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VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

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

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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 wafted to ecstasy 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, Dyspepsia, 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.

FALSE 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 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 conjugal 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, diseased 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 at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this sanful 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 to 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 the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable 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 in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His 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.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS

The 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 M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

April 2, 1864—1y.

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WALL PAPERS
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Cor. 4th, and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

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February 27, 1864.—3mw

MATTHEWS & ADE,

Attorneys at Law, No. 166 Cor. Fulton and Broadway, New York. Will carefully attend to collections and all other matters intrusted to their care.

Sept 19, 1863.

POETICAL.

HAPPY OLD AGE.

I feel that age has overtaken
My steps on life's descending way,
But time has left no lingering pain,
No shadow of an evil day;
And you, my children, gather near
To smooth and solace my decline,
And I have hope that your career
Will be as blest as mine.

Not all exempt has been my sky
From threatening storm and low'ring clouds,
But sunbursts shed from source on high
Have cheered my spirit when it bowed.
Not all without the shard and thorn
Has been my path from first to last,
But springs of flowers, or Mercy born,
He soothed me as I passed.

And now my mind, all clear and cool—
As I serenely talk and muse—
Is tranquil as yon glassy pool,
Reflecting autumn's sunset hues.
Time has not dulled my moral sense,
Nor has it dimmed my mental sight;
No passions weaken my defence,
No doubts and cares affright.

But Retrospection, even yet
Will lead me through past trodden ways,
Ah, I remember—why forget?
The magic of my early days;
All nature so divinely wrought,
The unraveled mystery of things,
Awoke me to exalted thought,
And lent my spirit wings.

And I remember how I grew
Up to the sunny noon of youth,
From youth to manhood, till I knew
That love was near akin to truth,
My trials, bravely overcome,
My triumphs, not of purpose vain—
All these, with vague but pleasant hum,
Still murmur through my brain.

My children, offspring of a tree
Whose top so heavy with decay,
Whose trunk is shaken as may be
Before it falls and fades away—
Receive what faithful men untold,
Revere what truthful men proclaim,
And, before Heaven and man, uphold
The honor of my name.

For me, I have no mortal fear,
No trembings as I hurry down;
My way is clear, the end is near,
The goal, the glory, and the crown.
Then shed no bitter tears for me
As ye consign me to the dust,
Rather rejoice that I shall be
With God, my strength and trust.

TALES AND SKETCHES.

ENTRAPPING A MURDERER.

In the year 1863 I went to the Red River country with a view of speculation in horses lands, or anything that might give promise of profitable return for a cash investment. Of course I carried a good deal of money about me but knowing I was going among a wild, lawless class, of every grade and color—among half-civilized Indians, negroes, gamblers, thieves, robbers, murderers and assassins, with perhaps a few settlers of some claims to honor and honesty, if they could be sifted out from the mass—I thought it the safest plan not to seem well off in this world's goods. Accordingly I secured my money in a belt about my body, put on a very coarse, rough dress, which, by intentional carelessness, soon had a very mean slovenly appearance and allowed my hair and beard to manage matters their own way, without any troublesome interference of razor or comb. Thus prepared and armed with two revolvers and a bowie-knife, I passed over some dangerous territory in comparative safety, and flattered myself that no one guessed my riches through my apparent poverty.

In fact, on two occasions, I began to think it might have been to my advantage to have looked a little more respectable. The first of these was when, in traveling through the Choctaw nation, I found a drove of horses that pleased me very much, and was told by the owner, in reply to my question as to what he would take a head for the entire lot, that he was not in the habit of naming his price to every wandering beggar that chose to satisfy his idle curiosity. I was disposed at first to put on some dignity and get indignant, but concluded, after a careful survey of my person that the man had a good cause for speaking as he did, and so merely assured him that I knew an individual who wished to buy horses, if he could get them at a fair price. The horse owner, however, was not disposed to believe my statement, and so passed him by, with the resolve that, if nothing better turned up, I would give him another call under a more advantageous appearance. As the second instance alluded to was similar to the first, it may be passed over without further notice.

But out of this same cause grew a very remarkable adventure, which it is my present purpose to relate.

