



Democratic Nominations.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT,
OF PHILADELPHIA.
FOR SURVIVOR GENERAL,
JOHN ROWE,
OF FRANKLIN COUNTY.

MESSRS. KELLER, JACKSON AND OKS, have our sincere acknowledgements for valuable legislative papers.

In consequence of the slow progress of the Sickles trial we have again concluded to defer our synopsis until next week—Most of the time for several days, past has been taken up by the lawyers in discussing dry points in which our readers would take but little interest.

The *Montreal American*, published at Danville, Pa., has changed hands. Dr. Brower has disposed of the establishment to Mr. George B. Ayers, of Harrisburg, who will continue the publication of the paper under the title of *Montreal Herald*. The paper will advocate the principles of the "Opposition" as it did heretofore, and we think, politically, meet about the same success; but, in a pecuniary way we hope it may do well.—The retiring editor has our best wishes for his future prosperity.

M. W. JACKSON, Superintendent of the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, will please accept our unfeigned thanks for the favor we received at his bidding.

Mr. Jackson has been acting in the capacity of Superintendent of this Railroad for the last two or three months, and we are pleased to state that, the road was never in a more prosperous condition than at present. The facilities on this road for transportation, under the present Superintendent, have been considerably increased, thereby making the road of greater importance and the business it does more lucrative. This is a well managed road—one of the best in the State.

THE LADIES' AMERICAN MAGAZINE for May has been duly received. It is an excellent publication, devoted to fashion, literature and art, with no superiors and few equals. The fashion plates are handsome and cannot fail to please everybody. We would recommend this Magazine to all lovers of fashion and literature, as it stands foremost in the ranks of Magazine history. It contains much useful information and clear perception that cannot be found elsewhere.—Henry White, publisher, 7 Beekman Street, New York; terms, \$2 00 per annum, in advance. Send and get it.

We learn by an exchange that Henry C. Carey, Esq., of Philadelphia, Simon Cameron, Ten Eyck, E. Joy Morris, Verree, and Monte McMichael, are about paying a visit to the coal regions of Scranton, Pittston, and Wyoming. George W. Scranton and other prominent men will join the corps, and intend visiting Danville on (Thursday) tomorrow, where proper preparations have been made for their reception.

GODY'S LADY'S BOOK is upon our book-table for May, and a prime number it is too.—We are always glad to greet its coming, for we are sure of having something rich and racy to recommend to our numerous readers. The illustrations in this work are splendid, and not surpassed by any Magazine published in the United States. This is the Ladies' Book, and worthy of the most hearty support. Terms, \$2 per annum. Published in Philadelphia.

FORNEY'S CONVENTION.—In regard to the Convention which met in Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the Harrisburg Patriot and Union says:—It was truly a Republican drama, and we respectfully would inquire of Col. Forney whether he had consulted with Senator Seward previous to determining upon the programme. Convention it was not; mass meeting it was not; but an amusing little play it was; for which we are quite curious to know whether Seward or Greeley gave out the parts.

CARE FOR THE BIRDS.—Nothing can be pleasanter than to have these little feathered songsters making their summer homes in the vicinity of your dwellings. Encourage them, then, and put up a few boxes that they may find convenient places where to raise their little families. By attention to this matter you may enjoy a delightful concert every morning; for the birds are the best of amateur musicians.

A "BILL to Suppress Licentiousness" has passed the Assembly of New York State, giving power to the Mayor and common Council of New York City, to enact an ordinance for the general regulation of all houses of prostitution, including a registry of the names of their inmates. The bill does not propose licensing these places on the Parisian plan, but it makes a very near approach to it.

The Printer is on hand for April, filled with handsome specimens of cuts and type designed to interest the craft. The Printer is a valuable publication, and should be in the hands of all printers. It is printed in New York, by Henry & Huntington.

THE DIVORCED WIFE of Thomas Washington Smith, who played such a prominent part in the tragedy which resulted in the shooting of Richard Carter, by Smith, was married about three months since to the editor of a Susquehanna county paper.

It is a sickening thing to think how many angry and evil passions the mere name of admitted excellence brings into full activity.—Scott.

Bayard Taylor in the New York Mercury.

