8. B. Boyer and W. J. Wolverron, respectfully amounce that they have entered into co-partnership in the practice of their profession in Northumberland and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the Genwan.

April 4, 1858.—ly

Teeth I Teeth !

SURGEON DENTIST,
Formerly of ASHLAND, O., announces to the citieus of Northumberland county, that he has located in SUNBURY, for the practice of Dentistry, and respectfully solicits your patronage. Special attention paid to filling and dressing teeth. Teeth extracted without pain, by using Narcotic spraywhich I have used for three years with perfect success and no injurious results.

Office in Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. J. S. Angle, in Pleasant's Building, Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

DR. J. S. ANGLE.

DR. J. S. ANGLE, OFFICE, At his residence, in BRIGHT'S ROW, Walnut St.

SUNBURY, PA. March 7, 1868. SIMON P. WOLVERTON. SEORGE HILL. HILL & WOLVERTON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law

SUNBURY, PA.

SUNBURY, PA.

W ILL attend to the collection of all kinds of claims, including Back Pay, Bounty and Penalt, '66. H. B. MASSER.

Horney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.

Collections attended to in the counties of Normberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia

and Lycoming. Hon. John M. Reed, Philadelphia,
A. G. Cattell & Co.,
Hon. Wm. A. Porter,
Morton McMichael, Esq.,
E. Ketcham & Co., 289 Pearl Street, New York.
John W. Ashmead, Attorney at Law,
Matthews & Cox, Attorneys at Law,
Sunbury, March 29, 1862.

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. LLOYD T. ROHBBACH ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH. ATTORDETS AT LAW SUNBURY, PENNA.

OFFICE in Hanpt's new Building, second floor Entrance on Market Square, Sunbury, January 4, 1868. G. W. HAUPT Attorney and Counsellor at Law, OFFICE in Haupt's new Building, on second floor Entrance on Market Square,

SUNBURY, PA.

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

Sunbury, January 4, 1868.

C. A. REIMENSNYDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence. Sunbury, April 27, 1867.

JNO. KAY CLEMENT, ATTORNEY AT LAW Business in this and adjoining counties carefully and promptly attended to.
Office in Market Street, Third door west of Smith

SUNBURY PENN'A. Sanbury, March 31, 1866 .- : y C. J. ERUNER.

BRUNER & KASE. Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Chesnut Street, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Rail-

road Depot, in the building lately occupied by
P. Lazaros, Eq.,
SUNBURY PENN'A.
Collections and all Professional business promptl
attended to in Northumberland and adjoining Cour

G. W. ZIEGLER. North Side of Public Square, one door east of the Old Bank Building. SUNBURY, PENN'A. Collections and all Professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and

Sunbary, Sept. 15, 1866. J D JAMES PURDY & JAMES. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. Office in the second story of Dewart's building, ad-joining the Democrat office, on the north side of Market Square.

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

S. S. WEBER, "THE UNION," ARCH STREET, between Third and Fourth Street WEBER & RUNKLE, Proprietors.

November 9, 1867.

June 29, 1867 .- ly ADDISON G. MARR, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SHAMOKIN, Northumberland County, Pa. A LL business attended to with promptness and diligence.
Shamokiu, Aug. 10, 1867.—Iy Dr. CHAS. ARTHUR,

Momeopathic Physician. Graduate of the Homeopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania.

Orrice, Market Square opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA. Office Hours—7 to 9—morning; 1 to 3—afternoon; 7 to 9-evening. Sunbury, April 7, 1y.

JEREMIAH SNYDER, Attorney & Counsellor at Law. SUNBURY, PA. District Attorney for Northum-berland County.

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.

April 22, 1868.—1y JACOBOBECK MERCHANT TAILOR,

And Dealer in CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c. Fawn street, south of Weaver's Hotel, SUNBURY PA.

- AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

Corner Market & Fawn Street, SUNBURY, Pa S. BYERLY, PROPRIETOR, Photograph, Ambrotypes and Melainotypes taken in the best style of the art. apl. 7, 1y

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

SUNBURY



AMERICAN.

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

NEW SERIES, VOL. 4, NO. 27.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1868.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 28, NO. 27.

POETICAL.

