



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1859.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL. Thomas E. Cochran, of York Co.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL. William H. Keim, of Berks Co.

All persons are hereby notified to have Express matter at the office by 11 o'clock A. M. or it must be laid over till next day.

JOHN N. STOKES.

The Coming 4th of July.

We are happy to be able to state that the Committees have made, and are still making ample arrangements to celebrate the 4th of July in a creditable and becoming manner. We have no doubt that those who wish to celebrate the 4th will be better pleased in Stroudsburg than by going at a distance from home.

We have been informed that the Postmaster General has ordered that the Stroudsburg and Port Jervis mail line shall be reduced from a daily to a tri-weekly route, and the Mauch Chunk line be reduced to a semi-weekly route, to take effect on the first of July.

Railroad Dusters at Pyle's Easton Hall of Fashion. Also, another new lot of fine white shirts; Lisle Thread undershirts, Silk Drawers, Silk Socks, Cravats, &c., at Pyle's Easton Hall of Fashion, opposite the Old Easton Bank.

We understand that Engineers have been at work locating the extension of the N. Pennsylvania road from Free-mansburg to the Delaware Water Gap, and that the right of way has been secured over a large portion of the route. The road is to come down the north side of the Lehigh and cross 3d street just above the Lehigh bridge, front of Seitz's brewery, then through Ripple & Lines' lumber yard, up front street and over Bush-kill point, where a bridge will have to be erected. It will be apt to destroy the road along the Delaware for wagon travel.

Lehigh and Delaware Gap Railroad.

The construction of this road has been commenced, ground having been broken on Monday last at Bethlehem. The new road runs near Bethlehem, through Free-mansburg and Easton, to the Delaware Water Gap, forming a link between the North Pennsylvania Railroad and the Delaware, Lockswana and Western Railroad. Wm. L. Hirst, Esq., has been elected President of the road.

Something New.

It is an old adage that there is nothing new under the sun. If there is nothing new under the sun, will any person tell us of something new about that body? But we say there is something new under the sun. We state it positively and we will give our facts. The good and enterprising citizens of the beautiful town of Belvidere are about building a Steamboat to run between that place and Port Jervis on the Delaware, a distance of about fifty miles. This is no fable nor hoax. It is a fixed fact. The engine is to be built at the excellent machine shop of F. M. Wells, of South Easton, while our equally enterprising citizen and mechanic, Thomas Bishop, has the contract to build the boat. This is as it should be. Easton and its vicinity should be a manufacturing place of all kinds of articles, because we have the material and get it in our midst. But we wander from our subject. Belvidere is to have steamboat navigation. The citizens had an examination made of the channel of the river and the project is found to be a practicable one. In the Delaware Gap it will be necessary to have a few rocks removed, and that is said to be the only difficulty in the way. We wish our neighbors all the pleasure, enjoyment and success they can desire. We almost envy them the privilege and advantage they will thus have over Easton, still we submit to the decree. Go on, finish your work, and if it succeeds perhaps we may yet have completed what was attempted some years ago between Easton and Philadelphia. Steam navigation on the Delaware above Belvidere will be something new and worthy of more than a passing notice.—Easton Free Press.

Must be Trained Somewhere.

Professor Mayhew says children must be trained somewhere. This is true; and people who have been blessed with what is sometimes called "pledges of affection," should ponder upon what he says in the following paragraph: "Let it be borne in mind, that all the children in every community will be educated somewhere and somehow; and that it devolves upon citizens and parents to determine whether the children of the present generation shall receive the training in the school house or on the streets; and if in the former, whether in good or poor schools."

See advertisement of Dr. Sanford's LIVER INVIGORATOR in another column.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY, AT STROUDSBURG.

ORDER OF THE DAY: The day will be ushered in by the ringing of bells and firing of cannon. Officers of the day—Gen. Charlton Burnet, Chief Marshal; Robert R. De-puy and Wm. K. Haviland, Assistant Marshals.

The procession will be formed, under the direction of the Marshals, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the following order, and march to Starbird's Grove: 1.—Stroudsburg Cornet Band. 2.—Military Companies. 3.—Standard bearer and bearer of Cop of Liberty. 4.—Orators, reader of Declaration and Clergy, followed by Committee of Arrangements. 5.—Ladies. 6.—Phoenix Band followed by Fire Com-pany, and Citizens generally.

