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SUNBURY AMERICAN.

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Professional.

W. C. PACKER,
Attorney at Law,
Sunbury, Pa.
November 9, 1872.—tf.

DR. CHAS. M. MARTIN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Sunbury, Penn'a.
Office on Front Street, next door to Haas & Fagely.
Office Hours.—Until 8 a m. From 12 to 1 p m. From 5 to 6 p m., and after 9 o'clock p m.
At all other hours when not professionally engaged, can be found at Drug Store, on Third st., next to Clement House. aug3,'72.-1y

S. B. BOYER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Rooms Nos. 2 & 3 Second Floor, Bright's Building, SUNBURY, PA. Professional business attended to, in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Also, in the *Circuit* and *District* Courts for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collected. Particular attention paid to *cases in Bankruptcy*. Consultation can be had in the German language. mar26,'71.

L. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA., office in Masser's Building near the Court House. Front Room up stairs above the Drug Store. Collections made in Northumberland and adjoining counties.
Sunbury, Pa., June 8, 1872.

T. H. B. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in the Clement Buildings, second floor. Entrance on Market street. Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.
Sunbury, March 16, 1872.-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.

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

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. ap10-69

A. N. BRICE, 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.

SOLOMON HALICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office at his residence on Arch street, one square north of the Court House, near the jail, SUNBURY, PA. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in this and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the German language. July27-1872.

G. W. ZIEGLER. L. T. ROHRBACH.
ZIEGLER & ROHRBACH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office in Haupt's Building, lately occupied by Judge Rockefeller and L. T. Rohrbach, Esq.
Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties.
Dec. 2, 1871.

Hotels and Restaurants.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
W. F. KITCHEN, PROPRIETOR,
MT. CARMEL, NORTH'D COUNTY, PA.
Centrally located in the town, and ample accommodations furnished to the traveling public. A conveyance runs to and from every passenger train free of charge.
July 27, 1872.

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

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, A. BECK, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, $2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage. Jan6'72.

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.

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 liquors.

BYERLY'S HOTEL.
JOSIAH BYERLY, Proprietor, Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Pa., on the road leading from Georgetown to Uniontown, Smith Inn, Trevorton Potteville, &c.
The choicest Liquors and Segars at the bar. The tables are provided with the best of the season. Stabling large and well suited for drovers, with good ostlers.
Every attention paid to make guests comfortable.
Nov. 11, 1871.-1y.

Business Cards.

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

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. Orders left at S. P. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third Street, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

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. 18, 1870.—tf.

DENTISTRY.
GEORGE M. RENN,
In Simpson's Building, Market Square,
SUNBURY, PA.,
Is 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 very best Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder kept on hand.
His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years.
Sunbury, April 21, 1872.

New Advertisements.

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. jan 19-68

FINE MILLINERY.
The Fall and Winter stock of Goods at
Miss L. Weiser's Store,
Market Street, Sunbury,
TAKES THE LEAD.
Every article in the line of Millinery Goods can be purchased at her establisment, comprising of
LADIES' HATS AND BONNETS, FRAMES, FLOWERS,
CRAPES, RIBBONS, LACES, TURQUOISE, and all the leading styles of ladies' Millinery wear,
NOTIONS, a general Variety. HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, HOSE, &c.
The ladies of Sunbury and vicinity are invited to call and examine the gem goods now in my Store.
MISS L. WEISER.
November 16, 1872.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.
Just received from the cities an entire new stock of Millinery Goods, consisting of
BONNETS AND HATS.
FLOWERS, WREATHS,
Feathers, Frames, Laces, Ribbons, Turquoise,
and all the leading styles of fine Millinery.
I have spared neither pains nor expense to make my Fall Stock one of the most attractive ever offered to the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity.
All are invited to call and examine my stock.
M. L. GOSSLER.
45 South Fourth Street, below the S. V. R. R.,
SUNBURY, PA.
Nov. 9, 1872.

'LADIES' FANCY GOODS
FALL STYLES AT
Miss Kate Black,
Market Square Sunbury, Pa.,
BLACK DRESS SILKS,
Plaid and Plain Poplins, Worsted and Embroideries, Worsted Sacks and Shawls for Ladies and Children. All kinds of
LADIES' WOOLEN GOODS.
A general assortment of White Goods, Dress Trimmings, Laces, &c. A general variety of Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hose for ladies and gentlemen.
TOILET SOAPS AND PERFUMERY.
Everybody is invited to call and see them and buy cheap.

