Agricultural Department.

THOUGHTS ON BREEDING.

To buy or breed common animals of mixed qualities, and use them for any and for all purposes, is too much like a manufacturer of cloth procuring some carding, spinning and weaving machinery adapted to no particular purpose, but which can, somehow, be used for any, and attempting to make fabrics of cotton, or wool, and of linen with it. I do not say that cloth could not be produced, but he would assuredly be slow in getting rich by it.

The improvement of the domestic animals of a country so as greatly to enhance their individual and aggregate value and to render the rearing of them more profitable to all concerned, is one of the achievements of advanced civilization and enlightenment, and is as much a triumph of science and skill as the construction of a railroad, a steamship, an electric telegraph, or any work of architecture. If any doubt this, let them ponder the history of those breeds of animals which have made England the stock-nursery of the world, the perfection of which enables her to export thousands of animals at prices almost fabulously beyond their value for any purpose but to propagate their kind; let them note the patient industry, the genius, and application which have been put forth to bring them to the condition they have attained, and their doubts must cease.

The truth is, and it is of no use to deny or disguise the fact—the *improvement* of domestic animals is one of the most important and, to a large extent, one of the most neglected branches of rural economy. The fault is not that farmers keep stock enough; oftener they keep more than they can feed to the most profitable point, but the majority-neither bestow proper care upon the selection of animals for breeding, nor do they appreciate the dollars and cents difference between such as are profitable and such as are profitless.—How many will hesitate to pay a dollar for the services of a good bull, when some sort of a calf can be gotten for a "quarter?" and this, too, when one by the good male would be worth a dollar more for veal, and ten or twenty dollars more when grown to a cow or an ox.—How few refuse to allow to a butcher the cull of his calves and lambs for a few extra shillings, and this when the butcher's difference in shillings would soon, were the best kept and the worst sold, grow into as many dollars and more? How many there are who esteem size to be of more consequence than symmetry, or adaptation to the use for which they are kept? How many ever set down to calculate the difference in money value, between an animal which barely pays for keeping, or perhaps not that, and one which pays a profit? Let us reckon a little.—Suppose a man wishes to buy a cow. Two are offered him, both four years old, and which might probably be serviceable for ten years to come. With the same food and attendance, the first will yield for ten months in the year an average of five quarts per day, and the other for the same term will yield seven quarts and of equal quality.—What is the comparative value of each? The difference in yield is six hundred quarts per annum.

For the purpose of this calculation we will suppose it worth three cents per quart, amounting to eighteen dollars. Is not the second cow, while she holds out to give it, as good as the first, and three hundred dollars at six per cent. interest besides? If the first pays for her food and attendance, the second, yielding two-fifths more, pays *forty-five per cent. profit* annually; and yet how many farmers having two such cows for sale would make more than ten, or twenty, or, at most, thirty dollars difference in price? The profit from one is eighteen dollars, besides the annual accumulation of interest. The profit from the other is nothing. If the seller has need to keep one, would he not be wiser to give away the first than to part with the second for a hundred dollars? Suppose, again, that an acre of grass or a ton of hay cost five dollars, and that for its consumption by a given set of animals the farmer gets a return of five dollars' worth of labor, or meat, or wool, or milk. He is selling his crop at cost, and makes no profit. Suppose by employing other animals, better horses, better cows, oxen and sheep, he can get ten dollars per ton in return.—How much are the latter worth more than the former? Have they not doubled the value of the crops, and increased the profit of farming from nothing to a hundred per cent? Except that the manure is not doubled, and the animals would some day need to be replaced, could he not as well afford to give the price of his farm for one set as to accept the other as a gift? Among many who are, in fact, ignorant of what goes to constitute merit in a breeding animal, there is an inclination to treat as imaginary and unreal the higher values placed upon well-bred animals over those of mixed origin, unless they are larger and handsomer in proportion to the price demanded. The sums paid for qualities which are not at once apparent to the eye are stigmatized as *fancy prices*. It is not denied that fancy prices are sometimes, perhaps often paid, for there are probably few who are not willing occasionally to pay for what pleases them, aside from any other merit commensurate to the price. But, on the other hand, it is fully as true that great intrinsic value for breeding purposes may exist in an animal and yet make very little show. Such a one may not even look so well to a casual observer as a grade, or cross-bred animal, which, although quite as valuable to the grazier or butcher, is not, for breeding purposes, worth a tenth part as much.—*Ag. Rep.*

HARVESTING CORN.

