SUNBURY AMERICAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER, SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

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TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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THIS INSTITUTION, which was established in 1844, and is now consequently in the 19th year of its existence, numbers among its graduates hundreds of the most successful Merchants and Business Men of our country.

The object of the Institution is solely to afford young men facilities for thorough preparation for business.

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S. DOBBS CRITTENDEN, Attorney at Law.

February 8, 1862.—1y

MASSER'S PATENT FIVE MINUTE FREEZER!

As Improved for 1859 and 1860.

By E. RETCHAM & CO., 289 Pearl st., New York.

THIS only Freezer constructed on scientific principles, with a revolving can and spring blade scraper. The one hastens the freezing of the cream—the other removes it as fast as frozen.

The most rapid in freezing, with the least quantity of ice.

The most economical in cost, as it is the most simple and durable in structure.

For sale in all the principal cities and towns in the Union.

Each Freezer accompanied with a book of recipes and full directions.

PRICES.

3 quarts,	$3 00
4 quarts,	4 00
6 quarts,	5 00
8 quarts,	6 00
14 quarts,	8 00
20 quarts,	12 00

Apply to H. B. MASSER, Sunbury, Pa.

March 29, 1862.

ROCKEFELLER & BOYER,

Attorneys at Law, Sunbury, Pa

A. JORDAN ROCKEFELLER and SOLOMON S. BOYER, respectfully announce that they have entered into copartnership in the practice of their profession, and will continue to attend to all business entrusted to their charge, in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder and Montour, promptly, faithfully and carefully. Special attention will be given to the COLLECTIONS OF CLAIMS. Consultations can be had in the GERMAN language.

Office—Market street, opposite Weaver's Hotel.

Sunbury, February 4, 1860.

Brandies, Wines, Gins, &c.

THE subscriber, having opened in Thompson's Brick Building, Mill street, Danville, a large and complete stock of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

comprising the best brands of Brandies, Gin, Old Rye Scotch and Irish Whiskey, Port, Sherry, Madeira, Champagne and other Wines, of all grades, all of which will be sold Wholesale, at the lowest city prices. Tavern-keepers, by buying of me, can save at least the freight.

Persons desirous of purchasing liquors for

FAMILY USE,

may rely upon being furnished with a pure and unadulterated article.

☞ Being determined to establish a reputation for selling cheap, he respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. All orders promptly attended to.

JEREMIAH SHUMAN.

Danville, June 16, 1860.

Save your Fruit.

BY using Mason's Patent Sheet Metal Screw Top Preserve Jar.

MASON'S PATENT SHEET METAL SCREW TOP!

All that is necessary being to screw the Cap down upon the Rubber Gasket, which is placed outside upon the shoulder of the Jar, $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch distant from the top; prevent the possibility of the flavor of the fruit being injured by coming in contact with the Rubber.

Persons desiring these Jars can be supplied by leaving their orders with H. B. MASSER, Agent.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

Washington House,

NORTHUMBERLAND, PENNSYLVANIA,

(Near the Bridge.)

THE subscriber having leased this well known Tavern Stand, lately kept by Mrs. C. S. Brown, respectfully informs the public that he is refitting and repairing the premises, and will be prepared to entertain, in a comfortable manner, his numerous friends throughout the county, and all who may patronize his establishment.

April 12, 1862. JOSEPH VANKIRK

Franklin House,

REBUILT AND REFURNISHED. Cor Howard and Franklin Street, a few Square West of the Northern Central Railroad Depot, BALTIMORE

☞ Terms, $1 per Day.

H. LEISENRING, Proprietor.

July 13, 1861.—tf

The St. Louis,

Chestnut Street, between Third and Fourth,

PHILADELPHIA.

THIS undersigned, having leased for a term of years, this popular house, begs the pleasure of announcing to their friends and the travelling community that it is now open for the reception of guests. The house, since the first of March last, has been entirely renovated and refitted in a superior manner; the apartments are large, well ventilated and furnished in modern style. It is centrally located, convenient to all the depot and steamboat landings, and in the immediate vicinity of the Custom House, Post Office and City Exchange.

