THE SUNBURY AMERICAN,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
EM'L WILVERT, Proprietor,
Moore & Dissinger's Building, Market Square,
At $1.50 in Advance.
If not paid within 6 Months $2.
Subscriptions taken for less than six Months.

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

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1871.

New Series, Vol. 3, No. 24.
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10 Lines, or about 100 Words, make a Square

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One Year	8.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	40.00	60.00	$100

Professional.

WM. J. WOLVERTON, Attorney a Law, office, door No. 5, 2nd floor, Haupt's Block, near Miller's Shoe Store, Sunbury, Pa.
March 25th, 1871.—1y.

S. B. BOYER, Attorney at Law. Nos. 2 and 3, Second Floor Bright's Building, Sunbury, Pa. Professional business attended to, in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Claims promptly collected. Consultation can be had in the German language.
March 25th, 1871.—1y.

JEREMIAH SNYDER, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. All professional business intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention in this and adjoining counties. Can be consulted both in English and German. Also, District Attorney of Northumberland county.
Aug.20,1870.-1y.

JNO. A. WILSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 144 FOURTH AVENUE,
Notary Public, Pittsburg, Pa.
Jan. 15, 1870.—1y.

J. G. MARKLE & CO. Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.
Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

S. P. WOLVERTON, Attorney at Law. Market Square, SUNBURY, PA. Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.

DR. A. R. SAVIDGE, respectfully announces himself as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, having located himself permanently on Market street, nearly opposite the Fairmount Hotel, where he can be consulted at all hours when not professionally engaged. ap24-1y

G. W. ZIEGLER, Attorney at Law, north side of Public Square, one door east of the old Bank building, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. sept15-66

C. A. REIMENSNYDER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence. ap27-67

JNO. RAY CLEMENT, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections and all professional business promptly attended to. mch31-66

C. J. BRUNER. L. H. KASE.
BRUNER & KASE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office on Chestnut street, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Railroad Depot, in the building lately occupied by F. Lazarus, Esq. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties. ap15-69

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. ap15-69

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. LLOYD T. ROHRBACH.
ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH, Attorneys at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Office in Hangé's new building, second floor. Entrance on Market Square. Jan4 68

A. N. BLIZZE, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. Office in Masonic Hall Building.—Collections of claims, writings, and all kinds of legal business attended to carefully and with dispatch. [April 8, 1871.—1y.

DR. J. F. CASLOW,
Office and Residence, Walnut Street, between Third and Fourth streets,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
All forms of Diseases of the Eyes will be treated or operated upon, such as Strabismus, (Cross-Eyes,) Cataract, (Blindness,) and all other diseases relating to Surgery, as Talipes, (Club or Rest Feet,) Hair-Lip, Excision of Tumors, &c. Also the cure of Epilepsy (or Falling Fits.)
Sunbury, May 13, 1871.

Business Cards.

ANTHRACITE COAL!
VALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail dealer in every variety of
ANTHRACITE COAL, UPPER WHARF,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Coal. Orders solicited and filled promptly. feb18-71.

W. S. RHOADS. J. PACKER HAAS.
W. S. RHOADS & CO.,
RETAIL DEALERS OF
ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.
OFFICE WITH HAAS, FAGLEY & CO.,
Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market treet, will receive prompt attention. Country custom respectfully solicited.
Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

COACHMAKERS.
WE are selling Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Springs, Canvass, Bolts, Clips, Axles, &c., very Large Stock at CONNELY & CO.
Sunbury, March 30, 1869.

COAL! COAL! COAL!—GRANT BROS., Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in WHITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA.
(LOWER WHARF.)
☞ Sole Agents, westward, at the celebrated Henry Clay Coal. Jan19-66

EXCHANGE LIVERY.
J. M. BARTHOLOMEW, PROPRIETOR.
FOURTH STREET, ABOVE MARKET,
Sunbury Pa.
THE best of riding and driving horses always on hand to serve customers.
Orders left at the Central Hotel, for vehicles, will receive prompt attention.
Nov. 5, 1870.