The exclusive engagement, by the proprietors of the *New York Mercury*, of the talented American tourist and author, Bayard Taylor, Esq., is among the most brilliant of the many journalistic enterprises of this journalistic age. The announcement of this arrangement has been greeted with a *furor* of mingled surprise and admiration, on the part of the public, and not only has the literary world been aroused to a decided pitch of excitement, but all other circles have likewise been brought to the *quintessence* of expectation and interest.

The variety and piquancy of Mr. Taylor's adventures—the romantic and interesting scenes—the thrilling incidents—among which his path has lain, and the fresh, sprightly, strictly conscientious style of his writings, will render them peculiarly appropriate to the columns of a paper that aims to be and is, at once brilliant and chaste in tone. The general title, chosen for these contributions, is "STRAY CHAPTERS OF LIFE AND TRAVEL"—a simple but expressive head, under which, not only the characters and customs of other lands will be portrayed, but the voyager's own personal adventures, vicissitudes and fortunes, sad and merry, tragic and comic, also.

The first of these "Chapters," which has just appeared in the *Mercury* for April 30th, is entitled "THE FIRST JOURNEY I EVER MADE," and is all that could possibly be desired, for fascinating interest, instruction, and amusement. The author considers this first journey to have been, perhaps, the most interesting of any, and he has certainly made a glorious hit in describing it.

The recent engagement of our great American artist, Felix O. C. Darley, was a master-stroke of enterprise on the part of the *Mercury*, and indicated what their second coup-d'etat corroborates—that the Proprietors intend to employ the very best talent, in order to make the very best paper. Darley is universally acknowledged to be the most talented artist now living, whose works are engraving upon wood. England has her Gilbert and Leech; France has her Gavarni and Cham; but our own Darley combines the best qualities of all—the picturesque appreciation of Gilbert—the humor of Leech—the mastery effects and rendition of character that signalizes Gavarni—the love of fun and satire that have made the Paris *Chambré* what it is—all are under the control of Darley; and when two such instruments as his pencil and Bayard Taylor's pen are brought together, to enrich the columns of a family paper, we may indeed wonder at the progress of weekly literature, and the enterprise of publishers.

The Proprietors of the *Mercury* deserve great credit for having made this acquisition to their already brilliant corps of contributors, and although the expense has unquestionably been enormous, there is not a particle of doubt that the reading public will most gladly second their efforts to give additional lustre and solidity to home reading.

As might naturally be expected, the demand for the *Mercury* of April 30th, containing the first of Bayard Taylor's journeys, is entirely unparalleled in newspaper history, and the rush for it, at all the book stores and news depots throughout the country, plainly attests the immense popularity of the talented traveler. A further proof in the same direction, if further proof were desired, may be found in the fact, that the subscriptions received by Messrs. Caldwell, Southworth and Whitney, the proprietors of the *Mercury*, since the announcement of Bayard Taylor's engagement, amount, as we are credibly informed, to over Five Hundred Dollars a Day, in addition to the enormous sales of book-sellers and news agents!

But this, perhaps, is hardly to be wondered at either, when we consider that the *New York Mercury* is acknowledged to be the largest, cheapest, and best literary journal in America, being a large quarto sheet, filled with purely original matter from first to last, for which only two dollars per annum is charged, with as liberal reduction to clubs as made by other papers of half its size and less than half its merit!

THE EDITOR of the *National Democrat*, published at Cleveland, Ohio, was in Harrisburg on the 5th inst., and he gives his impressions of what he saw and heard at that place, after the following fashion.

"The Legislature was in session. They are rather a common-looking set, who think they must earn their money by passing a large number of laws. Over one thousand bills have already been introduced into the lower house.

"Think of that, Masie Brooke." Truly, this world is governed too much.

The town, or city, (which is it?) at Harrisburg, is a beautiful place, but makes no show of business. The Susquehanna, which sweeps by, is a beautiful river. The Capital Grounds are well laid out, and are kept in fair order. The building does not show well, but for a Legislative body, it is better than ours ever was or ever will be.

I felt some interest to hear what was said about the Bolters' Convention which John W. Forney is getting up here, to come off a week or ten days hence, to sustain Gov. Packer, and to denounce the administration of Mr. Buchanan. It is regarded as the last effort of fools and knaves to make mischief, before they precipitate themselves into the arms of the opposition to the democracy, which, like Aaron's Serpent, makes a practice of swallowing up all the little reptiles which come within swallowing distance.