A farmer observes that he believes the heaviest and best corn is produced by letting it ripen untopped. A few years ago, after beginning to cut his stalks on a piece of corn, he was taken sick, and thus the remaining portion of the field remained untopped. On harvesting the corn, his attention was arrested by the noticeable difference in the quality and weight of the corn on that part of the field where the stalks were not cut, over that part where they were cut. He was asked whether the corn was enough better to make up for the depreciation in the value of the fodder, as compared with that part of the field where the stalks were cut and cured? He said probably not.

There is little room to doubt that corn in unfrosty seasons, that is suffered to mature untopped, is haler and heavier than that which is topped, or cut close to the ground, and shocked or stocked. But in economical farming this is not the only point to be considered. It is said by some farmers that the forage of an acre of corn, when it is cut up, shocked and well cured, when the kernel is in full milk, is worth more than the hay which could be grown and made on the area where it seeded to clover or grass.

Such farmers have two good reasons for cutting up and shocking their corn. The first is, that they are safe against the chances of early frosts before the corn has time to ripen; the second is the much greater value of the fodder. Sometimes the third reason presents itself, to wit: the farmer may desire to sow his ground to winter wheat or rye. The first two reasons are of themselves, however, sufficient with many farmers to decide the question with them as to which of the three methods of managing and harvesting a field of corn is best. Experience and observation have taught us that cutting up and shocking is the best method of the corn crop in New England.

Those who maintain that corn growth without topping is haler and heavier than that ripened in another way are undoubtedly right, but this does not settle the question whether the forage is of as much value as in the eastern States. Hence, that method of harvesting corn which shall secure the farmer against the hazard of early fall frosts and at the same time make the fodder the most valuable, and guarantee to him meanwhile a good grain crop, must generally be conceded to be the most economical, and therefore, the best, few can reasonably doubt. That cutting up and shocking while the corn is in milk secures these benefits none it seems to us will deny.

GATHERING POTATOES.

There is a time which is the fittest and best in which to perform any kind of work where the elements and seasons of nature have anything to do with it. Gathering potatoes is one of that kind. When should this be done? Manifestly as soon as they are ripe, and ordinarily this will be in about four months and a half from the time the seed is covered in the ground. After the potato is ripe, there is no reason why it should remain in the ground; and certainly since it cannot increase their size or goodness by deferring gathering, the sooner it is harvested the less danger will arise from heavy rains; and while the soil is dry the more easily it can be taken from the earth. But there is an important consideration connected with this. The earlier the potato is dug, the better opportunity there is to destroy the rank weeds that have sprung up since the last hoeing. In digging care should be taken to destroy all the weeds; and in doing this an eye should be had for the next season. The potato tops and all the weeds should be buried as you pass along in digging. Dig a hill of potatoes, leaving the hill open to receive the top weeds; then take earth from the next hill back to cover the tops and weeds thus deposited. In this way you destroy at least one-half of the seeds of weeds before they mature, and are adding to your ground a valuable manuring for the coming season. And when your lot is dug over in this way it looks clean and farm-like, and you have done as good service to the lot as one good ploughing would be, and better. This mode of harvesting would suggest the earliest practicable planting of the potato, that its harvesting may be made earlier. And the earlier it is harvested, we feel satisfied the better for the health and cleanliness of the soil and the more profit to the farmer.

FATTENING SWINE.

Farmers begin to fatten swine too late. Some do not commence till the first of autumn, and others even later. The consequence is the animal scarcely gets under way when the time comes for slaughtering him. Our best managers make it a rule to keep the animal growing without intermission from the first period of its existence until ready for the pork-tub. If kept over winter, they are fed and kept comfortable throughout, and the regular fattening process is commenced early in the spring. A bushel of corn given thus early in the season to a vigorous growing animal is worth much more than the same amount fed in autumn, and far more than if fed in cold weather or in winter. One reason that some farmers find it unprofitable to fatten pork, is that a large part of the process has to be performed when the weather has become so cold that much of the feed is required merely for sustaining animal warmth.

