#### BUSINESS CARDS. J. R. HILBUSH SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCE

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Mahonoy, Northumberland County, Penn'a
Office in Jackson township. Engagements can
be made by letter, directed to the above address.
All business entrusted to his care, will be promptly
step and to April 22, 1867.—1y

WE. M. ROCKEPELLER. LLOYD T. ROHRBACH ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH. ACTORNEYS AT LAW,

OFFICE the same that has been heretofore occu-pied by Wm. M. Reckefeller, Esq., nearly op-site the residence of Judge Jordan. Sunbury, July 1, 1865.—19

SIMON P. WOLVERTON HILL & WOLVERTON, ittorneys and Counselors at Law.

SUNBURY, PA.

7 ILL attend to the collection of all kinds of claims, including Back Pay, Bounty and Pennyl, 1, '66. C. W. ZIEGLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW orth Side of Public Square, one door cast of the Old Bank Building.

SUNBURY, PENN'A. Collections and all Professional business promptly tended to in the Courts of Northumberland and joining Counties. Sunbury, Sept. 15, 1886.

J. BRUNER. BRUNER & KASE, ttorneys and Counsellors at Law, cenut Street, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Rail-road Depot, in the building lately occupied by F. Lazarus, Esq.,

LECTION AND LEVEL PENN'A.

Rections and all Professional business promptly ended to in Northumberland and adjoining Comapl 67 G. W. HAUPT.

ttorney and Counsellor at Law, ce on south side of Market street, five doors East of the N. C. Railrond, SUNBURY, PA. Vill attend promptly to all professional business rusted to his care, the collection of claims in thumberland and the adjoining counties, anbury, April 13, 1867.

EDWIN A. EVANS, ATTORNEY AT LAW Market Square, near the Court House, SUNBURY, Northumberland County, Pa. ections promptly attended to in this and adjoining Counties.

pril 13, 1867. JEREMIAH SNYDER. ttorney & Counsellor at Law. SUNBURY, PA. District Attorney for Northumdand County.

RASHOLTZ, C. H. WOLVERTON, C. P. SEASHOLTZ OAL! COAL! COAL! 1E subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of sunbury and vicinity, that they have opened a

abury, March 31, 1866 .- 'y

COAL YARD

Haas & Co's Lower Wherf, Sumbury, Pa. e they are prepared to supply all kinds of Shan n Coul, at cheap rates. Families and others plly supplied. Country custom respectfully ted. SEASHOLTZ & CO. abury, Jan. 12, 1867.

JNO. KAY CLEMENT, frorney at Law.

inces in this and adjoining countles carefully are ptly attended to.
in Market Street, Third door west of Smith A Genther's Stove and Tinware Store, SUNBURY PENNA.

torney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.-bellections attended to in the counties of Nor-serland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia REFERENCES. John M. Reed, Philadelphia,

H. B. MASSER,

to Man A. Porter.
Win. A. Porter.

ton McMichael, Esq.,
Ketcham & Co., 289 Peart Street, New York,
n W. Ashmead, Attorney at Law,
thews & Cox, Attorneys at Law, bury, March 29, 1862.

JACOB SHIPMAN, E AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. SUNBURY, PENN'A.

REPRESENTS rs Mutual Fire Insurance Co., York Pa., orland Valley Mutual Protection Co., ork Mutual Life, Girard Life of Phil'a. & Hart-lonn. General Accidents.

bury, April 7, 1y. W. J. WOLVERTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

t Street, 5 doors west of Dr. Eyster's Store. ofessional business in this and adjoining coun

four house in this and adjoining councingly attended to.

bury, November 17, 1866.—1y

AL! COAL!! COAL!!

FRA T & BR OTH

Pers & Wholesale & Retail

Not only detect, they are the every day complaints of everybody, but formidable and dangerous diseases. While they produce powerful effects, they are they retail the followe, they are they present us the assurance of their onwietion that can be employed for children.

The Agent below maned in Engylesian sertify to the reliability of our remedies, while they not substantiated by men of such exalted character as to forbid the respicton of untruth.

Many eminent elergymen and physicians certify to the reliability of our remedies, while others have sear us the assurance of their onwietion that our preparations contribute immensely to the reliability of our remedies, while others have sear us the assurance of their onwietion that o

oldiers who enlisted for three years and who a received more than \$100 bounty are entitled benefits of this Act, as well as soldiers who ellisted for three years and discharged after a of two years, by reason of wounds received, contracted in line of daty, or re-enlistment.