Connected with the Hotel is a Restaurant for the accommodation of those preferring the European plan. Prices of Board fixed, Three to Seven Dollars per week, according to location.

Board at $1 per day. Table d'Hote for merchants and business men from 1 to 2 P. M.

HENRY SEEL,
ISAAC T. DEVOE.

April 13, 1861.—1y

War! War! War!

COME FROM THE NORTH,
COME FROM THE SOUTH,
COME FROM THE EAST,
COME FROM THE WEST—

Buy the popular and both economical honor, for now is the time to get good bargains cheap. Yes, *LUMBER! LUMBER!! LUMBER!!!* can be purchased at low rates at the STEAM SAW-MILL of

IRA P. CLEMENT, SUNBURY, PA.

Such as Panel Lumber, Frame lumber, Boards, Siding, Mouldings, Scantling, &c., &c., &c., Flooring, Lath, Pickets, Building Lath, &c., &c.

All the above, for any kind of lumber, will be furnished at the shortest notice.

IRA P. CLEMENT.

Sunbury, March 8, 1862.

NATRONA COAL OIL!

Warranted Semi-Explosive,

[illegible]

PA. SALT MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

No. 19 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

February 16, 1861.—1y

SAPONIFIER! SAPONIFIER!!

THE CHEAP SOAP MAKER.

A Receipt for making Soap from Grease, Lye, &c., accompanies each Box.

Recommended by the Patrons of Each Box:

[illegible]

A GIFT OF A BOX OF SAPONIFIER.

Farmers, 1861.—1y

FRILING & GRANT

ARE HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEY

ARE NOW RECEIVING AN ENTIRE

New Stock of Goods!!

MANY OF WHICH ARE

REDUCED IN PRICE.

and although prevailing reports may induce the belief that

DRY GOODS

are advancing, yet a single visit to that "attractive resort,

THE MAMMOTH,

will convince any candid man or woman that, be the report as it may, yet the proprietors of that "institution" have the facilities for furnishing

CHEAPER GOODS

which those who buy and sell on Long Credits — not, and cannot possess.

—0—

WE KEEP EVERYTHING,

AND ARE DETERMINED TO

SELL CHEAPER

THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE.

FRILING & GRANT

Sunbury, May 17, 1862.

—0—

HOW TO PROMOTE DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.

Said Mrs. Smith to Mrs. Brown,
As they were walking through the town,
"Where do you do your shopping?
That dress you're in, so neat and fine,
That when I see it, really mine
Looks positively shocking."

"I'm sure your husband, Mrs. Brown—
Now don't be angry, pout and frown—
Is not so rich as mine,
And yet you can afford to buy
Just twice as much, or more than I,
And how, I cannot divine."

Says Mrs. Brown to Mrs. Smith:
"The reason you'll be startled with,
It is so simple, clear—
You buy on credit, I for cash,
I buy bargains, you buy trash,
I cheap, while you pay dear.

"Whene'er you want a dress or shawl,
A collar, hose, or what-not, call
At the cheap MAMMOTH STORE,
They'll sell you goods so very low
That you will cease to wonder I
How much rich goods I've worn.

"My husband, as you truly say,
Is poorer, for, thus years to day,
And yet I can buy more,
Because each dollar of his few
Is, to me, just as good as two,
At the cheap MAMMOTH STORE."

So satisfied was Mrs Smith
With Mrs Brown's new silk dress,
which did confuse
The first, and opened so her eyes,
She here I vowed to patronize
The MAMMOTH ever since.

And now, when you chance to meet
Her husband, Smith, upon the street,
Around the corner coming,
His face is lighted with a smile,
His step elastic—all the while
A pleasant tune he's humming.

Ladies, if like effect you'd see
In your dear spouse, which you and he,
Purchaser, don't now hesitate,
Just Mrs. Brown's prescription try,
And all your fuss of Dry Goods buy
At the cheap MAMMOTH STORE.

