# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 13, NO. 34.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1860.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 21, NO 8-

#### The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER,

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half year-in advance. No PAPER discontinued until ALL arreatages TO CLUBS:

Three Copies to one address . Seven do. do. . . . Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub-scription to the American.

rostmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permit ted to do this under the Post Office Law.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING One Square of 12 mes, 3 times, Every subsequent insertion, Due Square, 3 months, six months, One year,
Hushiess Cards or Five lines, per annum,
Hushiess Cards or Five lines, per annum,
Metchants and others, advertising by the year,
with the privilege of inserting different sover-

tesements weekly.

OF Larger Advertisements, as per agreement. JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well se-eried JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute a the neatest style, every variety of printing.

E. B. MASSER. SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Noraumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and

References in Philadelphia: Hon. Job R. Tyson, Somers & Snodgrass, Linn, Smith & Co

CHARLES MATTHEWS Attornen at Law, No. 128 Broadway, New York.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, REBUILT AND REPURNISHED, Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot,

BALTIMORE-TERMS, \$1 PER DAT O. LEISENRING, Proprietor. July 16, 1859 .- tf.

CHALKLEY SOMERS' WILLIAM E. SOMERS G. SOMERS & SON, Importers and Dealers in

No 32 South Fourth Street, between Market and Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia. Merchants others visiting the city would find it to their advantage to give them a call and examine their stock. March 10, 1860-

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!! UST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa., SCOOPS, SHOVELS, FORKS, LOG-CHAINS, MILL SAWS, CROSS-

CUT SAWS. Also, Screws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latches, and all hardware necessary for building. A splendid 1st of pocket and table cutlery, Scisors, German Silver Spoons,

Looking Glasses. A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and A. W. FISHER. Sunbury, July 17, 1858 .-

DEFOREST, ARMSTRONG & CO. DRY GOODS MERCHANTS, 80 and 82 Chambers Street, New York.

Would notify the Trade that they are opening Weekly, in new and beautiful patterns, the WAMSUTTA PRINTS,

also the Amoskeag, A New Print, which excels every print in the Country for perfection of execution and design in full Madder Colors. Our Prints are cheaper

than any in market, and meeting with extensive Orders promptly attended to.

February 4, 1850 .- 1y pl

J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN, Attorney & Counsellor at Law SUNBURY, PA.

WILL attend faithfully to the collection of claims and all professional business in the counties of Northumberland, Montour, Union and Snyder. Counsel given in the German language. Office one door east of the Prothonotary's

Sunbury, May 26, 1860,-19 THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

NEW YORK CITY, Offers inducements to Merchants and Tourists visiting New York, unsurpassed by any Hotel in the Metropolis. The following are among the advantages which it possesses, and which will be appreciated by all travelers. 1st. A central location, convenient to places of business, is well as places of amoisement.

2d. Serupationaly clean, well furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent Ladies Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.

2d. Large and superlay furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificial Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway. Broadway.

4th Heing conducted on the European plan, visitors can live in the best style, with the greatest economy

5th. It is compected with

Taylor's Celebrated Saloons. where visitors can have their meals, or, if they desire they will be furnished in their own rooms.

6th. The fare served in the Saloons and Hotel is acknowledged by epicares, to be vastly superior to that of any other Hotel in the city.

With all these advantages, the cost of living in the International, is much below that of any other first class Hotel.

GILSON & CO., Proprietors.

Append 4, 1860—1v August 4, 1860.-1v

BLANKS! BLANKS!! A new supply of Summons', Executions.
Warrants, Supenss, Deeds, Mortgages,
Bonds, Leases, Naturalization papers, Justices,
and Constables Fee Bills, &c., &c., just printed and for sale at this Office. Sunbury, April 30, 1859.

S PALDING'S Prepared Gine, and Shelleys Muchage Price per bottle and brush 25 cents. Cordial Elixir of Calisnya Bark & Benzine, for removing grease. in the former State the heavy fog from the sea is as bad as rain for consumptives.—Phila-FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

A NEW LCT OF HARDWARE & SAD-DLERY. Also the best assortment of Iron Nails and Steel to be found in the county, at the Mammoth store of FRILING & GRANT. Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

SKELETON SKIRTS T the Mammoth Store will be found a very large assortment of Skeleton Skirts from seven hoops up to thirty. Oct. 6, 1860. FRILING & GRANT.

HO! YE LOVERS OF SOUP! A fresh supply of Macaroni and Confectionery at PRILING & GRANT'S. Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

### Select Boetry.

EARLY RISING.

