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

BUSINESS CARDS. HILL & WOLVERTON. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW. SUNBURY, PENN. A.

L. H. KASE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Two doors east of Frilling's store, Market Square, SUNBURY, PENN. A.

G. W. ZIEGLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. North Side of Public Square, adjoining residence of Geo. Hill, Esq., SUNBURY, PENN. A.

J. R. HILBUSH, SURVYOR AND CONVEYANCER. AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Mahoney, Northumberland County, Penn'a. Office in Jackson Township. Engagements can be made by letter, directed to the above address.

ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. SUNBURY, PENN. A. OFFICE the same that has been heretofore occupied by Wm. M. Rockefeller, Esq., nearly opposite the residence of Judge Jordan.

H. B. MANSELL, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining Counties.

JACOB SHIPMAN, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. SUNBURY, PENN. A. Represents Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Co., York Pa., and other leading companies.

Dr. CHAS. ARTHUR, Homeopathic Physician. Graduate of the Homeopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania. Office, Market Square opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.

SUNBURY BUILDING LOTS. In J. W. CAKE'S Addition to the Borough of Sunbury, in SUNBURY Township. Apply to Dr. R. H. A. W. and SOL. BROUSIOUS, SUNBURY, PA.

AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. Corner Market & Fawn Street, SUNBURY, PA. S. BYERLY, PROPRIETOR.

FLOUR & FEED STORE. Wholesale and Retail. THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand at his new WAREHOUSE, near the Shamokin Valley Railroad Depot, in SUNBURY, Flour by the barrel and sacks of all kinds of Feed by the ton.

JEREMIAH SNYDER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, SUNBURY, PA. District Attorney for Northumberland County. Sunbury, March 31, 1866.

G. W. HAUPT, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office on south side of Market street, four doors west of the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.

WILLIAM L. ROOM, Bricklayer and Builder. Market Street, 4 doors East of Third St., SUNBURY, PENN. A. N. B.—All Jobbing promptly attended to.

COAL!! COAL!! COAL!!! GRANT & BROTHER, Shippers & Wholesale & Retail Dealers in WHITE & RED ASH COAL, in every variety.

VALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in every variety of ANTHRACITE COAL, Upper White, SUNBURY, Penn'a.

E. C. GOBIN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, BOONVILLE, COOPER CO., MISSOURI. Will take on lands in any part of the State. Buy and sell real Estate, and all other business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

DR. E. D. LUMLEY, Physician and Surgeon. DR. LUMLEY has opened an office in Northumberland, and offers his services to the people of that and the adjoining townships. Office near Dr. Scott's Shoe Store, where he can be found at all times.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN. A.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER & CO., SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN. A.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 3, NO. 20. SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1867. OLD SERIES, VOL. 27, NO. 20.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. The following are the rates for advertising in the AMERICAN. Those having advertising to do will find it convenient for them to call on the publisher.

1 Square, 10 Lines, 10 Days	\$1.00
1 Square, 10 Lines, 20 Days	\$1.50
1 Square, 10 Lines, 30 Days	\$2.00
1 Square, 10 Lines, 40 Days	\$2.50
1 Square, 10 Lines, 50 Days	\$3.00
1 Square, 10 Lines, 60 Days	\$3.50
1 Square, 10 Lines, 70 Days	\$4.00
1 Square, 10 Lines, 80 Days	\$4.50
1 Square, 10 Lines, 90 Days	\$5.00
1 Square, 10 Lines, 100 Days	\$5.50

JACOB O. BECK, MERCHANT TAILOR. And Dealer in CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c. Fawn street, south of Weaver's Street, SUNBURY, PA. March 31, 1866.

INSURANCE! GEO. C. WELKER & SON, FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENCY. Office, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA. Risks taken in First Class Stock and Mutual Companies. Capital Represented \$14,000,000. Sunbury, May 15, 1866.

W. J. WOLVERTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. East and Pleasant's Building, Up Stairs, SUNBURY, PENN. A. All professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.

Pensions Increased. The Act of Congress gives additional pay to the following Pensions, viz:

- To those who have lost the right of both eyes, or both hands, or totally disabled so as to require constant attendance, the sum of \$20 per month.
- To those who have lost both feet, or are totally disabled in the same so as to require constant attendance, the sum of \$20 per month.
- To those who are disabled so as to render them unable to perform manual labor \$15 per month, and other cases as provided in an additional Bounty of \$4000.

BOONVILLE. The following persons are entitled to receive an increase of Bounty under the Act of Congress passed July 1866, to equalize Bounties.