LLOYD T. ROHRBACH.

COBOBECK ERCHANT TAILOR,

TIS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c. wn street, south of Weaver's

Hotel. BUNDURY PA.

## SUNBURY



# AMERICAN.

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

NEW SERIES, VOL. 4, NO. 2.

John RUNKLE

C. A. REIMENSNYDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence. sept.14.

WEBER & RUNKLE, Proprietors. June 20, 1867.—19

ADDISON G. MARR,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SHAMOKIN, Northumberland County, Pa.

A LL business attended to with promptness and diligence.

J. D. JAMES. ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Office-Market street, 4 doors west of the railroad, Intely used as a Post Office.

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

August 10, 1857.

Dr. CHAS. ARTHUR.

Domaopathic Physician.

Graduate of the Homocopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania.

OFFICE, Market Square opposite the Court House

SUNBURY, PA.
Office Hours—7 to 9—morning; 1 to 3—afternoon;
7 to 9—evening.
May 18.

AUGUSTA HOTEL

SAMUEL MANN, Proprietor.

(Formerly of the Mansion House, Mahonoy City, Schuylkill county, Pa.)

In Cake's Addition, near the Machine Shops,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Transient and permanent boarders will find this a most comfortable house and possessing the advantages of convenience to the railway and business part of the town. Being newly furnished with all the modern household improvements, there is every facility for the convenient accommodation of guests, thood stabling and experienced hostlers in attendance.

DR. J. S. ANGLE.

GRADUATE of Jefferson Medical College, with five years practice, offers his professional ser vices to the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity—will authors of Sunbury and vicinity—will

OFFICE over Thacher's Store, in Pleasants' building, Market Square,
OFFICE IN 1 from S to 10 Å. M.

' 2 to 5 P. M.
Sunbury, April 27, 1867.

AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPH

GALLERY.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

BOONVILLE, COOPER CO , MISSOURI.

UNION HOTEL.

In Cake's Addition to SUNBURY, near the Penn's

Railroad Company's Shops.

PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS

kept who will find ample accommodations. Good cooks and waiters, bearders can enjoy the quiet com-forts of home with fare equal to the best notels. His Liquers are of the choicest kinds. Senbury, June 8, 1867.

Mount Carmel Hotel

MT. CARMEL, Northumberland Co., Pa.,

This large commodious Hotel is located near the

depots of the Shamokin Valley and the Quakake & New York Railroads. Trains arrive and depart daily. This house is located in the centre of the Coal Re-gion and affords the best accommodations to travelers

GIRARD HOUSE,

CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Till'S well known Hotel, situate near the corner of Ninth & Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia, is, on account of its superior location and excellent accom-modations, one of the best and most desirable stop-

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

sant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, parify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate singgish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart tone and strength to the whole exerce. Not only do they cure the every day con-

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass. and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLI

NESS."

A FACT which is demonstrated at GUNNISON

First Class Shaving Hair Cutting

and Shampooning Rooms.

Two first-class BARBERS always in attendance Particular attention to cutting Ladies and Children's hair. Give us a call at the New Rooms over the Post Office.

Sunbury August 3, 1867.—ti

where by W. A. BENNETT, Druggist, Sur Aug. 3!,-84

ping places in the city.

II. W. KANAGA, Proprietor.

THOS. BURKET, PROPRIETOR.

jay 5.

ARE the most perfect

purgative we are able to produce, and, as we think, has ever yet been made by any body. Their ef-icets have abundantly shown to the community

how much they excel the other medicines in use. — They are safe and plea-

July 8, 1865 .- oct 15, '64.

ad permanent customers.

February 16, 1867.—6m

Sunbury, June 22, 1867.

Shamokin, Aug. 10, 1867.—Iy

S. S. WEBER,

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1867.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 28, NO. 2.

for men who know nothing about the sub-

blacklegs. The fact is that the 'French fashions,' which the Americans and all the world copy after, are the inventions of professional artistes in Paris, and especially in

Berlin-artistes who, as such, have nothing

doubtless adopt them as well as the haut-

The Position of Gen. Grant.