BY JOHN G. SAXR.

God bless the man who first invented sleep! So Sancho Panza said, so say I; And bless him also that he didn't keep His great discovery to himself ; or try To make it—as the lucky fellow might— A close monopoly by "patent right!" Yes-bless the man who first invented sleep-

(I really can't avoid the iteration ·) But blast the man, with curses loud and deep, Whate'er the rascal's name, or age, or

etation, Who first invented, and went round advising, 3 00 That artificial cut-off-Early Rising ! "Rise with the lark, and with the lark to

Observes some solemn, sentimental owl; Maxims like these are very cheaply said, But ere you make yourself a fool or fowl, Pray, just inquire about the rise—and fall, And whether larks have any bed at all. The "time for honest folks to be abed," Is in the morning, if I reason right : And he who cannot keep his precious head

Upon his pillow till 'tis fairly light, And so enjoy his forty morning winks, Is up to knavery; or else - be drinks. Thompson, who sung about the "Seasons,"

It was a glorious thing to rise in reason, But then he said—lying—in his bed
At ten o'clock, A M—the very reason
He wrom so charmingly. The simple fact is,
His preaching wasn't sanctioned by his prac-

Tis doubtless, well to be sometimes awake-Awake to duty, and awake to truth— But when, alas! a nice review we take Of our best deeds and days, we find, in

The hours that leave the slightest cause to

Are those we pass in childhood-or, asleep! Tis beautiful to leave the world awhile For the soft visions of the gentle night; And free at last from mortal care or guile, To live, as only in the angels' sight, In sleep's sweet realm so cosily shut in, Where, at the worst, we only dream of sin. So, let us sleep, and give the maker praise.
I like the lad who, when his father thought

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Taylors To clip this morning map by hackneyed phrase Of vegrant worm by early songster caught Cried, "Served bim right! it's not at all sur-

prising The worm was punished, sir, for early rising!"

## Miscellaneous.

Minnesota for Lung Diseases.

Until recently very crude notions have prevailed concerning the benefit derivable from a change of air and climate in cases of long diseases. Our people thought that all that was necessary for the recovery of any person afflicted with this unaladies, was, removal to a warm tropical climate. In consequence of this mistake, thousands of invalids, already enervated by summer heat, have been shipped of South in the fall to die there.

Experience proves that there are as many sorts of cures of rather preventives of consumption as there are phases of the disease. The benefits derivable from change of climate in these cases afford material for a separate and important science. It is found that some people will find relief on the Southern shore of Britain, sheltered as it is by lofty cliffs ; for others portions of France, Spain, or Italy are most useful; for others, the Canary Islands, or the West Indies, or Florida, or Mexico, or California. For others, sea-voyages furnish the right air. Then as to home cures, relief is found in out-door life borseback riding, going to the sea-shore, going away from it, living on mountains or in sheltered vallies, in Southern sugar bouses or tar rope factories, or piny woods, in eating meat or drinking whiskey—to say nothing of the various medicaments. It will be seen, then, that there is great room for the exercise of intelligence in each case.

An important article has been lately going the rounds of the papers, which states that, taking Boston as the locality in which consumption reaches its greatest intensity, in the United States, there is a gradual diminution of its virulence as you go West and South, until the minimum is reached in Florida and on the borders of the great plains in the West-for instance at the western boundary of Minnesota. Such glowing accounts of the benefit of Minnesota air, in cases of consumption, have been circulated through the country during the last five years that a tide of emigration of this class of the afflicted has set very strongly thither, and seems likely to do much for up-building of that noble State. The latest and highest authority on this subject is Rev. Horace Bushnell, D.D., well known as one of the most liberal and intellectual divines of New England. He has spent nearly a year there and his experience is quite valuable. He had passed a winter in Cuba, without benefit, also nearly a year in California, making a gain in the dry season and a partial loss in the wet season. Breaking down again he went to proved. He says that the requisite style of living, if you would give the climate a fair chance includes relaxation from care, out-door exercise (those too far gone for this cannot expect much help) good lodgings and proper dress. The fine point about the climate is its dryness. The summer rain occurs mostly at night. The winter air is cold but exquitely clear. There was no rain last winter from October to March. A California rain table will show better than that of Minnesota, but

delphia Evening Bulletin. ANOTHER FROG STORY .- In the Dallas Texas Herald, we find the following :- "A gentleman of undoubted veracity informs us that last week a bull-frog was killed near here, measuring eighteen inches across the shoulders, and over two feet and a half in length. His voice was terrifix—his enormous even stack out three inches mous eyes stuck out three inches-and he much difficulty."