A SAN AFFAIR.—It has already been announced by the telegraph, that Edward Benedict, of Detroit, stabbed his wife in a fit of jealousy, and was arrested while preparing to hang himself by a chain from a tree. It appears that he had been drinking to excess, the several days previous, and while insane from this cause, committed the crime which he now bitterly bewails.

The *Free Press* states that he says that he does not know why the act was committed, and does not expect to be pardoned, either on earth or in heaven.

Parting Words.

The editor of the *York Gazette*, the Hon. Wm. H. Welsh, concluded his last letter to that paper with the following beautiful farewell.

"This will be the last letter I shall write to the readers of the *Gazette*, from the seat of Government, during the present year. I am well aware of the imperfection of those already sent, and beg the indulgence of all who have taken the trouble to read them. At this time—the period of final adjournment—when the bonds of friendship are about to be severed, when the pleasant associations of many months are to be broken up, when parting words must be spoken by those who may never meet again on earth, the writer of these lines feels more keenly than ever the inestimable worth of friends, and the incalculable value of securing a continuance of that kindly feeling which pours a flood of the brightest sunshine on the human heart. He would fain to speak of the many noble spirits by whom he has been surrounded, since his sojourn in this place. He would love to talk of the many kindly virtues which exist in the bosoms of those in whose pathway he has been thrown—the self-sacrificing devotion to duty that has been exhibited—the powers of intellect that have been daily manifested by the men, gathered here from all parts of the Commonwealth to represent the people who have committed their dearest interests to their keeping. To do this—to item all—would be a pleasing task, but one impossible for him to perform well or worthily. Holding them *memoria in aeterna*, we would, in this closing scene, bid them all an affectionate God bye! and indulge the hope that the future may be as bright and tranquil to them, as the past association has been pleasant and agreeable to him. When another meeting is vouchsafed—if that should ever be!—they will find that he has not forgotten:—*"the days of auld lang syne!"*

W. H. W.

The Philadelphia *Press* of last Monday week published the following:—A merchant named Carter from Lock Haven, Clinton county, Pa., was decoyed into a public house in Race street at a late hour on Saturday night last, where he was dragged, and a large quantity of money, valued at about \$2,700, a valuable gold watch, a revolver, and a pen-knife. As soon as he recovered from the effects of the poison, and discovered his loss, he made complaint to the detective police office. Officer Bartholomew immediately started on a search, and arrested three men named Brickelade, Foy and Hunt, who were bound over by Alderman Brazier to await a further hearing this morning. About \$75 of the stolen money was recovered." The *Lock Haven Democrat* denies the truth of this item of news, stating that there is no merchant by the name of Carter residing in that place, and further that no citizen of Lock Haven would be green enough to be taken in that way. But there appears to be some truth upon which this statement of robbery is founded, as another of our exchanges publishes the following:—The circumstances of which seems to agree with the above:—We learn that Jacob Chasteler, of Sugar Valley, was robbed in Philadelphia, last week, of \$2,600. He was on his way to Pike's Peak in search of gold, and had this amount in a belt around his person. He became acquainted with some sharpers who got him drunk, and afterwards arrested him for passing counterfeit money. When they made the arrest he was in bed, at which time the belt and money was stolen. Jacob visited some of the "fancy houses," where he was relieved of some of his change. Some arrests were made and part of the money recovered.

What Will They Do? The *Pittsburgh Post*, Somerset Democrat, Allentown Democrat, Waynesburg Messenger and one or two other Democratic journals, complained that the Democratic State Convention did not adopt the resolution endorsing Governor Packer's State policy, but did not dissent from any other action or non-action of that body, and expressed sympathy for the Knox-Lauman-Forney movement.—They also prominently raised the names of Wright and Rowe, the nominees of that Convention and spoke of them as men and Democrats worthy of the confidence and support of every Pennsylvania Democrat. The Knox-Lauman-Forney faction have had their Convention or meeting—and a miserable and contemptible failure it was—the speech of their chief spokesman, Hickman, and their resolutions, show that they are going over to Cameron and Seward, and they openly repudiate "the resolutions and conclusions" of the regular Democratic State Convention. What will the *Post* and the other papers referred to now do? Will they follow Knox, Lauman, Forney and Hickman, "repudiate" the Democratic candidates, and openly play into the hands of the Know-Nothing-Abolition party? We are unwilling to believe they will. On the contrary, we incline to think they will feel themselves called on to repudiate, point out and decidedly, the dishonesty and treason of this gang of political desperadoes, who are evidently bent on destroying the Democratic party, if they can, and only because they have not been able to control and use it for their own ambitious and selfish purposes.—*Pennsylvania.*