- 1st. All soldiers who enlisted after the 19th day of April, 1861, for 3 years, and served their time of enlistment and have been honorably discharged, and have received or are entitled to receive a Bounty of \$1000, are entitled to an additional Bounty of \$4000.
- 2d. All such soldiers who enlisted for 3 years, and have been honorably discharged on account of wounds received in the line of duty, are entitled to an additional Bounty of \$1000.
- 3d. The Widew, Minor Children, or Parents of such soldiers who died in the service of wounds or disease, are entitled to an additional Bounty of \$1000.

EQUALIZATION OF BOUNTIES. L. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. Is duly authorized and Licensed by the Government to collect all Military Claims against the United States. Bounty money due soldiers under the late Equalization Act of Congress, and all military claims against the State, are collected for Pensions and Gratuity. Claims due soldiers of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps from enlistment to the present date, and *les payes* (a total of 1000) of soldiers of the late war, or the war of 1812.

Bounties Collected. G. W. HAUPT, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. Offers his professional services for the collection of bounties due to soldiers under the late Equalization Act of Congress. As an authorized claim agent he will promptly collect all Bounties, Pensions and Gratitudes due to soldiers of the late war, or the war of 1812.

MOUNT CARMEL HOTEL. MT. CARMEL, Northumberland Co., Pa. THOS. BURKET, PROPRIETOR. This large comfortable Hotel is located near the depot of the Shamokin Valley and the Quakake & York Railroad. Trains arrive and depart daily. This house is located in the centre of the Coal Region and affords the best accommodations to travellers and permanent customers.

GIRARD HOUSE, CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. THIS is the best Hotel, situated near the Corner of Ninth & Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., on account of its superior location and excellent accommodations, one of the best and most desirable stopping places in the city.

Sheet Iron and Stove STORE. Market Street, near Engol's Store, SUNBURY, PA. A large stock of every kind of Tin Ware, and Sheet Iron Ware, of all descriptions.

COOK, OFFICE and PARLOR STOVES of the best brands which unsurpassed for beauty of finish, simplicity of arrangement, combining cheapness and durability and each stove warranted to perform what is represented.

COAL OIL, COAL OIL LAMPS, LANTERNS, hatters, Chislers, and all articles usually kept in an establishment of the kind.

FRUIT JARS and CANS of the latest improved styles. Also prepared to do all kinds of Spouting and Roofing, Range and Furnace Work. Repairing, cheaply and neatly executed.

BOUNTY FOR SOLDIERS. I HAVE made arrangements in Washington City, for the prompt collection of the Bounty under the late Act of Congress. I have also received the proper blanks to prepare the claims. Soldiers entitled to this Bounty should apply immediately, as it is estimated that it will expire three years to adjust all the claims.

Cash!! Cash!! Cash!!! \$20,000 wanted in exchange for all kinds of Hardware, Iron, Nails, &c., at the new Hardware Store of J. H. CONLEY & CO. Sunbury, June 16, 1866.

CALL and see those beautiful Bird Cages at the new Hardware store of J. H. CONLEY & CO.

POETICAL.

TWO LITTLE PAIRS OF BOOTS. Two little pairs of boots, to-night, Before the fire are drying, Two little pairs of feet, In a trundle bed are lying; The child they left upon the floor, Makes me feel much like a king.

Three little boots with copper toes! They ran the living day! And oftentimes I am with you, That they were mine away! Soired I am to hear so oft Their heavy tramp at play.

They waded about the new-plowed ground, Where mud was in parties round, They roll it up in merry round, Then bake it into pies; And then at night upon the floor In every shape it dries.

To-day I was disposed to soild; But when I look to-night, At those little boots before the fire, With copper toes so bright, I think how sad my heart would be To put them out of sight.

For in a trunk, up stairs, I've laid Two socks of white and blue, If called to put those boots away, O God, what should I do? I mourn that there are not to-night My little boots before me.

I mourn because I thought how nice My neighbor "cross the way," Could keep her carpets, all the year, From getting wet or grey; But well I know that I must own Some little boots to-day!

We mothers weary get and worn, Over our load of care; But how we speak of little ones Let each of us remember, For what our little ones to-night, If no little boots were there.

