SUNBURY AMERICAN.

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F THE "AMERICAN."
O DOLLARS per annum. If not in the year. No paper discontinued ges are paid.
ill be strictly adhered to hereafter.
neglect or refuse to take their news office to which they are directed, they until they have settled the bills and discontinued.
ill please act in our figures and taining subscription money, they do this under the Post Office law.

PRINTING.
pted with one establishment of the OFFICE, which will enable us to neatest style, every variety of

notices.
per annum,
advertising by the year with the privilege of changing quarterly, as follows:
One quarter column, not exceeding 4 squares, $
One half column, not exceeding 8 squares,
One column,
Editorial or local advertising, any number not exceeding ten, 20 cents per line; 10 c every additional line.
Marriage notices, 50 cents.
Obituaries or resolutions accompanying no deaths, 10 cents per line.

LTIMORE
HOSPITAL.
AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
PLACE WHERE A CURE BE OBTAINED.
ON has discovered the most Certain, l only Effectual Remedy in the vate Diseases, Weakness of the Back res, Affections of the Kidneys and itary Discharges, Impotency, Genevousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, ings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, ad, Throat, Nose or skin, Affections gs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrising from the Solitary Habits of ret and solitary practices more fatal han the song of Syrens to the Mablighting their most brilliant hopes rendering marriage, &c., impossi-

YOUNG MEN
ave become the victims of Solitary lful and destructive habit which to an untimely grave thousands of e most exalted talents and brilliant ght otherwise have entranced listen the thunders of eloquence or waked ving lyre, may call with full con-

MARRIAGE.
s, or Young Men contemplating ware of physical weakness, organic tles, &c., speedily cured.
himself under the care of Dr. J. confide in his honor as a gentleman, ely upon his skill as a Physician.

NIC WEAKNESS
red, and Full Vigor Restored. ng Affection—which renders Life arriage impossible—is the penalty es of improper indulgences. Young apt to commit excesses from not e dreadful consequences that may o that understands the subject will that the power of procreation is lost alling into improper habits than by sides being depraved the pleasures ng the most serious and destructive body and mind active. The system ed, the Physical and Mental Func Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous ousness, Palpitation of the Heart, nstitutional Debility, a Wasting of h, Consumption, Decay and Death.

South Frederick Street
oing from Baltimore street, a few corner. Fail not to observe name

e paid and contain a stamp. The s hang in his office.

WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
very or Nonvous Drugs.

R. JOHNSTON,
oyal College of Surgeons, London, ne of the most eminent Colleges in s, and the greater part of whose life in the hospitals of London, Paris, d elsewhere, has effected some of ling cures that were ever known; with ringing in the head and ears eat nervousness, being alarmed at shfulness, with frequent blushing, ns with derangement of mind, were ly.

ARTICULAR NOTICE.
es all those who have injured them, ner indulgence and solitary habits, body and mind, unfitting them for tudy, society or marriage.
ome of the sad and melancholy effects ly habits of youth, viz: Weakness of mbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Nervous Irritability, Derangement Functions, General Debility, Symption, &c.
The fearful effects on the mind are ded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of n of Spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, y some of the evils produced.
persons of all ages can now judge e of their declining health, losing coming weak, pale, nervous and ng a singular appearance about the symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN
ed themselves by a certain practice en alone, a habit frequently learned antons, or at school, the effects of ly felt, even when asleep, and if not marriage impossible, and destroys body, should apply immediately.
that a young man, the hope of his ling of his parents, should be snatched cets and enjoyments of life, by the deviating from the path of nature a certain secret habit. Such persons ntemplating

MARRIAGE,
ond mind and body are the most dites to promote connubial happiness. these, the journey through life be pilgrimage; the prospect hourly view; the mind becomes shadowed filled with the melancholy reflecppiness of another becomes blighted

R OF IMPRUDENCE.
disguided and imprudent votary of hat he has imbibed the seeds of this it too often happens that an ill-timed or dread of discovery, deters him to those who, from education and an alone befriend him, delaying till al symptoms of the horrid disease appearance, such as ulcerated sore l nose, nocturnal pains in the head ness of sight, deafness, nodes on the arms, blotches on the head, face and ogressing with frightful rapidity, till te of the mouth or the bones of the d the victim of this awful disease d object of commiseration, till death o his dreadful sufferings, by sending discovered Country from whence no o."
Sad fact that thousands fall victims disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ders, who, by the use of that *Deadly ery*, ruin the constitution and make fe miserable.