The Military Companies and part of the procession will form on the Court House square 20 minutes after 10 o'clock, and march up the North side of Main street, to the Mansion House, and cross over to the South side of same street, and then down to the Methodist Church where they will re-cross to the North side, thence on to the Grove.

The ladies are requested to fall in the procession at the Seminary Square, and at the Methodist Church, at which places the procession will halt for the purpose of admitting them into line.

EXERCISES IN THE GROVE.

1.—Music by Cornet Band. 2.—Prayer by the Rev. J. E. Miller. 3.—Reading of Declaration by Stephen Holmes, Jr. 4.—Music by Phoenix Band. 5.—Orations—1st, by Rev. Mr. Thomas, Music by Cornet Band; 2, by S. S. Dreher, Esq., Music by Phoenix Band; 3d, by Wm. K. Haviland, esq. 6.—Music by Cornet Band. 7.—Benediction by Rev. Mr. James.

At the conclusion of the exercises in the Grove, the procession will be re-formed in the same order and march back to the centre of town, at which place it will be dismissed for the purpose of repairing to the several places for dinner.

The Phoenix Band will meet the Military Companies at the out-side of town and escort them to the Court House square. The Fantasies will appear at intervals during the day in their various peculiar and highly amusing characters, for the purpose of specially enlivening the assembly.

The whole to conclude with a splendid display of Fire Works on Academy Hill, commencing at 8 1/2 o'clock P. M. together with a balloon ascension, all under the direction of experienced operators.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements.

A Dead Shot.

A lady of Milwaukee, returning unexpectedly from a drive, imagined she heard voices in the room usually occupied by herself and husband. The door being closed, she was reduced to the keyhole, and to this aperture she applied her eye. She saw a figure of a woman, and standing by her was the husband of the jealous wife actually engaged in adjusting a shawl upon the shoulders of the female intruder. The wife went to another room, took a loaded shot gun, returned, opened the door, and deliberately shot the strange woman in the back. The husband screamed the wife fainted. When the latter returned to consciousness she found the wretch of a husband bending over her, with a well feigned solicitude in his glance. Mutual explanations ensued, and the body of the woman who had been shot was brought in. It was a dummy! The husband who pursued the respectable calling of a retail dry goods dealer, was wont to use this figure to exhibit the mantillas and shawl with which he desired to charm the eyes of the Milwaukee ladies.

Strangled to Death by a Snake.

The Hingham (Mass.) Journal records the recent decease of Mr. Daniel Corthell, of that town, who had for some time past been troubled by a living snake in his stomach. Several attempts were made to eject the reptile by different methods, which proved unavailing, until at last boiled milk was resorted to, the steam of which, as it entered the mouth of Mr. C., started the snake up into his throat, where it stuck fast, and before it could be removed Mr. C. choked to death. It is supposed that Mr. C. swallowed the snake when it was quite small, while drinking.

Killed by Lightning.

The New Albany (Ind.) Ledger says: "At 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning a young lady named Miss Matilda Cooper, living in Clark County, Ind., about ten miles from that city, to the right of the New-Albany and Salem Railroad, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. At the time of the fatal stroke, Miss Cooper was in a field about 100 yards from her mother's house. The lightning struck her forehead, and followed the left side into the ground. Her bonnet and clothing were torn into shreds, and a handkerchief around her neck was set on fire. Death followed instantaneously."

A Steam Plow, invented by a Mr. Fawke of Lancaster, was exhibited and tried near Philadelphia, a few days ago. It worked satisfactorily and was practicable for farming operations.

From the Philadelphia (Penn.) In-quirer, a newspaper which has stood in the foremost rank of public journals in the United States for over sixty years.

ENTERPRISE IN BUSINESS EXEMPLIFIED.—The subject of business enterprise naturally commands a large share of the thoughts of the American people. Hence the theory of any new branch of business is anxiously inquired into, as well as the fact whether it pays or not. Among the establishments introducing novel features into business, in place of the stereotyped and time-sanctioned forms, the Gift Book Enterprise stands first. It has accomplished far greater success than any of the modern improvements. Advertising in the public journals, when attempted on a large scale, was condemned by everybody as injurious to the interests of trade; but as always in the case with a good idea, it proposed, until every one now advertises as a necessity. George G. Evans, the originator of the Gift Book Enterprise System, was Born at Bingham, Maine.—His father is an eminent physician of that State, and his uncle, Hon. George Evans has represented Maine for many years in the United States Senate. Mr. Evans' early years were spent in Lowell, Mass., where he started the first Book Enterprise ever projected; since which time he has opened over one hundred and fifty branch stores. The main establishment is No. 439 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. Mr. Evans has a host of imitators; some of them cheat the public by advertising themselves the originators of the business, and bring down condemnation, not only on themselves, but on the man whose trade they are counterfeiting. Because swindlers or ignoramuses, in any trade, subject us to loss, we are not therefore to enclose men engaged in legitimate trade; because "Peter Fank" traders in watches deceive and cheat the public, honest watch makers are not to be denounced and avoided; and so, because a number of "Peter Fank" concerns in the Gift Book Business, encouraged by the great success of Evans' Enterprise, sprung up in New York, and for a time cheated those who were deluded into dealing with them, there is no reason that a fair, liberal and energetic publisher should be commenced with them. No injustice could be greater.

