TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION:

Two Dollars per annum, to be paid half-yearly in advance. *No paper* discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

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Three copies to one address,	$ 5 00
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Five Dollars, in advance, will pay for three years' subscription to the *American*.

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Postmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Office Law.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

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

NEW SERIES, VOL. 16, NO. 13. SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1863. OLD SERIES, VOL. 23, NO. 39.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square of 12 lines, 3 times,	$1 00
Every subsequent insertion,	25
One square, 3 months,	3 00
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One year,	8 00
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☞ Larger Advertisements as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING.

We have connected with our establishment a well selected *JOB OFFICE*, which will enable us to execute, in the neatest style, every variety of Printing.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

THE ONLY PLACE WHERE A CURE CAN BE OBTAINED.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstaty the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsy, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

Office, No. 7 South Frederick Street

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c are some of the evils produced.

THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, discased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till first the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS

Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of the many Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, capable of Curing; they keep you trifling month after month taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and then, in despair, leave you ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising, whose credential or diplomas always hang in his office. His remedies or treatement are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.

TESTIMONIALS OF THE PRESS,

of as many thousands cured at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to his Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN B. JOHNSTON, M. D.,

Box 324, Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

February 21, 1863—1 y.

ELEGANT CARDS DE VISITE.

IS THE TIME TO FILL YOUR ALBUMS.

In consequence of the scarcity of change, I will sell the elegant PENOGRAPH CARDE DE VISITE PORTRAITS

Sixteen for One Dollar.

Postage paid.

These cards are best published and are permanent. They embrace all the principal Generals of the army, President, Cabinet, &c. Also two of the most brilliant unhung JEFF and BEAUREGARD.

Catalogues sent on application.

Sample copies sent on receipt of Ten Cents.

JOHN DAINTY,

723 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

Sunbury, 5, 1862

JUST OPENED!

E. Y. BRIGHT & SON,

INVITE the early attention of cash purchasers to their choice, varied and extensive assortment of FRESH WINTER GOODS which they offer at reasonable prices. Our stock embraces

A full line of Handsome Dress Goods,
A nice lot of Domestic Dry Goods,
A choice supply of fine White Goods,
A great variety of Boots and Shoes,
A large stock of Queens and Glassware,
A very extensive lot of Hardware,
Hats and Caps and Ready Made Clothing
Groceries of all kinds, fresh and pure,
Drugs—Paints—Glass and Oils.

WE INVITE

particular attention to the following line of Goods, suitable for Holiday Presents.

Real Heavy Blanket Shawls,
French Blanket and Broche Shawls,
Hoosery for Ladies, Gents and Children,
Ladies Gloves in great abundance,
A complete stock of Gents Gloves,
Fancy Shirting and Opera Flannels,
Assorted colors Balmoral Skirts,
Skeleton Skirts in great Variety,
Zephyr Opera Caps and Nubias,
Fine Sable Furs and Muffs,
Fine White Linen Handkerchiefs,
Colored border Cambric Handkerchiefs,
Real Bandanna Silk Handkerchiefs,
Gents Silk Neck Ties and Cravatts,
Fine needle worked Collars,
Super Black Love Veils,
Silk Tissues of assorted Shades,
Ribbons, Laces, Edgings and Rufflings,
Fine Black Mohair Caps,
Shawl Pins and Scarf Pins,
Perfumery, Pomades and Soaps,
Buck Purses and fancy Port Monnies,
First rate Skates, ready strapped,
Nice Hair Brushes and Pocket Combs,
Extra good Penknives and Scissors,
Childrens Gum Gilded Combs,
&c., &c., &c.

Sunbury, Dec. 20, 1862.

SOLOMON MALICK,

Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Northumberland county, Pennsylvania.

(Formerly Freeburg, Snyder county.)

OFFICE, Market street, one door east of Irvine Grant's Store, and nearly opposite the Court House.

All professional business, collections, &c., will receive prompt attention.

April 12, 1862.

J. E. HELLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office, on south side of Market Square, near the Court House,

SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Will attend promptly to all professional business entrusted to his care, the collection of claims in Northumberland and the adjoining counties.

Sunbury, May 24, 1863.—1y

MASSER'S PATENT FIVE MINUTE FREEZER!