GEO. EVANS. E. G. MAIZE.
Geo. Evans & Co.,
914 Market Street, Philadelphia,
TAILORS
and
MILITARY CLOTHIERS,
Military, Band & Fire Organizations
promptly uniformed.
Samples of Cloth, with Photographs, sent free on application.
Ours being the leading house on Military work, we feel that we can offer inducements which cannot be attained anywhere else.
Aug. 24, 1872.

CENTER OF ATTRACTION.
Everybody is invited to come and buy of the handsome assortment of
TOYS AND CONFECTIONERIES
at
SAMUEL F. NEVIN'S STORE,
in frame building, adjoining Moore & Diesinger's building, THIRD STREET, SUNBURY, PA. Just opened a fresh supply of Confectionerise of every description.
TOYS OF ALL KINDS
constantly on hand. The best RAISINS, FIGS, CURRANTS & DRIED FRUIT.
PURE RIO COFFEE, TEA & SPICES, fresh Bread, Buns & Cakes, every morning. FANCY CAKES, BISCUITS, CRACKERS, &c.
OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS!
Having fitted up a room expressly for serving up Oysters in every style, Ladies and Gentlemen will be accommodated with the best bivalves in market, at all hours during the day and evening.
Families will be supplied at their residence with the best Shell or Canned Oysters, as is desirable, at the very lowest prices.
Call and see my excellent assortment of goods and ascertain the prices.
S. F. NEVIN.
Dec. 16, 1871.

SUNBURY FIRE INSURANCE CO.
THE DIRECTORS OF THE
SUNBURY HORSE AND CATTLE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Are now taking fire risks under their special charter granted by the Legislature.
The recent great calamitous fires of Chicago and Boston have proven conclusively two facts.
1st. That Mutual Insurance Companies provide the most security to the assured for the smallest cost and are the best able to sustain heavy losses.
2d. That Home Companies are an absolute necessity and furnish the best guarantees for payment of losses as they cover no heavy risks wooking outside of cities and cannot be affected by such great conflagrations as the Boston and Chicago fires which have ruined many of our best and strongest Companies.
THE SUNBURY FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
By special privileges works the joint stock and mutual plans together, thus enabling them to enjoy the advantages of both modes of insurance without doing the injustice to the holder of the mutual policy by assessing him for the benefit of the stock holder.
All policies are issued on the mutual plan.
All risks are taken outside the great cities, and only on such property as is not so exposed as to be hazardous. This enables the Company to insure for less rates than many other Companies and supplies a great need now felt by all of a reliably conducted and
SAFE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY.
Their Joint Stock Plan protects against exorbitant or repeated assessments.
RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.
Address
C. A. REIMENSNYDER, Secretary,
Sunbury, Penn'a.
E. D. KILLIAN, Special Agent and Supt.
December 7, 1872.—tf.

WANTED—Responsible men as Local Agents to sell Fruit and ornamental trees in neighborhoods where they reside. To the right parties very liberal terms and an opportunity to establish a safe and profitable business. Address The Dingee & Conrad Co.'s Wholesale Nurserymen, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.
Nov. 30, 1872.—6m.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL
DR. JOHNSTON,
Physician of the 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, Strictures, 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, Pris, 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 injurrd themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting 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 enjoyments of life, by the consequence 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 connubial 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 galling 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. Ship disease speedily cured.
February 16, 1872.—1y

Select Poetry.

THE OUTCAST.

BY OULA MEREDITH.

The snow is falling thick and fast,
And the wind wails drearily;
It seems to say as it hurries past,
"Come, wanderer, come with me!
No place for thee near the happy hearth—
None in the festive halls:
No place for thee where the laugh of mirth
For an answering echo calls!"

I know it, and I come, I come,
Though the snow-flakes swiftly fall;
They scatter round me like the oceans foam,
And still the wild winds call.
Blow, blow, ye winds—fall faster, snow,
Be thou my winding sheet!
As I've "made my bed I must rest," I know,
Though that bed be in the street.

It is better thus. I could not live
To meet the cold world's scorn;
My secret into God's care I give
Till the resurrection morn.
A pleasant languor steals o'er my frame,
And a dreamy calm o'er my mind;
Want, and temptation, grief and shame,
I am leaving you all behind.