GROCERY & PROVISION STORE

Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

JOHN GOOT,

DEALER in all kinds of GROCERIES, respectfully informs the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, that he constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of the best of all kinds of GROCERIES such as

Teas,	Soap,	Dried Fruit,
Coffee,	Coffee,	Canned do.
Sugar,	Tobacco,	Prunes,
Rice,	Segars,	Spices,
Syrups,	Flour,	Confectionaries,
Molasses,	Lard,	Starch,

POTATOES, MEAT, FISH and in fact everything in the Grocery line.

LIQUORS

of the best quality of Wholesale and Retail, consisting of Brandy, Gin, Wines, Pittsburgh Whiskey, and Domestic Liquor generally, to which he invites the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Call and see my stock. No charge for Receiving Good.

JOHN GOOT.

Sunbury, June 15, 1861.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE

"Sunbury American"

Time rolls on, and year after year
Events pass by and disappear,
As do the months of each succeeding year—
Some the subject of an hour,
Whilst others, more grave,
May crave,
The excitement of a day.

But few e'er dreamed
Two short years ago,
That what then seemed
"A speck of war,"
Was but the germ
Of the mightiest armies the world e'er saw.

Where banner's streamed,
And bayonets gleamed,
From the serried ranks
Of Six Hundred Thousand men.

Where brave hearts, East, West and North,
Went forth
To conquer or to die,
Under the glorious flag
That led the hosts of Washington,
And gave us victory
At Bunker's Hill and Lexington.

Who would have thought,
Two years ago,
That this glorious land,
Should be thus laid low,
By a traitors hand,
And the crimson gore
Of many a patriot sire and son,
Be made to run,
From every pore;
Caused by a fratricidal blow,
Of a worse than foreign foe.

But why should man, short sighted man,
Attempt to scan
God's unalterable decree?
Heaven only knows, perhaps this scourge,
This carnival of fraternal blood,
Is kindly intended for our future good,
While ingrate traitors, with demoniac yell
Trample on all that's great and good,
And convert into one vast solitude—
Into an earthly hell,
Where once had stood
A mighty nation of one brotherhood.

Just thirty years ago,
Treason first raised its gorgon head,
Under the traitorous lead
Of Carolinas most gifted son,
Who stood ready to sever,
Then, and forever,
The Union of these once happy States—
The glorious work of Washington.

But in that eventful hour,
God, in his goodness, to us had sent,
As it were,
A gift from Heaven—
And earthly shield and power,
A Jackson for our President,
Who gave traitors to understand
That this was freedom's land—
Who with that zeal
That patriots only feel,—
"By the Eternal" swore,
That that he "would hang,"
The whole traitorous gang,
"High as Haman" hung of yore—
If any of the traitorous band
Dared to raise his rebel hand.

The chivalry cowering stood,
Trembling with uncertainty—
They knew the more than Roman fortitude,
Of that stern old man,
And that but a span
Was betwixt them and eternity.

Treason did not then dare,
With brazen front appear,
In our Legislative halls—
And control with promise or with threat,
The President and the Cabinet,
No thieving Secretary there, like Floyd,
To steal the nation's armament,
Under the nose of the President—
No treacherous, bungling financier,
Like Cobb was there to ruin and prostrate
The credit of the State—
No swindling Secretary there,
To rob, like Thompson, the "bonds of trust"
And leave the North in vile disgust.

Alas! What difference between now and then,
When democracy taught
That "principles, not men,"
Were the doctrines of Jefferson,
Now, a new fangled rule
Of the bastard Breckinridge school,
Is the trading politicians plan.
"Any thing to succeed"
Is the new political creed,
No matter what the man,
So that he be a partisan.
What e'er may be said
By friend or foe,
Of "Father Abraham" as President,
All his actions show
His honesty and good intent—
Though perhaps it should be said
One grand mistake was made
When Cameron left the Cabinet.
The soldiers of the Keystone State,
Where'er they are,
Will not soon forget,
Their governor's kindly care,
And hope that blessings may attend
He who has been the soldier's friend.