The best pork raiser we know of has in one instance grown a pig eight months old so as to weigh four hundred pounds; and in another, four hundred and fifty pounds in ten months. He has the corn ground to meal, and prepares it by pouring into a covered tub four pailsful of boiling water to each pail of dry meal. After standing a day or more it all becomes nearly a solid mass, and makes excellent feed. The animals are kept perfectly clean, dry, and comfortable, (not in a close pen, but a small yard,) are fed with great regularity, and never quite so much as they will eat, surfeit being carefully avoided. He finds that pork thus manufactured costs him only five cents a pound when corn is a dollar a bushel.

Farmers who have not begun to fatten their swine regularly, as they should have done months ago, should commence immediately. By attending to the particulars just mentioned they will find the business far more profitable than the too frequent practice of feeding in the ear, giving the food irregularly both as to time and quantity, and paying no attention to cleanliness and comfort. The skillful farmer, whose practice we have already described, finds that the mixture of meal and hot water makes twice as much pork as corn fed on the cob, according to careful weighing and measuring.

SKIN DISEASES IN ANIMALS.

Scabbles is a pestiferous disease, whether it affects the horse, the ox, the sheep, swine, or poultry, inflicting a loss not easily estimated. Hence the duty of every intelligent farmer is to avoid it. With him prevention is better than cure, and therefore his grand desideratum is to guard against contagion. Sheep are, perhaps, more subject to it than any of the other animals, arising as much from the fecundity of the acarus ovis, and the greater vicissitudes of the weather to which they (the sheep) are exposed. Certain parts of the body are more liable to be affected than others, and so is an unhealthy skin more so than a healthy one. Indeed it has been said, that an unhealthy skin will itself produce scabbles (?) but this conclusion does not appear to be well founded, for a disease dependent on the presence of living parasites can never arise spontaneously, but must be affected by contagion, either by means of their eggs or the insect in some other stage of its existence. Now from what has just been said, it will appear obvious that cleanliness, a healthy skin and state of the body and a separation from foul animals and the ground, are the means to avoid contagion.

KEEP DOWN THE WEEDS.

During the months of July and August is the proper time to attack the weeds. Many of the most pernicious ripen their seeds during these months, not merely exhausting the soil, but laying the foundation for future crops of these pests. The fence corners should be kept clean with the bill hook and scythe, and as soon as the weeds are cut off, they should be thrown in heaps and burned. It is only helping on the cause of weed growing to cart them to the dung heaps. Every prudent farmer will improve these hints, by employing his own and the leisure hours of his helps in making a complete riddance of every thing in the shape of a weed. No work of the farm pays better, in a pecuniary point of view, leaving out of the question the satisfaction with which a farmer surveys his premises when entirely clear of every intruder.

☞ If you would make caps to fit some heads make them of foolscap.

Miscellaneous.

From the Newark (N. J.) Journal.

THE VICTIM OF MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

A Tale of the War in Two Chapters.

CHAPTER FIRST.

In the village of Morristown, a charming hamlet not a thousand miles from Newark, N. J., there lived some three weeks ago (and does yet if he has not moved) a gentleman of considerable wealth and much loyalty. His loyalty, according to the Administration standard, was absolutely huge. He sang paeans to the Honest Abe and lauded his policy; he deified Ben Butler and adored the amiable Stanton, but above all, his pride and hope was in the war—the war was a "glorious war;" the war was "waged for the salvation of the country" and it was "the duty of every able-bodied man to go to the war."