As Improved for 1859 and 1860.

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

THE 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 B. 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 us, 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 S. HALL.

Danville, June 16, 1860.

The St. Louis,

Chestnut Street, between Third and Fourth,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE undersigned, having leased, for a term of years, this popular house, have the pleasure of announcing to their friends and the traveling 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 the Corn Exchange.

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

Board $1 50 per day. Table d'Hote for merchants and business men from 1 to 3 P. M.

HENRY NEIL,
ISAAC L. DEVOE.

April 12, 1862.—1y

CENTRAL HOTEL FOR SALE.

THIS well known Hotel, located in Sunbury, at the junction of the Northern Central with the Sunbury & Erie Railroads, is offered at private sale. Terms of sale will be made easy. For further information, enquire at the office.

August 2 1862.

A SELECT TALE.

THE WRONG PICTURE.

The full sunshine came pouring through the plate glass windows of the great photographic saloon, where Virginia Lynne had become very tired waiting 'just one minute,' for her turn to face the camera. If the camera had been a young gentleman it wouldn't have objected much to the process as Virginia was not at all disagreeable to look at—on the contrary, she was very pretty, with a clear olive complexion, deepening to carmine on her round cheeks, and large blue grey eyes, just the color of violets blossomed in the shade. Jet black hair, plainly brushed from her forehead, and confined in one knot at the back of her neck and a little red mouth very saucy and somewhat haughty also, in its curves.

"Are you nearly ready to take my picture, sir?" she asked, rather impatiently as the operator entered the room on some trifling errand.

"Not quite yet, ma'am. We shall be ready soon I hope, however. To tell the truth, we didn't anticipate so much trouble from our present subject—a baby, ma'am, who will not sit still!"

"A baby—oh, then, I haven't another word to say," said Virginia, scornfully elevating her pretty shoulders as she turned towards her companions. 'I detest babies!'

"Why, Virginia?" exclaimed Mrs. Walter, her matron sister, with genuine horror.

"Can't help it—I never could endure a baby—that's one of my articles of faith!"

"And how many articles of faith have you?" laughingly inquired another companion.

"Oh, several. One is a hearty aversion to widowers—that class of dyed over hus bands who are always alluding to Mrs. Smith Number One! If I became that lady's successor, I would be perpetually fearful I was standing in the way of Mrs. Smith Number Three; And then the idea of washing the faces and combing the hair of six unruly step children! No second hand babies for me, thank you."

But if Virginia could only have had a peep into the operating room, where that hazel-eyed baby with pink ribbons at its shoulders and a string of red coral around its plump neck was setting photography at its perfumed breath nearly away, with true feminine inconsistency.

"Harry, do sit still?" pleaded the nurse, in despair, while the operator dodged hopelessly to and fro, trying to "catch a focus," and two three young lady aunts jingling their watch chains and held their bracelets in the vain endeavor to attract the little one's eye. But if the quintessence of obstinacy can be imagined to fix its throne in a year old baby, that baby was the individual.

All of a sudden, a bright-winged canary in a cage opposite began to sing piercingly. The scarlet lips opened in a wondering smile—the large hazel eyes were fixed for a moment. The operator jerked the drapery away from his instrument with the agility of magic—the sunrays swept their pencils over the gleaming plate, and——

"O, let me see it!" shrieked aunts and nurse, in a confused trebel chorus, crowding around the photographer as, after a short absence, he entered a room bearing the plate. "Only let me get one peep at it!"

"How delighted Raymond will be," whispered one of the young aunts to her sister, as she caught the baby in her arms, crushing her brown curs against its silky little head.

"Where shall I send the cards, ma'am?" asked the operator.

"To Captain May—Raymond May, Philadelphia. Just the address, please—no other words. We intend it for a birthday surprise to my brother."

"Very well, ma'am. Theodore!" as soon as the ladies had disappeared, "just write down that address and tell the young lady below that we are ready here."

Virginia Lynne must have been hard to please had she been dissatisfied with the face reflected in the mirror as she took a last glance ere leaving the saloon down stairs. A proud stately young beauty—heart free as the wildest fawn upon the eastern hills.

"When can I have the picture?" she inquired.

"In about five days ma,am."