DENTISTRY.
GEORGE M. RENN,
In Simpson's Building, Market Square,
SUNBURY, PA.,
I prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to Dentistry. He keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Teeth, and other Dental material, from which he will be able to select, and meet the wants of his customers.
All work warranted to give satisfaction, or else the money refunded.
The best Mouth Wash and Tooth-Powders kept on hand.
His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years.
Sunbury, April 21, 1871.

NEW COAL YARD.
THE undersigned having connected the Coal business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN trade, is prepared to supply families with the
VERY BEST OF COAL,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
Egg, Stove and Nut, constantly on hand. Grain taken in exchange for Coal.
J. M. CADWALLADER.
Sunbury, Jan. 15, 1870.—tf.

BAKERY! BAKERY!! BAKERY!!!
LEONARD DOVERTH,
HAS just opened a first class Bakery on Front street near the Railroad depot at Northumberland, and is prepared to furnish the citizens of Northumberland and Sunbury with all kinds of Bread and Cakes, such as
BROWN BREAD,
MILK BREAD,
BREAD BAKED on the HEARTH,
and a full line of FANCY CAKES, Tea Buns, Rolls and Twists.
Bread and Cakes delivered to customers every morning.
Cakes for Balls, Parties, Weddings, Faits, &c., furnished at short notice.
Being a practical baker, and having worked in the business in Sunbury for several years past he hopes to give satisfaction to his customers as heretofore.
Orders are respectfully solicited.
Northumberland, June 18, 1871.—tf

Hotels and Restaurants.

LA PIERRE HOUSE, Broad and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia, J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor. Terms per day, $3.50.
April 15, 1871.—1y

UNION HOTEL, THOS. FOULDS, Sr., Proprietor, Shamokin Street, Trevorton, Northumberland county, Pa. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Good stabling and attentive ostlers. [Jan.21,'71

P. BYERLY. B. O. BOWER.
"UNION HOUSE,"
LYKENS, DAUPHIN COUNTY, PENN'A.,
BYERLY & BOWER, Proprietors.
The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Good stabling and attentive ostlers.
May 20, 1871.

NATIONAL LAGER BEER SALOON,
ON THIRD STREET, NEAR THE DEPOT,
SUNBURY, PA.
JOSEPH BACHER informs the citizens of Sunbury and the public generally, that he has opened a LAGER BEER SALOON at the above place. The best of Lager Beer, and Malt Liquors will be kept. Also Oysters, &c., constantly served up to customers.

NATIONAL HOTEL, AUGUSTUS WALD, Proprietor, Georgetown North'd County, Pa., at the Station of the N. C. R. W. Choice wines and cigars at the bar.
The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Good stabling and attentive ostlers.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, Col. CHAS. KLECKNER, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, $2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, C. NEFF, Proprietor, Corner of Market & Second Streets, opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Pa. May28,'70.

HOTEL & RESTAURANT,
THOMAS A. HALL, Proprietor,
Sunbury St., west SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.
Meals served at all hours, at short notice. The best of Liquors at the Bar. The Table is supplied with the best and latest in the markets. Attentive servants. Terms moderate. Patronage solicited.

HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT,
LOUIS HUMMEL, Proprietor,
Commerce St., SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.
Having just refitted the above Saloon for the accomodation of the public, is now prepared to serve his friends with the best refreshments, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt quors.

REESE HOUSE, Third Street, at the depot, SUNBURY, PA., WM. REESE, proprietor. Warm meals served up at all hours. Fish, Fowls and Game. Fresh Oysters constantly on hand and served in every style. The best of wines and liquors at the Bar.
☞ Families will be supplied with oysters done up in any style, by leaving orders at the Bar. [Nov.5,'70-1y.

J. VALER'S
WINTER GARDEN AND HOTEL
Nos. 720, 722, 724 & 727 Vine St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
WINTER GARDEN HOTEL,
(ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN)
Centrally located, connecting with all the City Passenger Railway Cars, from all the Depots in the City.
Excellent Accommodations for Travellers.
Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concerts every evening in the Summer and Winter Garden.
☞ *Orchestrion Concert Every Afternoon.* ☜
FINE LADIES' RESTAURANT—THE BEST OF REFRESHMENTS SERVED.
Office of J. Valer's Fountain Park Brewery.
June 4, 1870.-1y.