STRANGERS
ir lives, or health, to the care of the d and Worthless Pretenders, destitute name or character, who copy Dr. ertisements, or style themselves, in s, regularly Educated Physicians, ring, they keep you trifling month king their filthy and poisonous coming as the smallest fee can be obtained, leave you with ruined health to sigh ng disappointment.
is the only Physician advertising l or diplomas always hang in his office. or treatement are unknown to all d from a life spent in the great hos, the first in the country and a more *ate Practice* than any other Physician

MENT OF THE PRESS
ousands cured at this institution year d the numerous important Surgical ormed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by f the "Sun," "Clipper," and many otices of which have appeared again e the public, besides his standing as of character and responsibility, is a antee to the afflicted.

DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
ing should be particular in directing his Institution, in the following manner

N M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
more Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.
4—1 y.

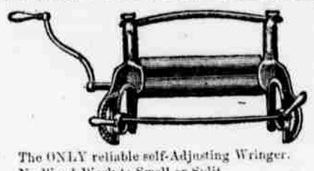
TTHEWS & CON,
at Law, No. 160 Cor. Fulton way, New York. Will carefully ations and all other matters intrusted to
63.

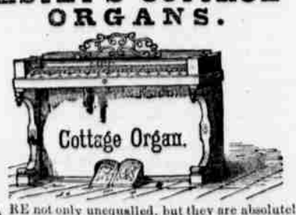
& FEED STORE.
LESALE AND RETAIL.
iber respectfully informs the public eeps constantly on hand at his new S, near the Shamokin Valley Railroad BURY, Flour by the barrel and sack, of Feed by the ton.
s all manufactured at his own Mills, d at the lowest cash prices.
J. M. CADWALLADER.
une 4, 1864.—3m

JONES HOUSE,
Corner Market street and Market Square,
HARRISBURG, PA.,
Acknowledged a First Class House.
THE Proprietor would most respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Sunbury and the surrounding country, to the accommodations of his house, assuring them they will find everything that can contribute to their comfort. It is situated far enough from the Depot to avoid the noise and confusion incident to railroad stations, and at the same time only a few minutes walk from the same.
An Omnibus will be found at the Stations on the arrival of each train
C. H MANN, Proprietor.
April 9, 1864.—3m

C. G. BRUCE.
Authorized War Claim Offices.
Washington, D. C. 443 NINTH STREET, Opposite Pension Office. | Cleveland, Ohio. No 1, LYMAN'S BLOCK. Near the Court House.
Publishes the Army Herald.
and collects
PENSIONS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY,
Prize-money and all other
WAR
Claims. We pay especial attention to claims in which other attorneys have FAILED, or which have been SUSPENDED. We have already collected and paid over to soldiers and their heirs over $500,000, and are paying thousands daily. No charge unless successful. Write us, and we will send you a copy of our paper, free.
WE COLLECT from $100 to $400 Cash Bounty.
We do our business WITHOUT DELAY
April 2, 1864.—

TO CONSUMERS OF
SWARRED COAL.
THE undersigned dealer in Coal from the following well known Collieries is prepared to receive orders for the same at the Lowest Market Rates, viz:
MORDECAI'S DIAMOND MINES
GRAY'S "
PARRISH & CO'S "
CONSOLIDATED CO'S "
He is also prepared to furnish the
Baltimore Co's Celebrated Coal,
Lump and Prepared.
On the line of the Susquehanna River and Havre de Grace. He has made arrangements for the best
PITTSTON AND PLYMOUTH COALS
Which he is prepared to deliver on board Boats at Northumberland, or by Cars over Northern Central Railroad, and on the line of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, on the best terms.
He is prepared to fill all Orders with despatch, and respectfully solicits orders from the Trade.
Address JOHN McFARLAND,
April 9, 1864. Northumberland, Pa.