While passing between two settlements over a lonely, gloomy horse-path, leading through a dark hemlock wood, and while in the most solitary part, there suddenly came before me, leaping from a thicket on the right a human figure of a most startling appearance. It was a man of medium height, but of a stout powerful frame, all covered with dirty tatters, that he appeared to have worn and wallowed in four years. He had no covering for his head or feet, and his skin was so quoted with grime that it was difficult at a first look to tell whether he belonged to the race or not. His face, high up on his cheeks, was covered with a dirty brown beard, and his matted hair hung in wild profusion all around his head, except a little space before his swollen, blood-shot eyes, and altogether he looked like a madman or human devil. His hands held and swung a formidable club, and his attitude, as he leaped into the road before me, was one of fierce menace and defiance.

I stopped in alarm, and, while fixing my eyes sharply upon his, quietly slid my hand into a convenient pocket and grasped the but of one of my revolvers, firmly determined to keep him at the short distance that divided us, or kill him if he advanced.

For perhaps a half a minute we stood silently regarding and surveying each other and then resting on one end of his club on the ground, and partly leaning forward on the other side, he said, in a course, gruff tone, with a kind of chuckling laugh:

"Well, —— me! I's in hopes I'd got a prize at last; but if your much better off nor me, you don't show it by ——! Stranger who ar' you? and whar' ar' you from?

"Well," returned I, feeling highly complimented, of course, that I resembled such a villainous-looking object as himself, "some people call me a beggar, and I know I don't pass for a genteel gentleman."

"I'll sw'ar to that—haw! haw! haw!" was his chuckling response. "The world hain't made much of you, more'n it has on me. I see steal in your face as plain as daylight. Say, what jail or penitentiary lost you last?"

"Never mind that!" said I, "probably neither of us have got our deserts."

"Well, if you had been a decent dressed, cooked like you had five dollars about you, I'd have knocked your brains out!" pursued the villain, with a broad grin. "As it is you can pass—for I can sw'ar you haint got a red!"

"Much obliged for your candor anyhow!" rejoined I.

He still stood before me, looking straight into my eye, and now seemed to ponder some new idea. Presently he muttered, as if to himself.

"I think he might do." Then a moment after he said to me, "I say old fellow, how'd like to make a raise?"

"How would I like to eat when hungry?" I answered, thinking it not unlikely that the scoundrel had some dark project in view which by seeming to chime in with him, I might discover.

"Well, I've got a plan," he said throwing down his club, as if to insure me of his pacific intentions towards myself, and quietly advancing to my side—"I've got a plan that will give us both a heap of money, and it'll take just two to carry it out. I've been wanting a pal and if you'll join in I'll go your halves."

"If ther's any chance to turn a penny, I'm your man!" said I.

"Good!" returned he; "you look like a trump, and I'll bet high on you. I don't know," he added, eyeing me sharply, "but I may be deceived—but I think I'll risk it.—If you go for to play any game on me, you'll better look out for yourself, that's all."

"Do I look like such a scamp as that?" returned I, in an indignant tone.

"Well, let's take a seat and talk it over."

We found an old log and sat down; and after some preliminary conversation, my new and interesting acquaintance unfolded to me a most damnable scheme the substance of which was as follows:

He knew the country well for miles around and the exact position and condition of every settler. One man living in rather a lonely quarter, about five miles distant, was a speculator in horses and cattle, which he sometimes brought up and drove to a distant market. He had a good deal of money, which it was supposed he kept secreted in his dwelling; and to get possession of this money was of course the object in view.—The trouble was, that the man himself was a brave determined fellow who always went well armed, also had, besides his wife two grown up sons and a daughter, which was a force too great for any one individual to encounter. About a mile therefrom lived a poor widow who had nothing worth stealing except her clothes, which would be valuable for carrying out our plan. This plan was to rob the widow first of her clothing, dress me up in them, and have me seek lodging at the speculator's house. Then in the night, when all the family should be asleep, I was to unbolt the door, let in my confederate, and we were to attempt the murder of the inmates—the robbery and burning of the house to follow and be the concluding scene.

I secretly shuddered at the atrocity of the contemplated crime, but appeared to receive the disclosure with the business air of the most hardened wretch, inquiring as to the amount of money we should thus probably obtain, and objecting to nothing but great risk we should have to run, both before and after the accomplishment of our purpose. I permitted my eager companion to gradually quiet my fears, and at last consented to act.

When everything had thus become settled, we struck off into the fields, to avoid being seen, and just before dark came in sight of the widow's house. As my companion was acquainted with the premises, I insisted that he should procure the female garments—but solemnly warned him that if he harmed the poor woman in the least I would have nothing further to do with the affair.