"Where is Banks?" is no longer a mystery,
But has passed into history—
One fine Sunday morning,
Without the least warning,
There was a shifting of the scenes,
When ship after ship appeared—
When cannons thundered and patriots cheered,
Banks and his whole army was at New Orleans

The rebels wondered,
As the cannon thundered,
And still their wonder grew,
At the strange pranks,
Of this small man Banks—
And wondered what next he would do,
After rubbing their eyes,
In strange surprise,
It was suddenly made to appear—
That Vicksburg must fall,

If there is any virtue at all,
In shot, shell and ball,
With gun-boats in front and Banks, in the rear.

When this Rebellion is over,
And the rebels crushed to earth,
Some may learn,
On our soldiers return,
How much this Union is worth.
However much it may cost,
But little has been lost,
If we save the nation of our birth.

But of all the evils of the war,
None has so tarnished our fame,
Or cast such stigma on our name
As the Anglo pirate Seamen.
Shades of Decatur, Hull and Jones!
Whose glories of the past,
Are thus dimmed and o'ercast,
Even your mouldering bones,
Now at peace,
Should serve to inspire
A patriot's desire
To sweep this rebel from the seas.

Now let your CARRIER have
A word or two about self,
Nor think it unkind
If he should crave
A little for himself,
Which he thinks his due
For serving you.

The remembrance of the smiles and joy,
This little brings to the Printer boy,
Will also enable you to say,
In after times,
And other chimes,—
"I did one glorious act last New Year's day."

With this advice, I end my call,
Wishing a "Happy New Year" to you all.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENTS

Stupendous Frauds on the Government.

It appears that commissioners, appointed by the general Government, have been at work for several weeks past in New York and elsewhere, investigating alleged frauds upon the government in connection with the raising and subsisting of volunteers, organizing of regiments and other operations, from the commencement of the rebellion to the present time. Mr. H. S. Olcott, the commissioner appointed for New York, has discovered extensive frauds upon the government in that city amounting to over $100,000, with the prospect of being largely increased as the investigation progresses. The following statement is from the New York Times:

Recruiting officers are also discovered to have played the same game. Instances have come to light where recruiting officers have induced lager beer men to sign a bill for $1500 where the claim was only $24, and the bills have been sworn to before a notary, who either through negligence or because he was privy to the fraud, asked no questions, and in some cases did not even administer the oath. Cases have also turned up where the Union Defense Committee had paid the regular 40 cents per ration for recruits, and the contractor has been compelled to pay five cents of each ration to the colonel of the regiment, and ten per cent. of his gross receipts to the quartermaster.

Mr. Olcott commenced his labors by investigating the frauds of the army tailors, and after disposing of those he was presented by the Secretary of War with a bill which had been paid in Washington, and was sworn to by the colonel of a New York regiment. The bill was accompanied by the names of a large number of subscribers to the different items, all of which except two the commissioner has discovered to be forgeries. A further investigation has brought to light the fact that this same colonel has swindled the Union Defense Committee, swindled private citizens, swindled the general government, and swindled every one of his subordinate officers and privates, and that the sum total of his swindling cannot fall short of $100,000. The wholesale frauds developed in this way, have induced the government to direct Mr. Olcott to investigate the transactions of each and every regiment raised in this city, where the circumstances connected with its organization are open to suspicion.

The commissioner is not now prepared to give the names of the actors in these swindling operations, as many of them have not yet been arrested, but the principal ones will be made known in a few days.

It is also stated that there are men now in the city, in uniform clothes, who have been enlisted from two to six times under the several bounty acts under different names, and who have never been arrested. It is also stated with equal confidence that while Rhode Island was paying prompts with heavy bounties, it was not unusual for men here to enlist, get their bounty, have the principal portion of it in the hands of the recruiting officer, receive the government pass, and then start for Rhode Island to enlist again.

An Important Move in the Next Congress.