The speech of Congressman Washburne at

Galena, Ill., in which he defines Grant's political status as in entire accord with the

risian lorettes,"

currency is due.

#### POETICAL.

"MY POLICY." Oh! Andy John, my Jo John,
Be busy, while you may.
For you will be impeached, John,
At quite an early day;
Your race is almost run, John,
Fow pardons more you'll sign,
Your name will be a by-word, John,
Through all the rest of time.

Oh! Andy John, my Jo John,
You might have left a name,
That you might well be proud of, John,
And stood high up in fame.
But it is now too late, John,

The people you've betrayed,
In spite of J—y B—k,
They will leave you in the shade.

Oh! Andy John, my Jo John,
Pray what has Stanton done,
That you should persecute him, John?
There is none beneath the sun
More faithful to his country, John, Or labored for the right— To put this great rebellion down, He's worked both day and night.

Oh! Andy John, my Jo John,
Is Sheridan to blame,
For tarning all those rebels out,
And carning a bright name?
The people will support him, John,
While you before the world
Will stand disgraced forever, John,
Their shafts against you hurled.

Oh! Andy John, my Jo John,
The people have a way
Ordoing up this business, John—
Hear what they have to say.
The fortieth Congress soon will meet,
We'll trust it in their hands;
Be ready for Salt River, John,
And sart for foreign lands.

And start for foreign lands. Oh! Andy John, my Jo John, The time is drawing nigh : We must render our accounts, Joh I say it with a sigh. The taients we've abused, John, Or have not used for good. Will surely tell against us, John, Before the bar of God.

Oh! Andy John, my Jo John,
Then why not throw asido
Such mean malignant acts. John,
Ambition, pomp, and pride!
Act promptly for the people, John,
Have all their rights in view.
The world you know, ch! Andy John,
Was not made just for you.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1, 1867.

### TALES AND SKETCHES.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

A CURIOUS PROFESSIONAL ADVENTURE. "And now we'll have a cozy, comfortable evening together," said my wife. "And-but what's that, Irving?"

My wife started nervously as a sharp peal at the bell interrupted a brief interval of domestic quiet.

"Only the surgery bell, my dear. Some-body wanting me, I suppose."

I went down starrs secretly wondering to

country doctor.

The surgery door stood wide open, but nobody was there, and through the blinding darkness without I could discern the dark outline of a close carriage, and a man standing at the horse's head.

"Where the head.

"Where the head.

"Where the head.

"It had not intuitively closed and chilled.

In her conversations Mrs. Lincoln is represented as bitterly denouncing Secretary Seward, for which, of course, there is no warrant or excuse, for he wrongs no man, and much less is her continued the horse's head. WILL pay taxes on lands in any part of the State. Buy and sell real Estate, and all other matters entrusted to him will receive prompt atten-

"Who's there?-what's wanting?" I asked, coming to the threshold and instinctively buttoning up the overcoat I had hur-

riedly thrown on. "You're wanted, doctor," said the man, speaking indistinctly behind the mulling

that surrounded his face.
"Yes, but what for? Who wants me?" "I am not at !iberty to tell." I had already entered the carriage, but this suspicious answer inspired me with dis-

trust. I made a step to descend, but it was too late. The vehicle was already in mo-"It is quite unnecessary to alarm your-

self, doctor," said a quiet, measured voice at my side. "Believe me, you are quite safe; and I trust you will not feel any uneasiness when I tell you that you must be And at the same instant a folded bandage

was deftly slipped over my eyes, "Hold!" I ejaculated. "It strikes me that this is rather superfluous. The night is as dark as Erebus, and you have no lamp."
"Possibly," returned the dry voice; "but

it is best to run no risks." And then ensued a silence of some ten or fifteen minutes, while the carriage rolled swiftly along, and the low mesured breathing of my unknown companion kept time

to my own uncomfortable thoughts. At length my companion spoke again in the same soft, modulated tones. "Doctor, one more little precaution is necessary-you promise never to disclose to a human soul a word of this night's visit,"

I hesitated. "I cannot bind myself by any such covenant. The relation between physician and patient are, of course, confidential, but-The carriage paused abruptly here, and the door swung open. At the same instant something cold touched my temples. It was the muzzle of a pistol. I recoiled in

"You surely would not murder me?" "I promise!" I gasped, recoiling once more from the chilling touch of the cold steel at my temples. "Very well. Come?"