As good luck would have it, the widow was out at home and my murderous friend managed to break in and get the necessary clothing without doing any further damage.

The widow being a large woman, I had no trouble in arranging the dress so as to pass in a dim light as a tolerably respectable female; and then, having agreed upon the story I was to tell, how I would manage matters, and the single that would assure my accomplice of all being right, we went forward together. Went forward together, till we came in sight of the house to be robbed, when I made my nearest way to the road, and continued on alone, reaching the dwelling about an hour after dark and just as the family were about concluding their evening meal.

Had any design been really what I had led my villainous companion to believe, I certainly would not have gone forward with such confident boldness; but feeling my conscience all right and knowing I was acting upon a good motive, I kept up wonderful assurance, feeling curious to see how well I could play my part, and to what extent I could carry the deception.

I asked for my lodging for the night, and something to eat, and was kindly and hospitably received. The first thing that sent the blush of shame and confusion to my cheeks, was the coming forward of a young lady about eighteen, beautiful as an houri, and in a sweet gentle tone asking me if I had walked far, if I was much fatigued, offering to take my hood, telling me I should soon be refreshed with a hot cup of tea. This was a little too much for my equanimity. I could have got along with all the rest, without being especially disturbed; but I was then a young man, unmarried, and though not particularly susceptible to female attractions in general I thought I had never looked upon so lovely and interesting a creature before. I stammered out some unintelligible replies, kept my hood well drawn over my face, asked to be permitted to have a few minutes private conversation with the master of the house.

Of course this request caused considerable surprise—but it was granted—and as soon as we were alone together, I told him in a few words who and what I was, the strange adventure I met with, and disclosed in full the plot of my road aquaintance to murder and rob him. He turned pale at the recital, and seemed much astonished, but begged me not to mention the design to his wife and daughter. He then called his two sons—strong and determined fellows—recounted the plot to them, and arranged to have everything go foward as if the scheme were being carried out as the vile author designed.

It took some shrewd management to keep me to my part without letting the females into the secret; but it was effected. And before midnight I cautiously opened the door and looked out. There was my man ready and waiting.

"Is all right?" he whispered.

"Yes, come in!"

As he crossed the threshold, the father and son sprung upon him. But the fellow was strong and desperate, and perhaps had some slight suspicion of the truth. With a wild yell he cleared their united grasps at a bound, leaving a large portion of his rags in their hands. The next moment the whole four of us were in chase of the villian, as he ran across the road to gain the cover of a woods about twenty rods distant.

"Fire!" shouted the father; "shoot down the scoundrel!"

We were all armed and prepared, and at the word four revolvers began to crack behind him. But he seemed to lead a charmed life, and still he ran on, keeping a short distance ahead of us. Once I fancied I saw him stagger; but he gained the woods and disappeared, and we reluctantly and with deep chagrin gave up the chase.

When we returned to the house, the wife and daughter were both terribly alarmed. Of course an explanation followed—the host being disappointed in making the capture, as he intended, without exciting their fears. There was no more sleep in that house that night.

The next morning we went out to the wood and discovered a trail of blood. We followed on for half mile, and found the ruffian lying dead, face downward, his hands firmly clinched upon some bushes. One of the sons recognized him as a suspected murderer, who had, a couple of years before left that part of the country. He was buried with little ceremony. I had played to save the family; but from no other did the words sound so sweet to me as from the lips of the beautiful daughter.

The family pressed me to stay with them for awhile, and I stayed long enough to lose my heart and gain another. Strange as it appears in looking back to that event of the villian leaping into the road before me changed my whole fortune! and sometimes, when I gaze fondly upon my wife I am tempted to bless the dark and wicked design that providentially led to so much happiness.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.—What assertion will make one believe that in one second of time, one beat of the pendulum of a clock, a ray of light travels over 152,000 miles; and would, therefore, perform the tour of the world in about the same time that it requires to wink with our eyelids, and in much less than a swift runner occupies in taking a single stride! What mortal can be made to believe, without demonstration that the sun is almost a million times larger than the earth;—and that although so remote from us, a cannon ball, shot directly towards it, and maintaining its full speed, would be twenty years in reaching it, yet it affects the earth by its attraction in an appreciable instant of time! Who would not ask for demonstration when told that a gnat's wing, in its ordinary flight, beats many hundred times in a second!—or that there exist animated and regularly organized beings, many thousands of whose bodies laid together would not extend an inch!