Evans purchases whole editions of books that he does not publish himself, at the lowest figures; sells them at regular retail prices, and gives a premium with each book; in every \$10,000 worth of books he appropriates \$5,000 worth of jewelry, watches, &c., which are given away with the books, purchasers often receiving gold watches, costly cameos, silver-plated ware, silk dress patterns, &c., &c.

Mr. Evans originated the Gift Book Business in 1854, and his great success in it is the result of the energy, the integrity, and the liberality that have characterized his course from that day to the present.

In addition to the above just tribute to the merits of Mr. Evans and the unequalled success of his popular enterprise, we take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the high integrity which has ever characterized his multifarious business transactions, establishing for himself and his house a name above suspicion or reproach, and a fame which must lead his possessor to fortune and renown. "This is no spasmodic effort on our part, at fulsome eulogism; it is the plain record of self-existent facts, read and known of all men in our State, to whom Mr. Evans and his business operations are extensively known. We have dealt with Mr. Evans for years, personally, and conversed with scores of others who have sent him their money and orders, and received Books and valuable Gifts in return; and it is certainly a higher meed of praise than usually falls to the ordinary lot of man to be able, truthfully, to say that in no single instance have we ever heard the first word of dissatisfaction expressed."

His assortment of Books embraces the standard works of the languages, and every department of American literature; and through his agency, vast numbers of useful books have been spread through every part of the country, to the great advantage of the rising generation; and in this respect, he may very properly be held to be a public benefactor.

A Modern Herod.

The Florence correspondent of the Boston Courier, says that during the last illness of the King of Naples, his body was covered with vermin. If this be true, he died of the morbus pedicularius or phthiriasis, the result of a horribly impure state of the blood. This loathsome complaint, which is happily very rare, is generally the punishment of excessive debauchery. History records a few instances of its ravages. In the book of Acts we are told that Herod was eaten up by worms. The Roman Sylla, after a life of infamous profligacy, was covered, in his last hours, with most disgusting vermin. That gloomy tyrant, Philip II., of Spain, in his seventy-first year, was tormented by sores on his breast and knees—the consequences of the vices of his youth, from which issued countless myriads of lice, which it was impossible for his attendants to destroy.

An idea of the immense traffic in grain at the city of New York, may be obtained from the following statement of receipts there for the year 1859:

Wheat, bush.	6,586,000.
Corn, "	8,256,000.
Other cereals, "	4,436,000.
Total, "	19,278,000.

Extraordinary Birth.

The Johnstown Echo notices the birth of a child in that borough entirely destitute of even the semblance of an eye, and having an additional toe on each foot, and an additional finger on each hand.—In other respects the child is perfectly formed, and is said to be in a thriving condition.

LATER from EUROPE.

The Screw Steamer Bremen, on the 14th June from Southampton, arrived at New York on the 26th inst., with three days later news from Europe.

The Latest Telegrams.

VIENNA, Sunday evening, June 12. The following official news has been received; Benedek's corps was again attacked at Melegnano on the 9th. Loss between 200 and 300 men.

The total loss at Palestro on May 31 was 15 officers and 518 men killed, 1 General, 23 officers, and 878 men wounded, and 5 officers and 774 men missing. Garibaldi's corps threatens the Southern Tyrol, from Val Canonica, Val Trompia, and Bagolino.

It is reported that the French fleet in the Adriatic received powerful re-enforcements yesterday, and it is expected that a landing of troops will soon be attempted on the coast between Venice and Trieste.

It is not positively known where General Guli's head quarters now are, but probably at Mantua.

PARIS, June 11, 1859.

An announcement posted up at the Bourse states that Bergamo has been taken by Garibaldi. The Austrians have evacuated Lodi.

