

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H.M. WILBERT, Proprietor, Moore & Disinger's Building, Market Square, at \$1.50 in Advance. It not paid within 6 months \$2. Subscriptions taken for less than six months.

Consent with this establishment is an extensive NEW JOB OFFICE, containing a variety of plain and fancy type equal to any establishment in the interior of the State, for which the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

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T. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in Messer's Building.

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Hotels and Restaurants. NATIONAL HOTEL, W. F. KITCKEN, Proprietor, Third Street, near the Depot.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, C. NEFF, Proprietor, Corner of Market and Third Streets, opposite the Court House.

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BERLY'S HOTEL, JOSEPH BACHER, Proprietor, Third Street, near the Depot, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Waltz & Bright, Third Street, opposite the Messer & Disinger buildings, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Business Cards. W. S. BROADS & CO., RETAIL DEALERS, ANTIRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

ANTIRACITE COAL, VALENTINE DITZ, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Anthracite Coal, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

ANTIRACITE COAL, UPPER WHARF, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

NEW COAL YARD, THE undersigned having connected the Coal business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840. PRICE \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL, DR. JOHNSTON,

Clubs & Sketches. LOST IN A GREAT CITY.

rent, about which we had been talking, the location of our new home had passed entirely out of my mind.

ADVERTISING SCHEDULE. 10 Lines, or about 100 Words, make a Square.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. SUNBURY MARBLE YARD, oppo the Court House, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

THE undersigned has returned from the Vermont Marble Quarries with 50 Tons of Marble for

Monuments, Grave-Stones, &c., &c. He has bought at such figures that will allow him to sell better stone, for less money, than heretofore.

Sutherland Falls Marble, which is better than Italian. Rutland is now sold as low as the Manchester.

Those who need anything in the Marble line for Monuments, Grave-Stones, or other purposes, will find it to their interest to call and examine this large stock, as better bargains can be secured than buying from parties "huckstering" in the city.

Flour, Feed, Fruit and Vegetable Store, Spruce Street, between Front and Second, SUNBURY, PA.

JOHN WILVER having just opened a Store at the above place, where all kinds of the best brands of

Flour and Feed will be sold at greatly reduced prices. The celebrated Buck's Mills Flour will be kept constantly on hand. Also, all kinds of

Feed, Grain, Corn, Oats and Rye, chopped or whole. Potatoes, Apples, Cabbage & Fruit generally, at a cheaper rate than can be bought elsewhere.

Up De Graff's EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

THIS Institution is now open for the reception of Patients for the treatment of Disease of the

EYE, EAR, THROAT, LUNGS, CATARRH, &c., &c., &c.

and operations in GENERAL SURGERY. Our collection of INSTRUMENTS is very large, comprising all the latest IMPROVEMENTS, enabling us to meet

Infirmary, Clement's Building, CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STS., SUNBURY, PA.

C. E. UP DE GRAFF, Physician and Surgeon, Sunbury, Feb. 3, 1872-47.

J. W. WASHINGTON'S GRAND BARBER SHOP. The old permanent shop of the town.

We desire to have in our shop the same consideration that the mighty truth may be sensibly spoken without manifesting an uncomfortable amount of vanity and ambition.

First thirty years ago I began my business career in this place—half my lifetime thus far spent, have I stood upon the floor of our shop—after day, and night after night, and applied the sharp line gleaming steel, and within that lapse of time embraced by the mighty folds of that eventful period have I shaved nearly every body in the country (in common parlance) and obliged the public interest we herein publicly announce to our patrons old and new that we are ready to shave them all again three hundred thousand times more.

Come when you please, just in time is the maximum—we are always ready to work, furnish or attend to shave you, hair cut you, shampoo you, whisker dye you, or perfume, comb and arrange the hair with artistic skill, in the "water fall" or water raise style to suit the customer.

Stop, don't go out our shop to get shaved on the basis of ability—because we do it as well as it can be done or even better.

A chance is all that we demand. To give the proof we hold in hand. A few door above Depot, near Market Street. Oct. 1, 1872.

LIQUOR STORE! CHRISTIAN NEFF, Second Street, opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.

NEFF invites the attention of Retailers and others that he has on hand, and will constantly keep all kinds of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS, Consisting of Pure Brandy, Cognac, Cherry, Ginger, Rochelle and Oat.

Whiskies: Pure Rye Copper-Distilled, Moomagahela, Apple and Scotch. PURE HOLLAND GIN!