"No sooner! I leave to-morrow."

"We can send it by mail, wherever you are."

She wrote upon a card, "Miss Lynne, Philadelphia," and pushed it towards the man.

"There is my address—please send it as soon as possible."

Captain May's sitting room in the great Philadelphia hotel was as snug as a little den as man need wish for, with its carved marble mantel, bright patterned carpet, and luxurious sofas and lounging chairs, and Captain May himself, as he looked smilingly up from the perusal of a heap of papers to greet the entrance of a companion, was no unfair specimen of a handsome young naval officer.

"Well, Charley?"

"Well May—upon my word, if you're not up to your ears in those navigation charts again. It's enough to make a lazy man ashe to see your work!"

"It's time to work," said May, good humoredly. "I expect sailing orders in about a fortnight—and glad shall I be when they come."

"Glad?" ejaculated Charles Moore, throwing himself into a chair and biting at the end of one of his friend's quill pens.

"May, you're a perfect problem to me—as uneasy on dry land as a fish. I can't understand it—hanged if I can!"

"Perhaps you could," said May, calualy, if you had no home ties—nothing to look forward to—nothing to make life pleasanter in one spot than another, since Minnie died."

He stopped abruptly, Monroe leaned over with frank sympathy to grasp his friend's hand.

"Pardon me, Raymond! I'm a stupid, blundering fellow, I know, but I don't mean to hurt you by my careless words. Yet, there is your child left here."

"Dear little Harry," said May, smiling, "but a year old baby isn't much company for a man of thirty, you must admit. Besides he is far better off under the care of my sister, than he would be with me."

"True," said Monroe, twisting the quill around his fingers." "Who's that knocking? Letters, eh? Don't mind me—open your correspondence!"

Many complied, tearing open the envelopes and glancing carelessly over their enclosures until he came to the last one! As his eye fell on it he uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"What a beauty!" ejaculated Monroe! who, with privileged impertinence of long established friendship, caught up the letter as it fell from Raymond's hand. "Well I'd just like to know what this means, you sly scamp!"

"Upon my word—upon my honor. Charley," ejaculated the honest young man, "I never saw the face before. I cannot imagine who she is, nor how the picture came here!"

"No message with it?"

"Not a word! but the direction is certainly plain enough—Capt. Raymond May, Philadelphia."

"Well, I can only recommend to you to wait patiently for time to solve the question said Monroe. "Come, do look for a moment from the entrancing photograph, and give a fellow some attention—I want to know if you are going to Mrs. Leaford's on Saturday night?"

"Yes—no—I don't know. I haven't made up my mind."

"All right; I'll call for you at nine to a moment."

Away went Monroe, leaving Raymond May yet bending over the fair countenance which seemed to enchant like a dream.

The exotics in Mrs. Leaford's bay windows were in full blossom and brightness; the fire which one or two days had rendered far from disagreeable, even in April, glowed cheerfully in the grate, and half a dozen young guests matronized by their pretty hostess and Mrs. Walter from New York, were busy some reading, some chatting and some engaged in the graceful mysteries of embroideries and crotchet.

"By the way, where is Virginia's" asked Mrs. Leaford, glancing around.

"She will be down presently," answered her sister; "she took her letters up stairs to read."

"That very instant Mrs. Lynne's light touch fell upon her door knob, and she came into the room, looking prettier than ever, in a white cashmere morning wrapper relieved by the flutter of the blue ribbons.

"Lizzie," she said, coming to her sister's side, "I have had the strangest adventure this morning!"

"What do you mean?" asked Mrs. Walter.

"As I opened one of my letters," she said, laughing in a half pleased, half puzzled manner, "out fell a photograph! Of course I supposed it was one of those I had taken of myself just before I left New York."

"Well," ejaculated the eager chorus of listeners, and it was—"

"The prettiest baby you ever saw!" exclaimed Virginia, holding up the pictured representation of "Baby Harry," and her auditors pounced enthusiastically upon it, uttering various feminine adjectives of delight and admiration.

Saturday night arrived, most propitiously with a keen wind and a bright starlight, and Mrs. Leaford's spacious rooms were soon filled. Mr. Monroe and Captain May were among the later arrivals and made their way towards Mrs. Leaford as skillfully as they could, through the mass of crinoline which swayed around.