The present theme of the conversation with, it is said, quite a possibility interesting the Clerk, which he calls the roll of members at the opening of the next session, is not the name of no person who whose he has been elected from a district not with represented in Congress. This is to prevent a number of men who may have produced certificates of election, from coming in and occupying the seats, to the exclusion of those who have come in regularly, with the Governor's seal. It is claimed that the House has the sole right to say whether men have been duly elected from the rebellious states, and until then it has should exercise most of the rights of a committee.

How They go to Bed.

The difference between a man and a woman in disposition finds no clearer illustration than that afforded at the moment when either of them retires to bed.

The young girl trips gaily up to her chamber, and with the cautious timidity peculiar to her sex, first locks the doors and arranges the window curtains, so that by no possible chance a passer by or belated nocturnal wanderer from the pavement can catch a glimpse of her budding beauty when *en déshabille*. This task completed she turns on the gas to its full, and institutes a general search throughout the apartment, that she may be sure it does not contain a "horrible burglar" or "a desperate ruffian," in big whiskers and crispy black hair. Carefully, with delicate little fingers, she lifts the bed valance, pries into places where even Tom Thumbscudder's squeeze his unfortunate corporation, and takes a cursory peep into the half-emptied trunk, not forgetting to glance nervously under the sofa, the space between which and the floor is not sufficient to contain the ghost of Calvin Edson, much less an ordinary robber.

Having ascertained that she is really alone she leisurely proceeds to divest her fair form of "the silk and linen conventionalities of society." First, she relieves her glossy hair from its fetters of pins and combs, and "does it up" more compactly. Then off comes the little embroidered collar, and the light vapory cloud of lace she calls her under sleeves, which all the day have been shaped around her white plump arms to a couple of India rubber straps. Next the "dove of a spring silk" dress is unfastened in front, partially revealing—never mind that just now. Then sundry waist strings and buttoned straps are unbuttoned, and, lo! what a collapse! A collapse like that of Lowe's big balloon. She stands, like Saturn, in the centre of rings. There they lie upon the soft carpet, partially covered by the linen underdress and mysterious, with no more expression in them than there is in the lace that lurks beneath the carpet. She sits now upon the edge of the snowy bed, and begins the unlacing of gaiters, and the disrobing of those fair swelling limbs, of the stockings. The pretty little feet are carefully perched upon the knee, down drops the garter, off comes the elastic garter, and the thumb inserted at the top of stocking, pushes it down—down over the heel, and—the cotton rests beside the pantaletts. So with the other foot, only involving a slight change of position.

There is a happy smile that peeps out from behind the blushes of her sweet face now, as standing before the glass she places upon her head the night cap, and with a quick twist of her fingers ties the bewitching bow. Then the night gown is thrown on, over the frilled chemise, concealing the heavy bosom and the fair shoulders to the linen folds.—Don't you envy that night robe and the liberties it takes? Don't you envy it, you wretched, miserable old bachelor—you something, growling old curmudgeon?

Then the counterpane and sheets are thrown back, the lamp is turned down very low, and the little form presses the clothing aside, and the angel sinks off into the world of dreams, in which the handsome moustache of her Adolphus and his vows of eternal love are prominent—the remainder of the picture being filled with ministers, bridesmaids, new dresses, drives in Central Park, and plenty of "good galoon," or "love in a cottage."

Now, in the room directly above her is the great brute of a brother. He comes into it, shuts the door with a slam, turns the key with a snap, grunts at a chair which happens to be in his way, pulls off his boots and throws them into the corner, jerks off his "socks" from his feet, drops his pantaloons on the floor, and lets them lie there; gets off his coat and vest by quick vindictive sort of twist of his arms and body, unpins and unbuttons his collar throws it carelessly, with the tie, as rather then on the table; travels to the window in his shirt extremity—to let down the curtain, as if he didn't care a cuss whether the entire population of the street beheld his anatomy or not; then puts out the light and bounces into bed like a great calf jumping into a pile of hay, curls himself up, his knees nearly touching his nose, lies so a moment or two turns on his back, stretches his limbs out aware at the thinking of the bed clothes grunts, gets over on the other side, and is asleep. Then comes in the snoring and snorting.