PUTNAM CLOTHES-WRINGER

The ONLY reliable self-Adjusting Wringer.
No Wood-Work to Swell or Split.
No Thumb-Screws to get out of Order.
Warranted with or without Cog-Wheels.
It took the FIRST PREMIUM at Fifty-Seven State and County Fairs in 1863, and is, without an exception the best Wringer ever made.
Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia.
Sample Wringer sent, Express paid, on receipt of Price.
Energetic agents can make from 4 to 10 Dollars per day.
No. 2, $6.50. No 1, $7.50. No. 7, $8.50. No. A, $9.50.
Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by
THE PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO.,
No. 13 Platt Street, New York, and Cleveland, Ohio.
S. C. NORTHROP, Agent.
WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS, viz:—
That Iron well galvanized will not rust;
That a simple machine is better than a complicated one;
That a wringer should be self-adjusting, durable, and efficient;
That Thumb-Screws and Fastenings cause delay and trouble to regulate and keep in order;
That wood bearings for the shaft to run in will wear out;
That the Putnam Wringer, with or without cog-wheels, will not tear the clothes;
That cog-wheel regulators are not essential;
That the Putnam Wringer has all the advantages and not one of the disadvantages above named:
That all who have tasted it, pronounce it the best Wringer ever made;
That it will wring a Thread or a Bed-Quilt without alteration.
We might fill the paper with testimonials, but insert only a few to convince the skeptical, if such there be; and we say to all, test Putnam's Wringer. Test it THOROUGHLY with ANY and ALL others, and if not entirely satisfactory, return it.
PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO:
Gentlemen;—I know from practical experience that iron well galvanized with zinc will not oxidize or rust one particle. The Putnam Wringer is as near perfect as possible, and I can cheerfully recommend it to be the best in use
Respectfully yours,
JNO. W. WHEELER, Cleveland, Ohio.
Many years' experience in the galvanizing business enable me to indorse the above statement in all particulars.
JNO. C. LEFFERTS,
No. 100 Beekman Street.
New York, January, 1864.
We have tested Putnam's Clothes Wringer by practical working, and know that it will do. It is cheap; it is simple; it requires no room, whether at work or at rest; a child can operate it; it does its duty thoroughly; it saves time and it saves wear and tear. We earnestly advise all who have much washing to do, with intelligent persons who have any, to buy this Wringer. It will pay for itself in a year at most. Hon HORACE GREELEY.
June 18, 1864.

ESTEY'S COTTAGE ORGANS.


ARE not only unequalled, but they are absolutely unequalled, by any other Reed Instrument in the country. Designed expressly for Churches and Schools, they are found to be equally well adapted to the parlor and drawing room. For sale only by
E. M. BRUCE,
No. 18 North Seventh street, Philadelphia.
Also Bradbury's Pianos, and a complete assortment of the Perfect MELODEON.
Sept. 24, 1864.—1yw

BOARDING HOUSE.
MRS. MARIA THOMPSON,
(Formerly of the "Lawrence House,")
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
INFORMS her friends and the public generally that she has refitted the house formerly occupied by Dr. J. W. Peale, on Blackberry street, near the Northern Central Railway Depot, and opened a Boarding House, where she is prepared to keep PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS.
With good cooks and waiters, boarders can enjoy the quiet comforts of home with fare equal to the best hotels.
Patronage from those who may sojourn in Sunbury, is respectfully solicited.
Mrs. MARIA THOMPSON.
Sunbury, Oct 22, 1864.—

NEW GOODS!
JUST OPENED
Fall & Winter Goods,
AND SOLD CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE!
ISAAC FURMAN,
In Zetlemoyer's Building, opposite Gearhart's Confectionery Store, Market street, SUNBURY, Pa.,
HAS just opened a well selected assortment of Goods, which he offers for sale at very low prices.
DRY GOODS!
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Muslins, Sheetings, Ticking, Calicoes, De Laines, Silks, Ginghams, &c., &c.
HATS and CAPS of every description.
NOTIONS & VARIETIES.
Consisting of Hosiery, Gloves, Thread, Buttons, Suspenders, Neckties, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Fancy Head Dresses, Balmoral Skirts, Hoop-Skirts, Carpet-bags, Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, Cotton-Yarn, Soaps, and numerous other articles too tedious to mention.
HARDWARE,
such as nails, hinges and screws, door latches and knobs, and CUTLERY of every description.
Dyes, Drugs, Paints, Varnishes, Oils, Glass, Putty, &c., &c.
Queensware and Glassware of every description.
STONE AND EARTHENWARE.
An extensive Stock of
GROCERIES.
Composed of Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Rice, Corn-starch, Molasses, Candles, Meat, Fish, Cheese, Salt, Tobacco, and Segars.
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Also,
BOOTS & SHOES
for men, women and children.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.
Sunbury, Sept. 10, 1864.

HATS! HATS!!
SAMUEL FAUST,
Two doors west of Fischer's Drug Store, Market st.,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
IS constantly manufacturing the latest styles of Wool and Fur Hats, which for softness and durability are not surpassed.
Give him a call and see his stock of Hats which are sold cheaper than elsewhere. Merchants and others, purchasing at wholesale, will find it to their advantage to call and procure an article cheaper and equal to city manufacture.
Sunbury, October 1, 1864.