"Here he is, Mrs. Leaford!" said Monroe, as at length he reached the lady sought for. "I've brought him according to contract; but do you believe, the lazy fellow had coiled up on a sofa for an evening over his books! If it hadn't been for indefatigable efforts you wouldn't have seen him here to-night."

"I'm sure I am very much obliged to you," said Mrs. Leaford, laughing, "Captain May, the only amends you can make for such an outrageous breach of discipline is to be just as agreeable as you can to my fair guest to-night. "Miss Lynne let me present Captain May.

As the young officer bowed low over the extended hand of the New York beauty, he was half uncertain whether he was broad awake or wandering through the mazes of a dream. There stood before him the lovely reality of that charming photograph, her jetty hair wreathed with pearls, and her dark beauty contrasted with a dress of the softest pink, with moss roses at her belt.

If he had been in love before, his case was hopeless now—desperate, irremediable!

How quickly the next two weeks flew by! It was not until the night before he sailed that Captain Raymond May mustered up courage to confess to Miss Lynne that her similitude was in his possession—for, of course, that would necessarily involve the surrender of precious property. But he felt that he must at length tell her the truth, and so with sinking heart, he marched up the marble steps of Mrs Leaford's Mansion and was ushered into a pretty room opening out on a fragnant conservatory. As he awaited Miss Lynne's appearance, he nervously turned over the pages of the gilded volumes that lay on the table. One was a photographic album, and he glanced at the various faces it contained without really seeing them until suddenly, the rosy face of his own little Harry—Minnie's child—smiled up in his own.

"Why, is it possible? I must be mistaken."

But a second glance convinced him that he was not mistaken. It was Harry May, and nobody else's baby.

Suddenly a light footstep disturbed his reverie.

"Miss Lynne," he said earnestly as soon as the customary greetings of the day were exchanged, "I am in a state of very great perplexity. Will you solve the enigma for me?"

"Certainly—If I can," said Virginia, blushing, and with a *soft* uncertain tremor at her heart.

"How did this picture obtain a place in your album?"

The color subsided into ordinary pallor, as Virginia replied, "in a rather romantic manner, Captain May. It was sent to me with no accompanying message, and I have not the least idea whence it came."

"Ah! that furnishes a clue to the whole mystery," said Captain May, placing on the table the picture which had laid next to his heart for the last few days, and relating briefly how it came into his posession. "By some mistake at the photographer's, my little Harry's picture has been sent to you, and your likeness to me. I am a widower, Miss Lynne, with one child, as I suppose you have heard."

"No," said Virginia coloring, "I was not aware of it, but—"

He looked earnestly into her face, where the crimson was already beginning to glow and the soft eyes become shadowed with timid, downcast lashes, he looked out and saw something that encouraged him to ask another question.

"Miss Lynne—Virginia—may I keep the picture?"

And she did not say "No."

When Captain May sailed the next day it was with "something to look forward to" on his return.

"My dearest Virginia what have you been doing? Don't you know that Captain May is a widower?" exclaimed her sister.

"Yes," said Virginia valiantly, "but that don't make any difference, I love him, and that's enough."

"And don't you know that he has a baby, eh?"

"Well I love the baby, too, because it is Raymond's"

"Oh!" said Mrs. Walter, archly, "so you have overcome your horror of second-hand babies. Well, my dear, only take care he don't keep quoting Mrs. May Number One."

"I have no fear," said Virginia quietly.

And time proved the correctness of her promises, for we don't know any happier young wife than Mrs. May Number Two, and it is hard to say which she loves best—her husband or "baby Harry."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Negro Troops.