TURIN, June 11—p. m.

The Austrians evacuated Piacenza yesterday, after having blown up the citadel. The Moniteur also says that the statement put forth by certain journals that the Papal Nuncio has officiated at Vienna in the religious ceremony of calling down the protection of Heaven on the Austrian arms is untrue.

PARIS, June 11, 1859.

The Moniteur of to-day publishes a decree appointing Gen. Schramm superior Commander of the Camp at Chalons, where three divisions of infantry and one of cavalry will be assembled.

The Moniteur also states that 5,000 Austrian prisoners have arrived at Marseilles and Toulon.

MARSEILLES, June, 1859.

Three steam frigates have landed 2,400 Austrian prisoners here.

The remains of Gen. Espinasse have been brought to this town by sea, and will be sent on by railway.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

TURIN, June 10, 1859.

The Austrians have definitely evacuated Pavia, and are said to be at Lodi.—The allied armies are advancing. Gen. Garibaldi occupied Bergamo on the morning of the 8th, and then, having learned that 1,500 Austrians were coming from Brescia, sent a detachment to meet them, which, though inconsiderable in number, nevertheless beat the enemy.

TURIN, June 11, 1859.

Private letters have been received from Milan to the 9th inst., respecting the battle of Melegnano.

On the arrival of an Austrian division from Pavia the fight began at midday.—The enemy was strongly entrenched in the cemetery and farm-house. Our troops, under Gen. Ladmirault, attacked these positions.

Our left wing took the chateau and then fell upon the village. The Austrians, being outflanked, withdrew and barricaded themselves in the private houses. The Zouaves sustained a murderous hand-to-hand conflict and drove out the enemy. The right wing of our army, under Gen. Forey, was not required to assist in the battle. Col. Paulze-Ivoi was killed, and 500 Zouaves were put hors de combat.

The Austrians, who were 30,000 strong suffered a loss of 1,500 killed and wounded, and 1,200 prisoners.

The battle lasted nine hours. At 11 p. m. a battalion of Hungarians and Croats, intending to surprise the village, were surrounded and defeated.

TURIN, June 11, 1859.

The Austrians have evacuated Piacenza, after having destroyed the citadel and the other fortifications. They abandoned to the Allies a great quantity of provisions, cannon and ammunition. Our troops entered the town, invited by the municipality.

The Austrians have been re-enforced at Bresello, a village in Modena.

TURIN, June 11, 1859.

The official bulletin published to-day confirms the news of the evacuation of Pavia and Lodia by the Austrians. After having crossed the River Adda the enemy destroyed the bridges.

TURIN, June 12, 1859.

Last night the Austrians left Bologna, taking the direction of Modena.

After their departure a popular demonstration took place, expressing the sense of the public in favor of the national cause.

VERONA, June 10, via Vienna.

The following is official: On the 8th of June General Urban, at Canonica, and the 8th Corps d'Arme, at Melegnano, were engaged in sanguinary fights. The enemy, in greatly superior force, appears to be advancing from Milan, and the Austrian army has, therefore, passed the Adda in good order, and is nearing the re-enforcements in reserve. The courage of our troops is unbroken, and they are longing for a decisive battle.

Strange Scenes in Milan.

[Correspondence of the Times.] MILAN, June 8.—I arrived here yesterday afternoon with a train of wounded and prisoners. As I told you in my last, the Milanese, immediately after the Austrian evacuation, sent up a train, to fetch the wounded. As they were found, they were brought in succession to the Station by the soldiers, a detachment of two companies of the 1st Fusiliers of the Guard. At the Station, the surgeons were in attendance to apply the first dressing, and the trains from Milan went to and fro to carry them off. The trains consisted of nothing but third class carriages and goods wagons, partly covered,

partly open. Those who were only slightly wounded and could walk, were put in to the carriages, while the others were laid in the goods wagons, which had been made as soft as the circumstances admitted, by putting straw and hay at the bottom. To these the unfortunate wretches were carried, in agonies of pain caused by the movement. A large barrel of cooling drink, made of water and syrup was near, as well as another filled with wine, with which to assuage that fiery thirst caused by their wounds. Boughs were cut to make an awning over the open goods trucks, so as to protect their miserable inmates from the rays of a real Italian sun.