I was led up a narrow walk, through a doorway, into a room, where the bandage was removed suddenly from my eyes. The spot was very familiar to me-a ruinous cottage, long since abandoned to de-cay, in the heart of a dense, swampy woods. How the carriage had ever reached it I was at a loss to know. Upon a pile of straw, hurriedly thrown into a corner of the moul-

dering floor, lay a prostrate figure, mouning at every breath. His face was concealed by a handkerchief, and the blood was slowly dripping from a gunshot wound just above the ankle-a wound which had been clumsily dressed by some unskillful hand.— Moreover there was a dark red stain on the straw where his head lay, and his light hair was matted with coagulated drops. Two or calmly. "Doctor, you are not going? Colothree men stood around, with rude masks of nel you have forgotten that curious old book black cloth drawn over their faces, in which three slits were cut for the eyes and mouth, and a female figure knelt by the heap of

straw, veiled closely.

The men silently made way for me as l advanced into the apartment, and held their lanterns so that the lurid light should fall full upon my strange patient, as silently I stooped and examined both the wounds— "Well?" asked my carriage companion.

was at least ten years older. But, in spite of her present anguish, how grandly beautiful she was! Large dark eyes—hair like coiled gold, catching some strange gleams I love and from the shifting lanterus—and a broad, what can I smooth brow—it was a face you see but once smooth brow-it was a face you see but once in a whole lifetime. And yet in the midst of her distress, she

never spoke. "At least you can do something for him, doctor?" said my interlocutor, impatiently.
"Don't let us waste time here."

As I proceeded in my ministrations, the moaning grew fainter, the convulsive move-

she looked appealingly at me.

"He is better—he is surely better?"

"He will be better soon," I answered,
moved to pity in spite of myself. "He can-

not live half an hour longer."
The horrer of that sepulchral silence that fell upon us as my accents died away—shall I ever forget it?" And five minutes afterwards the breathing spasmodic and painful to hear, died into eternal stillness. The young woman lifted the corner of the

handkerchief, and gazed into the ghastly face. It was that of a young man of about twenty two, and who had evidently been marvelously good-looking.
"Oh, heavens, he is dead!"

Her clear agonized voice was ringing in my cars as they led me back into the dark-ness of the night. I feit a bank note press-

an-hour, by dint of rapid strides. As I entered the vestibule, Colonel Madlen, who had been pacing up and down the

to meet me. "Is that you, Dr. Meller ? I thought you would never come. We're in a pretty state of confusion here! Burglars in the house my wife's set of diamonds gone-nobody knows what else-but old Hopkins left his sign manual upon one of the fellows. They

can't escape far. For you sec-"
"Yes, but Colonel Hadden-" "Oh, aye-I understand you--you want o see your patient? It's Hopkins, the buter; he got an ugly blow on the left armand afterwards my wife went herself for Dr. Maynard—no effense, Meller, but he lives nearer than you-but he was out. She has only just returned. I couldn't very well leave Hopkins-and Mrs. Hadden, is such a kind, good soul, she insisted on going herself to fetch Maynard-"

"But, my dear sir-" "Ah, true! Come along to Hopkins'

Hopkins, the butler was as valuable as his master, and ten times as circumstantial; and by the time I had set his broken forearm I was pretty well in possession of all the particulars of the attempted burglary at Had-

And, thinking of my indulgent patient, whose life had ebbed out upon the pile of straw, I felt a strange guiltiness as I listened to Col. Hadden's eager conjectures as to the whereabouts of the desperadoes who had

"And now, doctor, we'll take a glass of wine," said the hospitable old gentleman, ushering me into his library.

It was brilliantly lighted, and warm with

the crimson glow of a genial fire, before which, in a singularly graceful attitude, sat lady, wrapped in the gorgeous folds of an Indian shawl.