I hear the wild winds' voice no more.
Nor feel the wintry cold;
Far off I see the "other shore"
Its pearly gates unfold,
I see the white-winged angels stand,
And I hear the Master call;
I am going to the "better land,"
Fall faster, snow-flakes, fall!

Miscellaneous.

The Great Storm.

TERRIBLE TEMPEST IN MINNESOTA.

Few of the people in this section of our country can have any idea of the sufferings endured by the men, women and children of portions of Minnesota during the late terrible snow storm. Nothing like it has been known for years. The loss of life was frightful, while the destruction of property was immense. The following is a description of the horrors of the hurricane, as sent by a correspondent from Winona, Minnesota, to the New York *Herald:*

I was in Minnesota after the awful massacres of ten years ago, when the red wave of Indian invasion swept over the smiling land and left it a waste of ashes soaked with blood; but the scalping knife and bullet of the Sioux did not do such havoc as the snows have wrought this year, nor were all the tortures of the red fiends productive of more agony than I have witnessed within the past ten days. What has been suffered and how many have been slain has not yet been ascertained, for the settlements are far apart, and communication is difficult; but by every mail come particulars that chill the blood, and we can now fairly estimate the extent of the calamity.

Up to that fatal Tuesday, at whose mention many a heart shall ache in Minnesota for years to come, there had been winter weather of the usual sort, clear, cold, with occasional storms of snow, some of which had seriously blockaded the railroads, and induced considerable suffering from scarcity of fuel.

TUESDAY, THE 7th,

was a lovely and mild day. The sun was bright and the air balmy. Every pulse of the country was astir under the genial influence, and the wild swans that clanged overhead once or twice from the meres must have seen the prairie roads alive with teams. The farmers were all out at the nearest settlement. They were getting short of fuel; there was but a handful of flour at the bottom of the barrel; not a scrap of meat was left.

But the snows had ceased, their shaggy little horses were well again, so every farmer hitched his team for the town. In the little cottages of wood were women and children; the school-houses were full of little ones. Such was the country, thus its dwellers, when the snow fell. Nature would seem to have arrogated to herself all the savage attributes which had marked her first children there, their careful and patient watch for an easy opportunity, and their sudden and relentless onslaught.

So utterly unprepared were the people for the change in the weather, and so suddenly did it come upon them, that one man at Winnebago City describes it as "if a man had clapped his hands—so, and the snow came in our faces." Knowing what the hurricane boded, men leaped into their sleighs, and with voice and lash urged their cowering horses out into the storm. Then the work of death began. For more than fifty hours, till late on Thursday, the freezing wind and falling snow continued. It was not a steady fall of snow, but a howling hurricane, the wind sometimes attaining a speed of twenty-eight, thirty, or thirty-two miles. The snow came in fitful durries, with a wild screech and a stinging whiz. The thermometer fell steadily, till at Champlain it registered fifty-four degrees below zero. At other places the mercury or spirit marked from eight to forty-two degrees below. Some of the farmers who set out soon found that if they valued life they must turn back. They were enveloped in sheets of snow that blinded them. The wind came so fiercely that they were fain to stop and turn round till a momentary lull came.

The road—why, the level prairie was all road now, without one track of wheel or runner to indicate the path of safety. Wherever there was a slight knoll or a tree the driving snow-sleet curled round it and broke over it like yeasty billows over a wreck, and far to leeward grew up drifts of eccentric form. Then the snorting horses that toiled along, pressing with their heaving flanks closer to each other for warmth and dumb protection and sympathy, refused to go forward; the driver felt himself becoming listless, his cold limbs were growing warm, and warned of the swift coming of death, he turned and retraced his steps. Happy they who did so betimes! There were many who held on stubbornly till it was too late. There were many who, goaded on by a dreadful fear of the fate of their wives and little ones, left alone in their frail citadels, forced on through the drifts that grew deeper at every step, and cold that grew more intense every moment. And there were others who grew weary of the contest and, lying down in their robes, were lulled by the elemental rage into a slumber which knew no awakening.