LIQUOR STORE!
CHRISTIAN NEFF,
Second Street, opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.,
Respectfully invites the attention of Retailers and others, that he has on hand, and will constantly keep all kinds of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
Consisting of Pure Brandies: Cognac, Cherry, Ginger, Rochelle and Otard.
Whiskies: Pure Rye Copper-Distilled, Monongahela, Apple and Nectar.
PURE HOLLAND GIN!
Wines: Champagne Wine, Sherry, Port and Claret.
Crab Cider, Champagne Cider, N. E. Rum, Brown Stout and Scotch Ale.
STOMACH AND BAR BITTERS,
And all others Liquors which can be found in the city markets, which will be sold at Wholesale and Retail. Every article guaranteed as represented. Also, a large lot of DEMIJOHNS and BOTTLES, always on hand.
☞ Orders promptly attended to, and public patronage respectfully solicited
C. NEFF.
Sunbury, July 3, 1869.—1y.

JACOB SHIPMAN. THOMPSON DERR.
Fire, Life and Accident
INSURANCE AGENCY
OF
SHIPMAN & DERR.
MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.
COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

		Assets,
N. American,	Philadelphia,	$2,783,580
Enterprise,	"	523,355
Manhattan,	New York,	1,368,091
N. American	"	832,570
Lorillard,	"	1,656,139
Yonkers & N. York	"	882,180
Hanover,	"	750,000
Imperial,	London,	8,000,002
Lycoming,	Muncy,	5,501,000
Franklin	Philadelphia,	2,823,731
Home,	New York,	4,516,368
Hartford,	Hartford,	2,544,210
Phœnix,	"	1,627,010
Travelers,	"	1,551,067
Farmers Ins. Co.,	York,	929,103
N. British & Mercantile		14,865,324
Neumercc,	New York,	253,103
Corwich,	Norwich,	368,201
New England Mutual Life,		7,303,000

J. W. WASHINGTON'S
GRAND BARBER SHOP.
The old permanent shop of the town.
We decline the boast, but at the same time consider that the mighty truth may be seasonably spoken without manifesting an uncomfortable amount of vanity and ambition.
Just twenty years ago I began my business career in this place—half my lifetime thus far spent, have I stood upon the floor of our shop—day after day, and night after night, and applied the sharp blue gleaming steel, and within that elapse of time embraced by the mighty folds of that eventful period have I shaved nearly every body in the country (in common parlance) and to oblige the public intimate we herein publicly announce to our patrons old and new that we are ready to shave them all again three hundred thousand times or more.
Come when you please, *but in time* is the maxim—we are always ready to work, forenoon of afternoon, to shave you, hair cut you, shampoo you, whiskes dye you, or perfume, comb and arrange the hair with artistic skill, in the "water fall" or water raise style to suit the customer. We work to please, not please to work.
Stop, don't go past our shop to get shaved on the score of ability—because we do it as well as it can be done or ever could be.
A chance is all that we demand
To give the proof we hold in hand.
A few door above Depot, west Market street.
Oct. 1, 1870.

BLACK ALPACAS of the best quality, cheap, at Moore & Dissinger's. a26

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

DR. JOHNSTON,
Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and effectual remedy in the world for all
DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE.
Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Stictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—these terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.
YOUNG MEN
especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.
MARRIAGE.
Married Persons or Young Men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss of Procreative Power—Impotency), Nervous Excitability, Palpitation, Organic Weakness, Nervous Debility, or any other Disqualification, speedily relieved.
He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
Impotency, Loss of Power, Immediately Cured and full Vigor Restored.
This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.
A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders who keep them trifling month after month, taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.
DR. JOHNSTON,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduated from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.
TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, uniting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
THESE are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Back and Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.
MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.
THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.
YOUNG MEN
Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.
What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyment of life, by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating
MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.
A CERTAIN DISEASE.
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."
It is a melancholy fact that thousands DIE victims to this terrible disease, through falling into the hands of Ignorant or unskillful PRETENDERS, who, by the use of that deadly Poison, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of curing, keep the unhappy sufferer month after month taking their noxious or injurious compounds, and instead of being restored to a renewal of Life Vigor and Happiness, in despair leave him with ruined Health to sigh over his blasting disappointment.
To such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most Inviolable Secrecy, and from his extensive practice and observations in the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most certain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world for all diseases of imprudence.
DR. JOHNSTON,
OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FREDERICK STREET,
BALTIMORE, M. D.
Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.
☞ No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send a portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless Impostors advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the health of all who unfortunately fall into their power, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say especially to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.
ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.
The many thousands cured at this Establishment year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the representatives of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted. This disease speedily cured.
February 18, 1871.—1y.