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF
DRY GOODS!
EDWIN HALL & CO.,
No 26 South Second Street, Philadelphia.
Are now offering their magnificent stock of Silks, Dress Goods, Shawls, Cloths, Cloaks, Velvets, &c., far below the present Gold Prices!
We have also on hand, a large stock of DOMESTIC GOODS, which we are now selling at a great reduction from the prices we have been selling them at. As we have had the advantage of a rise in the prices of our Stock in the progress of the War for the last two or three years, we now propose to give our Customers the Advantage of the fall in Prices.
Calicoes and Muslins, reduced,
Flannels and Table Linens, reduced,
Blankets and all stable Goods, reduced,
We respectfully solicit from the Ladies and others visiting Philadelphia, an examination of our stock, which is unsurpassed in variety and style, in this city.
N. B., Wholesale Buyers, are invited to examine our stock. EDWIN HALL & CO.,
No. 26 South Second street, Philadelphia.
October 8, 1864.—2mw

EYRE & LANDELL,
Fourth & Arch Sts., Philadelphia.
Cater for the best Trade, and offer no Baits or deception to induce Custom, but rely on FAIR DEALING and GOOD GOODS!
Best Merinoes, Fashionable Silks,
Nobility Plaids, Pim's Poplins,
Dark Foulards Figured Merinoes,
Plaid Shawls, Good Blankets.
P. S. We follow GOLD down, as close as we follow it up. Now is a good time for Merchants and Consumers to come in.
October 8, 1864.—2mw

FALL AND WINTER
FANCY DRESS GOODS,
Miss ANNA PAINTER,
Two doors West of the Post Office,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.,
HAS just received and opened a large assortment of Fancy Dress Goods, such as Gloves, Jouvian Kid-gloves, Silk and lisle thread Gloves; Ladies cotton and woolen Hose, Children's Merino Hose, Silk Mits, Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Embroidered Slippers, Ribbons FANCY DRESS BUTTONS, Bugle Gimbs, Trimmings, Buttons, Belt Ribbon Velvet Ribbons, Braid, Belt Clasps, Ladies' Neck-ties, Fancy Buttons, CRAPE RIBBON and TRIMMING; Embroidering Braids, Jaconet and Swiss Edgings and insertions; Maltese Lace Colars, Laces, Grenadine Veils, Fancy Dress Combs, Head Dresses, Netts, and a variety of other articles.
WOOLEN GOODS, such as Sontags, Breakfast Coseys, Caps, Mittens, Sacques, Gloves, Silk and Cotton Flags, &c.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
Books, Hymn Books, Blank Books, Memorandum Books, Diaries, Pocket Books, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, a fine assortment of Paper, Ink, &c.
Toilet Soaps, Tooth-Brushes, &c.
TOYS AND GAMES FOR CHILDREN.
All of which have been selected with care and will be sold at reasonable prices.
ANNA PAINTER.
Sunbury, Oct. 22, 1864.

FANCY DRY GOOD STORE.
MISS KATE BLACK,
RESPECTFULLY informs her friends in Sunbury and vicinity, that she has just opened her
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
of Notions and Fancy Dry Goods,
Market street, four doors west of Wm. H. Miller's Boot and Shoe store, SUNBURY, Pa.
Her stock consists of Trimmings, notions, embroideries, Ladies and Childrens' hats and shakers; silk and other linings, Corsets, Hoop-skirts, Crape and Lace Veils; Nets, gloves, stockings, collars, and corsets, &c.
WOOLEN GOODS,
Breakfast Shawls, Sontags, Red Riding Hoods, Caps, Hosiery of all kinds.
Gents' Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Neckties, Suspenders; Ribbons, of all kinds, Feathers, Velvet, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
KATE BLACK.
Sunbury, Oct. 22, 1864.

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber, on the estate of Jacob Kiebach, late of Lower Mahonoy township, Northumberland county, Pa., dec'd. All persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them for settlement.
ISAAC L. WITMER, Adm'r.
Lower Mahonoy twp., Oct. 8, 1864.—6t

IF you want a good Cooking-Stove, go to SMITH & GENTHER'S New Shop. dr3

TALES AND SKETCHES.

IMAGINATION.

[FROM THE FRENCH]

"Why are you so cross, my darling?" said Mr. Melcourt to his daughter, "really there is no pleasing you, though every one in the house, including myself, is trying to do it."

"I can't help it papa, I am weary of life."

"Weary of life at eighteen? Oh! don't say that, child. If you only knew what it is to get old, and to find the life fading away from you, you would not speak thus. Weary of life! Is there anything that could reconcile you to it? I have fifty thousand a year, entirely at your disposal, besides the affections of a father that has only you to love in the whole world."

"Dearest father I wish you had been my mother."

"Your mother! what a strange idea."

"Not at all, for I have a secret to confide that a mother can only understand, at least so I have found in all the books I have ever read; no one ever confides in their father."

"Except when that father has been both father and mother as I have been."

"Yes, but then you have promised my hand to the son of your old friend, M. Delmar, of Bordeaux—Jules Delmar—whom I can never love, and you will insist, no doubt, on my marrying him."

"I certainly shall, unless you can give me a good reason why you should not."

"That is precisely my secret. I can give you a good reason why I should not marry this man—because, I love another."

"Love another, good gracious! Why, who the devil can that other be? You have never been out of my sight, and I am at a loss to see who there is around us likely to strike a young girl's imagination!"