The gentleman—whom we will call Mr. Mortimer for short—not being a Loyal Leaguer, was consistent in his views, and had it been possible, would doubtless have shouldered his knapsack and buckled on his musket and gone into the ranks. But, alas! Nature, though lavish in her worldly gifts to the patriotic Mortimer, had been niggardly in the physical, for one of his legs or arms—it matters not to our story which—was defective, so that he was "peremptorily exempt" from service. Mortimer could not bear to think that others were doing their devoir to "save their country," while he was resting in safety and peace at home, so he determined at least to go by proxy—that is, by sending a "representative"—and immediately visited a substitute broker to procure one. The first specimen presented for his selection was a little, bandy-legged Teuton—who, though frail in body, was doubtless "sound on the *goose*," having been a tailor—who offered to enlist for $600. Mortimer eyed him critically for a moment and shook his head; he "was not strong enough to fight the rebs;" he "could not stand the fatigues of the field"—in a word, Mortimer wanted a better man. A stalwart Canadian, a perfect picture of brawn and muscle, was then brought forward—his price was $800. Mortimer beheld him with admiration; he walked around him like a jockey around a horse, viewing his good points indeed, he was "just the man" for him, and "if his heart was in the cause, if he would do faithful service against the wicked rebels," he would take him at once. The Kanuck waxed eloquent; "he was a patriot; though born and brought up on a foreign soil he had always worshipped the free institutions of the United States; he felt that the cause of the Northern States was righteous and just; the rebellion was wicked and unjust; it was the duty of every lover of liberty, no matter where his birth-place might be, to strike a blow for so glorious a cause, and for his part, he would shed his heart's blood for it—indeed, would have enlisted voluntarily, but that he had a wife and family who would depend upon his bounty money for support while he was battling for freedom."

Mortimer was delighted, and the Kanuck was sworn in and clothed with a beautiful suit of cerulean hue, after which Mortimer planked down the greenbacks—every one of which the representative enclosed in a letter directed to his wife. On reaching home that evening Mortimer reflected that his champion had sent all his money to his wife, reserving none for himself, and as he would not be sent away till the next day, and he had promised to see him again, he determined to act generously by him; so early next morning he repaired to the *rendezvous*, procured a short furlough for his man, took him to a store, purchased him a revolver, razor, handkerchiefs and many other little knick-knacks useful in the field, and then accompanied the guard that took him to the depot. On arriving there he seized the honest man by the hand (into which he slipped a five dollar note) and thus addressed him: "My man, you have accepted the hardships of the battle-field for *me*; you will fight for the good cause in *my name*, and I shall always take an interest in you. I shall want to hear from you frequently—should it be your fate to be wounded, should sickness afflict you, remember that you have a friend in me, a friend that will care for you. Promise me that you will write—that I shall hear from you often."—The man of war was overcome with emotion; his brawny hand passed over his bronzed face—probably to wipe away a tear. He soon shook himself together sufficiently however to declare that he would write at the first and every opportunity; that, no matter what his fortunes might be, his friend and benefactor should be apprised of them, and then jumped aboard the cars with his escort and was soon whirling along towards the "front."

CHAPTER SECOND.

The gist of this chapter will be found in the following letter, which was received by Mr. Mortimer about ten days after his patriotic representative had departed for the army:

QUEBEC CANNADA July the —— 1864.

Mister Mortimer

deer Sur—i prommissed to let you heer from mee often And i now take my pen in Hand to doo so i arrived at My home in cannada a Few days ago an am gitting along pritty Well and hope these Few lines will find yu enjoyin the Same blessin

Yure 800 dollars Has set me an My wife up in a little grosserry And Licker store an ef you ever cum This way Stop an take a drink it Shant cost you Nothin i guess I shall git along pritty Well now but if ever i get sick or wounded ile let You no accordin to Promis.

Yures truely
John cortesque
yure representative

p. s. them rebills is a set of Dam Skoundrels an ought to Bee put down an ef yu Yanks cant do It just send fur a lot of us cannadians an Wee will do it like hell.
yures J. c.

A FLANK MOVEMENT.

One of Sigel's soldiers gives the following account of a foraging adventure he had in Virginia: "Vell you zee, I goes down to dat old fellow's blace dat has a beech orchard, vere ve vas stathioned, to stheal some beeches, and ven I gets to de vront gate vat you dinks I zee? I sees dere a pig pull-dog, and he looks mighty savage. So I dinks I frighdens him, and I says, 'Look here, Mr. Pull-dog, stand back, I fights on dis line ad zummer.' But de pull-dog, he don't care for dat, so I vlanks him!"