MISCELLANEOUS. THE GREAT MARKETS IN PARIS. The four o'clock A. M. bell is like the sound of the going in the fairy-piece, which makes a whole world rise out of earth. The Great Markets, relatively quiet until that bell sounds, are the scene of noise, bustle and methodical confusion. It is said it was amid this morning turmoil that Auber found the motif of the market chorus in Massanello. One sees there so many varied spectacles, one hears so many cries, six pair of eyes and several pair of ears would not fail to save us from losing some of the interest of the moving about among the market-gardens, none but greengrocers, purveyors, hawkers, and the like. Soon the cooks of hotels and restaurants appear, and their white costumes form a strange contrast to the motley dresses on every hand. Then come soldiers of the different regiments, charged with the day's marketing, and *les porteurs* (a sort of porters) and *les porteurs* (a sort of porters) of charity begging for their poor, here a cabbage, there eggs, yonder potatoes or salad. In old times *gourmets* made it a point of duty to come to the Great Markets to pick for themselves the best pieces brought. Grimod de la Reyniere never once missed coming to the Great Markets at their opening. He came wearing his handsomest dress coat, and his most delicate lace; he was followed by three footmen with immense baskets. It was Grimod de la Reyniere, who, in describing how thrushes were cooked with gin, was so far carried away by his enthusiasm as to say, "O my father, my own father if served up with this sauce."

Do you hear that noise? It comes from the middle of the Rue de la Tonnelierie, and is made by three or four lusty fellows, who are hopping, skipping, jumping amid heaps of verdure, constantly gesticulating and bawling at the top of their lungs. "All is here! All will disappear! I tell you, here's the beautiful article, boys! I tell you, here's the best you can find! And be spy, for there isn't enough for everybody!" They are the fern-dealers. They come from twenty-five or thirty leagues to sell for three sous a bunch, those beautiful ferns which leaves green and glossy, and their shop windows. By the side of the fern-dealers are the vine-leave dealers. Vine-leaves are used to set off fruit to advantage. These women sort their merchandise into little packets, which are tied with straw. They get the vine-leaves from the market-gardens, or from some rustic boy who has been pillaging the vines. They sell their little packets for four sous, and make some three or four francs a day on an average. There are days when they make ten or twelve francs. Do not be astonished! It is really at the Great Markets one may see the justice of the proverb: "There is no stupid trade."

Another profitable trade in the Great Markets is that of itinerant coffee-sellers. There are six of them. They have a large cylindrical vessel made of sheet iron. It is provided with two cocks. Under the cylinder is a heater, and under the heater is a cup-warmer, where cups and spoons are kept; under the cup-warmer is a basin of water, where each cup and spoon dives after the customer empties it, and after each dive the water changes color, becoming darker and darker. This operation is called "washing the cup," and the coffee, superior, costs the son; there are, however, dishes at two sous for the *aristos*, for people who wish to make a show. The whole difference between the coffee at one sou and that at two sous consists in the position of the cock. The one sou cock is on the right, the two sous one is on the left. The liquid which issues from both cocks is identical, for the cylinder has two apertures it has no interior division. The two cocks are for appearance sake. The sale of coffee is prodigious. Hundreds of amateurs may be seen around the coffee woman waiting their turn to be served, and she can scarcely ever be seen without a long line of customers. The Great Markets. These coffee-women buy the "grounds" from petty cafes, who themselves bought the "grounds" from large cafes. Those who enjoy, without spending much more money, a little more substantial aliment, apply to the soup-woman. They bring their cups of soup to the Great Markets in baskets which hold 20 at a time. Each of these soup-women sells on an average 15 or 20 baskets a morning. One of them disposes of 1000 cups a day. She is the aristocrat of the business. She employs a lad to do nothing but wipe the spoons. Let us pause for a moment in the fish de-

partment. To hear an auctioneer in the Great Markets is a pleasure one ought to enjoy at least once in a lifetime. To understand what he says is a feat beyond the reach of mortal man. The astute people gazed at it. It is an abrupt continuous hum, amid which murmurs burst like the explosion of artillery or the rattle of musketry.