Two years were suffered to elapse before any extensive plan for organizing regiments of negro troops were undertaken. Recent experience has proved that this was a serious loss of time to us. The colored soldiers have fought so well that it is not improbable that if they had been enlisted in the beginning of the rebellion they might in many cases have saved us from defeat, and in other cases made victory more decisive. There is now a general demand for negro troops in all the Southern Departments, and as their good qualities as soldiers are now undisputed, we presume there will be less difficulty than there has heretofore been in enlisting them. General Banks is a man whose word will not be questioned, and we think it proper to reprint here what he says of the conduct of the negro troops in the attack on Port Hudson. His official report says:

"On the extreme right of our line, I posted the First and Third regiments of negro troops. The First regiment of Louisiana Engineers, composed exclusively of colored men, excepting the officers, was also engaged in the operations of the day. The position occupied by these troops was one of importance, and called for the utmost steadiness and bravery in those to whom it was confided. It gives me pleasure to report that they answered every expectation. In many respects their conduct was heroic; no troops could be more determined or more daring. They made, during the day, three charges upon the batteries of the enemy, suffering very heavy losses, and holding their position at nightfall with the other troops on the right of our lines. The highest commendation is bestowed upon them by all the officers in command on the right. Whatever doubt may have existed heretofore as to the efficiency of organizations of this character, the history of this day proves conclusively to those who were in condition to observe the conduct of these regiments that the government will find in this class of troops effective supporters and defenders. The severe test to which they were subjected, and the determined manner in which they encountered the enemy, leaves upon my mind no doubt of their ultimate success. They require only good officers, commands of limited numbers, and careful discipline, to make them excellent soldiers."

We have seen it estimated that the whole number of colored soldiers in actual service in our armies is about 31,000. Under the stimulus of the recent successes, and the encomiums bestowed upon them, this number can easily be trebled or quadrupled. The whole number inlisted from Pennsylvania is said to be 1155 men, but these are all credited to Massachusetts, so that she will, very unjustly, be credited with men furnished by Pennsylvania. We trust that measures will be taken hereafter for organizing the colored men enlisting in this State into Pennsylvania regiments. We ought to be able out of our colored population of about sixty thousand, to raise at least five regiments. If the other loyal States would furnish a like proportion, the whole force would be about twenty-five thousand men. The enlistments among the "contrabands" in the Southern States could easily be raised to seventy or eighty thousand men. Seventy thousand able-bodied men are worth to the Southern people fully sixty millions of dollars, so that while making this important addition to our armies, we will be crippling the slave-owner in both capital and labor. This is the way to carry on the war, and public sentiment, which so long and stubbornly resisted its adoption, is now persuaded that it is the right way. The white and black soldiers have fought well side by side, and now that the prejudice against it is dissipated, we may expect to see the colored race doing its full share in the future battles for the Union.

The Income Tax.

A series of importannt decisions, just announced by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, serve to clear up some doubtful points in reference to the assessment of the the income tax. Merchants have expressed doubts in regard to the proper mode of estimating their income for the year ending with December last, but the Commissioner defines the requirement of the law as follows:

"A merchant's return of income should cover the business of the year 1862, excluding previous years. Uncollected accounts must be estimated.

"Old debts, formerly considered hopelessly lost, but paid within the time covered by the return of income, should be included in the statement. Debts considered hopelessly lost on December 31, 1862, may be deducted from the profits of business. If subsequently paid, they must be included in the return for the year in which paid."

In relation to the income of farmers the Commissioner rules as follows:

"A farmer, when making return of the total amount of his farm produce, shall be allowed to deduct therefrom the subsistence of horses, mules, oxen and cattle used exclusively in the carrying on of said farm. The term 'farm produce' is construed to include all productions of a farm, of what nature and kind soever. The amount of stock sold by a farmer since December 31, 1862, should not be included in the present assessment, but the profit realized thereby must be accounted for in the next year's return.

"Where he has included in his return produce raised by him, and fed in whole or part to stock subsequently sold, he must account for the gain realized by the feeding and selling of said stock. Where he has not included the produce so fed, he must return as profits the difference between the value of said stock on the 31st day of December, 1861, and the amount realized for them. Fertilizers purchased by farmers to maintain their land in present productive condition will be considered as 'repairs' in estimating income."

Occupants of boarding houses are held to be entitiled to the deduction allowed to payers of house rent. The commissioner says:

"When a person boards and rents a room or rooms, the rent thereof, in lieu of rent of house, should be deducted from the amount of income subject to taxation."