"How did you do that?"

"Vy, I goes vay arount, so as de pull-dog couldn't sees me, and ven I gets to de back gate vat you dinks I zee; Vy dere I see dat same old pull-dog! So I vlanks him again."

"How did you do that?"

"Vy, I goes vay arount again, so as he couldn't zee me, to another little beech orchard, and ven I gets dere vat you dinks I see? Vy dere I see dat same old pull-dog! So I vlanks him again."

"How did you do that?"

"Vy, I says to dat old pull-dog, Look Mister Pull-dog, I vlanks you dree dimes, and every dimes I find you de same old pull-dog. Tam you old beeches; who cares for you old beeches? My dime is out next month and de country may go to the devil for beeches; so I goes to my dent."

F. S. C.

SMALL CONSOLATION.—A country-man wishing to sympathize with his neighbor for the loss of his wife, said, "I am sorry your poor woman has gone to heaven." "Thank you," replied the other, "may it be long before you go there."

SAM HOOKS LUCY'S GOWN.

Well, just as I was ready to start away down comes Lucy to the keepin'-room with arms behind her head, a fixin' of the hooks and eyes.

"Man alive," says she, "are you here yet? I thought you was off gunnin' an hour ago. Who'd thought you was here?"

Gunnin'?" said I. "Lucy my, gunnin' is over; I shan't go no more now, I shall go home. I agree with you shiverin' along under a wet bush is no fun; but if Lucy was there——"

"Get out," says she; "don't talk nonsense, Sam and just fasten the hook-and eye of my frock, will you?"

She turned round her back to me. Well, I took the hook in one hand and the eye in the other; but arth and seas! my eyes fairly snapped again; I never see such a neck since I was raised. It sprung right o'breast and shoulder, full round, and then tapered up to the head like a swan's; the complection would beat the most delicate white and red rose that was ever seen. Dick, it made me all eyes! I jist stock still; I couldn't move a finger if I was to die for it!"

"What ails you, Sam," says she, "that you don't hook it?"

"Why," says I, "Lucy dear, my fingers is all thumbs, that's a fact; I can't handle such little things as you can.

"Well, come," says she "make haste, that's a dear boy; mother will be in directly," and at last I shut both eyes and fastened it; and when I had done, says I:

"There is one thing I must say, Lucy."

"What's that?" says she.

"That you out stump all Connecticut to show such an angelferious neck as you have; I never saw the beat of it in all my born days; it's the most——"

"And you may stump the State, too," sais she, "to produce such another bold, forrard, impudent, onmanerly tongue as you have! So there now, so get along with you!"

PURITY OF CHARACTER.

Over the beauty of the plum and the apricot there grows a bloom and beauty more exquisite than the fruit itself—a soft, delicate flush overspreads its blushing cheek. Now, if you strike your hand over that, it is gone. The flower that hangs in the morning, impearled with dew, arrayed as no queenly woman ever was arrayed with jewels, once shake it so that the beads roll off, and you may sprinkle water over it as you please, yet it can never be again what it was when the dew fell silently on it from Heaven. On a frosty morning you may see panes of glass covered with landscape—mountains, lakes, trees, blended in a beautiful fantastic picture. Now lay your hand upon the glass, and by a scratch of your finger, or by the warmth of your palm, all the delicate tracery will be obliterated. So there is in youth a beauty and purity of character, which, when once touched and defiled, can never be restored; a fringe more delicate than frostwork, and which when torn and broken, will never be re-embroidered. He who has spotted and spoiled his garments in youth, though he may seek to make them white again, can never wholly do it, even were he to wash them with his tears. When a young man leaves his father's house with the blessings of a mother's tears still wet upon his brow, if he once lose the early purity of character, it is a loss that he can never make whole again. Such is the consequence of crime. Its effects cannot be eradicated; it can only be forgotten.

TALE-BEARING.

God speaking by Moses to the Jews said, "Thou shalt not go up and down as a tale-bearer among the people."—And such conduct is as much opposed to the spirit of the gospel, as it was opposed to the Jewish law.