My wife, doctor. Isabel, my love this is Dr. Meller.' We stood before one anther in silence. I could not speak, for I knew I was looking

into the startled, agonized eyes of the woman who knelt scarcely an hour ago by the dying couch in the desolate cottage—Col. Hadden's new wife, of whose beauty I had heard so much. The Colonel talked on, but I heard not a word that he said. I could not but marvel

at the wonderful self-possession of the wo-man, who smiled and looked grave and said, 'Yes" and No" in the right places.
"To be sure," the Colonel was saying, as I woke to a sort of consciousness of his voice, 'the loss of Isabel's diamonds is something

serious, but of course we shall recover them again. Only, my love it was rather carcless of you to leave them on the table." "It was careless," replied Mrs. Hadden

you were wanting to show Dr. Meller ?" As the door closed behind the honest old gentleman, Mrs. Hadden glided up to me and placed her cold hand on mine—it was like the touch of an icicle. "Doctor, you have my secret-you surely

will not betray it!" "I am pledged to silence, madam," I re turned coldly; "but this deceit..." "It is not my fault, Doctor," wailed the woman, "it is my fate. How I endure it I scarcely know; were I to pause and think, I should go mad. The man who died tonight was my son! Col. Hadden knows nething of my fart working of the latest the state of the latest the state of the latest the state of the latest the latest

face as if she could not breath through its but it has followed my footsteps like a doom, heavy folds, revealing features as white and To-night closes that chapter of my life—oh, monde—the worse than demi-monde—of the heavy folds, revealing features as white and To-night closes that chapter of my life-oh, beautiful in their marble agony as so much sculptured stone. She did not seem more than thirty, but I afterwards knew that she "But your husband, Mrs. Hadden!"

"But your husband, Mrs. Hadden!" "But your husband, Mrs. Hadden!" street and drawing-room costume, were She covered her pallid, beautiful face with originated by one or a conclave of the Pa-

"I know what you would say, Dr. Mellet.

I love and henor him beyond all men; but what can I do? Believe me I, have never what can I do? Believe me I, have never no such origin, though it is very common no such origin. dreamed of-of-"

She paused abruptly. Col. Hadden was entering the room, and the smiling, casual remark she addressed to him filled my heart with amazement—almost admiration.

I rode home to my blue-eyed little Eleanor, feeling as I entered the snug sittingroom as if I were returning to the homely,

ments became scarcely perceptible. A faint gleam of hope lighted up the face of the woman who knelt with clasped hands opposite; she looked appealingly at me.

"He will be better soon," I answered, "He will be better soon," I answered, "He will be better soon," I answered, "The desperators who had attempted to risk and the seemed to have utterly vanished out of the earth.

"He will be better soon," I answered, "The desperators who had attempted to risk adopted through that quarter. By far the greater part of the novelties in ladies' dress really have their origin in Berlin with the skillful, ingenious and fertile artists of the skillful, ingenious and fertile artists of the seemed to have their origin in Berlin with the skillful, ingenious and fertile artists of the skillful, ingenious and fertile artists. happy atmosphere of every day life. But I

liberally recompensed my service, and the everlasting witness borne by Mrs. Hadden's lovely face, I should almost have been out the civilized world. The demi-monde tempted to fancy that all the events of that monde, but it is more to the patronage of the latter than the former that their universal marvelous November night were the fragments of a dream.

This was my adventure -the first and last that ever crossed the pathway of my life.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Thurlow Weed vs. Mrs. Lincoln.

AN INTERESTING EXPLANATION AND A BITTER much as Mr. Washburne is an old personal, intimate friend with Gen. Grant. Mr. Wash-Thurlow Weed vs. Mrs. Lincoln.

REBUKE.

ed into my hand as I entered the carriage once more.

"Doctor, you have done your best; it is not your fault that your efforts have not been more successful. Remember you are pledged to secreey."

The next moment I was whirling swiftly through the November midnight with the strange, unquiet feeling of one waking suddenly from a startling dream—alas! it was a startling reality.

The carriage stopped at a cross-road near the village.

"Please to alight here, sir," said the driver.

"Blease to alight here, sir," said the driver.

spended to. The national heart was warm.
It gushed out in liberal endowments for
Grant and Farragut. It would as cheerfully "If you please, doctor, you are wanted immediately at the Hall. The Colonel said you were to ride my horse, if yours was not Grant and Farragut. It would as cheerfully you were to ride my horse, if yours was not already saddled, and I can walk, so there will be no time lost."