FROM GERMANY, in 1835. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, PRILABELPHIA, PA.

The greatest known remedies for Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility, JAUNDICE, Diseases of the Kidneys, ERUPTIONS of the SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Dis-ordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD. Herd the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them you may rest assured that disease has commenced its affect on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon clocked by the use of powerful remedies, a unserable if it, soon terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Read, Acidity of the Btomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Btomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Futtering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffecating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits, All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digettice Organs, combined with impure blood.

Gootland's German Bitters Sooland's German Billers is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the early Bitters that can be used in cases where slooholic stimulants are not advisable.

Goofland's German Conic Epocliano's Octiman Come is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with what Stain Cour Rism, Grange, etc. It is used for the same disease as the Bitters, in cases where empty a closely climates is required. You will bear in mind that their remedies are entirely different from any others adaction. For the care of the disease named, lines being womathe preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are more devections of russ in some form. The KNRG is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Be tall to sequente. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhibitanting, and medicinal qualifies have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

CONSUMPTION.

Thousands of cases, when the patient supposed he was afflicted with this terrible disease, have been cured by the use of these remedies. Extreme emaciation, debility, and cough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia or disease of the digestive organis. Even in cases of genuine Consumption, these remedies genuine Consumption, these remedies will be found of the greatest benefit, strengthening and invigorating.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hophand's German Biters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a one and eight to the whole system, strengthen the ance and eight to the debility. They impart a fettle, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the toward, healthy completion, eradicate the yellow tings from the eye, impart is bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, enactated, week, and mercaus invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous serion.

Weak and Delicate Children are made airong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all discases resulting from but blood. but blood.

Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your directive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remailer, and no discuss will reversantly too.

ever ustall you. Ladies who wish a fair skin and good complexion, free from a yellow-ish tinge and all other disfigurement, should use these remedies occasionally. The Liverin perfect order, and the blood pure, will result in spark-ling eyes and blooming checks.

CAUTION. Hoofand's German Remedies are counterfested. The growing bare the signiture of C. M. Jackson on the front of the satisfic wavegor of each bottle, and the name of the article boson is each bottle. All others

Thousands of letters have been re-ceived, testifying to the virtue of these remedies.

READ THE RECOMMENDATIONS. FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylv PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 16th, 1867.

I find "Horford's German Bitters" is not an into-tenting beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disor-ders of the asystics organs, and of great benefit in cases of dealiny and seems of nervous action in the system.

Your truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD. FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON, Janky of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 28th, 1806.

Parabeters, April 28th, 1809.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect, of it.

JAMES THOMPSON. From REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D.D., Paster of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphi DR. JACKSON-DRAM Sin :- I have been frequently re DR. JACKBON—DEAR SIR:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but reparting the practice as out of my appropriate sphere. There is all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoghand's German Bitters, Liepart for ones from my usual course, to express my full conscitors that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable proparation. In some cases it may full but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully,

Eighth, below Outes St.

Price of the Bitters, \$1.00 per bottle Or, a half dozen for \$5.00. Price of the Tonic, \$1.50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$7.50.

The Tonic is put up in quart bottles. Recollect that it is Dr. Honfamit's German Remedia that are so universally used and so highly recommend-ed; and do not allow the Draggist to induce you to take any thing else that he may my is just as good, be cause he mokes a larger profil on it. These Remedia-will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, No. 031 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. CHAS, M. EVANS, Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO. These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storckeepers, and Medi-cine Dealers everywhere. Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in

APRIL. April has searched the winter land, And found her petted flowers again; She klewed them to unfold their leaves, She coaxed them with her sun and rain, And filled the grass with green content, And made the weeds and clover vain

Her fairles climb the naked trees, And set green cape on every stalk; Her primroses peep bashfully From borders of the garden-walk, And in the reddened maple-tops Her blackbird gossips sit and talk

She greets the patient evergreens,
She gets a store of ancient gold,
Gives tassled presents to the breeze,
And teaches rivers songs of old,—
Then shakes the trees with stolen March winds,
And laughs to hear the cuckoo sceld.

Sometimes, to fret the sobersun, She pullethe cloud across his face; But finds a snow-drift in the woods, Grows meek again, and prays his grace; Waits till the last white wreath is gone, And drops arbutus in the place.