"You don't look far enough back. Do you remember my cousin Charles?"

"My nephew, who was sent from Martinique to my care? Yes, to be sure I do; what of him? He has been away back to his father over six now, and take six from eighteen there remains twelve. You couldn't be in love with anybody at twelve years old?"

"O! but I was, and a great deal sooner. You know my Aunt Judith taught us to read out of the books she was so fond herself. Well, among them was Paul and Virginia. Now Paul remembered all about Martinique, and this book made a strange impression on us, children as we were, till at last we called each other Paul and Virginia, and when we were cruelly separated——"

"Cruelly separated?—why the boy went back to his father and his home."

"Yes, but that's just the way they sent away Virginia, you know, and Paul thought it cruel—so did Charles."

"Well, what happened then?"

"Why, before he went we swore eternal love and fidelity for each other. 'Gabrielle,' said he, 'I am going far away; sent to Martinique just as they sent Virginia to France. In all probability, when you grow up to be a woman, your father, with the tyranny and injustice of all fathers——"

"All fathers—am I unjust and tyrannical."

"No, but all the fathers in the book we had read of were, and Charles thought at time that printed books could not be wrong, so 'Gabrielle,' said he, 'when your father tries to give you another, remembering our solemn vows, and have the courage to resist him.' I swore I would be faithful, and so we parted."

"Six years ago; he was then fourteen, and you, as I said before just twelve years old. Well, you have never met since then——"

"Never, of course, since; I have never left Paris, nor he Martinique."

"Nor have you corresponded with him?"

"Yes, I have corresponded with him."

"Good Heavens! I thought I saw all the letters that came into this house."

"Letters! you don't think we correspond by letter?—oh! no, indeed; no, it is through the medium of the moon that we correspond."

"The moon?—oh! I don't mind that kind of correspondence, though I should much like to know how it was managed?"

"Why at a certain hour, when there was a moon, we agreed both to look at it, and we should know that at that moment each was thinking of the other."

"That shows that you and your precious cousin knew mighty little of geography and astronomy, or you would know that when the moon is shining in Paris, the sun is just rising in Martinique. However, you imagined that it was all right, and did it quite well."

"Now you have my secret."

"And is this moonlight cousin of yours the only obsticle between Jules and yourself?"

"The only one but an insuperable one."

"Nonsense; so far from being an insuperable one, I am going to fix your wedding day, and to tell Jules that you are predared to receive him as a suitor."

"I am your child; I dare not resist you; but remember, I warn you, my obedience will cost me my life."

"Your life! Why, Gabrielle, what do you mean?"

"I feel that this marriage will break my heart and drive me into consumption; and then, when you have lost me, when you shall stand weeping over my grave, you will remember the words of your poor, dear, fond, devoted darling Gabrielle."

Monsieur Melcourt, with all his primness, could not stand his daughter's tears. If he had only given his word, he would have found means of being released from his promise, but he was under the deepest obligations to M. Delmar—owed him his fortune and even his life, for Delmar had saved him from suicide and to break a promise to him, to dissolve a marriage on which his friend had set his heart, seemed like ingratitude. But he had never been accustomed to refuse his daughter anything, and he felt that after all he would have to yield; still he endeavored to temporise, and turning to Gabrielle—"Child," said he, "the object of my life is your happiness; rely on it, I will do all I can not to compromise it, only allow me to do it my own way."

"Of course, darling."

"Well, then, to-morrow, Jules will be here. Promise me that you will receive him civilly."

"I promise anything."

"And you will be in a good humor and not go into consumption?"

"Not as long as you let me have my own way."

The next day Gabriella, to please her father, made herself as pretty as possible, and received her father's guest in the most amiable manner. It was a sacrifice she owed her father. She was not sorry, for the course of love, true love, such as she felt for her cousin Charles, was always destined to encounter persecution. She was a victim beyond all doubt; all she could do was, for the sake of her father to bear her destiny.

The evening passed in the most agreeable manner. It was not violating in any way her faith to the absent lover to admit that Jules Delmar was exceedingly good-looking, that his conversation was interesting, because he possessed such varied information; and that he sang exceedingly well.

Jules continued to visit the house every day for a fortnight. By that time Gabriella had arrived at the conclusion that she wished she had such a brother; but her father put an end to her wishes and fancies by abruptly bringing her back to reality, and reminding her that Jules Delmar aspired to no such fraternal distinction, and that now the time had arrived for her to give her decision.

"Will you let me manage this affair myself? I know it is contrary to all rule, but——"

"Don't apologize, my dear Gabrielle, for I am too happy to get rid of the job. I really did not know what to say to Jules, and much less I did not know what to write to his father."

That evening, at a sign from his daughter M. Melcourt sauntered into a room, adjoining the drawing room, saving appearances by leaving the door open. Then Gabrielle who had rehearsed the scene all day in her own room, turned toward Jules.