Select Poetry.

MY BIRTHDAY.
BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Beneath the moonlight and the snow
Lies dead my latest year;
The winter winds are wailing low
Its dirges in my ear.

I grieve not with the moaning wind
As if a loss befell;
Before me, even as behind,
God is, and all is well!

His light shines on me from above,
His love vice speaks within,—
The patience of immortal love
Outwearying mortal sin.

Not mindless of the growing years
Of care and loss and pain,
My eyes are wet with thankful tears
For blessings that remain.

If dim the gold of life has grown,
I will not count it dross,
Nor turn from treasures still my own
To sigh for lack and loss.

The years no charm from Nature take;
As sweet her voices call,
As beautiful her mornings break,
As fair her eves evenings fall.

Love watches o'er my quiet ways,
Kind voices speak my name,
And lips that find it hard to praise
Are slow, at least, to blame.

How softly ebb the tides of will!
How yields, once lost or won,
Now he behind me green and still
Beneath a level sun!

How hushed the voice of party hate
The clamor of the throng!
How old, harsh voices of debate
Flow into rhythmic song!

Methinks the spirit's temper grows
Too soft in this still air,
Somewhat the restful heart forgoes
Of needed watch and prayer.

The barque by tempest vainly tossed
May founder in the calm,
And he who braved the polar frost
Faint by the isles of balm.

Better than self-indulgent years
The outlawing heart of youth,
Than pleasant songs in idle ears
The tumult of the truth.

Rest for the weary hands is good,
And love for hearts that pine,
But let the manly habitude
Of upright souls be mine

The winds that blow from heaven refresh,
Dear Lord, the languid air;
And let the weakness of the flesh
Thy strength of spirit share.

And, if the eye must fail of light,
The ear forget to hear,
More near the unseen, still the spirit's sight,
Be near me in blue hours of need
To soothe, to cheer, or warn,
And down these slopes of sunset lead
As up the hills of morn.

—*Atlantic for October.*

Miscellaneous.

HORRORS OF THE NORTH.

Fires in the Green Bay Region—A Graphic Description of its Horrors.

The first news of a great disaster is generally exaggerated, but the first reports of the recent fires in the northwestern part of the State fell far short of the truth. When we heard that Peshtigo was burned, and sixty lives lost, every one said that it must be exaggeration. They could not understand how, in a village, so many lives could be lost; but a recent visit to the fields of desolation and death made us wonder how any were saved.

From Oconto, twenty-five miles north of Green Bay, we went by teams through the burnt district to the Sugar Bush, Peshtigo and Marinette. The fire came close to Oconto, the people having to work heroically to save the city. For the first eight miles north of the city the country was burned over, destroying immense quantities of timber and some houses. Scarcely an acre of ground escaped unburned. If the owners could cut the pine which was burned so badly as to kill it, and get it manufactured into lumber this year, the loss would not be so fearful; but it would be impossible to cut so much in one year.

Eight miles north of Oconto the tornado began its terrible work of destruction. From this point to Peshtigo, a distance of twelve miles, the timber was very heavy. Where the tornado began the timber was mostly pine, and further on it consisted of oak, beach and maple, many trees running up eighty feet to the first limbs. It is probable that the tornado carried the fire along with it with wonderful rapidity. For mile after mile not a tree of any size was left standing, only a sappling here and there, bending to the blast, withstood the storm. The trees were blown down, the roots, in many instances after the trees had fallen, standing twelve to fifteen feet high, with rock and dirt among them, were left. The ground was covered with ashes or burned until it looked red. The underbrush, the small limbs of the trees, the bark, the leaves—were all burned. It seems impossible that a week ago it was a forest of evergreen trees.