Her erecuses and violets Give all the world a gay "Good year !"
Tall irises grow tired of green,
And get themselves a purple gear,
And tiny buds, that lie asleep
On hill and field, her summons hear.

She rocks the saucy meadow cups; The sunset's heart anew she dyes; She fills the duck of deepest woods With vague, sweet sunshine and surprise, And wakes the periwinkles up To watch her with her wide, blue cyes.

At last she doems her work is done, And finds a willow rocking-chair, Dons spectacles of apple-buds, Kerchief and cap of almonds rare, And sits, a very grandmother, Shifting her sunshine needles, there. And when she sees the deeper suns That usher in the happy May, She sighs to think her time is past, And weeps because she cannot stay,

And leaves her tears upon the grass, And turns her face, and glides away. [Attantic Monthly for April.]

TALES AND SKETCHES MARRIED ON HER TENTH

BIRTHDAY. To speak of "Tovey Brothers" is, in fact, to be guilty of a very unjustifiable misre-presentation—as if the brothers were on an equal footing. Whereas the title "Tovey and Brother" explains itself, and enables any reflecting person to understand at once that "Tovey" is Tovey pure and simple the head of the firm; "Brother," though Tovey too, is only Tovey with a limitation.

When you enter their place of business, you might wonder what it is they deal in. A few scores of little bottles ranged on shelves, and filled with various colored liquids and powders; a fewscores of little polished mahogany cases, each with its printed Latin label; this is all.

decorum and gravity. Everything went on as if by machinery. There was a time for everything, and everything done in its time. I could have found it easy to believe the near I remember that office as a model of staid regulated by office by law. No starch has ever yet been made, however, so stiff that he cannot laugh in it; and a good deal of quiet fun went on amidst the monotony of business. Many a joke was passed round from stool to stool, and I think I never called there once without hearing some new witticism or some latest joke of Mr. Rasper's, whose humor, I suppose, must have depended much on manner, tone, and the little accidents of place which could not be rendered

Mr. Rasper's work, and his way of doing it, were like his conversation, light and sprightly. He moved about with an elastic quick step as if he had a difficulty in re-fraining from dancing. He adorned his writing with flourishes till it was hardly And when Mr. Splutter tried to make him discontine those embellishments, he gave such whimsical reasons for their continuance that he always laughed the manager out of his attempt to find fault.

Mr. Bog was heavy and solid. His handwriting was as regular as engraving. His ledger had not a blot in it from beginning to end. And when any figure in it had to be altered it was done so neatly as to be al-most an improvement. He was a plodding, thoroughly reliable man, and he had never been known by any one in the office to make malice.

There was, however, one matter in which all in the office concurred that they had a right to find fault with Bog. He was un- for office people only. married, and all the rest were married men. And on this shortcoming one and all were determined that he should have no peace. Not a day passed but some new hypothesis was started as to the reason of his continuing a bachelor; not a day without some new name being suggested to him as that

a deaf ear. A respite came to him twice a year from all this worrying.

Twice a year Mr. Bog went on his travels, for about a month at a time. For it was the worker of the leavest of the sentence of condemnation passed on poor Bog, was that they would go, all who could, if it were only for the sake of having an early sight at the bride, and giving the bridegroom one chance of reinstating the custom of the house to let their traveling be done by the clerk, instead of keeping travelers to do nothing else. In this way

"Now Bog," Mr. Rasper would say, "you must try and manage it this journey. Represent your case once more to that Leices-I, and perhaps she'll change her It was one of Mr. Rasper's friendly assumptions that Mr. Bog had been rejected in every town he went to, and Leicester be ing in his round, it was usually the Leicester girl who was recommended for a second

And thus the joke was repeated year after year, till at last Mr. Bog's case came to be considered by all so thoroughly hopeless that if he had come down some morning in a pink vest and lemon-colored tights no one would have thought it half so surprising as that he should really take Mr. Rasper's

Let the reader judge therefore, for himself, with what effect this bomb-shell fell in the office four days after Mr. Bog was supposed to have started on one of his journeys. The missile came by post, in the shape of a news-

paper addressed to Mr. Rasper. It was a provincial paper, not from Lalcoster, but from a city in quite another quarter.