the above emanate from persons of undoubt

could leap beyond the conception of the most extravagant. He was shot by a bey, and the jewel-headed monster was captured with a thousand dollars to fire the first gun at A LADY-FASCINATING CLERK —At Council

Parson Brownlow on Yancey. Parson Brownlow, in his paper, the Knox-

ville Whig, says:
The fact that W. L. Yancey killed his uncle, Dr. Earle of South Carolina, has been stated in general terms, but the details have not been given. Dr. Earle lived one mile and a half west of Greenville where his widow still resides, if alive. A few hundred yards distant is an old field, sometimes used for practicing on horseback, but more frequently resorted to as a muster ground. This was the occasion of a drill muster, when Dr. Earlie's son, about ten years old, went to the ground, as all boys seek to do; and during their wheeling and turning, the boy got in the way. Yancey ordered him to get out of the way, but the boy, in his confusion, got more and mere in the way, whereupon Yancey lashed him most unmercifully with a horsewhip. Dr. Earle was not at home ; but on returning home through town, a friend told him how cruelly Yancey had treated his son. Yancey told him that the boy had been very insolent and that he had slapped his jaws. Dr. Earle replied that he had served him right. When Dr. Earle reached home and learned the facts, and found that Yancey had lied to him he returned to Greenville in search of him. Yancey, knowing the pluck of Dr. Earle, and that he would be detected in the falsehood, prepared himself for a fight. Dr. Earle found Yancey on Dr. Crittenden's perch, and in marching upon him was shot down by Yancey with a pistol. These are the facts as we have them from one born and reared in that vicinity. The fact that he was convicted upon trial, and imprisoned, and afterwards became the subject of Executive clemency, corroborates the truth of this ver-

The Local Paper. We clip the following sensible article from

Life Illustrated: Reader, did you ever reflect on the subject of supporting liberally the press, and first of all your own local newspaper? If not, permit us to suggest to you your privilege and your duty in this respect.

Each city, town and village in a country like the United States should be represented by a live local paper, and it would be well, not only for the people and the place so represented to have a paper which would reflect credit on both, but a paper which would be an honor and a credit to the State and the nation. Strangers from abroad judge us by our newspaper press, and hence the importance of making the instrument as perfect and potent as possible.

It is the duty of every citizen of each place to contribute something toward improving and strengthening the local press. He may do it by subscribing and paying for his paper, by advertising in it, by recommending it to others, or in all these ways. Were the in the shape of "love and murder stories," as by the most eminent scholars of the age to it now is, which poison the minds of the be publi ty and circumspection manifested by editors of the country press than by those of the large cities, and a more healthy tone of mind and morals will generally be found to pervade them. They are more free from the reports of degrading vices and crimes, and are never opened with that feeling of suspicion which attaches to the common flash literature of

the day. The country press may be improved. Each individual residing within the limits of it's sphere and circulation may aid in it's improvement. He may be on the lookout for nteresting information, and when this is obtained, communicate it to the editor. He may bring his own business before the public by an appropriate advertisement, or if he has beef, pork, or grain to sell, he may announce it through the local press. He may give historical sketches of the past, and show the He may help to make his local paper a source of instruction to strangers and of entertainment to his neighbors. Is he a manufacturer? Let him invite capital and influence by setting forth such natural advantages as the place may possess, and indicate the routes by which it may be reached, its accessibility to the markets, etc. There is no estimating the advantages to any town or village of a live local journal, and we doubt if there is to be found at the present time, an editor who gets fully paid for the services he performs, and we put the responsibility where it belongs -namely, on the people, whose business and duty it is first of all, to support handsomely

Fanny Fern Very Sick. I am sick of politics. I am sick of torch-light fizzles. I am sick of "the Prince." I am sick of men who never talk sense to women. I am sick of boys of seven smoking cigars. I am sick of gloomy Pharisees, and wordy, idealess sermous and narrow creeds. I am sick of lawless Sabbatarians, and female healthy, diseased books, full of mystifications and transcendal bosh. I am sick of "chaste ribbons" and "ravishing lace." I am sick, in an age that produced a Bronte and a Brewning, of the prate of men who assert that every styled "literary," who think it a proof of tives. I am sick of seeing tracts distributed where soup and bread should go. I am sick of seeing noodles in high places, and intelligence and refinement sitting in inglorious case by their own firesides. I am sick of the encouragement held out to