WILL LAGER BEER INTOXICATE.—A gentleman, to satisfy himself whether lager beer will intoxicate, purchased a quantity and had it analyzed. The result of the chemical process showed that two quarts of lager produced about one half pint of genuine whiskey. We have seen men drink ten or twelve glasses in the course of an hour. It is certain, therefore, that lager, when drunk to excess, will at least make a human being feel exhilarated.

At a ranche near Sacramento, a young woman went to town to buy some traps for her wedding next day. While there she met an old flame, married man and took him home. The disappointed groom was so generous that he joined in the merry making, and volunteered to do the fiddling.

The Key and Sickles Tragedy.

WHAT A WOMAN THINKS OF IT.

The last *North Iowa Times* contains a letter from a lady, a sister, we believe, of Lydia H. Sigourney, commenting upon Col. Richardson's editorial in relation to the killing of Key. The Col had said that "Sickles could not have lived had he not taken vengeance on the wily scoundrel who had robbed him of his position and disgraced his name."—His fair correspondent had supposed that a man's virtue was inherent, a part of his nature, and not a reflection of the virtue of his wife."

But she must infer from the editorial remark above that "when Hon. Mr. Sickles went to Congress his position, his name, his honor, depended upon the chaste behavior of Mrs. Sickles—his wife, and she an Italian at that! The beautiful woman, captivated by the graces of a handsome man than her husband, sins, is discovered, and exposed, and—Mr. S, the only innocent person in the affair, shoots Mr. Key, not for betraying his wife, but for dishonoring him. Oh, egreious selfishness!

"It is strange," she continues, "how differently our sexes are constituted. Women survive these disagreeable developments every day. If Mr. Sickles had hired this assassination horse and there met Mrs. Switzers, do you think Mrs. Sickles would have gone out to shoot the faithless criminal who had stolen her husband? No! Woman do no such foolish things, and why? Because, if we are virtuous we have confidence in our virtue, and we feel that no dereliction of the husband can or ought to affect the virtue of the wife. But suppose on some fine Sabbath morning all the women in Washington who suspect their true lords, should sally out, "sword and pistols by their sides," to chastise the dear creatures who had stolen their affections—would this make an interesting epoch in history?"

The following paragraph shows what a woman thinks of man's courage:—"And yet, this man, who could not meet the hollow shells of humanity that formed his society at Washington, until he had vindicated his honor, must now meet multitudes at his trial—hear the coarse jestings of unprincipled libertines—confront this wife who will magnanimously promise 'not to injure'—hear again and again with exasperation and mingled horror, the whole history of his misery revived—meet the wondering looks of his little one turning from father to mother for an explanation of this mystery, and in after years be tormented by her recollection to the first chapter of her life's reality!"

He can do all this and dare to meet his Maker at last with the brand of a murderer on his soul, and yet could not meet the tall-faced, mustached puppies of his club-room, tell me, in God's name, in what consists the superior courage of manhood?"

DEATH OF THE OLDEST MAN IN PENNSYLVANIA.—We learn from an exchange that Mr. Timothy Sweeney, died in Fairview township, Butler county, recently, at the advanced age of one hundred and twenty-two years. The deceased was born in 1737, in Carahan, parish of Ardref, county of Kerry, Ireland, and emigrated to this country in 1837, being then one hundred years old. He was never known to have had an hour's sickness even up to the day of his death, but was always remarkably stout and healthy, having the full use of all his faculties to the last, with a delicacy of hearing and a quickness of perceptions that were really miraculous in one who had journeyed so far beyond the allotted bounds of earthly existence.

Hollow's Pills.—Sick headaches, one of the most common of all ailments, is removed by a single dose of this gentle agent. It does not act upon the seat of the pain, but upon the disordered stomach, the obstructed bowels, the distempered liver, by the irregular action of which organs the tortures which the pills are most confidently recommended. They purify the whole internal organization and impart to every function a degree of vigor which insures the regular discharge of all refuse matter through the natural and legitimate channels.