Wine: Champagne Wine, Sherry, Port and Claret. Crab Cider, Champagne Cider, N. E. Rum, Brown Sherry and Sealife. STOMACH AND BAR BITTERS.

And all others Liquors which can be found in the city markets, will be sold at Wholesale and Retail. Every article guaranteed as represented. Also, a large lot of DEMIJONS and BOTTLES, always on hand.

Orders promptly attended to, and public patronage respectfully solicited. G. NEFF, Sunbury, July 3, 1869-17.

JACOB SHIPMAN, THOMPSON DEER, Fire, Life and Accident INSURANCE AGENCY, MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.

COMPANIES REPRESENTED. N. American, Philadelphia, Assets, \$2,783,280

Enterprise, 523,365. Manhattan, New York, 1,308,021. N. American, New York, 802,270. Loyalist, 1,056,130. Yorkers & N. York, 882,180. Hanover, 750,000. Imperial, London, 8,000,000. Lycoming, Muncy, 5,500,000. Franklin, Philadelphia, 2,825,721.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL, DR. JOHNSTON,

Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered a certain, speedy, pleasant and effectual remedy in the world for

DISEASES OF IMPURITUDE. Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Hoarseness, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Trembling, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those terrible Disorders arising from the Sallow Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Sirens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

Young Men especially, who have become victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellects, who might otherwise have entered listening Senators with the tappings of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with confidence.

MARRIAGE. Married Persons or Young Men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss of Procreative Power—Impotency, Nervous Debility, Palpitation, Organic Weakness, Nervous Debility, or any other Disqualification, speedily relieved.

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

ORGANIC WEAKNESS. Impotency, Loss of Power, immediately Cured and full Vigor Restored.

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

CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS. Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders who keep them trifling month after month, taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

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

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

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

Mental. The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirit, Evil propensities, and a host of other evils, arising from Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

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

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

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

MARRIAGE, reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect before darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowy with despair and filled with gloomy, gloomy reflections, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

When the misguided and uneducated votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, prevents him from applying to those who, by education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, as unrelieved sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, stiffness, numbness in the skin bones and arms, Spindles on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending him to that Undivided Country from whence no traveler returns.

It is a melancholy fact that thousands DIE victims to this terrible disease, through falling into the hands of Ignorant or unskilful Physicians, who, by the use of that deadly Poison, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of curing, keep the unhappy sufferer month after month taking their noxious and injurious compounds, and instead of being restored to a renewal of Life Vigor and Happiness, in despair leave him with ruined Health to sigh over his glaring disappointment.

To such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most Invaluable Secret, and from his extensive practice and observations in the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most certain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world for all diseases of impudence.

DR. JOHNSTON, BALTIMORE, M. D. Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fall not to observe name and number.

No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send a portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

There are so many False and Worthless Imposters advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the Health of all who unfortunately fall into their power, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say especially to those unacquainted with his reputation, that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.

ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS. The many thousands cured at this Establishment, year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the representatives of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted. His diseases speedily cured. February 18, 1872-17

Crutch & Armless did lively business as wholesale grocers. I was clerk in their store. My name is Dorcy—Timothy Dorcy, with a white mustache, fat, for short, and my three-year old baby—a mighty fine boy—is nick-named Toddler.

Misfortunes, which is not necessary to specify, have forced me to work at a salary of seventy-five dollars per month to support this family, whom I hold dearer than anything else on earth.

At the time of my loss, or rather the latter part of April, I, with the other clerks, labored early and late, day and night, the season of trade being unusually active, to which was added our preparations for removing on the first of May to the new store of the firm. Business kept me jumping all the time. I swallowed my breakfast in a few mouthfuls, in order to be in time at the store. I lived so far away over two miles, that I couldn't go to dinner.

Often times I went without my supper, reaching home at eleven o'clock at night. Consequently I only saw Toddler to speak to him on Sundays, and my wife perhaps an hour or two a day.

No wonder she was lonesome and given to imaginings of the worst kind as to my condition of body, tanying me dead or mutilated, the victim of some dire calamity, whenever I failed to come home at the usual hour. All of this was a dog's life; but what can a fellow do when he's as poor as an ecclesiastic's ass?

One night Letty asked abruptly as I entered: "Seen Dr. Craven to-day, Tim?"

"No," was my answer, "it's not the first of the month."

"But he's been here. Our rent is to be raised ten dollars a month from the first of May," and she drew back as if the better to study my face under the effect of the announcement. Then, as I was silent, she burst out with:

"Well, say, of course. We'll live and work for him, instead of ourselves and the baby."