BID FOR THE FIRST SHOT AT SOUTH CAROLI-NA.—The Solma (Alabama) Sentinel, of the 20th, has the following:—"We heard a gen-tlemen from the Canebrake, Mr. B., who resided near Price, and a better man than Price is, tell a crowd of Breckiuridge disun-

Something about Adam's Fall. How a Drunkard Feels-An Incident A graduate of one of the Universities of Great Britain came to me, shaking and used to relate the following anecdote to illustrembling. He said he had "come to me as trate the influence of a bad example to the

educated man, he might give me some ideas, I asked him-"Will you tell me how you feel before you begin to drink and afterwards?"
I shall never forget! He stood up and said.
"All I can say is, I must have it." "Why?" "I feel as if there were insects in my veins! came a drunkard—drank up everything he Oh! it is horrible, horrible! I touch my cost, I touch my hand, and I jump! Oh! I shall go mad—mad! If I could not lowing the Minister's example so closely; get it without having a sound tooth torn out of my jaw, bring the instrument and wrench it out; I must have the drink, you see—so I get it. And then I stand still, that I may not disturb its effect. That's what I want—should return on Friday—and handed her a not disturb its effect. That's what I want— I want relief; and I feel it. Quick, quick, hot, it sends the blood through my veins; the when he returned he should expect her to insects are gone, and I begin to perspire .-Yes, I am better, better, better! It's what I want-it's coming-it's coming-it has come to me-relief-like a flash of summer lightning; and it has gone, and I get another." "Then," I said, "you will die." "I am afraid I shall; can you save me?" "Not unless you stop drinking." "I can't die; I the book he g haven't offered a prayer te God for sixteen the questions?" haven't offered a prayer to God for sixteen
years" "You must give it up." "I can't."
I said, "God will help you." "No he won't."
"I will," said I; "my wife and I will take
care of you for four days, if you will. I have
just four days to spars for you. We took
him, though we could get no promise from
him. We nursed him night and day. The
third efferences he sat with me his head in
Adam concluded to taste the row. One third afternoon he sat with me, his hand in mine, and I spoke to him of God and Christ and eternity. He said, "I am a man of some common sense, I believe; and am very well aware that I can never be happy in another

from ear to ear. Ob, my friends, shall we not try to save our fellow-men from such a fate ?- From a Speech of John B. Gough. LOST LITERATURE -- In these days of cheap printing and toleration, book burning is looked upon as a puerile folly, upon a par with the Irish method of spiting a banker by burnlosses. As Wat Tyler's victorious rabble made fire-brands of the ancient records of dal Massena, in retreating from the lines of Torries Vedras, wantouly destroyed the hary turned her head first one way, and church and convent of Alcobaca, rich with then the other, finally stammered out, the national literature of Portugal. Valuaothers, or in all these ways. Were the country press as liberally patronized and as well supported as it should be, the country press of the republic of letters," rewould not be flooded with the worthless trash fused to allow the letters addressed to him

world." He then went out and cut his throat

Mr. Warburton's servant used up a collection of old plays, many of which were unique specimens of Elizabethan dramatists, for the bottom of tarts and lightning the fire, for which ignoble purpose the r cords of the hospital of St. Cross were applied by its ignorant housekeeper; and Bishop Cowper's wife, dis gusted with his studious habits, destroyed, in few moments, the result of eight years' labor. Sometimes authors have been stoics enough to commit literary suicide. Colard-eau, when dying, dragged himself to the fire and sacrificed his translation of Tasso; Sir Walter Raleigh is said to have destroyed the concluding volumes of his History of the World; James Montgomery burnt a novel, the composition of which had lighted the hours of his imprisonment; Moore put Byron's diary in the fire ; Orsay did the same office for his own, which must have been worth reading; and Col. Stewart, son of Dugald Stewart, not only destroyed his own manuscripts, which he calculated had cost him thirteen years of his life, but what was f considerably more consequence, barned his father's incomplete "Philosophy of a Man as a Member of Political Association," his Edinburgh lectures on "Political Economy," and s continuation of his "Encyclopædia Britannica Dissertation;" unmindful of Milton's aphorism, that "he who destroys a good book kills Reason itself."-Chambers' Journal.