When the auction begins, one at each of the eight stands at the same time, the spectator at a distance thinks he hears immense watchmen's rattles, agitated by convulsive hands. While this uproar is taking place at each stand, a despatcher puts both hands to his mouth to form a speaking-trumpet, and hurls the despatches he spreads on the bench. Besides the eight stands for sea-fishes, where the sales annually amount to \$200,000, there is one reserved for fresh-water fishes, which sells about \$200,000 worth of fishes a year. We may regard as a portion of this market the retail sale of small fishes, which are taken by fishermen's wives on the banks of the river. It is a good thing in its way! Twelve or fifteen people assembled in one of the corners of Division No. 12 drive the sale of this terrible merchandise. They draw their supplies from the dishwashers of wealthy houses, or from the more important restaurants, who sell them at an insignificant sum of money, and consequently at a very low price. Some of them sell stale pastry too. On their crowded stall are to be seen all the varieties of stale dessert, from wine tarts to those granite-like set-cakes, which resist all efforts of the teeth. These dealers have fewer customers than the others, for if the robust victors of the customers who sell solid food, it is not of this sort. Pastry is good for girls. No, no, no; it is your real *aristocrat* dealers who drive the prosperous trade. They sell some \$3000 or \$1000 worth of *aristocrat* annually. One of them married his daughter the other day, and gave her a dowry with a bit of new paper. She opens them one after the other, indicating the contents more or less pompously, and then she empties them on a plate. As she does this the customers in the second rank push those of the front rank, while all around are eager eyes staring through the wire fence.

She wheezes: "Here is a bone of a baked leg of mutton, for only 5 sous; here is rice and omelette, 4 sous; baked cauliflowers, 3 sous;—who wants the cauliflowers? This side, eh?" (She folds up the piece of newspaper, and hands it to the applicant.) "A *blanquette* of veal, 3 sous; who wants the *blanquette*?" "Five or six sous with a bit of extra." "Three articles with a bit of extra; she dips her finger in the sauce, and carries it to her mouth," a tip-top article! "4 sous." (She opens a paper dropping oil.) "Here is salad. Who wants salad? 2 sous. Here is a charming piece of beef, streaked fat and lean, 12 sous. (Murmurs of admiration.) A voice comes to bid 3 sous for it. She replies: "You are pretty fellow! I don't sell for 3 sous! Well, well, take it after all, and be off with ye!"

She continues wheezing as she opens packet after packet, and the plates covered with broken victuals crowd the marble counter more and more, and the crowd of her customers becomes larger and larger, until all passage in her neighborhood is intercepted. Now and then, to the annoyance of customers whose mouths water at the glance she gives, she folds up again a paper she opens, and puts it aside. It is a bit-bit which some neighboring cheap trader has kept to serve up that same evening to his packmen under some most appetizing name. Somebody comes up, slips in her hand a sou and receives in exchange a large packet, strongly tied. This takes place again and again. I ask an old woman busily engaged in filling her basket, who stands by my side, to unravel this riddle to me. She replies: "This minced meat of one sou a packet! I found it hard to repress a very face. She exclaimed: 'O, sir, you can buy here with confidence; and all is good meat here.' Had I uttered another word the old woman would have insisted upon my tasting it—just to see. So I took to my heels."

A Word for Wives. Little wives, if ever a half-suppressed sigh finds place with you, or a half-nervous word escapes you to the husband whom you love, let your heart go back to some tender word in those first love days; remember how you loved him then, how tenderly he wooed you, how timidly you responded, and, in your heart, let your heart grow up again, to him for the same good love now. If you do feel that you have become less lovable and attractive than you then were, turn—by all that you love on earth, or hope for in heaven—turn back and be the pattern of loveliness that you wish to be; the "dear one" your attractions made you. Be gentle, loving, winning, modest still; and doubt not the lover you admired will live forever in your husband. Nestle by his side, cling to his love, and let his confidence in you never fail; and my word for it, the husband will be dearer than the lover ever was. Above all things do not forget to love him as you first loved. Do not seek to "emancipate" yourself; do not strive to unsex yourself and become a Lucy Stone or a Rev. Miss Brown; but love the higher honor ordained by our Saviour of old—that of a loving wife. A happy wife, a blessed mother, can have no higher station—needs no greater honor.

Cyrus W. Field made a proposition by telegraph to the Directors and shareholders of the Atlantic cable, in London, to increase the stock to six millions, for the purpose of laying a cable between Heart's Content and Boston, and thus avoid the interruptions so constant in Newfoundland. Mr. Field proposes to sail again for England soon.

Twenty-five farms have been sold in one section of Alabama for the low price of one dollar per acre.

butcher-market upon finding such a revenue escape him that he actually died of a broken heart. I can vouch for the truth of all these statements, because I have obtained them from the son of the broken-hearted man, who is now the keeper of the butcher-market. Is not this incredible!

Let us now visit tradesmen who pompously call themselves dealers in cooked meats, but whom the people call by their true name, which is *aristocrat* dealers. The *aristocrat* (harlequin) explains itself. It indicates a dish composed of every sort of bit, like the motley-colored habit of the hero of the Italian pantomime. It is an indescribable medley, an odious mixture. Fragments of fishes lob-nob in plates with vestiges of dry meats, and bones of all species of poultry together with spinach and potatoes,—all saturated with a liquid containing more or less grease, as it pleased the saucers yesterday or day before yesterday to deposit there.