Wherever there was a culvert in the road built of logs and covered with ground, it was burned; also the logs in the corduroy road, leaving the ground hollow. There was no sign of life, either animal or vegetable. Deer and partridges were lying along the road burned to death. About fifteen miles north of Oconto is the lower Sugar Bush settlement. The road through the bush runs east and west. The land is cleared back and cultivated about three-quarters of a mile on each side of the road. The farm houses were scattered along this road for a distance of five miles. Not a building nor a fence is left. The clover fields were burnt over as if stubble; every stump was burnt black, and in many instances in plowed fields the stumps were burned entirely up, leaving holes in the ground where the roots had been. The heat must have been intense. We saw the iron work of a wagon by the road side, and there was no evidence of any combustible material near the wagon, and yet not a splinter of wood work of the wagon was left. The skeins had dropped in their proper places, with the tires lying around them. The chain used to fasten the oxen to the wagon was stretched out from where the forward axle would have been, and at the other end of the chain lay the irons of the end of the tongue.

Near by where every farm house had stood were lying dead horses, cattle and hogs.—Some of the horses were harnessed and bridled. Through this settlement runs a stream of water, and the fish in it were all dead. In this district but one family were saved. They ran down into a creek behind a small mound of earth; others went into the stream, but were found dead. None of the inhabitants were burned in their houses; they were found scattered in the fields. Twenty-six bodies were found in one field.

A Mr. May was found three-quarters of a mile northwest of his house, his wife about the same distance north, and his little boy, four years old, the same distance northeast. The Newberry families, consisting of seventeen persons were all lost. They lived near each other. They owned a mill and three farms. Old Mr. Newberry was not found. Charles Newberry ran about half a mile and fell, and his two boys, running hand in hand, were found a little beyond their father, lying side by side, while wife and mother was found on the road near a bridge. She forgetful of her own suffering, tried to save her babe.—Her charred hand was pressing the head of her child upon the ground, so that it might not breathe the fire. The child's face was all that was injured. One of the Newberrys was found dead in the water under the bridge. Warren Church, probably to escape a worse death, cut his throat with a jack knife. Charles Lamp took his wife and four children in a wagon when the fire began; the horses became unmanageable and ran away; the children were thrown out one by one; Mrs. Lamb was thrown out. Mr. Lamb was dragged into the corner of a field, and was the only one of that family saved. Mrs. Caroline England, expecting to be confined every hour, rode four and a half miles to Peshtigo, stood in the water five hours, saved three out of four of her sister's children, and gave birth to a daughter the day after. In the middle of Sugar Bush, a boy jumped into a barrel of rain water that stood near the house, but seeing his father and mother in a green turnip patch, started to go to them but getting badly burnt back and got into climb the fence. The father and mother the journey. The boy was found there, two days after, alive. The Davis family sought refuge in a well. The curbing burned, and the whole family of six persons were lost. They were not found for three days. One woman with a babe ten days old, and four other small children, displayed more bravery than many a general on a battle field. She gathered her children around her and picked the coals off her family as they fell. She was badly burned, and one of her children has since died, but the baby escaped. Mr. Tanner, son-in-law of A. H. Hart of Calumet county, tried to save his wife and two children; when his wife fell dead, he took a child under each arm and started on the run. His children died in his arms, and then he drew a knife and tried to take his own life. After stabbing himself twice, and before he could accomplish his design, a limb of a tree knocked him insensible and thus his life was saved.

Passing on to Peshtigo we found the reports published was given but a faint idea of the loss. Not a stick of timber was left of the houses, and on the south side of the river the only evidence left that there was once a town there were the posts of the garden fences, which were not burned so close to the ground but that we could trace the outline of the fence.

It was reported that one house was left unburned. This house was not completed—only rough boards inclosed it—and yet it did not escape without one side being burned black. It would be useless to attempt a description. You can imagine a beautiful and thriving village, with its immense manufactories and busy life, now a waste of sand, deserted. The carcasses of fifty horses lay in regular rows as they had stood in their stalls, with scarcely a vestige of the building remaining. The people had only ten minutes' warning of the hurricane of fire, and no time to comprehend they started for the river, but were overtaken by the storm of fire and left in the middle of the streets. One man carrying his wife, approached the river, but the blast drove him over some obstruction, and falling, he was separated from her. He picked up a woman, supposing her to be his wife, carried her to the river and saved her. It proved to be another man's wife, and his own was lost. One man was sick of typhoid fever; a young man stepping with him took the sick man out back of the house and buried him in the sand. He was saved, and is rapidly gaining his health.