LARGE VEGETABLES .- We lately gave an account of a mammoth bunch of plaintains grown in Liberia, weighing over 200 pound: and 3 feet 4 inches long, which was exhibited at the National Fair, at Buchanan, Bassa county, last March. There were also exhibited at the same fair two mammoth yams, not over a year old, one weighing 280 pounds, the other weighing 290 pounds. If there is a country on the globe that can produce larger or finer yams and plaintains than Liberia, we should like to know it. One would suppose that every colored man in the United States would long to go and live in Liberia, where he and his children may be independent and infidels, and free lovers. I am sick of un- happy, instead of remaining in a dependent condition here.

WOODEN SCHOOL SLATES -- Not long ago Messrs. Desnand Munger, of New Haven, Conn., took out a patent, for the manufacwoman should be a perfect housekeeper, and | ture of this article, and from their manifest fail to add, that every man should be a per- superiority over the old stone state, they are fect carpenter. I am as sick of women self- going into almost universal use. They are made of three thicknesses of veneering glued genius to despise everyday household duties. | together and covered on both sides with a I am sick of schools for the manufacture of black coating of just the proper degree of bent spines. I am sick of parents, the coffins | roughness to receive the impression from the Minnesota. A physician told him on his re-turn home, after a strict investigation, "You have had a difficulty in the right lung, but you are healed." He is at least greatly imwithout being broken. The same firm also make black boards with the same covering.

OUR BECKY DOES .- An English paper says that a young damsel who is engaged, and will shortly be united to a gallant son of I am sick of the encouragement held out to women by the other sex to remain pretty idiots, followed by long moral essays upon the enormity of being such. I am sick of flummery and nonsense, and humbug and pretensions of every kind. I am sick of this everiasting scrabbling and crowding, and pushing and jostling, on the edge of the five feet of earth, which is all any one of us can have at last, after all our pains.—Funny Fern.

will shortly be united to a gallant son of Neptune, istely visited the Mariner's Church. Neptune, ooking archly at her sister, said, in a tone loud enough for every one to bear, "Yes, sir our Beckey does."

A RIFLED CANNON, said to be the largest in the world, was recently tried at Shoebury-ness, England. It weighs 6 tons, and fires 175 lb. shot. It is made of puddled steel, A favorite temperance lecturer down South

be would go to a physician." I said, "You must stop drinking." "I can't." "You will die." "I am afraid I shall if I give it up; I can't." My wife and two gentlemen were present. I said, "What good does the drink do you?" "No good." "Why do you drink?" I must have it." Thinking that, being an educated map, he might give me some ideas.

Here the influence of a bad example to the formation of habits, rainous to their effect.

Adam, and Mary his wife, who lived in the old States, were very good members of the church, good sort of folks anyway, quite industrious and thriving in the world, and Mary a wisit which was a restricted to make the world and mary a visit, which was a restricted to the formation of habits, rainous to their effect.

Adam, and Mary his wife, who lived in the old States, were very good members of the church, good sort of folks anyway, quite industrious and thriving in the world, and Mary a wisit which was a restricted to make Mary a visit, which was pretty often, she contrived to have a glass of toddy made, and the Minister never refused to imbibe. After book containing the catechism, and told her answer the questions. Mary said, "Yes," and laid away the book carefully. But Mary like a good many other church members, thought no more of the book until the very Friday the good Minister was to return.—
"What shall I do?" said she; "the Minister is to be here to day, and I havn't looked in

the book he gave me! How can I answer "I can tell you," said Adam, "give me a quarter, and let me go over to Smith's and

getting his jug filled, and on his way back.
Adam concluded to taste the rum. One taste followed the other, until he stumbled over a pile of rocks, and broke the jug and lost all the rum. But Adam managed to stagger home.

Soon as he got into the house, Mary in quired very anxiously for the bottle and rum Where is the bottle of rum, Adam?" Poor Adam managed to stammer out that he stumbled over a pile of rocks, and

broke the bottle, and spilt the rum." Mary was in a fix -- Adam drunk -- the minister coming—the rum gone—and the questions unlearned. But here comes the ing his notes. Still, literature has suffered | minister! It won't do for the man of God to see Adam drunk, so she for the want of a better place to bide, sent him under the bed London, so mad mobs destroyed invaluable by the time he was fairly under, in came the treasures when they set fire to Lord Mansfield's and Dr. Priestly's houses. The Van. asked Mary if she could answer the question. "How did Adam fall?"