There is a depraved propensity which some have, to hunt up and talk scandal. They greedily gather it, and zealously retail it. Their minds are a sort of slop-bowl, of which their tongues are the ladle. You will find such persons not only in every city, but likewise in every town and parish. And they are a positive nusiance. They wound feelings, gender suspicion and distrust, disturb the peace of families, neighborhoods, and churches, and often "separate the very best friends." Tremendous irreparable injury may often be directly traced to their unrestrained, meddlesome, impertinent tongues.

Mathew Henry, in his sermon on Friendly Visits, speaking of the tale-bearer says: "The word properly signifies a pedler, who buys goods (stolen ones it may be) at one place, and sells them at another, taking care to make his own market of them. So a tale-bearer makes his own visits, to pick up at one place, and utter at another, that which he thinks will lessen his neighbor's reputation, and build up his own." No Christian should give audience to a tale-bearer. His works are "unfruitful works of darkness, and he and his words should be rebuked. He is a damaging "busy-body in other men's matters." He lives upon scandal and ought to starve.

DON'T LIKE IT.

"Brick" Pomeroy of the La Crosse *Democrat*, isn't an ardent admirer of the draft. Hear how the fellow talks:

"This is a queer war. It falls on some folks like hot lead on a frozen car, they don't like it! People have a horror of the draft. That and the grave are not as inviting as they might be. To pay $300 is no trifling matter to some folks. It scrapes the flour barrel dry—it drives the last cow to market—it leaves the poor man's slim pocket book clean t'other side out, and keeps the little "bairns" from many a present. Folks don't like the draft. We don't like it. We hate it. There now. It is an outrageous imposition—a damnable humbug. It is such a peace-maker as we abhor. It is beneath this great nation—the government that has stood firm for so many years on the love of its proud defenders. Not wishing to be considered profane we will say in the fullest sense of the word, curse the draft! It is an insult to Americans and we wish the brain that originated the idea was under our heel. To thus give the lie to the patriots of the Union, to advertise that Americans must be forced into sustaining the government they love! But we like it for some reasons. It makes these fanning-mill orators and oil-burners come to time. Scissors! how it grinds some of them. One man up in Trembeleau county—a post master—consumed vile—voted for Abe—howled his throat sore—was rewarded with a post office—two of his sons were drafted—he paid $600 to exempt them—it scraped him clear to his bone, and he is now thinking! It is just such ducks we like to see picked up. If the poor men who mind their own business were not thus forced into death or poverty, we'd throw up our hat and hurrah for the draft till folks would think we had twins in the family. Well, well, such a life. Meanwhile the war goeth on and another draft cometh. Selah."

☞ Talking with the editor of an evening journal, Quilp inquired: "What is the use of your second edition, coming, as it does, so soon after the regular issue?" "Use" replied the candid editor, "why, to contradict the telegraphic despatches in the first edition!" Quilp caved incontinently, and confessed that he saw it.

☞ A Methodist and a Quaker having stopped at a public house, agreed to sleep in the same bed. The Methodist knelt down, prayed fervently, and confessed a long catalogue of sins. After he arose the Quaker observed, "Really, friend, if thou art as bad as thou sayest thou art, I think I dare not sleep with thee."

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mar 1 6mw 8] M. W. SHINDEL.

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Fancy Scotch Coatings,
Black and Colored Cloths,
Fancy Cassimeres—for Suits,
Black French Doeskins.
GOODS FOR BOYS' WEAR,
In Great Variety.
☞ Clothing made to order in a superior manner. HAGER & BROTHERS.
apr 12 tfw 14

CENTRAL EMPORIUM OF FASHIONS.
H. K. KILLIAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,
S. E. COR. CENTRE SQUARE & E. KING ST.,
LANCASTER, PA.
Constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which will be made up to order in the latest styles.
READY-MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS in great variety always on hand.
Thankful for the very liberal share of patronage heretofore received, I hope to merit a continuance of the same.
July 7 H. K. KILLIAN. tfw 26

Boots, Shoes, &c.