Grant and Farragut. It would as cheerfully have met the appeal in favor of Mrs. Lincoln if it had not intuitively closed and

But we happen to know—the late Caleb ing up. The sick person becomes discouraged, thinks he is going to die, and dies.— S. Smith, then Secretary of the Interior, being our informant—a fact which incensed Mrs. Lincoln against Mr. Seward. The President gave the Prince Napoleon a dinner, hall in a perfect agony of impatience, came for which Mrs. Lincoln sent to the Secretary of the Interior for payment a bill of some \$900. This demand, though wholly illegal, coming from the President's wife, embarrassed the Secretary, who called upon the Secretary of State for advice, where he learned that Mr. Seward had also dined the Prince having the same number of guests, and giving them a duplicate of the dinner at the White House. In fact, Mr. Seward ordered both dinners from the restaurant, and, by his own bill, knew the cost of each. For what Mr. Seward paid \$300, Mrs. Lincoln demanded \$900. But whether three or nine hundred, the claim was alike illegal and could not be paid. For this, however, Mrs. Lincoln quarreled with the Secretaries Smith and Seward. This amount, however, was subsequently covered up in the gardener's account

out occasioned scandal, which respect for speech that had been heard since the days Mr. Lincoln measurably suppressed.

Though Mr. Lincoln left an estate which enabled his family to live as comfortably as they ever lived, Congress and the people would have promptly and cheerfully provi-ded munificently for them if Mrs. Lincoln herself, with every advantage that high pozition gave her, had made friends or inspired respect. And this last exibition proves how

her character was, The fact for which Mrs. Lincoln seeks large publicity, namely, that she received presents valued at \$24,000, is a pregnant and suggestive one—suggestive, at least, of offices and contracts, unless the more charitable construction is reached through the assumption that they were expressions of regard and friendship. But is not known that the wife of any other President, however estimable, was so loaded with shawls, laces, furs, diamonds, etc.

Mrs.Lincola's propensity to sell things was manifested early, and before any necessity was foreseen. If our information is reliable, eleven of Mr. Lincoln's new linen shirts were sold almost before the remains, which were shrouded in the twelfth, had started for that "bourne from whence no traveler re-

turns." Individually, we are obliged to Mrs. Lincoln for an expression of her ill-will. It is pleasant to remember that quarter. And it is equally pleasant to remember that we possessed the friendship and confidence of Mr. Lincoln to the last hour of his life without paying court, as others did, to Mrs. Lincoln, and in spite of her constant efforts to disturb our relations.

This mortifying revelation will go abroad, and, as is natural, the press of Europe will make the most of it, in deprecating the ingratitude of our government and want of liberality in the American people. This consideration alone constrains us to dis-charge the unpleasant duty of showing that neither the government nor the people are justly obnoxious to these accusation

WHO STARTS THE FASHIONS ?- The New York World and Times are disputing about the ladies' fashions. The Times proposes a "Congress of American women to decide what style of dress American women shall wear." The World says:

AMERICAN. Those baving advertising to difind it convenient for reference : | 1 t. | 2 t. | 1m. | 2m. | 6m | 1 y Square, column,

\$1,00 \$1.50 \$2,00 \$4,50 \$6,00 \$10,00 2,00 \$,00 \$4,50 \$5,50 7,00 \$2,00 6,00 \$,00 \$5,00 \$5,00 \$0,00 10,00 \$4,00 \$2,00 \$5,00 -15,00 \$25,00 \$5,00 \$0,00 Ten lines of this sized type (minion) make one

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

The following are the rates for advertising in the

square.
Auditors', Administrators' and Executors' Notices \$3.00. Obituaries (except the usual announcement which is free,) to be paid for at advertising rates Local Notices, Society Resolutions, &c., 10 cents per line.
Advertisements for Religious, Charitable and Educational objects, one half the above rates.
Transient advertisements will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

#### AGRICULTURAL, &C.

Preserving Cabbages.