This Station and the very railway train itself were certainly the most shocking scenes of misery which one can possibly conceive. It was the darker side of the brilliant victory—looking behind the scenes by daylight; wounded in all stages of agony and pain, only half clad, torn, dusty, and muddy in their own blood. The priests walking about with the viaticum to administer the last sacrament to the dying; the glazed eye of death in some, showing that they had ceased to suffer, the working eyes of others and the kneeling priests before them, showing they were on the point of sighing their last; near them were others, whom you would have thought dead had it not been for the imperceptible movement of the eye or a convulsive twist of the limb. You became involuntarily silent when you entered and took off your cap at the sight of so much misery. Even the lively French soldiers who ministered to the wants of those defaced specimens of humanity became grave, and this dead silence was only broken from time to time by the solemn words of the priest, a faint sob, a frantic shriek of pain, or a weak sigh. You forgot almost that there was a victory to redeem this dark scene, and these men, who would otherwise have perfectly followed their domestic occupations, were summoned to expose themselves to all this for a cause which is not their own, which they knew nothing about nor care for. It was, indeed, a hard lot.

But it was, above all, when the wounded had to be moved to the carriages that the neighborhood became almost intolerable. Such shrieks, such pale faces, contracted by pain, such torn limbs! The soldiers ordered to transport them seemed to forget everything, in their anxiety to alleviate the pain of the sufferers. The philanthropist would have been touched by so much care, and the cynic might have sneered at the idea that the very men who had made the wounds should now try to cure the mischief, ready to begin again. Before starting a new distribution of drink took place, for which there was a craving. At last the train was off, and the noise of the train drowned all others, while a few turns of the wheels took us out of sight of the Station. On our arrival at Milan a number of volunteer nurses were already waiting with glasses of lemonade, to assuage the burning thirst after the passage of more than an hour.

You jumped out of the carriage, and a few steps brought you into another world, from the sight of misery to that of happiness, from the pale faces to radiant ones, from shrieks of misery to cries of joy and exultation, from a few wretched, suffering men, to people mad with joy, from a railway train full of mangled specimens of humanity to a large town in its best holiday attire, the windows decorated with carpets and tricolors, French and Italian, the balconies filled with flags, greeting every new uniform as it passed, and throwing flowers upon all soldiers without distinction; the streets crowded with people hurraing and clapping their hands at every soldier or officer, all decorated with the Italian tricolor and the French blue in the background. Among the mass you could see the French troopers, every one accompanied by several townspeople and carried about in triumph, carriages full of the new guests and their entertainers; civilians with the tricolor in the buttonhole, a musket on the shoulder, and a paper stuck in the hat in which was printed "Ordinance Sewrasza." These were the new Municipal or National Guard of Volunteers, who were armed with the muskets found in the citadel, and kept by the police since.

In one word, Milan was rejoicing at the retreat of the Austrians and the entry of the French which had taken place that morning. The corps of the Duc de Magenta, the victors of the battle of Magenta, had entered Milan.

The Medina Tribune states, that during one night recently, just before the expiration of a mortgage upon a house and lot in that village some persons without the fear of cent per cent, before their eyes, removed the dwelling house and family from the lot on which the mortgage rested, and placed it upon land belonging to Gen. Burroughs, some five rods distant. Imagine the consternation of the mortgagee, when he found that even real estate may take to itself wings and fly away!

The President has issued a proclamation for the sale of public lands in Iowa, commencing at Fort Dodge on the 26th of September, and at Sioux city on the 3d of October. They are in the North-western part of that State on the head waters of the Des Moines river.

The earnings of the Erie Railroad for the month of May, shows a very great decrease, compared with the earnings during the corresponding month of last year. They were \$558,129 in April, 1858, but only \$380,342 last month, showing a decrease of \$277,787.

We have all heard of asking for money and getting advice; but a gentleman may be considered as still worse treated when he asks a young lady's hand and gets her father's foot.

Tom Browne says, "a woman may learn one useful doctrine from the game of back-gammon, which is, not to take up her man till she is sure of him."

Fearful Tragedy in Kentucky. A Physician Accused of Forgery—Attempts to Poison the Prosecuting Attorney, and not Succeeding, Kills Himself.

We published yesterday, an item from the Henderson, Ky., Commercial of last week, in which it was briefly stated that Dr. A. J. Morrison had been arrested for an attempt at poisoning the Prosecuting Attorney of that Judicial District. We find in the Evansville, Ind., Journal, of Tuesday morning, a detailed account of the circumstances which led to the attempted crime, and the suicide of the disappointed murderer.