CAMPBELL & MARSHALL,
CENTRE SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
BOOTS,
SHOES,
GAITERS,
RUBBERS, &c., &c.
The public are respectfully invited to call and examine one of the finest and most complete assortment of goods, in our line, ever offered in Lancaster. [July 7 tfw 26

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.
We beg leave to call your attention to our well selected stock of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S GAITERS AND SHOES,
Among them an excellent assortment of
CONGRESS, LACED AND BUTTONED GAITERS,
GLOVE-KID, MOROCCO, AND KID BALMORALS,
With a great variety of
MISSES' SHOES.
Also, HEAVY SHOES for country wear.
We feel confident of being able to give satisfaction in regard to style, quality and price of goods, as well as promptness in executing orders.
A share of public patronage is all we ask at
No. 61 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
(Opposite Howell's Marble Yard.)
July 7 tfw 26] H. M. BREAGER.
ANNIE BESORE.

Banking.

REED, HENDERSON & CO.,
BANKERS,
CORNER EAST KING AND DUKE STREETS,
LANCASTER, PA.
July 28 1yw 29

JAMES H. WALTON, THOMAS W. YOST.
WALTON & YOST,
BANKERS, BROKERS,
AND
GENERAL COLLECTORS,
No. 25 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
REFERENCES:

Jay Cooke & Co.,	E. P. Middleton & Bro.
James, Kent, Santee & Co.,	Eshleb, Black & Co.,
C. M'Kibbin & Son,	Hon. Wm. Wilkins,
Hon. James Pollock,	" H. D. Foster,
" A. H. Reeder,	" Asa Packer,
" Warren J. Woodward,	V. L. Bradford, Esq.,
	Hon. Geo. Sanderson.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR GOLD AND SILVER.
GOVERNMENT AND OTHER INTERESTS COLLECTED.
STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.
feb 17 tfw 7

Miscellaneous.

JACOB NEHER'S
LAGER BEER SALOON AND
RESTAURANT,
SOUTHWEST CORNER OF CENTRE SQUARE,
LANCASTER, PA.
July 7 6m*w 26

ROOFING SLATE.
PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES.
The undersigned having constantly on hand a full supply of Lancaster and York county ROOFING SLATE of the best qualities, which he is selling at reduced prices, and which will be put on by the square or sold by the ton, on the most reasonable terms. Also, on hand an Extra Light PEACH BOTTOM SLATE, intended for slating on shingled roofs.
Having in my employ the best Slaters in the market the work will be warranted to be executed in the best manner.
As these qualties of Slate are the best in the market, builders and others will find it to their interest to call and examine samples at my office, in Sprecher's New Agricultural and Seed Ware Rooms, No. 28 East King street, two doors west of the Court House.
apr 19 6mw 15] GEO. D. SPRECHER.

COSTAR'S VERMIN EXTERMINATORS.
For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Moths in Furs, Woolens, &c., Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c.
Put up in 25c. 50c. and $1.00 Boxes, Bottles and Flasks. $3 and $5 sizes for Hotels, Public Institutions, &c.
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."
☞ Sold Wholesale in all large cities.
☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! BEWARE!!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "COSTAR'S" name is on each Box, Bottle and Flask, before you buy.
☞ Address HENRY R. COSTAR.
☞ Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, N. Y.
☞ Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Lancaster, Pa. (feb 2 8mw 4

Dry Goods, &c.