But what are these to the astonishing truths which modern optical inquiries have disclosed, which teach that every point of a medium through which a ray of passes is affected with a succession of periodical movements, regularly recurring at equal intervals, no less than five hundred millions of millions of times in a single second! That it is by such movements communicated to the nerves of the eye, that we see; nay, more, that it is the difference in the frequency of their recurrence which affects us with the sense of the diversity of color? That, for instance, in acquiring the sensation of redness, our eyes are affected four hundred and eighty-two millions of million of times of yellowness five hundred and forty-two millions of millions of times and of violet seven hundred and seven millions of millions of times per second! Do not such things sound more like the ravings of madmen than the sober conclusions of people in their walking senses? They are nevertheless, conclusions to which any one may arrive, who will only be at the trouble of examining the chain of reasoning by which they have been obtained.

Morphia and Tincture of Iodine for Neuralgia.

The following method of successfully treating that painful disease—neuralgia—is from the Dublin Medical Press:

As a corrollary to his remarks on the efficacy of tincture of iodine for the treatment of neuraligia, Mr. Bouchet adduced several cases from which it appears that when the remedy in its purest state has proved unavailing, the pain sometimes yields in a remarkable manner when a certain amount of morphia has been added to the tincture.—In this instance the application is not merely counter irritant; indeed in this respect the fluid would seem to have lost some of its power; its efficacy is chiefly due to the presence of the sedative, the introduction of which beneath the epidermis is facilitateed by the tincture of iodine.

Whatever explanation may be offered of the effects of this mode of treatment, its beneficial operation is an unquestionable fact, deserving of every attention. Thus, we noticed in M. Bouchet's wards a little girl, who, while recovering from typhoid, became effected with neuralgia of the forehead and temple; pure tincture of iodine failed in relieving the pain. M. Bouchet ordered the brow to be painted over three times a day with a solution of half a drachm of sulphate of morphia in a half an ounce of tincture of iodine, and a cure was effected in the course of three days. The Professor adopted the same course of treatment in the case of a lady, aged, fifty two, suffering from intercapular neuralgia, symptomatic of chronic pulmonary disease. Morning and evening the sedative tincture was applied to these regions, and on the second day amendment set in, and the neuralgia was altogether removed on the fourth day.

CHARACTER IS POWER.—It is often said that knowledge is power—and this is true. Skill or faculty of any kind carries with superiority. So, to a certain extent, wealth is power, and genius has a transcendant gift of mastery over men. But higher, purer, and better than all, more constant in its influence, more lasting in its sway, is the power of character—that power which emanates from a pure and lofty mind. Take any community, who is the man of most influence? To whom do all look up with reverence? Not the "smartest" man, nor the cleverest politician, nor the most brilliant talker, but he, who, in a long course of years tried by the extremes of prosperity and adversity, has approved himself to the judgment of his neighbors, and of all who have seen his life, as worthy to be called wise and good.

NEARNESS OF LIFE AND DEATH.—When we walk near the powerful machinery we know that one single misstep and those mighty engines would tear us to ribbons with their flying wheels, or grind us to powder with their ponderous jaws. So when we are thundering across the land in the rail-car, and there is nothing but half an inch of iron flange to hold us upon the track. So when we are at sea in a ship, and there is nothing but the thickness of a plank between us and eternity. We imagine then that we see how close we are to the edge of the precipice. But we do not see it. Whether on the sea or on the land, the partition that divides us from eternity is something thinner than the oak plank or half an inch of iron flange. The machinery of life and death are within us. The tissues that hold these beating powers in their place are often not thicker than a sheet of paper, and if that thin partition were pierced or ruptured it would be just the same with us as if a cannon ball had struck us. Death is inseparably bound up with life, in the very structure of our bodies. Struggle as he will to widen the space, no man can at any time go further from death than the thickness of a sheet of paper.

OCCUPATION FOR CHILDREN.—The habits of children prove that occupation it a necessity with most of them. They love to be busy, even about nothing, still more to be usefully employed. With some children it is a strongly developed necessity, and if not turned to good account, will be productive of positive evil, thus verifying the old adge, that "Idleness, is the mother of mischief." Children should be encouraged, or if indolently disinclined to it, should be disciplined into performing for themselves every little office relative to the toilet which they are capable of pe forming. They should also keep their clothes and other possessions in neat order, and fetch for themselve whatever they want; in short they should learn to be as independent of others as possible, fitting them alike to make a good use of prosperity; and to meet with fortitude any reverse of fortune that may befall them. I know of no rank, however exalted, in which such a system would not prove beneficial.