"Monsieur Delmar," said she, "I have no mother; therefore you must excuse that all is unusual in what I am about to do."

"Of course you must be aware that I know of the arrangement between our families."

"Of course I imagined you did."

"Well, Monsieur Delmar, a marriage between us is impossible."

"Impossible! You should not have waited until now—now that all my happiness is centered in you, now that I love you, to tell me this. But why is our marriage impossible?"

"Because I love another."

"Another?"

"Yes, and have loved him ever since I was ten years old."

"Where is he?—why have I never seen him?"

"I have never seen him since I was twelve years old. It is my cousin, Charles Melcourt, whom I love, and he has been for the last six years in Martinique."

"And you have loved him all this time? That proves you are capable of fidelity.—Well go on."

"That's all. I would have told you about the moon but that papa explained me that there was a difference in the rising of the moon here and there. We used to correspond by the moon."

"Poetical but not astronomical."

"Monsieur Dalmer, you are making fun of me."

'I am treating a disease of imagination."

"A disease of imagination."

"Yes, your love for Charles is a disease of the imagination, and if it is the only obstacle that prevents our marriage, all I can say is, dear Gabrielle, fix the wedding-day."

"Then you will be content to take my hand without my heart.

"I shall have your heart; you will love me and I shall be your first love, for you have never loved before. Come dearest Gabrielle, come fix yourself, our wedding-day."

"Never!" exclaimed Gabrielle; 'I am resigned to my fate; I will obey my father, but never with my own lips pronounce my own doom."

"But you will be my wife—you will keep the contract made by our two fathers—will you not."

"I will sacrifice myself to my fathers honor," replied Gabrielle, with all the dignity she could assume.

Gabrielle from that hour assumed the attitude of a sublime victim. Her father was much concerned, and the threatened consumption seemed to freighten him, but Jules, now his ally, laughed away his fears, appearing not to notice the melancholy, downcast looks and the deep sighs of his intended.

Gabrielle's grief did not prevent her from paying great attention to her trousseau, and when the victim was led to the alter it was at least most admirably adorned.

M. Melcourt had made it one of the conditions of the marriage that the young couple should reside with him; but Jules, though he was delighted to remain with the fine, spirited old man, resolved that he himself should take charge of his wife's special establishment. A suit of apartments was furnished, and though they had been together but three months, it was astonishing how well he had divined Gabrielle's peculiar tastes and fancies. The carriage he gave her was one of the grandest at the Bois de Bologne; her husband was the most charming companion, the most attentive of lovers; in fact life was an enchantment, but Gabrielle fought vigorously against the conviction and tried to convince herself that she was not happy. She resumed her moon-gazing and sighed whenever she was not laughing.

Jules Delmar always allowed his wife to indulge her caprices, and though sometimes on the sharp Parisian winter nights he shivered when she opened the window to look at the moon, he never made the slightest observation.

One day Gabrielle sat alone in her boudoir trying to recall the perfection of her first and only love, and finding always her husband's handsome, impudent, face rise up before her, when her valet entered the room and announced that a gentleman wished to see her.

"What is his name?"

"Madame, he did not give me his name but he told me to tell you that he came from Martinique."

"From Martinique? Admit him instantly."

In another moment the door opened and a young man who seemed to have outgrown his strength, so tall was he and so light, entered the room. Gabrielle gazed at him for an instant and then coldly informed him that she was Madame Melcourt—what was it he desired?

The gentleman had not inspired her with any confidence or sympathy; he had a very small head, with a mass of streight, black hair, features that were regular without expression, with dull, sleepy eyes, that wandered about with a sort of appealing, helpless, vacant gaze.

"My dear cousin," said the gentleman with a low giggel, "don't you know me? I am Charles."

"Charles?" Here Gabrielle fell on her her knees before him and burst into tears while she sobbed these words:—

"Oh! Charles, Charles, forgive me.

Charles looked exceedingly embarrassed, then murmured—

"What for?"

"I have been faithless."

"To whom? To what?"

"To our love!"

Our love? why cousin, I don't remember, I am sure I——"

"I am married."

"Married? Oh! I am so glad so I am,"

At these words Gabrielle rose, dried her tears, and camly asked her cousin to sit down."

"Oh! cousin, I hope you are happy I'm in such a scrape! I'm married too——"

"Oh! indeed," exclaimed Gabrielle, blessing her stars that she was married, too, and was spared the humiliation of being forsaken.

"Yes, and I ran away from Martinique, for my father was offended, and—but my wife is in the carriage below; will you see her?"

"And take her to my heart. Oh! Charles I will be a sister to her."