Dr. Morrison, who had been for fourteen years a highly respectable and successful physician in the city of Henderson, removed from there last Autumn to Springfield, Illinois. In the adjustment of his professional accounts he took notes from numerous persons; among others, one from a man for two dollars, which, when presented some months after for payment, had grown to one for twenty-two dollars. The maker preferred the charge of forgery, and the Doctor was arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$300 for his appearance at the recent term of the Court. The charge, though supported by the testimony of a creditable person, was scarcely credited in the community. The Doctor in his long residence had won the esteem, respect, and confidence, we understand, of the whole community. He was a skillful physician, honorable and prompt in his dealings, and an intelligent and intellectual gentleman. Moreover, he had been eminently successful, and had accumulated a fortune of \$40,000 and was, therefore above suspicion.

In compliance with the condition of his bond, last week, he appeared in Court for trial. He took lodgings at the same hotel with Mr. Arnold, the Prosecuting Attorney. In the morning he called one of the black waiters to his room, and gave him what appeared a small piece of molasses candy, and told him to drop it into Arnold's cup of coffee, as he handed it to him at the table. The negro professed an assent to the request, but went to Arnold, and told him what had occurred, and gave him the substance. The Doctor was immediately suspected of a foul design upon the life of the prosecuting attorney, and measures were taken to detect him. The negro was instructed to take a part. He went back to Morrison after breakfast, with word that Arnold had rejected coffee and taken tea after the lotion was thrown into the coffee. A second drug was given to the negro to put into a glass of milk; this the negro pretended to do, and Arnold was after reported to be sick. During the day, however, he appeared to have recovered, and the Doctor was led to suppose the drug had failed of its effects.

The Doctor then left Henderson, came up to this city, and purchased two large doses of corrosive sublimate of a druggist, and returned immediately to Henderson. During his absence, an aperture had been made through the partition of his room from an adjoining one, through which all his movements and words could be seen and heard by witnesses who were to watch him. On reaching the hotel, he went to his room and again calling the negro, and giving him two doses of the poison he had brought from Evansville, instructed him how to administer them to Arnold. The interview with the negro was seen by persons in the adjoining room. The Doctor was immediately arrested, examined, and committed to jail on Friday night. During the night he had so changed in his personal appearance as scarcely to be recognized by his acquaintance of fourteen years' standing. He had grown cadaverous, his features haggard and sunken, and he was in a most violent state of nervous excitement. He asked for morphine, which was given him, and on Saturday night he begged to be furnished with a bottle of liquor. It was given him. On Sunday morning he was found a corpse in his cell. He had broken the bottle, and with the pieces of glass had attempted to open an artery in his neck; failing there, he severed one in his leg, and bled to death.

On Monday morning the remains of the unhappy man passed through here on their way to his bereaved family in Springfield. As his corpse passed up on the morning train, his wife and daughter, warned by telegraph that he was in trouble, but ignorant of the terrible calamity, passed him on their way to Henderson. They did not probably learn their heart-rendering bereavement till they reached their former home.

Wealth is the greatest humbug of the age. The man that strive for it never get it. A few get it, then die and leave it all to others.

It is never too late to get married: Naomi, the daughter of Enoch, took her first husband at five hundred an eighty. It is, however, sometimes too late to "pop the question;" a man once did so to a "charming vidder," just as she had reached her home after burying her first husband. "You are too late" was the reply, "the deacon spoke to me at the grave."

New York Markets.

WEDNESDAY, June 29, 1859.

FLOUR—Wheat, 9,800 bbls. at \$5 50 a \$5 90 for inspected superfine State; \$6 a \$6 35 for extra do; \$6 10 a \$6 50 for low grades of Western extra; \$6 30 a \$6 60 for shipping brands of round-hoop extra Ohio; \$6 75 a \$8 for trade brands; \$6 60 a \$10 for St. Louis brands and \$6 90 a \$9 for extra Genessee.—Rye flour \$4 a \$4 25.

GRAIN—Wheat, Red Southern at \$1 55 a \$1 70 for old; \$1 70 a \$1 75 for new. Rye at 88 a 91c. Oats 41 a 44c. Corn 80 a 83.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 2,100 bbls. at \$16 12 a \$16 25 for new Mess. Hams 8 a 8 1/2c. Shoulders 5 1/2 a 7c. Lard 11 1/2 a 11 1/4c.

MARRIED.

On the 18th inst. by Rev. J. O. Thomas, Mr. Schroeder Lee and Miss Susan Plattenberger, both of Monroe county.