MARRIED. On the 31st ult, by the Rev. D. W. Wolff, Mr. JOHN LEXES, and Miss MARY WATTS, all of Mahoning, Mountour county, Pa.

DIED. Near Jerseytown, on the night of the 2d inst., CHARLES, son of John P. and Anna Eves, aged 16 years.—At Millville, on the morning of the 2d inst., INFANT, daughter of Benjamin K. and Mary Eves, aged about 6 or 8 months.

Rising Sun Hotel—Berwick, Pa. THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public that he has taken charge of the above named hotel, and has fitted it up in the best possible manner for the accommodation of all who may favor him with their patronage. He flatters himself that by attending attention, he can give entire satisfaction to all. His table will be supplied with the best market affords, and his bar with the choicest liquors. Oiling and stabling is the most extensive in this section of country.

Lacka & Bloomsburg R. R. CHANGE OF TIME. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE and depart from Kingsport as follows: TRAINS DEPART. New York Mail, for Scranton, 9:25 A. M. Philadelphia Mail, for Rupert, 9:40 " Accommodation, for Scranton, 1:20 P. M. Evening Train, for Scranton, 5:35 " Evening Train, for Rupert, 5:46 " TRAINS ARRIVE. Morning Train, from Scranton, 9:00 A. M. do do do Rupert, 9:15 " Accommodation Train, from Scranton, 12:20 P. M. New York Mail, from Scranton, 4:40 " Philadelphia Mail, from Rupert, 5:30 "

M. W. JACKSON, Sup't. April 13, 1859.—15.

MARION AND HIS MEN!

THE ANXIOUSLY LOOKED FOR AND DEEPLY EXCITING TALES OF THE REVOLUTION, NOW READY!

THE SWAMP FOX; OR THE REBEL REPLENISHMENT.

TALES OF THE TIMES AND FEATS OF MARION, BY GEORGE ALBANY, ESQ., Author of "The Orange Girl, of Vespice," "The Swamp Sced," "Ride the Ranger," &c. &c. will commence in the NEW YORK MERCURY OF SATURDAY APRIL 30, 1859. Now Ready at all News Depots and Book stores.

No character in history offers a better subject for the romancer than that of Marion, or as he was familiarly called "THE SWAMP FOX," from the immense ingenuity of his stratagems and devices for misleading and deceiving the enemy, his thorough knowledge of the woods, forests, fields, and swamps of his native region, where he and his gallant band were perfectly at home, while their enemies became lost and bewildered in the labyrinthine mazes of unexplored and untraced woods.

The story above announced is a true reflex of those scenes and times, and its author has most vividly portrayed therein, the many exciting incidents and accidents of a tenacious and indomitable struggle for liberty, pursued under the most adverse circumstances. Every chapter is replete with exciting and dramatic incidents, historically accurate, but with a sparkling web of poetry woven through it, which makes it at once a brilliant story and a veritable record. The story is written in a simple and unassuming style, but with a wild and romantic—yet all wonderful as examples of wood-painting, and equally true to the actual facts.

In addition to these scenes of heroism and lofty traits, the SWAMP FOX is not without the gentle charm of a love story, for the working and effects of the tender passion are depicted in its pages, as truly and artistically as the stern emotions, rendering it a perfect picture of life and character in the Days of the Revolution, which cannot fail to appeal to the admiration, and gratify the taste of every reader who has a spark of true patriotism in his soul.

The peculiar style and interest with which the gifted author, George Albany, Esq., describing the thrilling period, is a guarantee of the success of this truly magnificent Historical Romance. The vivid delineation of character, the depth of thought, the fascination of style, the picturesque beauty of description, and in a word, the power of language he commands, all combine to render him one of the most brilliant writers of the age, while his great appreciation of and sympathy with the pioneers in the cause of universal liberty give him a grasp of Revolutionary subjects possessed by very few others. This has enabled him, in the SWAMP FOX, to exhibit the life and adventures of the great hero, Marion, and his men as they really were, and to do so in language that is so simple and so full of beauty, that it can be read by all, and to do so in a way that so completely captivates the mind, that it is a noble piece of art, in a low noble style, defying danger, and above the scenes of privation, and all that attend the sacred fires of liberty in the thickets of dense and stormy forests—asking nothing, yielding nothing, and only leaving the field the better to re-enter it for the combat!