Charles rushed from the room while Gabrielle, throwing herself into a chair, heaved a deep sigh, as of relief, exclaiming:—

"I am free, I can love *him* now."

At this moment, Charles returned, his wife on his arm. Gabrielle rushed towards him, but as she got near her cousin, she started back; she was the color of a very light lemon, that not even Email de Paris could make white, and though she was beautiful it was evident at the first glance that there was the blood of another race in her veins.

"Do you, too, draw back. I thought there was no prejudice in France——"

"No, no; I welcome your wife, and offer her a sister's love!" exclaimed Gabrielle, holding out her hand to the "yellow girl" saying to herself, "she will never know how welcome she is!"

Gabrielle, who was all powerful, made M. Melcourt welcome his nephew, and instal his bride with him in an apartment in the mansion, promising to be the medium of reconciliation with his father in Martinique.

When on the night of his arrival Jules and Gabrielle were alone, he sat down before her, putting his arm around her, drew her towards him.

"Gabrielle," said he, the idol of your fancy is returned—poor Gabrielle."

"How dare you pity me. Oh, Jules, how could I ever have been such a fool."

"No, such a baby. All young girls pass through the same process, only they don't always find a Jules who knows how to distinguish between the heart and the imagination."

"I am afraid to say, my darling husband, that I love you for——"

"You fancy you have loved your cousin. You never have; the imagination is developed before the heart, but the dreams of the imagination are easily dissipated, the heart has for its advocates, sense, feeling, the understanding passion, this forms love——"

"And this is what I feel for you. And have felt for a long time; come, never hide your head, but give me a long wifely kiss, and then let us plan together how we are to make Parisian society accept your straw-colored cousin."

"We can never do that."

"Yes, we can; we will invent a romantic history of her, and make her a heroine."

"Nonsense."

"No! Imagination."

MISCELLANEOUS.

COMPOSTING. "T-SOIL.—The following from the *Utica Herald*, 'imely and valuable, and cannot be too strongly recommended to the adoption of every farmer. Let each one calculate for a moment how much he loses in the course of a year, by neglecting to follow the advice herein offered—or rather the practice herein described. Says the editor:

"When at the Oneida Community we saw an arrangement for composting manures which could well be adopted by those who have made no provision for their purpose. It consisted in nothing but a floor of plank set upon the ground and over this a temporary shed of boards erected with sides open, the covering intended simply to carry off water falling in rains. Here all the night soil and refuse matter was collected and composted with muck, ashes, &c., and by mixing small quantities at a time and throwing into a heap the mass was rendered indorous and a powerful fetilizer obtained at a trifling expense. Night soil composted in this manure makes a valuable application for garden crops, being more efficient than barnyard manures and free from the seeds of grasses and weeds, which is an important item, as every one must have observed who has had much to do in the culture of garden crops.

"There are few people who fully understand the economy of manures or consider the vast sums that are annually lost from sheer wastefulness of fertilizing materials. 'It is a good profit,' says John Johnston, of Geneva, 'to raise 300 bushels of wheat from ten acres; but when it takes thirty acres to raise that amount it is raised at a loss.' To grow large crops, and farm with profit, manures are required, and it is from want of due appreciation or knowledge in the husbanding of manures that many farmers fail to make their labor profitable.

"The compost heap is an necessary appendage to the farm were all refuse material should be deposited and worked over with muck, road scrapings or the like, and thus converted into the means of enriching the soil and making an abundant harvest. At Oneida—urine, soapsuds and all the waste from the buildings, were saved and duped in this receptacle, and during the course of the year a large accumulation of manures was had from this scource which was regarded as the most valuable of all the fertilizing material made on the farms. It is by such management that land is turned to good account and farming made to pay."

A VERY GREAT RASCAL.—Two young lawyers, Archy Brown and Thomas Jones, were fond of dropping into Mr. Smith,s parlor, and spending an hour or two with his only daughter Mary. One evening, when Brown and Mary had discussed almost every topic, Brown suddenly, in his sweetest tones, struck out as follows:

"Do you think, Mary, you could leave father and mother, this pleasant home, with all its ease and comforts, and emigrate to the Far West with a young lawyer, who had but little besides his profession to depend upon, and with him search out a new home, which it should be your jiont duty to beautify, and make delightful and happy, like this?"

Dropping her head softly on his shoulder, she wispered: "I think I could, Archy."

"Well," said he, "there's Tom Jones, who's going to emigrate, and wants to get a wife; I'll mention it to him."

A TOUCH OF PETROLEUM.—Close to lands of the Centre Oil Company there i an old chap who is worth a mint, household pets consist of a terrier dog an stupid daughter, both of whom engage hi attention. The former provided for, he determined to "accomplish his daughter. To this end he came to the city. He bought a piano and a harp, and a guitar, and a car load of music books, and so forth, winding up his business by engaging a first-class intellectual and musical tutor, with all of which he started for the "region." The documents were of course soon arranged for business. The tutor set to work and toiled like a Trojan, but with no success. Despairing of ultimate triumph, the tutor went to the oil king and made a clean breast of it.