The following mode of putting up cab-bages for winter and spring use is endorsed as a good one by those who have tried it "Cabbages are preserved very simply; they are left out as late as they can be pulled up by the roots, in this section, about the end of November; they are then pulled up and turned upside down, the roots up and turned upside down, the roots up and the heads packed close together, in beds six feet wide, with six feet alleys be-tween, care being taken to have the ground levelled where the cabbages are placed, so that they pack nicely. They are left in this way two or three weeks, or as long as the ground can be dug between the alleys, the soil from which is thrown in on the beds of cabbage, so that, when finished, they have a covering of four or six inches of soil. This is not enough to cover the root, how-ever, which is left partly exposed, but this skillful, ingenious and fertile artistes of the And were it not for the bank note which iberally recompensed my service, and the take up some of these, and by the facilities shoveling it out wide enough to receive the heads of the cabbages, and then turning the soil in on the heads, and so continuing until beds of six or eight feet are thus formed.— This plan is rather more expeditious than the former, but it has the disadvantage of compelling them to be covered up at once by soil, while the other plan delays it two or three weeks later, and it is of the utmost importance in preserving vegetables that the operation (particularly the final covering) be delayed as late in the season as frost will permit. Generally more are lost by beginning too soon than delaying too late.— Onions, we find, are best preserved in a barn or stable loft, in layers from eight to ten inches deep, covered up with about a foot of hay or straw on the approach of severe frosts. The great points to be attained are a low temperature and a dry atmosphere; they will bear twenty degrees of frost with out injury, provided they are not moved while frozen, but they will not stand a re-

During our visit to the East we were the village.

"Please to alight here, sir," said the driver.

"You are not far from home."

I obeyed, and stood listening in the middle of the road, while the noise of the carriage wheels died away, losing its distincting without a personage failed, during his life and since his death, to inspire either with respect or confidence.

And the clock of the village church tolled out the hour of one.

Late as it was, however, my surgery was still open and lighted up, the servant from liaddenleigh Hall had just ridden to the door.

"If you please, doctor, you are wanted"

"If you please, doctor, you are wanted we have a considerable to the provision of the pro feeding it, stalk and all, in the yard, giving them all the swill they will eat. This he continues until they refuse to eat the stalks, after which the balance of the corn is fed in manders. Favoring the reconstruction acts, the ear, and the fattening process finished with coru meal. During the whole twenty years he has failed but twice of killing hogs no effort of his has been wanting to secure their enforcement in letter and spirit, to the end that the Union might be speedily and of over five hundred pounds weight each, and he gives credit for most of the weight to the sweet corn. He says properly fed it NEVER GIVE UP .- Many a premature adds at least two hundred pounds to each of his hogs. Until the frost kills it, they will cat the sweet corn, stalks and all.

Pontine Jacksonian. Friends think they have done all they could, death is inevitable, and let disease take its course. There can be no doubt but

that in many such cases hope still cherished,

fully restored .- Harrisburg Telegraph.

death has occurred in consequence of giv

and the persevering use of means, might have saved useful life. So also in the struggles of active life,-The first speech of Disraeli, in the House of Commons, was a complete failure, his speech, it is said, being stifled in the derisive laughter of the House. He thus closed :-'I shall sit down now, but the time will one fixed, and the other free. The free come when you will hear me.' Numbers potash is slowly dissolved in water; it thus have sunk into insignificance under a less unites with sand to burn the coating of the rebuff. Disraeli was made of sterner stuff. Though it took him seven years to recover from his disaster, he redeemed his promise. and on becoming chancellor of the exchequer, 'clad in the same garments he had worn at the time of his renowned failure, delivered to a closely crowded assemblage the most brilliant and the ablest budget

of William Pitt.' Every one should feel that he is immortal till his work is done. 'Try again,' is as good for the adult as for the child. If convinced that our cause is wrong, the sooner it is renounced the better. Cease to do evil, but when contending for the right, admit no defeat as final. We learn some times more from a failure than a success instinctively right the popular estimate of and turn it to better account. Such should ever be our aim. Use all honorable means, rely on the ultimate triumph of right, persevere in the effort to deserve success, failure will never be inscribed on your life work. The irresolute and half-hearted have no good to expect, for that would only be a

premium on imbecility. "I THOUGHT THEY HAD STOPPED YOUR Groc."—The following story is told by "Mark Twain" of a gallant paval officer: Twenty or thirty years ago, when mission-ary enterprise was in its infancy among the islands of the South Seas, Captain Summers anchored his sloop of war off one of the Marquesas, I think it was. The next morning he saw an American flag on the beach, Union down. This excited him fearfully, of course, and he sent off a boat at once to inquire into the matter. Presently the boat then milk till tender. Well grease a picreturned, and brought a grave-looking mis-The Captain's anxiety ran high.