Mr. Rasper had unfolded it and looked it "Here," said Mr. Bog, "in good time she

which he took not the slightest interest,

right column. "'Hunting fixtures for next week;' what on earth do I care about them? 'hops two pounds a cwt. higher;' well, if they don't raise beer it doesn't matter to they don't raise beer it doesn't matter to they don't raise beer it doesn't matter to the children was a merry, laughing young girl, seemingly of sixteen or seventeen, though possibly she might be younger. Rasper shook his head and looked grave at What does the old goose mean by the sight of her.

"Exactly as we predicted," he said to his marking these ?"

At last, however, he did find it, and was struck for a moment speechless.

"Well, by Jove," he said at last, "this is something. But I don't believe it. Here's be a handsome young widow, my old friend, Bog gone and put a notice in the paper to make us believe he has got married. Listen, He went over, nevertheless, and made here it is."

"Same day, at St. Ambrose in this city, by the Rev. Edward Wheeler, the rector, Mr. Thomas Frederick Bog, of Highbury, to Emily, only daughter of the late Theodore Phillips, Esq., of Kingston, Jamaica.' And then, as if that were not enough, here's a note appended, editorially apparently.

ried -- as we are permitted to state-on her tenth birthday.']"
"Very fair, indeed, Mr. Bog," said Rasper,
as he finished; very creditable for a first-rate
joke—only it is a little overdone. You'll do

better next time. Now, my merry men, what do you think of it?" Not one in the office believed a word of it, of course. "Neither do I," said Rasper; "but it really is very fair for Bog. I must go

and show it to Splutter." But at that moment Mr. Splutter came in, and on being tendered the newspaper waived the offer, and said, "Ah, ah, I know all about it. Bog's wedding,—that's what you want me to look at, isn't it? Bless you, Iv'e known it for more than a week. Bog fold me and Mr. Charles, but made us promise to keep the secret till it was all over. He goes mooning with his bride for two or three his round. You won't see him here again these six weeks. He was married the very morning after he left here. He asked me to be present but I could not go. Now, Mr. Rasper, how do you feel? Your occupation is gone. You will have nothing to chaff him about."

"O, stop a minute," cried Rasper. "Do you know all about this too?" And he read him the editorial note about the"tenth birth-

It was Mr. Splutter's turn now to be sur-

"Nonsense!" he said ; "let me see." And taking the paper, he read it for himself. "It must be a mistake. It can't be true."
"'Late of Kingston, Jamaica.' Who is

climates. But in England—it is impossible. ler so completely. The longest I hoped for Bog would not have done such a thing. It's my joke was a life of about five minutes; the very height of each clerk's collar was Bog would not have done such a thing. It's my joke was a all nonsense!" And he shut himself into and in the hope of that I got my friend the

his own room. During the six following weeks of Mr. Bog's absence he furnished more conversation to the office, and was the subject of more jokes on the part of Mr. Rasper, even than if he had been present. Speculation ex-hausted itself as to the reality of this extraordinary editorial note. At last the convicion gradually established itself that was literally true; that Bog having married some mere child from a boarding school-having, in fact, probably run off with her for the sake of her money, and knowing he could not possibly conceal the fact of her being a child, had imprudently determined to brazen his misdeed out of his way before them and

the world. "I'll be bound he'll bring her down to the office in a short frock," said Mr. Rasper,

"and carry her in on his arm." While his own character was suffering and while his fellow-clerks were thus discussing the chances on finding in him on his return apy small remains of honor and turn traitor to her sex, states that there are morality, Mr. Bog's travels with his bride three things a woman can't do—the most were drawing near to an end. He wrote from one of his resting places:

"My Dear Mr. Splutter-I purpose being in town again on Tuesday evening next, a joke; and had not often, they said, been but shall not come back to business until made to comprehend one. Mr. Rasper never the beginning of the following week. Will er made anything else, and saw them where you oblige me and my wife by giving us others intended no such thing. Mr. Bog your company on Friday evening, and by made up, however, for his dullness by the inviting for me all my conference of the office frankness with which he admitted it, and by his invariable good temper. It was quite of carding, and calling, and sitting in state give the male creature his compassionate impossible to put him out, and when the to receive visits from old friends, and so contempt as chucking her under the chin, suspicion came across him as it did now does my wife. If they all will take it, there-and then, that Rasper had been hammering fore, in this informal way that we shall be fore, in this informal way that we shall be at him for an hour or more, he bore no glad to see them-well, glad we shall be; and if they won't, we shall be sorry. "Friday evening, at seven, for what we will call our 'small and early,' being, in fact,