MARRIAGE IN RUSSIA.—When the promise of marriage has been given, the father summons his daughter, who comes, covered with a linen veil, into his presence, and asking her whether she be still minded to marry, he takes up a new rod, which has been kept ready for the purpose, and strikes his daughter once or twice, saying: "Lo! my darling daughter, this is the last time that shall admonish thee of thy father's authority, beneath whose rule thou hast lived until now. Now thou art free from me. Remember that thou hast not so much escaped from sway, as rather passed beneath that of another. Shouldst thou behave not as thou oughtest toward thy husband, he in my stead shall admonish thee with this rod."—With this, the father, concluding his speech, strikes at the same time the whip to the bridegroom, who, excusing himself briefly, according to custom, says that he "believes he shall have no need of this whip," but he is bound to accept it, and puts it under his belt like a valuable present.

From New Orleans & Mexico.

CAIRO, April 12.—A prisoner who escaped from Forrest at Jacksontown, has arrived at Memphis, and reports that Forrest has expressed his determination of holding West Tennessee, and of driving out all the Union men. About twenty Federals were taken prisoners in the late fight at Augusta. Gen. Dixon, with a large Rebel force, has succeeded in crossing the Ark River.

The French are marching on Matamoros, and a fight took place, in which the French were victorious. Three French frigates are off the bar, preparing to cross. Cortinas has issued a proclamation ordering all the troops to be concentrated on the Rio Grand below Matamoros, to resist the occupation of that place by the French.

Corpus Christi has been re-occupied by our forces., and 800 prisoners captured. The old residents had nearly all left the place previous to its re-occupation.

Eight thousand (?) California cavalry had arrived overland and joined the Union forces.

The refugees from the Rebel conscription were flocking into the lines by hundreds daily.

Immense quantities of produce have been secured by our troops.

The First Texas Cavalry, eleven hundred strongwere co-operating with our forces.

Reports of another fight, up the Red River, have reached hear. Soon after our troops left Alexandria a large Rebel force, under Dick Snyder attacked our fortifications, but were vigorously opposed by the Thirty-eight Massachusetts, Twelfth and One-hundred-and-twenty-sixth New York, under Colonel Smith, and One-hundred-and-twenty-eight New York. Our troops fought bravely for several hours with considerable loss. The Rebel loss was also considerable. No further particulars are known.

DUTCH CHEESE FOR SHOT.—Some years since, at Montevideo, a fight come off between Admiral Brown, Commondore of the Buenos Ayrean squadron, and Commodore Coe, (both Americans,) of the Montevideo fleet. The combatants had six vessels each, mostly indifferent craft, purchased from the Americans. During the fight the principal gunner went to Com. Coe with the information that about all the shot was expended. Coe was at the time taking a lunch on of bread and Dutch cheese, and the thought occured to him, having taken a prize a few days previous with a number of Dutch cheeses on board, that he could not do better than to give the old admiral a share of his lunch. Accordingly orders were given to load the guns with cheeses. The first shot fired struck the rival ship, shivering the bulwark and tearing the sails to pieces; a portion flew into Admiral Brown's face, so that for some minutes he could hardly see out of his eyes. "By—," he swore, with his mouth half full of cheese, "what will that infernal scamp do next?" The result was a complete victory for Admiral Coe.

POINTS OF A GOOD MILCH COW.—1. Purity of breed and qualities of the dam for yielding rich and yellow butter. 2. Small head, large and bright eye, small muzzle, ears, orange color within. 3. Straight back from the shoulders to the tail, and chest wide. 4. A fine and loose skin, with soft and short hair. 5. Sides well rounded, flank small between the sides and haunch, tail fine. 6. Forelegs straight and well proportioned, hind legs broad above the knee, fine and clean below; hoofs small, legs should not cross in walking. 7. Udder large, and the teats large and springing from the four corners of the udder; milk veins large and well defined.—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

ANOTHER GREAT PRIZE FIGHT.—The sporting papers have a new sensation. A match, which they call an "international" prize fight appears to have been arranged between two pugilists—one named "Joe Coburn," born in Ireland, and well known in New York, and "Jem Mace," an English pugilist. The fight is to take place in Ireland. Coburn says in his challenge, if Mace does not fight, he (the writer) will be satisfied in claiming the title of Champion of the World; and Mace, in reply, says he is Champion of England, and is "ready to defend that title against the world." The sporting journals say that this match will create as much excitement attended the Heenan and Sayers contest.