Mary turned her head first one way, and

"He fell over a pile of rocks." It was now the minister's turn to look black; but he ventured another question, "Where did he hide himself after his fall ?" Mary looked at the minister, then at the by the most eminent scholars of the age to bed, but finally she broke out with, "Under be published, because she found them useful the bed, sir! There Adam, you may come out, he knows all about it.' The good minister retired-not even wait

ing for his glass of toddy .- Abstainer. A FRIGID PICKPOCKET.-A cooler pickpocket than is spoken of in Stuttgard, was never seen. He was an obsequious little man who had offered his services to his victim, to show him the lions of the city, but the other refused the offer. The officious personage, however, was not offended, but politely asked him what o'clock it was. The other answered that he did not know, as his watch bad stopped, and continued his walk towards the Museum of Natural History, which he entered. He had not been there many minutes before the same person came up to him, with the air of an old acquaintance, and offered him a pinch of snuff. This M. Wdeclined, saying he was no snuff-taker, and walked away; but some minutes after, having presentiment of something being wrong, he felt for his snuff-box, but instead of it found a scrap of paper in his pocket, on which was written, "As you are no soufftaker, you do not require a box." He thought the logic of his unknown acquaintance rather impertinent, and resolved to bear his loss like a philosopher, but what was his amazement when, a moment after, he discovered that his watch had also disappeared, and in his other pocket was another note, in not tell the hour, it would be better at the watchmaker's than in your pocket." It is unnecessary to say that he never heard any further tidings of the two articles.

A WRETCHED CUSTOM .- A foreign corres pondent writes from a German town : The auction of dancers at a village is curious afiair—the girls are all assembled on an open space, generally in front of the burgemaster's house of business, and an auctioneer having been chosen among the young men, generally a wag in his way—the names of Roschen, Narmchen, Kirtchem, and all the other chens, (an endearing diminutive by which the lasses are styled.) are called out and the auction for the dancer proceeds, which gives the bighest bidder the sole right over her hand for the year, at all the fetedances and rejoicings which take place, and these are not few. It is generally an understood thing that it is akin to a declaration, but still it is not in any way binding. Of course, there are struggles and competition for the prettiest, but she falls to the richest. The cash goes to pay musicians and a spread or two, and if anything is over, it is given to

THE FROM STORY .- We have already told our readers that some of the Toledo (Ohio.) ladies swallowed live frogs as a remedy for consumption. This has been doubted by many, but, the Toledo Times of the 29th ult., confirms the statement thus:—

Some question baving arisen among our exchanges, as to the truth of the statement that a female of this city is in the habit of swallowing six live frogs daily, as a remedy there are at the present time more than six ladies of this city swallowing live frogs daily in hopes of a permanent eradication of that disease, and if we may credit the statements Young lady thinks she's gone too far, and of our practising physicians-they are our "upper ten" too.

There is something inexpressibly sweet about little girls .- Exchange And it grows on them as they get bigger. There now !- Louisville Journal

THIRTY THOUSAND APPLES ON A SINGLE TREE - William R. May, of Pomfret, (Ct.,) picked forty bushels of apples from one tree. He had the curiosity to count the number of apples in one peck, and found 199, making you carry me."

Saturday night young lady shut up "sava-gerous dog" in smoke house, and goes up gerous dog in the goes d

Burrato Rosss.—The St. Louis (Mo.)
Democrat says, that a total of 80,000 buffalo much difficulty."

It is to be remarked that all stories like the Canebrake, and we can assure the disunder the above emanate from particular to the is not alone in entertaining that diversely.

Democrat says, that a total of 80,000 buffalo puts ladder up to the window and whispers services were very fine, but that it is to be remarked that all stories like the Canebrake, and we can assure the disundant the above emanate from particular to such work.

Democrat says, that a total of 80,000 buffalo puts ladder up to the window and whispers services were very fine, but that it is to be remarked that all stories like the Canebrake, and we can assure the disundant the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes are all tanned but the present year. Those robes have been received in that city during the canebrake, and we can assure the disuntant problems. The present year is not alone in entertaining that it is a girl.

#### Poetry.

Where there's a Will there's a Way.

"Aui veniam viam, aut faciam." BY JOHN O. BANK.

It was a noble Roman. In Rome's imperial day, Who heard a coward croaker Before the battle, say :-There is no way to shake it— "On!" exclaimed the hero, "I'll find a way, or make it !"

Is Fame your aspiration? Her path is steep and high ; In vain he seeks the temple, Content to gaze and sigh ; The shining throne is waiting, But he slope can take it Who says with Roman firmness-"I'll find a way, or make it!"