The half has not been told; the whole will never be known. The loss of life increases every hour. On Friday last, twenty-six dead bodies were found in the woods, and Saturday thirty-six. The woods and fields are literally full of dead bodies, and many were burning entirely up. We found some teeth, a jack knife and a slate pencil. It must have been all that remained of a promising boy. Truly in this case the darkness preceded the light. On Sunday night, October 9th, just after the churches were closed, for half an hour there reigned the stillness of death. The smoke settled down so thickly that the darkness, like Egyptian, could be felt. Then came light gusts of wind, and in the south was seen through the smoke and darkness faint glimmers of light. The earth trembled, and the roar of the approaching tornado and the shock of the falling trees broke the awful stillness. No one could realize the approaching danger, when in almost a moment the holocaust was upon them. The fire, in its maddening range, could not keep pace with the wind, and trees, and houses and men were blown down that they might be more rapidly consumed. Men, women and children rose again to rush like spectres through the flame, and fell separated from each other. In this terrible moment men thought the final day had come when the earth should be burnt, and they bowed themselves to offer their last prayer. More might have been saved if this conviction had not seized them. One man gathered his family into his store, and resignedly walked to and fro in the room, awaiting the awful consequences, and, if they believed prophecy, had they not reason for this belief? A day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and thick darkness, as the morning spread upon the mountains. A fire devoureth before them, and behind them a flame burneth; the land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yes, and nothing shall escape them. The appearance of them is as the appearance of horses and horsemen, so shall they run. The earth shall quake before them then the heavens shall tremble, and the sun; and moon shall be dark, and the stars shall withdraw their shining.

The best data gave the loss in the Sugar Bush and Peshtigo at eight hundred. On the east above forty bodies were found in one field. They had fled to the field hoping to escape, and they ran into the worst place possible. Small clearings were more safe than large fields.—*Flood the Lake Commonwealth.*

A FOWL Conundrum: Why are most people like babies? Because they are fond of the breast.

A WOMAN ON THE BENCH.

THE GREAT JOKE OF WYOMING—HOW THE WAGS SERVED MRS. JUDGE MORRIS'S HUSBAND—A WIFE COMMITTING HER SPOUSE.

My last gave in brief the history of the passage of the Women's suffrage act in Wyoming. I will now give some of the practical workings of woman suffrage and woman office holding. The first action taken under the provisions of this law was the appointment by the Secretary, as acting Governor, of Mrs. Esther Morris, of South Pass City, as a Justice of the Peace, for Sweetwater county. Mrs. Morris qualified "remitted the usual fee of five" to the Secretary, and entered upon the duties of her office. Nothing unusual occurred for some days; everybody was satisfied with the new Justice, and the new Justice with everybody. One day, however, the wine of bitterness was mixed in her cup of bliss, and notwithstanding her womanly and wifely feeling, she was compelled to drink it. Her better half, who was now left in charge of the domestic department of the firm, had previous to his retirement to the sweets of domestic life, occasionally taking a social glass with his friends. Taking advantage of this weakness, some friends waited upon Mr. Morris one day, and having made Mr. Morris drunk, lead him into a breach of the peace, then hastened to the Esquire's office and lodged a complaint with her Honor against her Honor's "lord and master," that used to be. Aunt Sally demanded a warrant for, 'out like Cæsar Justice hesitated to the emergency, and of this she crossed into her lord's dominions, and her former master was dragged before her for trial.

Mr. Morris's head was not sufficiently clear to comprehend the situation. He began to assert his sovereign rights in contempt of court, until suddenly brought up by the officer in obedience to the Court's order. Seeing that things had changed somewhat, and that Othello's occupation had been at last suspended, he began to expostulate first with the officer, until informed by that functionary that he had no discretion, but was acting under orders from the Court.

"Who is the Court (hic) ?" inquired Mr. Morris. On being informed that the occupant of the bench was the Judge, Mr. Morris looked at the Justice with a puzzled air, scratching his head in an effort to collect his scattered thoughts and ejaculated, 'her—her—(hic)—she is—that's Esther—my wife Esther—you're drunk, or—oh, don't bother me (hic)," and he started to go.