IMPORTANT TO YOUNG LADIES.—All girls who would be happy wives, and beloved and respected mothers, be real, be earnest in everything; let your principles be true; tolerate no sham, and the superstructure you shall build thereon shall be animate with your spirit, when you have laid down this life and taken up renewed existence in another world. In marriage, who would not rather take to his heart a reasoning, thinking spirit, tolerating no self-influence but that of uprightness, having reliant faith, loving sympathy and active usefulness as the only weapons for the daily warfare of crosses, perplexities and endurances, rather than a flippant, idle, ignorant girl, who sooners than help her mother to lighten her burden of care and anxiety, is just the make-weight to pull her to the earth, and to keep her there, for the mother silently thinks, "Who will marry her!"

TWO ROGUES INSTEAD OF ONE.—An amusing incident is related of a woman in England whose husband, a wealthy man, died suddenly without leaving any will. The widow, desirous of securing the whole property, concealed her husband's death, and persuaded a poor shoemaker to take his place while a will could be made. Accordingly he was closely muffled up in bed very sick, and a lawyer was called to write the will.—The shoemaker in a feeble voice bequeathed half of all the property to the widow. "What shall be done with the remainder?" asked the lawyer. "The remainder," replied he, "I give and bequeath to the poor little shoemaker across the street, who has always been a good neighbor and a deserving man;" thus securing a rich bequest for himself. The widow was thunder-struck with the man's audacious cunning, but did not dare expose the fraud, and so *two* rogues shared the estate.

BOYS HELP YOUR MOTHERS.—We have seen from two to six great hearty boys sitting by the kitchen stove, toasting their feet, and cracking nuts or jokes, while their mother, a slender woman, has gone to the woodpile for wood, to the well for water, or to the meat-house to cut a frozen steak for dinner. This is not as it should be. There is much work in the horse too hard for women. Heavy lifting, hard extra steps which should be done by those more able, Boys don't let your mother do it all, especially if she is a feeble woman. Dull, prosy housework is irksome enough, at best. It is a long work, too, it being impossible to tell when it is quite done, and then on the morrow the whole is to be gone over with again. There is more of it than one is apt to think.

ALABAMA MANNERS.—In 1844, Henry Clay, whose name is still revered at the North, was a member of the Whig Convention at Baltimore. Of course all the delegates paid their respects to Mr. Clay, and one evening while the great Statesman was receiving company, the door opened, and a fine six-foot man entered, unannounced. The stranger was fashionably but somewhat astonishingly dressed in a green sporting-coat, with buttons somewhat smaller than the rim of our hat—a bright scarlet plaid vest, divided into a square of eight by ten, with bug corduroy continuations. This astonishing "effigy" was "hung in chains" of every style, and wore at his fob a pendant seal, about the size of a steel-yard poise. On his head was a four-foot "Panama," and from an outlandish pocket modestly protruded a package, bearing the margin word "Highlander," balanced upon the other side by a pistol from the armory of Colt.

This surprising person, after reaching the centre of the room, paused and took a leisurely survey of those present; and singling out Mr. Clay (who would mistake him?) walked up to him and pronounced the single word:

"Clay?"

"Yes," was the reply of the statesman.

"H. Clay?"

"The name, sir."

"I came from Alabama on purpose to see you, but don't put yourself out on my account. You are a great man, sir, and when I am home I am *some*; in fact, I often tell our boys that Clay and I are *bound* to *shine*, or else what do we live for? Your line and mine are a little different, but we are both pretty near the head. In fact, Hank, what's the use of being a fellow unless he can be a *buster?* Henry, good evening!" and the Alabama man took his departure, leaving Mr. Clay overpowered with astonishment at the man's impudence.

STRONGLY BUGGY.—"Say Mr. Clerk, have you a good strong porter about the hotel?"

"Yes, sir, we have the strongest one in the State."

"Is he intelligent?"

"Quite intellingent for a porter."

"Do you consider him fearless—that is, blood, courageous?"

"I know he is; he wouldn't be afraid of Satan himself."

"Now, Mr. Clerk, if your porter is intelligent enough to find room No. 107, fearless enough to enter, and strong enough to get my trunk away from the bedings, I would like to have him bring it down."