"Yours ever, T. F. B."
This letter, which came on Monday morning, was dealt with by Mr. Splutter in his usual prompt and business-like way. He simply turned up one corner of it, wrote on the back of that corner in red ink,

"I shall go, and hope you all will," and sent of a lady with whom he yet might have a chance. To all of which suggestions Mr. Bog persistently and good-naturedly turned spite of the sentence of condemnation passed

himself in their good graces.

When the evening came, they took a couple of cabs, and all went down together one or two of them were always out, and Mr. Splutter, my father, Rasper, Gibbs, and all of them in turn had a pleasant relief all the rest of them—they having agreed on all the rest of them—they having agreeed on a convenient point of meeting before they

left the office.

It was Mr. Bog himself who received his company in his cosy, well-furnished draw-ing-room up-stairs, for he was a man of some little means, and had everything very comfortable about him.
"Well, Rasper," he said, after the first

hand-shaking, "your constant dropping had worn away the stone at last. I could not stand it any longer, you see. It is to be peace between us now, or war?"
"I don't quite know," said Rasper, laughing. "We shall see." ing. "We shall see."
"You had better not make it war," said

Mr. Splutter, "for Bog's holiday seems to have put him in rare nghting order, better say peace."

Whereupon Bog, in his clumsy way, spar-red at Rasper on the hearth-rug, as if to de-monstrate with what case he could double

carelessly over—had read several items of local news, town council squabbles, work house board meetings, and other matters in which he took not the slightest interesting to the slightest interesting the slightest interesting to the slightest intere was of middle, or apparently somewhat over the middle age, wearing spectacles, with a matronly look, and a good tempered and was about to toss it into the waste bask.

et, when his eye caught sight of a couple of crosses evidently made for the purpose of attracting attention.

Ald not at once hit the country that the country is at a matronly look, and a good temporary face, very pleasant to look upon. "The cousin," said Mr. Rasper, "comes to keep house till the child wife is of age. Just as

neighbor; "she's quite a child. Really this

small talk to the young girl by the piano.
"Been long in England?" he asked her, among other things,
"No," she said; "only about a month before the wedding."
"Know Mr. Bog before ?" he asked.

"No; she had only seen him for the first time when she was up in London with her "['Unusual interest attached to this wedding from the fact of the bride being mar-Her cousin had known him for many years." "You will find England very different, I suppose," went on Mr. Rasper, "from Ja-

"Jamaica?" she said, laughing: "I dare say I should if I had ever been there. I'm

only from Edinboro'." "O, indeed," he replied; "I beg your par-don. Then I suppose the late Mr.—"
"I say, Rasper," called out Mr. Bog from the other side of the room, "are you likely to finish spooning with Rosy soon? Be-cause I want you to come and say some-

thing clever to my wife," "Your wife !" exclaimed the startled Rasper, "I thought I was-"Not talking to her?" said Mr. Bog .-"Don't say, now, you thought I had married little Rosy;" and he went off into a fit of laughter of long duration. "Rasper," he said, on getting his breath again, "you weeks, and then he takes her with him on | really did not, think that;" and then went off into a longer laugh than ever, in which he has to consult. we all joined him.
"Then what on carth," said Rasper,

brought to bay,"what on earth was the meaning of that newspaper note?" "Eh, what? Now you really don't mean to say you never guessed what that meant? You don't mean to say, when you read 'same day at,' so and so, you never carried

your eye up to look what day that was?"
"No," said Mr. Rasper; "but what matter
could that make?" "All the matter," said Mr. Bog. "We were married on the twenty-ninth of February; that is my wife's birthday, and you know it only comes once in four years." "Well, Bog, upon my word I never thought

editor to print me that one copy of the paper with a note specially intended for you,

"O, then, Mrs. Bog s age ed to all the world," said Rasper, "though for "Not exactly," said Bog; "though for that matter she would not in the least have cared if it had been." "Not at all," said Mrs. Bog; "I'm long past caring who knows how old I am."