Isn't there a difference in style?

THE LATE GENERAL T. R. R. COBB.—The New York Observer, referring to the late Confederate General Cobb, of Georgia, who was killed in the battle of Fredericksburg, says:

Mr. Cobb was an elder in the Presbyterian church, and an active member of ecclesiastical bodies, a distinguished author and contributor to the religious periodical literature of the country. His religious communications have appeared in this paper, and we esteemed him as an able and excellent Christian gentleman and scholar.

When Mr. Lincoln was elected to the Presidency, we made special exertions to set before the people, especially our readers in the South, the duty of yielding patriotic and constitutional obedience to the government by whomsoever administered, and we further insisted that resistance to the government would be rebellion. Mr. Cobb was the man to resent this doctrine, and to insist upon the right and duty of the South to take immediate measures to deliver its people from the government of the United States.

When we see such men as Cobb and Hill and Preston and Jackson, all of them distinguished for their intelligent Christian character, all of them Presbyterian elders, all of them leaders of the enemy, and all of them men of piety as well as valor, we are more and more persuaded that we, of the North must pray and labor and sacrifice that the war may have our cause on our side, or we shall fall in testing the Union. And yet there is an evidence that our people have begun to comprehend the truth.

CRAZY AND FOOLISH.—A gentleman who resides in a town not a thousand miles from Sunbury, in order to encourage his people in the observance of church on a late day, told them that if they went to church they should receive their wages as though they had been at work. Upon which a resolution was adopted by the men that inasmuch as he had promised to pay them for every hour they would work, they would work while the Methodist chapel is in the steeple.

An effort in Michigan is determined to put a stop to horse racing and gambling with fast horses, and with them the remainder of the year.

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.

The Jewish Origin of the Celebrated Legend "The House that Jack Built."

As the occupation and pleasures of childhood produce a powerful impression upon the memory, it is probable almost every reader who has passed his infantile day in an English nursery recollects the delight with which he repeated that puerile jingling legend, "The House that Jack Built." Very few, however, are at all aware of the original form of its composition, or the particular subject it was designed to illustrate. And fewer still would suspect that it is only an accommodated and altered translation of an ancient parabolical hymn, sung by the Jews at the feast of the Passover, and commemorative of the principal events in the history of that people. Yet such is actually the fact. The original, in the chaldee language is now lying before me, and as it may not be uninteresting to the readers of the Congregational Magazine, I will here furnish them with a literal translation of it, and then add the interpretation as given by P. N. Leberecht, Leipzic, 1731. The hymn itself is found in "Sepher Haggadah," vol. 28.

1. A kid, a kid, my father bought,
For two pieces of money;
A kid, a kid.

2. Then came the cat, and ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces money;
A kid, a kid.

3. Then came the dog, that bit the cat,
That ate the kid, &c.

4. Then came the staff, that beat the dog,
That bit the cat, &c.

5. Then came the fire, and burned the staff,
That beat the dog, &c.

6. Then came the water, that quenched the fire,
That burned the staff, &c.

7. Then came the ox, and drank the water,
That quenched the fire, &c.

8. Then came the butcher and slew the ox,
That that drank the water, &c.

9. Then came the angel of death and killed the butcher,
That slew the ox, &c.

10. Then came the Holy One, blessed be He,
And killed the angel of death,
That killed the butcher,
That slew the ox,
That drank the water,
That quenched the fire,
That burned the staff,
That beat the dog,
That bit the cat,
That ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces of money;
A kid, a kid.