Sometimes the horses gave out, and the unhappy driver, benumbed and chilled, his movements impeded by his heavy clothing had to abandon his team and take to the drifts. The moans and shrieks of the horses themselves thus deserted by their masters are said by some few who survived such scenes to have been agonizing to hear. And at their homes things were no better. There was perhaps a scanty supply of fuel in the corner, and but a day's food in the larder. Night trod closely on the heels of noon. Perhaps the mother was alone with her suckling child, her husband ten miles away in one direction, her children two miles away in another. These hapless parents suffered countless deaths. The wooden buildings creaked, and rocked in the swing of the storm like ships at sea. The timbers cracked with the frost like rifles. Beads of frost stood on every piece of woodwork, the small panes of glass were so thick with ice that there was no chance that the lamp set in the casement could send its feeble light to the belated strugglers without. It was impossible to open the doors, so high had the drift become. The fire grew low, though it was replenished with the scanty furniture. Day succeeded to darkness, but the day was as the night. Only the chimney of the house appeared above the drifts.

The poor woman knew that her children lay dead, hand in hand, on the prairie, and that her husband's corpse was somewhere entombed in a giant drift. The little baby's blue lips were laid against her empty breast; the soul had sped from between them in a little cloud of frozen vapor. She lay down and died, and the relenting winds wafted through the apertures of the room a decent drift of diamond snow for her winding sheet. These pictures, terrible as they may appear to the readers of the *Herald*, who sit by warm fires and find the music of the snow, as it tinkles against the glass, a musical and cheerful sound, are less than the reality.

The advance of death was like that of a torturer, who comes with all his horrid engines to the victim bound at the stake. Only they were to be envied who met a swifter fate in the raging storm without, and were spared the sight of their children dying before their eyes of hunger as of cold.

On the railroad there was not absolute suffering. Of course trains were snowed in for days, and drifts that towered to the telegraph wires, and passengers had to shiver and be scantily fed. But this was only a trifle.

When Friday, the 16th, came, the sun rose upon a land of snow and silence. Drifts many feet deep, and many square miles in extent were there. Here and there the chimney of a house stood up like a tombstone in a vast cemetery. The land lay like a corpse under a winding-sheet that had moulded itself into occasional wrinkles over the dead limbs or features. Now came the giant labor of clearing away the giant drifts, and setting free the imprisoned trains, and the sadder task of tracing through the prairies the steps of the dead. Everywhere they were found lying still and statue-like in the icy embrace of death. Sometimes the searchers would find man horses and harness together, the former lying dead, wrapped in his robes, with the whip in his hand, in the sleigh, one horse down, the other standing in the spot where he was fastened by his partner's fall till he shared his partner's fate. Sometimes the sleigh was found overturned, with the traces cut. Then to right or left would be discovered the driver, who had wandered round in a despairing circle to die. Occasionally the beasts showed in their dilated nostrils, widely spread lips, and staring eyes, the signs of mortal terror. And the men, too, were sometimes Laocoons of ice—statues of writhing despair.

But, as a rule, death came quietly, as it generally does in these cases, first robbing the victim of the consciousness of approaching death, which begets an agonized struggle for life, and stilling him with a stupor said to be as delicious as it is deadly.

The death roll cannot yet be made up with any reasonable degree of certainty. We are only now getting detailed reports from the nearer settlements, and it will be fully a week ere these are so complete as to be trustworthy. Many of the missing will not be found till spring, but it is safe to set down all the missing as dead.

After carefully collating the various reports received thus far, and making all allowance for the remaining parts of the State, I am led to conclude that the loss of life in Minnesota will range from two hundred and fifty to three hundred. It is possible, though not probable, that the higher figure may be reached. Almost all of these are men, and the very large proportion of them fathers of families in straitened circumstances. The surviving widows and children will thus be left without means of support of any description. The charitable of the East will here find an object for their sympathies.