1864. 1864.
SPRING DRY GOODS!
HAGER & BROTHERS
Have now open a full stock of Dry Goods for Spring Sales, and invite an examination.
CHOICE STYLES,
SPRING PRINTS, BEST-MAKES.
SCOTCH AND AMERICAL GINGHAMS.
LADIES' DRESS GOODS!
A beautiful assortment of new styles in all the new materials; also, Hemstitched and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs; Lace and Grenadine Neils, Cid, Silk and Lisle Thread Gloves, Hosiery, &c.
LADIES' CLOTH CLOAKS.
A beautiful assortment,
CLOAKING CLOTHS—all the new shades.
STELLA, CASHMERE AND GRENADINE SHAWLS.
MEN AND BOYS' WEAR.
Black French Cloths,
Neat Cassimeres for Boys,
Black Doeskin Cassimere,
Blue and Brown Cloths,
Cashmeretts and Jeans,
Fancy and Plain Cottonades,
Linen Drills and Nankeens,
Fancy Cassimeres for Suits,
Merino Cassimeres,
Scotch Cassimeres,
Gents' Shirts,
Linen and Paper Collars,
Neck Ties and Gloves.
A very large and complete stock of the above goods, comprising all qualities.
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
A full stock of our own manufacture.
CLOTHING made to order promptly in a superior manner.
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.
Linen and Cotton Sheeting, Table Linen and Napkins, Damask, Towelings, Blankets, Marseilles and Honeycomb Quilts.
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.
A full assortment of English and American
WALL PAPERS! WALL PAPERS!
The largest Stock ever offered in this city, comprising all qualities from low priced Blanks and Satins to the finest Gilt Papers.
All of the above goods have been purchased for cash, and will be sold at the lowest prices.
may [tw17] HAGER & BROTHERS.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.
HANDSOME SPRING DRESS GOODS.
Of New Designs and Materials.
SPRING STYLES CLOTH MANTLES AND SHAWLS.
CLOTHS FOR MANTLES,
Various Shades and Qualities.
We are receiving daily additions to our stock of the above Goods, and invite the attention of purchasers.
apr 12 tfw 14] HAGER & BROTHERS.

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.
English Brussels,
Superfine and Medium Ingrain,
Venetian, Hemp and Rag CARPETS,
Druggets, Velvet Rugs and Cocoa Door Matts.
OIL CLOTHS,
From 1 to 4 yards wide.
A complete assortment of
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.
apr 12 tfw 14] HAGER & BROTHERS.

WENTZ BROTHERS,
CHAS. E. WENTZ, HENRY C. WENTZ,
THOS. J. WENTZ.
No. 5 EAST KING STREET,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.
Daily receiving Bargains and selling off quickly. [July 7 1yw 26

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES.
At the old established stand, northeast corner of 2d and Brown streets, Philadelphia. A full assortment of styles are now offering at low prices for cash only, consisting of
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN TAPESTRIES.
THREE PLY, INGRAIN, ENTRY AND STRAW CARPETS.
Also, a splendid article of RAG and LIST CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS in great variety. The assortment of WINDOW SHADES which I offer for sale cannot be surpassed in this city, there being over two hundred of the latest and most approved designs and patterns, in all colors, making an assortment very rarely found in any one establishment in this line of goods, all of which will be sold at the very lowest prices for cash only. Wholesale dealers supplied on liberal terms.
CHARLES CREAGMILE,
Northeast corner 2d and Brown streets,
may 10 6mw 18] Philadelphia.

Medical.

TERRIBLE DISCLOSURES—SECRETS
FOR THE MILLION.
A most valuable and wonderful publication. A work of 400 pages, and 30 colored engravings, DR. HUNTER'S "WONDERFUL MANUAL," an original and popular treatise on Man and Woman, their Physiology, Functions, and Sexual disorders of every kind, with Never Failing Remedies for their speedy cure. The practice of DR. HUNTER has long been, and still is, unbounded, but at the earnest solicitations of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend his medical usefulness through the medium of his "WONDERFUL MANUAL." It is a Volume that should be in the hands of every family in the land, as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive scourges ever visited mankind. One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 50 cents in P. O. stamps. Address, post paid, DR. HUNTER, No. 3 Division Street, New York.
may 24 6mw 29

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TARRANT'S COMPOUND EXTRACT
OF CUBEBS AND COPAIBA.
This preparation is particularly recommended to the Medical Poofession of the public for the prompt and certain cure of
DISEASES OF THE BLADDER, KIDNEYS, URINARY ORGANS, ETC.
It may be relied on as the best mode for the administration of these remedies in the large mass of persons of both sexes to which they are applicable. It never interferes with the digestion, and by its concentration the dose is much reduced.
N. B.—Persons are advised to ask for Tarrant's Compound Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, and take nothing else, as imitations and worthless preparations, under similar names, are in the market. Price $1.00. Sent by express on receipt of price.
Manufactured by
TARRANT & CO.,
No. 278 Greenwich street, cor. of Warren street,
New York.
AND FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS GENERAL.
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MANHOOD: HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.
☞ Price, in a s