That is the story of how Mr. Bog married his wife on her tenth birthday.
"Really, Rasper," said Mr. Spiutter, as they walked home together; "that was very good, indeed, for Bog."

And Rasper admitted unreservedly that it really was very clever, indeed, considered

MISCELLANEOUS.

Things a Woman Can't Do. A lady writer, who is slightly disposed to important admission that has been extorted from her sex since Madame Eve ate the

apple. Hear the following open confes-First, she can't sharpen a lead pencil. Give her one and see. Mark how jaggedly she hacks away every particle of wood around the lead, leaving an unsupported spike of the latter, which breaks immediately when used. You can almost forcontempt as chucking her under the chin, he twitches it from her awkward little paw, and rounds and tapers it in the most ravish ing manner, for durable use. I wish to hear no more on that point, because when I once make up my mind, "all the King's men" can't change it.

Well, then, secondly-A woman can't do up a bundle. She takes a whole newspaper to do up a paper of pins, and a coil of rope to tie it, and it will come undone at that When I go shopping I look on with the fascinated gaze of a bird in the neighborhood of a magnetic serpent, to watch clerks do up bundles. How the paper falls just into the right crease, how defly they turn it over, and tuck it under, and tie it up, and then throw it down upon the counter as if they had done the most common thing in the world, instead of a deed which might, and in faith does task the ingenuity of "angels?" It is perfectly astonishing.

Thirdly-I may allude to the fact that a woman can't carry an umbrella, or rather to the very peculiar manner in which they perform that duty; but I won't. When they unfurl the parachute alluded to, they put it down over their noses, take the middle of the sidewalk, raking off men's hats and women's bonnets as they go, and walk-ing right into the breakfast of some wight, with that disregard of the consequent disgust, which to be understood must be felt, as the offender cocks up one corner of the parachute and looks defiantly at the victim who has effrontery to come into the world and hazard the whalebone and handle of her "umbrill !"

A reporter for a London paper wrote the verdict of a coroner's jury, "died from hemorrhage," and the public gained the information the next day that the deceased "died from her marriage." This is on a par with the experience of a reporter in a Detroit paper, who, in an article on the city poor, spoke of the great number of persons reduced to poverty by the "mysterious decrees duced to poverty by the "mysterious decrees of Providence." His astonishment may be imagined when he saw the passage printed, 'mysterious decrease of provis

THE TWO MOSESES.—The New Orleans Tribune gives the following capital contrast of the two Moseses, of whom Andrew is

the latest specimen : The true Moses was the meekest of men; our Moses is the most mulish. The true Moses was a man of prayer; our Moses is a man of oaths. The true Moses was slow of speech, and had his brother for a mouth-piece; our Moses unfortunately speaks for himself. The true Moses was a great law-preaching as earnestly as they can, at every giver; our Moses is a notorious law-breaker.
The true Moses forzook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of its king; our Moses has gone down to Egypt for help. The true Moses 'endured' to the end; our Moses has betrayed and abandoned the cause to which

SELECTIONS FOR A NEWSPAPER.—Most and haul in and put away with the leaves seeple think the selections of suitable mat- still green, wilted but not in the least ter for a newspaper the easiest part of the crisped or blackened by the sun. business. How great an error. To look over and over a hundred exchange papers, from which to select enough for one, especially when the question is not what shall, but when the question is not what shall, at the second are entirely developed, but still in a milky state. Like clover, they but what shall not be selected, is no very easy task. If every person who reads a curing, fluished off in the cock, cured but newspaper could have edited it, we should not in the least crisped, and hauled in have less complaining. Not unfrequently while still green in color, elastic and poshave less complaining. Not unfrequently it is the case that an editor looks over all his exchange papers for something interesting and can find absolutely nothing.