The income tax is assessed upon the actual income of individuals; firms, as such, need not make returns. Charitable, literary and scientige institutions are wholly exempted from the income tax. The question of taxing the incomes of public charities, which is thus definitely disposed of in this country by the definitely disposed of in this country by the decision of Commissioner Lewis, has been made the subject of bitter controversy in England; but Mr. Gladstone's proposal to impose such a tax was recently voted down in the House of Commons after a prolonged debate. Charities merit this exemption.

Life in China.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS IN SHANGHAI.

[Correspondence of the Evening Post.]

SHANGHAI, CHINA, February, 1863.

The English were pleased to call Shanghai the "model settlement" some ten years ago. Let us judge if it is worthy of the name still. It is a warm Sunday. The ice that was so thick here last year at this time has not been seen this season at all, and those who are willing to pay any price for the article are wondering where it will come from next summer. Although a day of rest for the Europeans and Americans, John Chinaman does not see it, but works just the same on the first day of the week as on the other six. All through the city resounds the monotone of the coolies, as with their *hi ho* or *oh a* they trudge along, carrying most extraordinary burdens on their backs. We turn up the Bend, and here comes a big cow-buffalo, led by the nose by a boy. He is engaged in supplying his customers with there morning milk, performing the operation at each door. There is no watering here, and no "stump tail" arrangement such as the New York illustrated papers were so eloquent about once. The whole thing is done right before you. Some persons pretend to dislike this buffalo milk, asserting that it is strong. Well, let them go without—no other is to be had of any value.

AN EXECUTION.

There is to be an execution to day; let us go along the Yang-King-Pang creek, and look into this proposed decapitation of five poor China men; only five among a people of 400,000,000. Life is very cheap in China. Here comes the procession—first the knife-man, who does the bloody work, swinging the instrument as he goes along; then the Mandarin, who is to superintend this pleasant Sunday pastime. He is borne in his chair or palanquin, robed in furs and smoking his little opium pipe with perfect *abandon*; on each side are his body-guard, while closing the rear are the five proposed victims strictly guarded. One of them has a mild, gentle face—can he be a criminal? Let us ask: the dollar here, as everywhere, will open close mouths. The fact is this: the one who was to have been beheaded offered a bonus to any one who would lose his neck instead, and this poor fellow, who at the best can only earn a few *cash* per day, (a cash is the one-thousandth part of a cent!) has taken the money and loses his head for the sake of his family. This is one of the Chinese fashions. If we went to the "bloody ground," probably we would see the victims disembowelled, their hearts torn out, and slices cut from them all while yet alive.

THE BABY TOWER.

We will waive this and visit the "baby tower." Nomically this tower is intended as a place for the poor Chinese to throw in their children, if too poor to bury them. The distance is considerable, and you have to go through the China City, which is walled in and entirely distinct from the English, French and American concession. The streets are so narrow that one could lean out of any of the projecting windows and kiss his sweetheart on the other side, without any very great exertion of the muscles. In every street and lane the coolies throng with their heavy loads and their ugly notes, and all kinds of filth salute your nostrils as you pass. On our way we passed many black boxes containing the dead, which will be left outside the limits and allowed to be consumed by dogs. Here is the "baby-tower," but a few feet high, with steps leading to it and a fearful stench all about it. Let us look in. Do you think all the little babes places here are dead? By no means. Population is so dense, and female children especially are so undesirable among so many, that it becomes convenient thus to dispose of them; so the mother, if she has any feeling, chokes it down and the innocents go. These institutions may be found all over China. Chinese philosophers may defend the avowed object of them on humanitarian grounds, but they are terribly perverted. Before I left I heard a faint cry issuing from the tower, and looking through a rotten aperture I saw a faint movement of a tiny limb and heard a hollow moan; in a moment all was still, while in the distance was seen a poor wretch sneaking away, evidently the mother who had just destroyed her child, the limbs being broken in the fall—another China fashion equally horrible with the decapition.

A WEDDING PARTY.

Returning, we pass a house gaily decorated with paper flags; there is the sound of soft wind instruments, and evidently a high gala-time. By the use of some sycee we can gain admittance even here, although we are *fank weis*, or "foreign devils." Nay, we can even examine the gaily bedizened silk robe of the bride and the rice and paper flowers in her hair; the imitation jade stone wristlets; and can look at her embroidered petticoat and her feet about three inches long; she is tremendously perfumed, and altogether "got up" without regard to cost. Thus we go from death to life.