Some people's appetites are sharpened by the sight of this sort of thing. It is a good thing in its way! Twelve or fifteen people assembled in one of the corners of Division No. 12 drive the sale of this terrible merchandise. They draw their supplies from the dishwashers of wealthy houses, or from the more important restaurants, who sell them at an insignificant sum of money, and consequently at a very low price. Some of them sell stale pastry too. On their crowded stall are to be seen all the varieties of stale dessert, from wine tarts to those granite-like set-cakes, which resist all efforts of the teeth. These dealers have fewer customers than the others, for if the robust victors of the customers who sell solid food, it is not of this sort. Pastry is good for girls. No, no, no; it is your real *aristocrat* dealers who drive the prosperous trade. They sell some \$3000 or \$1000 worth of *aristocrat* annually. One of them married his daughter the other day, and gave her a dowry with a bit of new paper. She opens them one after the other, indicating the contents more or less pompously, and then she empties them on a plate. As she does this the customers in the second rank push those of the front rank, while all around are eager eyes staring through the wire fence.

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A teacher at a national school at Whittlesey recently asked a boy which is the highest dignitary in the church. After looking up and down, north, east, south, and west, the boy innocently replied: "The weather-cock."

A story is told of a soldier who, about one hundred and fifty years ago, was frozen in Siberia. The last expression he made was, "It is ex—". He then froze as stiff as marble. In the summer of 1856 some French physicians found him, after having lain frozen for one hundred and fifty years. They gradually thawed him, and upon animation being restored, he concluded his sentence with "ceadilly cool."

The Good Templars have 130 lodges and 2000 members in Vermont. In Jackson County, Iowa, one night last week, three brothers married three sisters.

Lynn, Mass., commenced exporting shoes to England in 1651, and has kept at it, more or less, ever since.

Elopements are so common at Springfield that there is talk of establishing "A Home for Deserted Husbands."

At a dinner party last month in a Forfarshire castle, Scotland, the principal dish partaken of consisted of the flesh of a pony.

A cattle-train was snowed in during the late storm in France and was attacked by wolves. The men in charge with difficulty saved themselves by getting into a close car. The cattle were greatly terrified by the howling of the wolves but they were safe from danger.

The Massachusetts Supreme Court has decided that a bequest, to secure the right of voting to women, is not a legal charity, and has decreed that five thousand dollars left by Francis Jackson for that purpose shall be divided among his heirs.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CHANGED by the use of the Peruvian Strych (a protoxide of Iron) from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy and happy men and women, and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial. For Dyspepsia it is a specific.

Concerning Barnum and his Congressional aspirations, a Connecticut paper says, that "sawing a monkey's head and a fair's tail together, to make a mermaid, is a performance well calculated to make a man notorious, but it affords no evidence of statesmanship."

George W. Ellery, the last of seventeen children of Wm. Ellery, signer of the Declaration of Independence, died at Newport, R. I., last week. Deceased had been collector of the port of Newport for forty years.

Thirteen of the leading railways in Great Britain paid compensation for personal injuries to passengers amounting to £304,375 during the year 1865.

The Legislature of New York, as well as the Legislature of Missouri, are considering the adoption of the Parisian system of license for houses of ill-fame.

A bill has been introduced in the West Virginia Legislature to levy a specific tax on old habitation, for the support of immigration into the State.

HUMOROUS. MASSACHUSETTS SCENE.—On a train that was putting distance between it and a place called "Boston," by some was a lady of the variety known as "well preserved," who appeared to be traveling alone. Behind her sat a specimen of human masculinity indignant to those parts, whose thoughts had apparently long been busy with the one before him. At last, leaning forward in an easy attitude, with his arms on the back of the seat, he said:

"A fine gay, marm."

"A beautiful day, indeed, sir," replied she. After a pause of a few moments, he said:

"Mourning long?"

"About three months," was the reply.

"Father or mother?"

"Husband, sir."

"Did he die of long sickness?"

"He was drowned."

"Seafaring man?"

"My husband was captain of the Equinox, wrecked last summer."

"He was, sir?"

"Sailor, is he?"

"The cargo and my husband's effects were saved."

"Don't you think you have a great deal to be thankful for that he was a pious man and saved his chest?"