"I can't get away from the store to hunt a house for you, and I'm not going to the store, cheaper rent, and a newer building. It can be done. I'll do it if you'll let me."

"All right. I prophesy tears for your trouble."

"Not more than if we stay. You don't realize what it is to be a dog's life, with no one but Toddler to amuse me."

"Be more social with your neighbors," I suggested.

"My neighbors!" scornfully. "That's just like a man. Do you know who are our neighbors? Of course not. It's a poor, wretched, wholesale washer-woman on one side, and a dilapidated old quack doctor and his mummified wife on the other; in front, a parade ground for geese. Visitors none—save that insurance solicitor, who scams you out of your store, and we've evening at home, and so spend my happiness with his figures. I believe he watches for you. And his wife—what a dowdy. I shall die if I have to stay."

"Do as you like, but the time is short. I wish I could give you a word. I'll be glad to do it, you good old man. I'll begin in the morning."

"The next evening I was lucky enough to reach home by nine o'clock, and get a kiss and a hug from your store, and we've mother's arms. He had been enjoying life with Widow Martin's little girl next door, and so his dissipation kept him awake longer than usual."

"I have seen one cottage that I think will please you, began my wife. 'It's about a mile from your store, and we've been living two miles away, you know.'"

"Horse cars 'or bus to it?"

"That's the trouble. There are neither of these at present. You must walk."

"Can't do it, you good. Walking is a healthy exercise."

"Cut 'em! I—I've corns."

"What are corns compared with health and happiness?"

"And the corns in your shoes, and your neighborhood?" were my next interrogatories.

"Shade trees—one currant bush! Yard large enough for a corn of wood, sawbuck and a man to saw; and the neighborhood quiet and nice. I added a little as two or three men used to laugh."

"Well, that is odd," the official, a captain agreed; "but I cannot see how we can help you."

"Nor I, just at present. You can advise me, perhaps."

"You don't know the street, you say. Do you know the expressman?"

"Never saw him nor heard of him." I answered.

"He's got a few friends here—brothers, sisters, aunts or uncles?"

"No intimate friends or relatives. We're comparatively strangers here."

"Well, I don't know what to do. Perhaps we might find out something in the course of three or four days, meditatively rubbing his chin, before we parted."

"Can't say. Many thousand families move here on the first of May. Perhaps some of our men may pick up the family or news of it; they wouldn't know about it unless appealed to."

"Thank you," I said, turning away in misery of heart.

"By the way," continued the captain, following me to the door, "does your wife read the papers?"

"Wouldn't she be likely to buy them under the circumstances?"

"Perhaps."

"Wait a bit!"

He stepped to the desk and wrote for two or three minutes.

"Suppose you put this in one of the daily papers."

"INFORMATION WANTED.—Of the residence of Mrs. Timothy Dorcy, Call at once at the store of Crutch and Armless, 250 Water Street."

"She'd know what was wanted. Nobody else would mind it you know."

"Excellent, thank you again, sir. If anybody comes here for me you'll kindly send them."

After going to the principal daily paper, and losing the excitement of having something to do to employ my thoughts, there came upon me, as I walked the almost silent street, a loneliness and desolation that was painful.

What a miserable, unhappy night that was! Nearly the whole time was passed in a chair by the window, at the hotel where I had stopped. I couldn't sleep. If my eyes closed in drowsiness, I was immediately awakened by the sound of my wife and child. Awake, my thoughts were conjectures and apprehensions about their safety. I pictured them sick, alone in a strange neighborhood, with no one to appeal to for assistance. I imagined robbers working at the door, or fire was sounded, and I pictured to myself the burning of my house. Such a night I hope I may never endure, so filled was every minute and hour with the most horrid fancies.

When the gray light of early morning spread through the streets, and people began to move about, I tottered out of that dismal hotel, and went shivering and weary into the half night, half day, so that I might walk away from the thoughts that had tormented my soul in the darkness.

Where was the heartstone on which the

coals were red for my coming? Where the loving wife and child for whom I yearned with an affection never before felt?

Why hadn't they come for me? "I can't trust my memory for a day or two."

I put the slip into my pocket and turned away.

"Don't go, Tim," spoke Letty, with a sudden and unusual sadness in her voice. Her eyes were tearful. "It's bad luck to come back again."

"Pshaw! An old woman's superstition. I'll see you to-morrow, all cosily settled. Good-by! Good-by, Tod!"