"Why, what the the world's the matter?" asked the father.

"Well," answered the tutor, "Kitty has got a piano, and guitar, and harp, and music, and books, and all that, but she wants capacity—that's all."

"Well, by the Lord Harry," cried the oil king, "if that's all, just buy it. I've got the stuff, and if money will get it she shall have capacity or anything else."

VENTILATING STALLES.—A writer in the *London Times* says that the investigations of the Barrack Improvement Commission, on the management of cavalry horses, have proved

"Beyond question that the best form of building is a one storied stable and only two rows of horses, the ventilation to be by the roof, and formed by a louvre 16 inches wide, carried from end to end, and giving four square feet of ventilation outlet for each horse. The stables recommended to be built in future would give each horse 100 feet of superficial, and 1604 cubic feet. A course of air-brick would be carried round at the eaves, giving one square foot of inlet to each horse; an air-brick is introduced, about six inches from the ground, in every two stalls; there is a swing window for every stall, and spaces are left below the doors. In this way, and by attention to surface drainage and roof lighting, it is anticipated that stables will become perfectly healthy. In old stables, ventilating shafts are to be carried up, and air-bricks introduced. More window space is to be given.'

FARMERS OUT OF DEBT.—There must be something radically wrong with the farmer that does not now free himself from debt. Never in the lifetime of the present generation will such another opportunity present itself. Every cultivated product of the temperate latitude bears highly remnuerative price. Every domestic animal that roams over our fields or feeds on the contents of our granaries, finds a ready purchaser. Every fruit of our trees finds a ready market. Animals vegetables and fruits are alike in demand.

It matters not for the purpose of paying debts, wether the money received for farm products be fifty, sixty, ninety or more cents below par; a dollar cancels a dollar's worth of dedt, contracted even in the good old days of specie for which men sigh. A few years ago it took, in many parts of the west, ten bushels of corn to bring a dollar. Everything else that the farmer produced by his toil and care was equally low in price.—Then, indeed, were hard times, and a crushing load of debts settled down upon the shoulders of all—for the great mass of western farmers came here poor in money; rich in faith and hope.

If a man's crops and stock last year brought him $1,000 and his expenses were $5000, this year his receipts will be $2,000, while his expenditures even allowing them to have doubled—which they will not have done in one case in ten—will allow of a profit double that of last year.

And what is a year or two of enconomy now—enconomy of the most rigid kind, that shall cut off all the luxuries of life, compared with the years of happiness that shall follow when the homestead is free from encumbrance; when all the stock and machinery are the property of the lardholders; when there is no account at the grocer's nor the dry-goods merchant's nor blacksmith's? It will be a glorious epoch when the people of these prairies own their own farms, and this we believe may at once be, if proper advantage be taken of the times in which we live.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Emperor of the French is laying out a city, where but lately was a fishing village, St. Nazaire by name, near the mouth of the river Loire, which he hopes will rival Liverpool, and draw to France the commerce of all nations. The population of the town has increased from 1,000 in 1857 15,000 now. Two lines of railroad connect it with Paris, and the Government is now building nine ships, of 5,3000 tons each, to engage in the Mexican and West India trade.

Dr. Smith Fuller, the Union candidate in the Twenty-first Congressional District, has been legally elected to Congress by a majority of fifteen. The returns from the three counties composing the District have been carefully examined by two competent gentlemen, and there can be no doubt of the result.

PATENT OF LAND TO GENERAL HALLECK.—A patent has just been issued by the Land Office to Maj-General Halleck for a tract of valuble land, embracing about thirty-five thousands acres, known as Rancho de Los Americanos, in California. The land has several mines upon it, in which a number of business houses of New York and Boston are interested.

According to Elihu Burritt who has been studying up the petticoat question, more than 10,000 tons of steel are annually made into crinoline.—And so our wives and sweethearts carry around 20,000 pounds of iron. Poor things!

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher having nominated General Butler for our next President, the Fall River *News* proposes the pastor of Plymouth Church himself as Vice President, on the ground of the natural strength of a combination of the law and gospel.

A chaplain in Arkansas says that a man buying furs was conversing with a woman at whose house he called, and asked her "if there was any Presbyterians around there." She hesitated and said, "I guess not; my husband hasn't killed any since we've lived here."

Eighteen clergymen have been sent to the Vermont Legislature.

The leading Democrats of New Jersey do not appear to favor the election of Gen. M'Clellan to the United States Senate. John P. Stockton, of Trenton, a son of Commodore Stockton, is supposed