Terrible Details of the Late Modoc Massacre

When on the 29th of November last Captain Jack and his Modoc warriors were driven from their encampment on Lost River, Or., a portion of the band who had for some months occupied a position across the stream near the white settlements of Tub Lake seized the opportunity to perpetrate a most bloody massacre. William Boddy, his two stepsons, Richard and Willie Crarigan, and his son-in-law, Nicholas Scheira, were cutting firewood in the timber not far from their home, and about noon the team of the latter came at a gallop, driverless, down the road to the farm-house, and as it drew near was seen to be covered with blood. Mrs. Scheira, thinking her husband had been thrown out, ran up the road a quarter of a mile, and found him lying by the road side shot through the dead, but still alive. He expired in a few minutes. Six Indians dashed past her towards the house, and Mrs. Scheira, at once suspecting the truth, hurried on in search of the other men. A little further on Richard, the elder stepson, was discovered, killed and stripped naked, lying across his wagon. Horses and harness were gone. Mr. Boddy had been chopping wood a quarter of a mile further on, and a number of Indians were seen at that point. The woman dared not go on, and turned back to find Willie, who had been tending sheep near the house, lying in the field with a bullet through his breast and his throat cut. Only the women of the family escaped. Their next door neighbor and all his family but the wife were also slaughtered. The two women, Mrs. Boddy and Mrs. Scheira, traveled till dark in the two feet of snow, and sat down under a tree to wait for morning, and finally, totally exhausted, reached the Lost River bridge in the afternoon of the next day. The Indians had been threatening assault openly for months but it was not considered that a guard from the fort was necessary. As it was the services of the soldiers were confined to discovering and interring the unfortunate victims.

A novel turkey hunt has been devised. A turkey is tied to a stake, the hunters arranged in a circle around and at some distance from the stake, blindfolded and hidden to "go." The fellow who first gets hold of the turkey has him. The amount of tumbling, bumping against each other and sprawling upon the ground done by the hunters before one of their number captures the turkey, affords no end of amusement to the spectators.

Scolding Women.

It is a dreadful thing for a woman to swear, but it's worse to be forever scolding! And if I were a married man, and must choose between swearing and scolding habits in my wife, I should choose an occasional swear to a continual scold.

But the play is the men don't get the privilege of choosing. Instead of this nine married women out of every ten are habitual scolds.

It isn't the cares of wifehood, nor the trials of motherhood that steel the roses from the cheeks. Oh, no! It's the habit of scolding and fretting that nine out of every ten wives indulge in.

Of course you all say this is a monstrous falsehood, and call me a sour old maid, envious and jealous of my more fortunate married sisters.

I'll not deny that I'd rather be a married woman than a single one, but as heaven is my witness I'd rather live an old maid to the end of my days than do as many of my sisters do, marry and become fretful, scolding wives.

No wonder the man learn to forsake their homes and gradually grow indifferent to the charms that won them, when so many wives forget to be charming, and fret and scold whenever they can secure a listener.

There's care enough, and vexation enough in the business life of any man to make him long for rest and quiet at home.

But to be met with a fretful complaint of his Mary Ann's daily trials every time he steps into his comfortable home is enough to drive any reasonable man to distraction.

Oh! of course I know there's another side to this question, but it's not my purpose to present it at this time.

And in conclusion I've only to declare it to be the result of careful observation that I have discovered this truth.

The chief cause of so many married men ceasing to devote their spare moments to wife and home, is that the wives *first* cease to be attractive, and actually drive their husbands from their sides by their own unlovely behavior.

And scolding or fretting at little things is the most common and the most unlovely of all.

Life in Arkansas.

MY DEAR BOY: The double-barrel that you sent came safely to hand, and I was only shot at once while I was carrying it home. Bill Silvers popped at me from behind the fences as I was passing his house, but I had loaded the two-shooter as soon as I got it, and he didn't jump up from behind that fence but once.

I am glad that one of the barrels is a ride, as I needed it for long-range practice. The other I can fill with buck shot, and can riddle a man nicely at close quarters. I mean to try both barrels on those Jetts when I meet them. You see, old man Jett stole a mule from us in the war, and when it was over pap laid for him and killed him. Then nigger Tom Jett, as we called him—the black faced one—he laid for pap and plugged him. Then I picked a fuss with Tom and cut him into giblets, and since that time his brother Sam has been laying for me. I know it is his turn, but I think my double-barrel will prove too much for him.

If you want to see fun come down for a while and bring a rifle. It don't make any difference which side you belong to, and it isn't even necessary to join the militia. It is easy to get up a grudge against somebody, and all you have to do is to lay for your man and knock him over. Behind my pig-pen is the sweetest hiding place I know of, and it is so handy! A good many people come within range in the course of a week, and a man can pass his time right pleasantly.