He said:
"What's the trouble out there !- quick!" "Well, I am grieved to say, sir," said the nissionary, "that the natives have been in piece of butter to keep it moist. terrupting our sacerdotal exercises." "No! Blast their yaller hides, I'll-what

what was it you said they had been doing ?" "It pains me, sir, to say they have been

"Interrupting our sacerdotal exercises."

"Interrupting your—your—h—ll! Man them starboard guns! Stand by, now, to give 'em the whole battery."

"Interrupting your—your—h—ll! Man talt, a piece of butter as large as an egg, one cupfull of white sugar, one egg, a large teacup of milk with a teaspoonfull of soda well dissolved in it. Bake half an hour.

Take two pounds and a half protest against such excessively rigorous Fricadel.—Take two pounds and a half measures, and finally succeeded in making of veal and a quarter of a pound of suct, the old tar understand that the natives had only been breaking up a prayer meeting.
"Oh, devil take it, man, is that all?" I thought you meant that they'd stopped

PROTECTION AGAINST MOTHS.-The best security against the depredation of moths is to place the muff, boa, cuffs, etc., in a glazed holland bag, and tie them closely up. Supposing them to be entirely free from the moth smooth in one gill of milk; put leg—what does that amount to?" hurrically gasped the man.

In itself, not much; but that blow upon the skull must prove fatal.

A low, half-suppressed cry broke from the woman opposite. She tore the veil from her

New have no sort of objection to such a Congress ourselves; but it is certainly a delightful fancy that its members would ever again I have thought to escape from it, one dessert teaspoonful of flour and rub smooth in one gill of milk; put one ounce of bightful fancy that its members would ever again. Then, again, the World says:

"We have no sort of objection to such a Congress ourselves; but it is certainly a delightful fancy that its members would ever again these winged destroyers cannot enter to lay their eggs. The moths that the world has weighed me down for years. Over and hope on anything."

The French fashions, which all the world has weighed me down for years. Over and worm opposite. She tore the veil from her

duction of temperature much lower than this without injury." New Way to Fatten Hogs.

In all heavy clay soils, and heavy clay loams, autumn plowing is of great advantage. The winter frost is a mechanical pulverizer, and disintegrater of such soils, if we will but put them in the proper condition to be acted upon. Potash is one of the ele-ments of such soils, and what gives them one of the chief values for the small grain. This mineral is found under two conditions; straw. Chemists call this solution grass, it being composed of the element of grass,

silicate of potash. In the other condition mentioned, it is fixed and in that condition is insoluble in water, and, like the humus, unfit for the

food of plants. To prepare the fixed potash in the soil, that is, to disintregrate it, we must expose it to air, moisture and heat, hence we must pulverize the soil by the winter frost, to admit of these conditions. - | Prairie Farmer. STORING ROOT CROPS.—Heavy frosts of-

ten come the last of this month, and it is quite important that sugar beets and mangels should be housed before the crowns are frozen. Carrots and turnips are not damaged by light freezing, and often grow through the month of November in this latitude, and the only risk in leaving them out is in the sudden setting in of winter. The earlier potatoes are put in a dark cellar after they get their growth the better.— They should be stored in small bins where they can be examined easily for the first in dications of rot. The tops of turnips, heets, and carrots, make excellent feed for cows, and if the pastures fail they will be found a welcome addition to their bill of fare. They will pay for carting, as one cannot turn the cows into the field where they are grown. " practice of feeding roots in the winter is steadily gaining in all the Eastern States .- American Agriculturist,

RECIPES, &c. A PLAIN PUDDING .- Two ounces of whole rice not ground, first boiled in water and dish, and have ready beat up six eggs some sugar and milk (the milk should be boiled and allowed to get cold.) When the eggs, etc., into it, beat it all up. A small to till the dish, sweeten to taste, and grate nutmeg over it; bake three-quarters of an hour. This is a good wholesome pudding, inexpensive, delicate, and very nice. COTTAGE PUDDING .- One pint of flour, two teaspoonsfull of cream of tarter, a little salt, a piece of butter as large as an egg, one

chop both fine as if for sausage meat; add three eggs well-beaten, half a nutmeg and some pepper and salt. Soak a slice of bread in boiling milk, and mix all well together with a little flour. Bake it about two hours and a half in a moderate oven, or until it is of a pale brown, but take care

CHICKEN SOUP WITHOUT CHICKEN.-Take