"Good-by, papa," cried Tod, with a cry I heard until I turned the corner, thanking God for giving me such a good patient loving wife, and a boy that was as smart and strong as could be found in the city. 'Tisn't that such blessings, nor the half of them; more's the pity for the good of the world."

That was a hard work we did that night and day for Crutch & Armless. Not a minute's rest until three o'clock in the morning when we had a hot supper and an hour's rest. Then at 11 we went again for the day.

I labored in my thoughts with my wife and her share of trouble, and with wonderings as to how she was getting along, and how my wife's duties as mechanically as a steam engine.

It was a very long day to me, and not one of the men was more glad than I when, early in the evening Mr. Crutch came to the office door and said they thanked us much for the way in which we had worked and what we had done and that we might quit until the next day.

I guessed matters would run smoothly now. I was anxious to see my family and hurried away. After rapid walking for a couple of blocks, it suddenly occurred to me that I was on my way to my old residence, and that the street and number was utterly passed from my memory, and that my wife had given me a memorandum.

Stopping under a gas light, I felt in my pocket where the paper should have been. It was not there. All the other pockets searched, turned inside out; but the precious paper was not to be found. It didn't matter how I lost it, it was gone. Then I tried my best to recall the location, but half a dozen numbers and streets came into my mind all at once. I had no trail of the home of my wife and child.

At nine o'clock at night who could tell me where I lived. I was so worn out with work that this predicament brought the tears to my eyes for a minute. Appreciating what I had done, I wandered to and fro, scanning the windows to see her face, the houses to note if any one of them answered to the description she had given. Vain labor.

Sick at heart I retraced my steps and went to the police station.

"What is wanted?" said the police official.

"An odd occurrence—I have lost my wife."

"Yes! Bless your soul that's not odd. Marriage here, with that news every day. Do you know the road—what train she took?" he queried.

"Tshaw! I don't mean that," with an angry feeling at his stupidity. "My wife moved on the 1st, and I have lost all the news of it. It's funny, but I don't know where she is. I really as two or three men used to laugh."

"Well, that is odd," the official, a captain agreed; "but I cannot see how we can help you."

"Nor I, just at present. You can advise me, perhaps."

"You don't know the street, you say. Do you know the expressman?"

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CARRIAGE AND FORTUNE.—The following amusing anecdote is now going the rounds of the English clubs and messes. It is said to have happened quite recently. An officer was ordered on duty from one station to another. In his traveling claim appeared the item, "Porter, 6d." This was struck out by the War office. The officer wrote back stating that the porter named had conveyed his baggage from one station to the other, and that he would otherwise have had to make use of a cab, which would have cost 1s. 6d. In answer to this he received an official reply stating that under these circumstances his claim would be allowed, but that he should use the term "portage" instead of "porter." He, unable, we presume, to resist the temptation which seized him, answered to the effect that, although he could not discover any precedent for the word "portage," he would nevertheless do as he was told, and wished to know whether he should use the term portage when he meant "cab." The response was a severe reprimand from the War office. The officer, however, had a joke at their expense, not the first one, either, that the petty economy of the present Government has called forth.

ENGLAND'S ROAST BEEF.—While the high price of meat in England is creating widespread discontent, and the provincial butchers are clamoring for free trade in foreign cattle, it appears probable that importations into England from the continent must be stopped altogether in consequence of an extraordinary outbreak of the cattle plague, in continental countries. It is said that of late every cargo of cattle from Russia has included diseased animals. Large numbers of infected cattle have been discovered among those lately landed from Germany, and carcasses of diseased animals are frequently washed ashore on the coast, having been thrown overboard from ships destined for English ports. It is considered essential to the safety of English herds that rigid restrictions should be placed on importations of live stock under the condition of affairs, and this will tend to still further increase the price of animal food.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—Life bears us on like the steam of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel through the playful murmur of the little brook and winding of the grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; we are happy in hope, and grasp eagerly the beauty around us; but when the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a deeper and wider flood, and has objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated at the animated picture of enjoyment and industry passing around us, are excited at some stirring disappointment. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are not left behind us. We may be shipwrecked—we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves beneath our feet, and the land lessens from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of our return there is no witness save the infinite and the Eternal.

HOW TO TRY YOUR FRIENDS.—Let a man fall in business, what an effect it has upon a number of his friends. Men who have taken him by the arm, laughed and chatted with him by the hour, shrug up their shoulders and pass with a cold "how do you