"Lock up the prisoner for contempt of court," said Mrs. Morris to the officer.

"What have you to say about it, eh?" inquired of Mr. Morris, staggering menacingly toward the Judge.

"You will find I have all to say about it. Officer lock him up," replied her Honor.

Although badly mixed, Mr. Morris began a parley:

"Now look here, Mr. Officer, don't you be in a hurry. I didn't mean anything wrong. I want to just talk with my wife a minute. Now, Esther, what's the use a foolin'; you jist git down out o' there, and go home and behave yourself. I'll tend to this little difficulty myself. Now go right along, the baby wants nursing. I had to give it Mrs. Winslow to get it to sleep when I came down. He's hungry, for he won't use that old bottle, and I don't blame him either. The dishes ain't washed, no the beds made neither. And what's more, I ain't goin' to do it any more, now. You hear that. Now, start along."

By the time Mr. Morris had delivered himself of this, his tone had changed as his feelings warmed from that of expostulation to that of command again, and the officer forced him into the rudely constructed lock-up in the rear of her Honor's court, and there Mr. Morris was left to reflect upon the situation, and gaze upon the dividing wall between himself and wife as the dividing line between man's and woman's rights under this new dispensation.

On the following morning Mr. Morris was arraigned before her Honor, and in the most sober and subdued manner, and with the deepest humiliation, pleaded guilty, asked the pardon of the court for contempt, and awaited his sentence with humiliation and resignation.

After giving the prisoner a Caudle lecture, as amended by the laws of Wyoming, her Honor imposed the usual fine, and required the prisoner to give bonds to keep the peace, upon which the court gallantly offered to let him go, and Morris vanished.

WHIPPING HORSES.—There are persons who think that the spirit and temper of a horse must be broken to make him valuable. Prof. Wagner in his work on the 'Education of horses,' says:

"I would caution those who train or use horses, against exciting the ill-will of the animal. Many think they are doing finely, and are proud of their success in horse training, by means of severe whipping, or otherwise rousing or stimulating the passions, and then from necessity, crushing the will, through which the resistance is prompted. No mistake can be greater than this; and there is nothing that so fully exhibits the ability, judgment and skill of the real horseman as the care and tact displayed in winning instead of repelling the action of the mind. Although it may be necessary to use the whip sometimes, it should always be applied judiciously, and great care should be taken not to rouse the passions or excite the will to obstinacy.

"The legitimate and proper use of the whip is calculated to operate upon the sense of fear almost entirely. The affection and better nature must be appealed to in training a horse as well as in training a child. A reproof given may be intended for the good of a child, but, if only the passions are excited, the effect is depraving and injurious. This is a vital principle, and can be disregarded in the management of sensitive, courageous horses only at the imminent risk of spoiling them. I have known many horses of natural gentle character to be spoiled by being whipped once, and one horse that was made vicious by being struck with a whip once by standing in his stall.

I have referred to these instances to show the danger of rough treatment, and the effect that may be easily produced by ill usage, especially with fine blood horses and those of a highly nervous temperament. Many other cases might be cited, as such are by no means uncommon. Sensitive horses should never be left after they have been excited by the whip or other means, until calmed down by rubbing or patting the head and neck, and giving apples, sugar, or something of which the animal is fond. Remember, the whip must be used with great care, or it is liable to do mischief, and may cause irreparable injury."

WHAT fruit does a newly married couple resemble?—A green pear.

Women at Twenty-one.

When a young girl reaches the age of 15 or 16 years she begins to think of the mysterious subject of matrimony, a state the delights of which her youthful imagination shadows forth in the most captivating forms. It is made the topic of light and incidental discourse among her companions, and it is recurred to with increasing interest every time it is brought upon the tapis. When she grows a little older she ceases to smatter about matrimony, and thinks more intently on the all-important subject. It engrosses her thought by day, her dreams by night, and she pictures to herself the felicity of being wedded to the youth for whom she cherishes a secret but consuming flame. She surveys herself in a mirror, and, as it generally tells a flattering tale, she turns from it with a pleasing conviction that her beauty will enable her to conquer the heart of the most obdurate, and that whoever else may die in a state of