No answer, and a longer pause. Then he said:

"About how much might you have paid for that 'ere umbrella you have in your hand?"

The widow rose, with a glow on her face:

"You are impertinent, sir!" and moved to the other side of the car. The "specimen" took a chew of tobacco, and looked indignantly out of the window.

NEW CONVERTS.—A couple of old bachelors out West, who lived a sort of cat-and-dog life together for a good many years, but having been to camp-meeting were slightly converted, and both of them concluded to reform.

"Brother Tom," says one, when they had arrived at home, "let us sit down now, and I'll tell you what we'll do. You tell me of all my faults, and I'll tell you of all yours; and so we'll know how to begin to get about mendin' 'em."

"Good," says brother Tom.

"Well, you begin."

"Well, in the first place, you know, brother Tom, you will lie."

Crack goes brother Tom's double flat between brother Joe's blinkers, and a considerable scuffle ensued, until in the course of about ten minutes, neither being able to come to time, reformation was postponed.

A poor woman in Indianapolis sold her hair for one dollar and fifty cents to buy bread for her children.

"What am de difference 'twix a watch and a feller bed, Sam?" "Dunno—gin it up."

"Kase de tickin ob de watch am on de inside, and de tickin ob de feller bed am on de outside."

"How different you soldiers are from us," said Arabella to the captain. "With us a conquest only begins, while with you it ends, the engagement."

Mr. Kent, of Natchez, was astonished the other day by receiving a bill of lading for ten boxes of tom cats. It should have been tomato cats.

A man who has a wife or sweetheart named Lize is not to be trusted in anything, for he's always sure to tell Lize about everything.

Other goods may have declined, but the rise in hoop-skirts on the street is at times quite startling.

A bankrupt merchant says that his business has been so bad that he could not pay his debts, even if he had the money.

A splendid ass but a very poor voice, as the organ-grinder said to the donkey.

AGRICULTURAL, & C.

Culture of the Peach. In Commissioner Newton's last Agricultural Report, we find the following hints, by Mr. Isaac Pullen, in regard to the culture of this delicious and popular fruit; and we will make occasion to say that though they are brief they contain more solid information than we frequently find mixed up in columns of advice on the subject.

"In all cases, peach trees should be planted when of one season's growth. The time of planting, whether fall or spring, is immaterial. In very severe climates, the spring would be preferable; but in all the peach-growing belt of the United States, the choice between fall and spring planting is of little account. For orchard planting of the ground should be marked out in furrows, about eighteen or twenty feet apart, and the trees planted to about the same depth as they are in the nursery. The side limbs and tops should be cut off, leaving a straight stem of the desired height for forming a head. If the trees are planted in the fall, this trimming and topping should be deferred till spring. Low heads are desirable.

When the heads begin to form, proper care should be taken to prune out superfluous limbs leaving three or four limbs in proper position to form the future tree. Shortening in about one-half the growth for the second and third years after planting, and keeping the inside of the trees clear of useless growth, is all that is required in the way of pruning before the trees commence bearing. The borers, which are constantly on the tree at or a little below the ground should be removed from year to year. Many remedies for their prevention have been recommended, but experience has demonstrated that the best preventive is personal inspection of the trees, and removing with a knife, or other suitable instrument, the eggs of the borer as they are laid. Peach trees will succeed in any soil that will grow corn, or potatoes, and require about the same cultivation as those crops. No manures are required until the trees have borne their first crop. After their first crop one hundred bushels of wood-ashes, or three hundred bushels of lime, or one hundred pounds of some standard superphosphate, or four hundred pounds of bondu to the acre, will restore the trees and prepare them for the next year.

COOKED AND UNCOOKED FOOD.—A correspondent in the *New England Farmer*, says—"I purchased a number of pigs of this quality, and they were kept mostly on skimmed milk, with a very little meal, till May, 1865. From May to July they were kept almost wholly on milk with a few weeds. When dry weather commenced, not having sufficient milk, I began to give them meal, increasing the quantity as the milk lessened. In September I began to give them potatoes and pumpkins, but did not discontinue the meal. For several months their usual allowance was 3 quarts of meal three times a day, with what milk I had, and the same quantity of potatoes, or equivalent in quantity, during the winter before they were killed. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390, the other 342 lbs. Quite a number of pigs of this quality were purchased during the winter, and killed about the same time. I began gradually to lessen the quantity of potatoes, but gave some at every meal. I never cooked anything for them, and never gave them any warm. They were never sick. Dec. 15, 1865, one weighed, dressed, 390,