Is learning your ambition? There is no royal road ; Alike the peer and peasant Must climb to her abode; Who feels the thirst of knowledge, In Helicon may slake it, If he has still the Roman will

To find a way, or make it. Are riches worth the getting? They must be bravely sought; With wishing and with fretting The boon cannot be bought;

To all the prize is open, But only he can take it Who says with Roman courage—"I'll find a way, or make it?" In Love's impassioned warfare,

The tale has ever been That victory crowns the valiant ; The brave are they who win ; Though strong is Beauty's castle, A lover still may take it Who says, with Roman daring-"I'll find a way, or make it

THE PRINCE IN THE UNITED STATES.

The last number of the London Punch contains the following verses: THE NEXT DANCE.

Yes, dance with him, lady, and bright as they Believe us he's worthy these sunshing smiles,

Wave o'er him the flag of the stripe and the And gladden the heart of the Queen of the "Black Sultan," his game antagonist, put one claw on his neck, and with the other— We thank you for all that has welcomed bim-most

Proud Heiress of all that his ancestor lost, You restore it in giving that warm, loving

And we'll claim, to the omen. Fate's looking And fate only knows the next tone she will

But if John and his Cousin join hands for the Bad luck to the parties who get in their

#### way. umorous.

Love Conquers all Things. Long story, but must make it short. No room for love while politics rule. Got the

particulars from individual who had it all by Young man of the name of William. Young lady of the name of Belinda. Lived in same neighborhood, near a neighboring He rode to the judge's stand, and offered to town. Young man good-looking, but not rich—plenty of poor kin, but no money.—
Young lady's beauty not likely to be the terms of the notice insisting that he call had death of her; but grandma went under year ago, and left her pile of ten cent pieces large had a right to enter him. After a good deal of as a pound of wool. Young lady desperately in love with young man, and young man despelled to decide that the bull had the right perately in love with young lady. Young man wouldn't let consealment, "like none of your demmed worms," feed on his crock; told his love "emijitly." Young lady acknowledged the corn—"thine, forever thine, dearest William!" and wilted into young man's arms which they supposed was intended, but sweet as you please.

"He held her gentle hand in his, And pressed her slender form, And vowed to shield her from the blast, And from the world's cold storm. And then she raised her eyes to his, All filled with drops of woe,

And in the tenderest accents cried. 'Oh, quit-don't hug me so !' ' Such is life and love. Young lady told combing her hair—took off hoops—wore shoes none of them could be brought back in time slipshod, and wanted to "find relief in the to save their distance. The purse was given silent tomb." Young man met young lady to Hays. by moonlight alone, wanted to throw bundle of clothes out back window, climb down ropeladder "into these arms," and fly to the squire | bull. The horsen an contended that ! e. were and happiness. "I may die-I know I shall swindled out of the purse; and, if it had not die, William-but never, never, will I wed been for Hay's horn and ox hide, which he thee, dearest one, without consent of Ma ought not to have been permitted to bring and Pa." Young man pleads like angel upon the ground, the thing would not have trumpet tongued. Young lady stubborn and turned out as it did. dutiful. Young man tries the indignant-

upbraids young lady-swears He did not think to find so cold A heart he deemed so true : A heart like his would yield her ail, If love like his should woo.

and talks of pistols and prossic acid. Young lady dissolves in tears. "O! William, leave me-quit my sight forever-but take me along with you!" Young man happy as nigger at corn shucking, and tells young lady to look out Saturday night and don't be scared if she sees ladder poked in back winlow-"your William will be at 'tother end." says better wait till she's her own "mistress" -ouly five years. Young man says "five years be derned." Was coming Saturday night with ladder-if his heart's idol would fly from parental tyranny, and be happy with him and let him be happy with her, well and good; if not, disappointment shouldn't feed on his vitals long—a pistol would fix things quick enough. Young lady all tears again. "Crael, crael man-carry me to the ends of He had the curiosity to count the number of the yearth; I don't care where, just so as

gets up, takes down double-barrel gun, opens door easy, slips around smoke house and lets dog out. Dog pitches around, and trees young man and young lady up ladder. Old man smells large rat-trap full of mice, and dodges behind tree. Yourg people reach the ground, young lady having drove dog off. "Oh! William, I am afraid." "Afraid, dearest! and of what? Is not thine own William here to protect—." Old man lets off one barrel of gun; young man disappears ever barrel of gun; young man disappears over fence, leaving coat-tail in possession of dog, and young lady screams and faints in old

man's arms. Young lady sent off next day to Kentucky. and young man soon starts for Texas-in

Young lady been two weeks at small town in Kentucky—telegraphic dispatch one night
—Pa quite sick, see if company can be had
at botel, and comes home at once. Young ady sends to hotel to know is anybody going to-, in Tennessee. Yes; genteel young man going right straight to that very place. Early next morning stage takes up young lady, and goes round to hotel for young man. Young man gets in. "William!" "Belindy! hush, don't say a word!" "How is Pa?" "In first-rate health." "That dispatch!" "Had it sent myself." "Wretch! where are you going to take me ?" "To the parson's."