The following is the interpretation:

1. The kid, which is one of the pure animals, denotes the Hebrews. The father by whom it was purchased is Jehovah, who represents himself as sustaining of money signify Moses and Aaron, through whose medium the Hebrews were brought out of Egypt. 2. The cat denotes the Assyrians, by whom the ten tribes were carried into captivity. 3. The dog is symbolical of the Babylonians. 4. The staff signified the Persians. 5. The fire indicates the Grecian empire under Alexander the Great. 6. The water betokens the Romans, or the fourth of the great monarchies to whom the Jews were subjected. 7. The ox is a symbol of the Saracens, who subdued Palestine, and brought it under the Caliphate. 8. The butcher that killed the ox denotes the Crusaders, by whom the Holy Land was wrested out of the hands of the Saracens. 9. The angel of death signifies the Turkish power, by which the land of Palestine was taken from the Franks, to whom it is still subject. 10. The commencement of the tenth stanza is designed to show that Gog will take signal vengeance on the Turks, immediately after whose overthrow the Jews are to be restored to their own land, and live under the government of their long expected Messiah.—*London Congregational Magazine.*

HOW WOLVES CAPTURE WILD HORSES.—Whenever wolves associate together for mischief, there is always a numerous train of smaller ones to follow in the rear and act as auxiliaries in the work of destruction. Two large wolves are sufficient to destroy the most powerful horse, and seldom more than two ever begin the assault, although there may be a score in the gang. It is no less curious than amusing, to witness their ingenious mode of attack. If there is no snow, or but little on the ground, two wolves approach in the most playful manner, lying, rolling and tricking about until the too credulous and unsuspecting victim is completely put off his guard by curiosity and familiarity. During this time the gang squatting, are looking on at a distance. After some time spent in this way, the two assailants separate, when one approaches the horses head, and the other his tail, with a shyness and cunning peculiar to themselves. At this stage of the attack their frolicsome approaches become very interesting, the former is a mere decoy, the latter is the real assailant, and keeps his eyes steadily fixed on the hamstrings or flank of the horse. The critical moment is then watched, and they attack simultaneously; both wolves spring at their victim at the same instant—one to the throat the other to the flank—and if successful, which they generally are, the hind one never lets go his hold till the horse is completely disabled. Instead of springing forward or kicking to disengage himself, the horse turns round and round without attempting a defence. The wolf before, then springs behind to assist the other. The sinews are soon cut and in half the time that I have been describing it, the horse is on his side; his struggles are fruitless—the victory is won. By this signal the lookers on close in at a gallop, the small fry of followers keep at a distance, until their superiors are gorged, and then they take their turn unmolested.

The yellow fever has entirely disappeared from Fort Royal.

The paper mills of the State of Maine are forced to stop manufacturing for the want of rags.

It is reported that General McClellan is about to become a permanent resident of New York, and will occupy a house purchased recently at the corner of Thirty-ninth street and Fifth avenue.

The order of the Sons of Temperance number in North America, about 100,000 members, and 72,000 lady visitors.

PERILS OF PRECOCITY.—Baillet mentions one hundred and sixty-three children endowed with extraordinary talents, among whom few arrived at an advanced age. The two sons of Quintilian so vaunted by their father, did not reach their tenth year. Hermogenes, who at the age of fifteen, taught rhetoric to Marcus Aurelius, who triumphed over the most celebrated rhetoricians of Greece, did not die, but at twenty-four lost his faculties, and forgot all he had previously acquired. Pica di Mirandola died at thirty-two; Johannes Secundus at twenty-five, having at the age of fifteen composed admirably Greek and Latin verses, and become profoundly versed in jurisprudence and letters. Pascal, whose genius developed itself at ten years old, did not attain the third of a century. In 1791, a child was born at Lubeck, named Henri Heinnecken, whose precocity was miraculous. At ten months of age, he spoke distinctly, at twelve learnt the Pentateuch by rote, and at fourteen months was perfectly acquainted with the Old and New Testament. At two years he was as familiar with Ancient History as the most erudite authors of antiquity. Sanson and Danville only could compete with him in geographical knowledge. In the ancient and modern languages he was a proficient. This wonderful child was unfortunately carried off in his fourth year.