Every paper is dryer than a contribution affording full and free ventilation underbox, and yet something must be had—his neath, and then in stacking or stowing paper must be out with something in it, away a layer of clean. dry straw, say six and he does the best he can. To an editor who has the least care in what he selects, the writing he has to do is the easiest part of his labor. Every subscriber thinks the grass heating, moulding or retting, though paper must be out with something in it, and he does the best he can. To an editor paper is printed for his own benefit, and if put away a great deal greener than is the there is nothing that suits him, it must be general practice, and infinitely better hay stopped—it is good for nothing. As many will be the result.—Cosmo, in Saturday subscribers as an editor has, so many tastes | Evening Post.

One wants something very smart and something sound. One likes anecdotes, fun and frolic, and the next door neighbor wonders that a man of sense will put such stuff in his paper. Something spicy comes out this danger by simply greasing them well and the editor is a blackguard. Next comes before planting. It should be done thoroughsomething argumentative, and the editor is a dull fool. And so, between them all, the poor fellow goes down. They never reflect that what does not please them will please nothing, and will stop it right off.

A Bosom Pin .- A young gentleman from the country stepped into a country store of that; and I have been nursing all manner and informed the proprietor that his occu-of wrath against you." sired to get a bosom piu emblematic of that profession. The obliging jeweler looked over his stock, and, finding nothing else, showed him a very fine Masonic pin. young man looked at it carefully.

"Yes," said he, "there is the compass and square; I use both of them; but why didn't they put a saw in it? It's first-rate as far as goes. Hullo ! there's G there-what does that stand for ?"

The jeweler didn't know. The man studied it carefully for a moment, and a bright idea struck him. His face flushed as if he had made a discovery.

"I have it," he said; Its all right. G. stands for gimlet. Compass, square and gimlet! That will do—I will take it."

There was a little touch of sadness in his voice as he planed the emblem on his coat, and went away muttering :
"Compass, square and gimlet. I do wish

there was a saw, though. At a club, of which Jerrold was a member, a fierce Jacobite and a friend, as flerce, of the cause of William III., were arguing noisily, and disturbing less excitable conversa-tionalists. At length the Jacobite, a brawny Scot, brought his fist down heavily upon the table and roared at his adversary: "Itell you what it is, sir, I spit upon your King William!" The friend of the Prince of Orange was not to be outmastered by mere ungs. He rose and roared back to the Jacobite: "And I, sir, spit upon your James the Second !" Jerrold, who had been listening to the uproar in silence, hereupon rung the bell and shouted: "Waiter, spittoons

Here is an example of military availabili-ty. "During the war in India, the native a half cups butter, four eggs, one gill of inces were so hard run for ammunition that they had to use their prisoners for projectiles. The mortars in one battery were fed entirely with line officers, and with such effect that a breach in one of the English

strongholds was made by throwing four one and three brigade inspectors against it. The line officers were preferred because they had thicker heads than those who filled inferior positions. This is not only the case with the English army, but with all

HOW GEN. SHERMAN DISPRANCIPSED HIM SELP.-The following anecdote is related of Gen. Sherman : In conversation with a number of officers,

others."

chised myself,"

at his headquarters, in the fall of 1861, the Pesidential election was touched upon, when some of the number addressed him "General, who will you vote for !" "I shall vote for neither." "Not vote? That is very strange.

Such looks of wonder and incredulity as his produced may be imagined; but the eral, paying no attention thereto, proceeded "I never voted for a President but once n my life, and that was for Buchanan ; and I am since satisfied that any person who was d--d fool enough to do that, has not

sense enough to exercise the elective fran-

chise. I disfranchised myself, and consc-

"I'll tell you why," said the General. "I

ever voted but once, and then I disfran-

quently, shall not vote." CAUTION TO MILKMAIDS .- A man in Kentucky killed a sick cow a few days since, in whose stomach were found a large brass in whose stomach were found a large brass pin, a hair-pin, and a quantity of hooks and eyes. A jury of the neighbors, formally summoned for the occasion, returned an oral verdict that the unfortunate deceased (cow) had probably swallowed a milkmaid or a waterfall at some period of its adult

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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Ten lines of this sixed type (minion) make one

equare.
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, \$5., 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.