Happy couple at hotel here last week .-Telegraphed old man all about it. Old man comes down next day with all necessary feelings and arrangements to take young lady home a premature widow. But doesn't do it. Young son-in law, gentlemanly and polite —loved daughter so well couldn't help it.—

Young lady all tears again, with equal proportion of sobs. "Kill me if you will, my father, but spare William." Old man's feelings go down several pegs. Thinks it no use to cut up over spilt milk—"get your hats and bonnets and let's go home." Young couple hanny as inferts with forces. happy as infants with fingers stock full of molasses and feathers, fly round after bag-gage; old man pays hotel bill, and all leave town together.

"Didst thou but know the inly touch of love, Thou wouldst as soon go kindle fire with snow As seek to quench the fire of love with words."

The Race.

We have been heard to laugh "some" at mes, in our sanctum, we believe; but we doubt if a heartier guffaw came from it, than was awakened by the following "Race with a Bull," for which we have to thank a new correspondent in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. It almost eclipses "The Cock Fight in Havana." which we published some time ago; in which an American sailor unbagged an uncouth "bird" in the pit," which, after receiving unpulled his head off! He was an American Bald Eagle. Like the horse-racers below For the sign of true love that you bear the described, the Spanish "sportsmen" growled and gramuled ; but they were compelled to

an "inglorious defeat." "Some forty years ago the members of a race courte near Brownsville, on the Monheats, on a particular day, for a purse of one hundred dollars, free for anything with four

legs and hair on." "A man in the nerghborhood, named Hays had a buil that he was in the habit of riding to mill with his bag of corn, and he determined to enter him for the race. He said nothing about it to any one, but he rode him around the track a number of times, on several moonlight nights, until the bull had the hang of the ground pretty well and would keep the right course. He rode with spurs, which the bull considered particularly disagreeable, so much so that he always bellowed

when they were applied to his sides. "On the morning of the race, Hays came upon the race ground on horseback-on his bull. Instead of a sadle, he had dried an oxhide, the head part of which, with the horus still on, he had placed on the bull's rump .-He carried a short tin horn in his hand .terms of the notice, insisting that his bull had 'four legs and hair on,' and that therefore he

to run, and he was entered accordingly. "When the time for starting arrived, the ball and the horses took their places. The horse-racers were out of humor at being bothwhich they supposed was intended, but thought that it would be over as soon as the horses started.

"When the signal was given they did start. Hays gave a blast with his horo, and sunk his spurs into the side of the bull, who bounded off with a terrible bawl at no trifling speed -the dried ox-hide flapping up and down, and rattling at every jump, making a combi-nation of noises that had never neen heard on a race-course before. The horses all flew the young man to interrogate old folks. Young track, every one seeming to be seized with a man did. Old folks said, "not if they could sudden determination to take the shortest help it." Young lady broken-hearted-quit cut to get out of the Redstone country, and

"A general row ensued, but the fun of the thing put the crowd all on the side of the

"Upon this Hays told them that his bull could beat any of their horses anyhow, and if they would put up one hundred deliars against the purse he had won, he would take off the ox-hide and leave the tin-horn, and run a fair race with them. His offer was accepted and the money staked. They again took their places at the starting post, and the signal was given. Hay gave the bull another touch with the spur, and the bull gave a tramendous bellow. The horses, remembering the dreadful sound, thought all the rest was coming as before. Away they went again spile of all the exertions of their riders, while Hays galloped his bull around the track again and

won the money. Bully for the buil !- Knickerbocker.

\*\*\*\*\* PULLING THE WOOL TOO FAR .- A bitherto Democratic Datchman, of Ripley country, Indiana, gives the following reasons for voting the Republican ticket: -"I tinks I leaves de Democrats long time ago, but every year dev pulls de woll ober mine eyes, and so I goes met dem agin ; but dis time dey pull it so far dat I see right ober de top. Dat ish vy I vote de Republican dicket."

Tue old Scotch woman, who, when to so Episcopal church, thought the services were very fine, but that 'it