THE OLD UNITED STATES FRIGATE ON A NEW CRUISE.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune tells the following "yarn" about the venerable frigate United States:—"The wrecking company who have taken the contract for that purpose, are actively engaged in preparing to raise the sunken vessels at and near the Navy Yard at Norfolk. The old frigate The States has already been raised and is at anchor at the Yard. This old vessel appears to be indestructable—like the Union for whom she was named. The Rebels endeavored to burn her, but she would not burn, they tried to sink her but she would not go down—and they loaded her with stone, and took her down the river, intending to place her as an obstruction in the channel. There she remained until the wrecking company brought her up to the Yard The other night, in the midst of a storm of rain and wind, the old craft parted moorings and went off on a cruise on her own account She went waltzing down towards Fortress Monroe, butting into everything she passed, and causing great commotion among the gun-boats, some of which took her to be a Rebel ram, and slipping their cables, ran down to Fortress Monroe for protection.—When the tide turned, the old frigate, without a man on board of her, turned round with it, came up the river a rain, knocking into everything she passed, and in the morning was found not fifty yards from her moorings."

CURING A CANINE.—A good natured friend of ours, in the baking line, owned a very fine dog, which he valued highly for his hunting qualities. Recently, the animal exhibited symptoms of some bodily ailment, which seemed to baffle the virtue of every remedy that was applied for its relief.—Under these circumstances the owner very naturally began to entertain serious fears for the dog's recovery, when an individual presented himself who promised, for the trifling sum of one dollar, *to quiet the animal in little less than no time.* The owner's eyes brightened up at the proposal, and he instantly concluded the bargain by handing over the dollar and the dog. The *sui-distant* physician took charge of both and then proceeded to a druggist's where, for a small sum of five cents, he procured a dose of poison, which he lost no time in administering to the dog, and the consequence was, that in less than half an hour the animal "slept the sleep that knows no waking."

How is the dog? asked the owner, of the physician, a few days afterwards.

"Quiet—quiet—she gave a few groans, described a short circle several times, then dmally laid down, gave several spasmodic kicks, and——"

"What! is the dog dead?" ejaculated the owner with the utmost astonishment depicted on his countenance.

"Dead! of course he is," replied the physician; "didn't I promise to 'quiet' him?"

"Oh, yes, but then—you know—the fact is—god morning, sir," and the owner of the dog incontinently sloped, having by this time "smelt an exceedingly large-sized mice."

NEWEST INVENTION FOR WAKING-UP!—A letter from London mentions the following novelty among the wonders of the London Exhibition: "The Morning Friend" consists of a lounge or sofa, a high round box and a clock. You go to sleep on the lounge, which is a sort of bed. At the proper hour for rising, the clock sounds an alarm—long and loud. At the same moment something creeps up over the end of the lounge and pulls off your nightcap; while this is going on, a match is lighted, a cup of coffee (placed there cold the night before) begins to warm, and by the time you are dressed is ready for you But if you still sleep after all this, the clock, after five minutes more, sounds another alarm and the sofa on which you are sleeping softly tips up on one end and puts you on your feet. What do you think of the "Morning Friend?"

HOW DO YOU DO?—That's English and American. "How do you carry yourself?" That's French. "How do you stand?" That's Italian. "How do you find yourself?" That's German. "How do you fare?" That's Dutch. "How can you?" That's Swedish. "How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian. "How is your stomach? Have you eaten your rice?" That's Chinese. "How do you have yourself?" That's Polish. "How do you live on?" That's Russian. "May thy shadow never be less!" That's Persian—and all mean much the same thing.

The St. Louis *Union* states, apparently by authority, that Governor Gamble of Missouri has become an emancipationist.

The Postmaster General has given orders for the redemption of all postage stamps which have been used as a currency.

The woman who never interfered with her husband's affairs arrived in town the other day. She is an old—maid.

"CAN you tell me how the word 'saloon' is spelt?" was asked of a cockney by a quizzical fellow. "Certainly," said the Londoner, with a look of triumph, "there's a hess, and a hay, and a hell, and two hoes, and a hen."

TWO DEACONS were once disputing about the proposed site for a new graveyard, when the first remarked, "I'll never be buried in that ground as long as I live."

"What an obstinate man," said the second, "if my life is spared I will."

Love at first sight often leads to marriage with the eyes shut.