HAYMARING.—There is annually so much good grass mercileasly manslaughtered in making it into hay that it becomes the duty of every publisher, editor and agricultural writer in the land, happening to trayed and abandoned the cause to which he swore allegiance. The true Moses led an oppressed people out of bondage; our Moses promised to do it but left them to their foes. The true Moses labored to save the people from the bite of fiery serpents; our Moses has sought to have all the people bitten by them —i. e. Copperheads. When the true Moses died, the children of large went for him thirty days, when our case with clover hay the best plant is to cut Israel wept for him thirty days; when our case with clover hay, the best plan is to cut Moses shall leave the White House for Ten-after the dew is off in the morning, cure, nessee, all the people will say amen. The spread or in the swath, as much as can be man who reeled into office ought to be ruled done in five or six hours of clear, drying weather, then twenty-four hours more in smail cocks, sheltering from dew and rain,

> The other grasses are best cut when the stalks and foliage have attained full growth should be cocked after a few bours' sunsessed of all the inviting aroma of "new mown hay." If the foundation of bays and stacks are made well up clear of the ground,

PLANTING LIMA BEANS.-It is not generally known, or if known practiced by few, that Lima beans, so liable to rot after planting in a wet spell, can be protected against it will prove a sure remedy. A few years ago, while a neighbor had to plant his bed a third time, ours was wholly uninjured. the next man; but they insist that if the paper does not suit them it is good for nothing, and will stop it right off.

This is a hint worth acting upon. It may insure many a crop of early Lima, which every body admits is the "bean of beans."— Germantown Telegraph.

> GRAPTING THE PEAR AND APPLE.-If the grafts of either the pear or apple have been cut at a seasonable time and wellpreserved, they can be set throughout May successfully. There is no risk run whatever if the scions are in good We have pear grafts set some six or eight years ago upon trees a hundred years old that produce abundantly and regularly. On old and unfruitful trees grafts can be set with sucess upon the smooth wood of earing branches. Branches running as perpendicularly as possible should be selected, as upon old trees horizotal branches are constantly breaking off from the decay which is continually going on where the bark is rough from retaining water after

> -----CORN MEAL FOR MILCH COWS .- The statement is often made through the agricultural press, that corn meal is the best feed for cows as a milk producer. Why this should be repeated when the experience of almost every farmer is to the contrary, we cannot tell, unless it be for the reason that corn meal is the best grain feed for cows not giving milk. There is no grain so good for keeping up animal heat, and producing flesh and fat, and it is used in winter by most dairymen for this purpose; but as a milk producer it is the poorest grain that can be given. Out meal and wheat brau are far superior. These statements are based upon actual experiment and the ex-

rains and shows .- Germantown Telegraph.

perience of many farmers .- [Ohio Farmer .

RECIPES, &c. From the Germantown Telegraph SPICE CAKE .- Five cups of flour, one

sour milk, two pounds of raisius or currents. one teaspoonfull of sods, two teaspoonfulls of ground cloves, two teaspoonfulls of ground cianamon, one large nutmeg -Bake slowly in deep pans. How TO MAKE GOOD YEAST .- Make decoction of hops, by taking two handfulls of hops and pouring on them three pints of boiling water; boil this down to a quart,

and then strain. To the liquor add one ta-

blespoonfull of ground ginger, one of common salt, and two of molasses or brown augar; then stir in wheat flour enough to make it the consistence of bread-rising .-Let this stand until cool, then add a teasupfull of yeast; keep it in a warm place until it rises, then set in a cool place, as a vault or cellar. In the hottest weather of summer I have often kept yeast made as above perectly sweet for three weeks. Those who are both-

ered with sour yeast, or who make it every week would save much time and trouble by trying the above. Do not forget the consis-tence, as the great fault with many is, they have it too thin and watery. CALVES' HEAD SOUP .- Boil the head

until quite teader, in salt and water. Take the meat from the bones and cut it in small pieces. Strain the water, and then put in the meat with a teaspoon of cloves, two pounded nutmegs, a little black pepper, and as much red pepper as will lie on a five cent piece. Add a piece of butter the size of an egg, and one pint of browned flour, rubbed egg, and one pint of browned flour, rubbed up in cold water. Boil all together for half an hour, then add two chopped eggs. A whole head, liver and lights, make about three gallons of soup. The liver should only boil half an hour. A skinned head, with the boues of a lag of yeal, will make about as much. This soup, if well made, cannot be surpassed; but any soup poorly made, of which there is so much—is the least palatable of all dishes—and how much.