A COLORED GIRL.—A Westener says that the prejudices against color are very natural yet the prettiest girl he ever saw was Olive Brown.

The Contrast.

According to the Richmond papers of the 5th instant gold is selling there at from six dollars to six dollars and a half in rebel currency, while a rebel paper of the same date says:

"A gentleman of this city, just returned from the manufacturing districts of the North, says the people have no wish to see the war ended. All are making money by contracts, working night and day, and are willing to pay $300 for substitutes out of their profits. Manufacturers make no complaint of their taxes. They do not feel any of the horrors of war, and care nothing about it. Several are engaged largely in making cotton cards and other articles necessary for us, which they ship to Nassau and thence South."

One would think that the contrast presented in these facts, even allowing for the partial inaccuracy of the paragraph quoted, would tend to open the eyes of the rebels to the folly of their holding out against all hope. They can see how strong our Government loans are; they can watch the price of gold here almost as well as in Richmond; they know very well that our railroads are doing an unprecedantly large business; they know that the masses at the North were never so prosperous as now, and that European emigration is strengthening us daily. Yet those fanatics of slavery still fondly hope for help from the Copperheads, and still rage at the Federal Government and loyal people as if they were as strong to-day as after the first Bull Run battle. So far they have not clamored as much as was expected about the rapid formation of loyal regiments of colored men; but before long they will be denouncing this "military necessity" with tropical fervor and vindictiveness. When the Mississippi is opened and their supplies from the other side of the great river are entirely cut off, they will feel the desperation of their cause much worse than they do now; yet they appear to have so little reason or common sense left that they will never yield until they are thoroughly whipped on every battle field where the remnants of their hosts can make a stand.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

Pemberton's Despatches.

A correspondent of the New York "Herald" gives the following account of the recent capture of one of Pemberton's despatch-bearers:

"General Pemberton was anxious to indicate to General Johnston his exact situation, and sent a trusty fellow named Douglas—son of a prominent citizen of Illinois who several years since migrated to Texas and there joined the rebel service—through his lines, with instructions to make his way by night past the Union pickets, and, seizing the horse he met, to ride to Gen. Johnston, Jackson. Last Wednesday night at dark he started, and holding a pass from Pemberton was allowed to leave the enclosure in the rear of Vicksburg. Douglas had, unknown to his superiors, for a long time meditated escape, and he could not neglect this golden opportunity. Instead of trying to avoid our pickets, therefore, he marched boldly up to them and surrendered himself a prisoner.—General Lauman conversed with him long enough to discover that there was meat in that shell, and sent him to General Grant. To him he delivered the message he was instructed to deliver to Johnston. It was in effect as follows: 'I have 15,000 men in Vicksburg, and rations for thirty days—one meal a day. Come to my aid with an army of 30,000 men. Attack Grant in his rear.—If you cannot do this within ten days you had better retreat. Ammunition is nearly exhausted, particularly percussion caps.'—This is the substance of the message, although in exact terms. Douglas volunteered also other valuable information, which leaves no doubt of the ultimate capture of the rebel army.

"A large proportion of the buildings in the city are destroyed, and over a hundred women and children killed by the explosion of our shells from the mortar and gunboats and from the batteries in the rear.

"The citizens—those who are not in the trenches—protect themselves from our fire by entering caves dug in the face of the bluff, to which they have removed their families and their treasures.

"For the sake of economizing rations Pemberton has ordered every horse and mule except those used by field and staff officers to be turned outside his lines. Of those thus turned out General Grant has secured several thousand. When Gen. Grant first opened a concentrated fire upon Vicksburg from his lines of circumvallation the rebel herd of beef cattle was exposed and a large number killed. They have since been removed to a place of comparative safety.

"The jail is considerably shattered by our shell, but the Court House has so far escaped with trifling injury. Hospitals are scattered all over the town, and are often struck by our shot."

A HEROINE.—A letter from Lake Providence, Louisiana, gives the following scrap of romance:—

The First Kansas Regiment, of which I have spoken before, is encamped near us. One of the members of that regiment, a sergeant, died in the hospital two weeks ago. After death his comrades discovered that their companion, by the side of whom they had marched