I wish you would send me a catalogue of Sunday-school books, with the prices, if there are any in St. Louis. If we can get them on time, we will take a big lot of books. I am superintendent of the Baptist Sunday-school now, and am running it under a full head of steam. Old man Byers, who was turned out, is right mad about it, and swears that he will chaw me up; but he will chaw lead if he don't keep clear of me.

My wife wants to know if you can't send her a set of teeth without her getting measured for them. Her twenty-five dollar set was busted all to flinders by a pistol shot that went through her mouth; but it didn't hurt her tongue.

Write soon to your friend and pard.

* * * *

P. S.—That sneaking, ornery cuss, Sam Jett, crept up last night and fired at me through the window, but he didn't happen to kill anybody except a nigger girl. I mean to go for him, though, to-day, and will be glad of a chance to try the double-barrel.

DOVER, Ark., Oct. 3, 1872.

HOW DRINKING CAUSES APOPLEXY.—It is the essential nature of all wines and spirits to send an increased amount of blood to the brain. The first effect of taking a glass of wine or stronger from of alchohol, is to send the blood there faster than common, hence the circulation that gives the red face. It increases the activity of the brain, and it works faster, and so does the tongue. But as the blood goes to the brain faster than common, it returns faster, and no special harm results. But suppose a man keeps on drinking, the blood is sent to the brain so fast, in such large quantities, that in order to make room for it the arteries have to enlarge themselves; they increase in size, and in doing so they press against the more yielding flaccid veins which carry the blood out of the brain and thus diminish their size, their pores, the result being that the blood is not only carried to the arteries of the brain faster than is natural or healthful, but it is prevented from leaving it as fast as usual; hence, a double set of causes of death are in operation. Hence, a man may drink enough of brandy or other spirits in a few hours, or even minutes, to bring on a fatal attack of apoplexy. This is literally being dead drunk.—*Dr. Hall.*

A MARRIED LADY who has many admirers was in company, recently, where the marriage tie was the subject of conversation, and a pleasant sparring arose between her husband, also present, and herself. "Ah," she exclaimed at length, "you do not think so highly of the hymenial knot as I do!" "Yes, I do," he replied, "and it is only when you wish to make it a *double bean* knot that I object to it."

A little girl, daughter of a clergyman, being left one day to "tend door" and obeying a summons of the bell, found a gentleman on the steps who wished to see her father. "Father isn't in," said she, "but if it's anything about your soul I can attend to you. I know the whole plan of salvation."

AN artificial florist who lives upon the second floor may be called a second Flora.

RECIPES, &C.

CHOCOLATE BLANCMANGE.—Grate a quarter of a pound of sweet chocolate in one quart of milk; add a quarter of a pound gelatine and a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar. Mix all in a farina kettle or a pitcher, and stand it in a kettle of cold water over the fire. Stir occasionally until the water boils, and then stir continuously while boiling for fifteen minutes. Dip a mould in iced water, pour in the blanc-mange, and stand aside to cool. When cool, turn it out of the mold, and serve with sugar and cream.

BOILED HADDOCK.—Scrape clean and empty the fish, and fasten the tail firmly in the mouth. Tie it in a well-floured cloth and lay it in a fish kettle or ordinary sauce pan. Cover it with cold water and let it heat slowly. When it simmers, push the kettle back to prevent boiling, and simmer gently for twenty minutes; or, if the fish is very large, half an hour. Serve with melted butter, parsley and slices of hard boiled eggs.

BUTTER CAKES.—To half a pound of butter add the same quantity of brown sugar, three eggs, the rind of two lemons, a quarter of an ounce of cinnamon and a tablespoonful of ginger. Work into it as much flour as will make it a paste, cut it into shapes, and strew over the top some powdered almonds and candied orange peel. Bake in a slow oven.

EVE'S PUDDING.—Grate three-quarters of a pound of bread; mix it with the same quantity of finely shred suet, the same of apples and the same of currants. Mix with these four eggs beaten to a froth. Put it into a shape and boil three hours. Serve with pudding sauce, in which is a little lemon juice.

CHILDREN'S LOAF CAKE.—Five cups of dough, two of sugar, one of butter, ground caraway seed and two eggs. Line pans with buttered paper, and bake as soon as light. Use home made yeast.

ORANGE PIE.—A few good, tender juicy oranges, skinned, cut up and placed under a crust, as one would do with apples, make a really good pie.

Humorous Sketches.

"SO, BOSS."—Mr. Jones,