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING.—Mix well together one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, the crumbs of half an ordinary loaf of bread, quarter of pound of flour and one pound of suet, stir in six eggs and a tumbler full of porter; put in half a nutmeg, half pound of citron, and cinnamon enough to suit your taste; add two ounces of fine sugar, and you may instead of porter use a small teacupful of good yeast. It must be boiled in a bag in the usual way for five hours. Before taking it out of the bag, dip the whole into cold water. It should be eaten with hard sauce made of butter and sugar, with a little wine and nutmeg. The foregoing is the real English plum pudding.

CHEAPEST FOOD.—The cheapest and most nutritious vegetable used for food is beans. Professor Liebig says that pork and beans form a compound of substances peculiarly adapted to furnish all that is necessary to support life. Four quarts of beans and two pounds of corn beef, boiled to rags in fifty quarts of water, will furnish a good meal to forty men, at a cost of fifty cents—one cent and a quarter a meal.

Why is John Bigger's hay larger than his other because he's a little Bigger.

AGRICULURAL.

The Minor Manures.

MR. EDITOR.—Some time ago I gave you an article on the subject of making and saving the principal manures about the farm; and I now propose to offer a few hints on the same subject with reference to minor manures, hoping they may have a good effect in husbanding every description of fertilizer.

HEN MANURE.—This is a most valuable article, and possesses a value almost equal to that of the best guano, even when mixed with half its bulk of garden mould. By mixing the excrement of hens with muck, or well decomposed peat, and saturating the whole with urine, or diluted sulphuric acid, a compound of great energy will be found, and which, when applied to the purposes of vegetable enrichment in the ordinary way, will insure the best and most salutary results on any crop.

GOOSE DUNG, although possessing, in its crude state, qualities highly uncongenial and even deleterious to plants, is nevertheless endued with principles which render it capable of being transformed to a good and salutary manure. To secure this result, it may be thrown into a heat, after being previously saturated with water in which salt has been dissolved, and mixing it with fine caustic lime, gypsum and wood ashes, one bushel of three last ingredients, in equal proportions, to six bushels of the excrement. The compost should be allowed to remain six weeks undisturbed, before being used, and then applied in the same manner as guano and poudrette. For Indian corn, it does well in the hill, but for grain and grass crops, it should be broadcasted. Twenty bushels to the acre, will be found a liberal application for well-set sward land, or land under wheat, oats or rye. When used as a garden manure, it should be sown broadcast and worked in by the rake. There are very few roots which do not receive great benefit from this application.

PIGEON EXCREMENT.—This, like the excrement of the hen, to which it is strongly assimilated, is another valuable fertilizer. It may be applied to soils and crops in a perfectly crude state, and always with admirable success. It is of a warming nature, rich in all the essential elements of nutrition, and exerts its energies at once. It is less durable than some other manures, and owing to its energy, requires to be applied in less quantities, especially on cultivated crops. For roots and bulbous plants it is invaluable.

CHIP MANURE may be regarded as belonging to the same category as muck and peat. When decomposed, it is fine and light, and when analyzed presents a heavy preponderance of vegetable and mineral constituents. It possesses a high degree of value as an ingredient in composts, especially those which are mostly of mineral nature. Its effects on Indian corn are well-known.—The finer it is, the more immediate and efficient will be its action, though in this condition it is less durable than when applied in a coarser state. Currant, gooseberry and other fruitiferous bushes, are greatly benefited by annual applications of this article.

FOREST MOULD OR SCRAPINGS.—These articles are also of vegetable origin, being derived principally from the decay of leaves wood, &c., and consequently possess in themselves many of the more important vegetable principles, such, for instance, as the nitrogenous and carbonaceous compounds which enter, more or less extensively, into the texture and organization of all plants.—When accumulated either in the spring or fall, and placed in situations favoring decomposition, these materials are readily resolved into a highly powerful manure. If placed in the cattle-yard, or hog pen, deposited under sheep sheds, or mixed with other materials in the compost hep, their valuable properties will be happily ceconomized, and an important addition thereby secured to the available manurial resources of the farm. Too much importance cannot well be attached to articles of this character; they are all valuable, and no one who can procure them need complain of a want of manure.

BONES constitute another valuable fertilizer. Crushed and ground bones have long been extensively used both in this country and in Europe. On almost every species of vegetation—roots as well as gr