We take to ourselves some credit, for having secured for our columns the chief of authors of this master's pen, but we intend to give the NEW YORK MERCURY a still higher prestige than ever. We believe it is already the MOST INTERESTING LITERARY PAPER in the world, and we are contenting labor making it better and better, with every successive number, in spite of all expense and opposition.

BAYARD TAYLOR ENGAGED EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE NEW YORK MERCURY! At a very heavy expense we have succeeded in securing the CELEBRATED POET, AUTHOR AND TOURIST, whose charming letters from foreign lands have long kept the world delighted and interested.

BAYARD TAYLOR, ESQ. who will hereafter make the MERCURY the only recipient of his interesting sketches of Travel, one of which will appear EVERY WEEK. We beg the hapless to announce, therefore, that in the NEW YORK MERCURY for April 30, 1859, will be commenced

STRAY CHAPTERS OF LIFE AND TRAVEL THE INITIAL ARTICLE BEING "THE FIRST JOURNEY EVER MADE" which is considered by the author—as it unquestionably will be by the public—to be his most interesting adventure since the original output of the Great American Traveler, and cannot fail to be of interest to all. These delightful articles will be BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED by original designs, in the highest style of art, conveying the scenes and characters described in the most graphic manner. This new feature is a most valuable and instructive one, suited to both young and old, and will render

The New York Mercury worthy of a leading place, as the most refined and elegant of all the FAMILY PAPERS.

Since the first announcement of our engagement of MR. TAYLOR, we have received a flood of inquiries from all parts of the Union, relative to the enterprise, showing that public expectation is an apt-tee to learn the particulars regarding the character of his contributions. As it is impossible for us to answer these in detail, we can only refer our friends and correspondents to the NEW YORK MERCURY FOR APRIL 30, where the first of these sparkling and popular sketches will be found.

As no other American has ever traveled so extensively as BAYARD TAYLOR, and so other traveler can see things with the eyes of America, we need not further eulogize the value of these emanations of his mind and observation, to the reading public. It is sufficient to say that they will greatly enhance the high character that the MERCURY has ever maintained, and that has heretofore rested upon many causes, some of the most important of which may be summed up as follows:

THE MERCURY enjoys a more literary talent than any other paper.

THE MERCURY pays more, and higher prices for that talent, than any other paper.

THE MERCURY is constantly announcing new, startling, and brilliant additions to its already unrivaled fund of attractions.

THE MERCURY is illustrated by F. O. C. Darley, Esq., the greatest artist of this century, and his beautiful pictures are thus brought within the reach of the entire public.

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THE MERCURY must be seen, to be appreciated, and we are fully determined to make its name "familiar as a household word," with every family in the land.

THE MERCURY is for sale by all news-dealers and book-sellers in every part of the country, and subscriptions are received for every post office.

It will be seen from the foregoing announcement, that the MERCURY for April 30th, 1859, will be an excellent number for subscribers to date their subscriptions from. Terms, each in advance, Two dollars per annum. Three copies for Five dollars; Five copies, Eight dollars; Eight copies, Twelve dollars, with a gratis copy extra for the getter up of the club. Address

CALDWELL, SOUTHWORTH & WHITNEY, Proprietors New York Mercury, 22 Spruce St., New York City.

PUBLIC NOTICE FOR LICENSES.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following list of persons, in Columbia county, have filed their several petitions in the Court of Quarter Sessions of the said County, for Tavern and Store Licenses, in their respective townships, which, said petitions, will be presented to the said Court on Monday, the 24 day of May next, of which all persons interested will hereby take notice, and the Licenses for the County of Columbia will be granted on Wednesday, the 4th day of May next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

- | | | |
|---|----------------------|---------|
| Peter Sehag, | Scott, | Tavern. |
| John W. Womer, | Locust, | do |
| Samuel Gool, | Orange, | do |
| Samuel Harman, | Cannons, | do |
| Alexander Hughes, | Orange, | do |
| Samuel Everett, | do | do |
| Frederick Nicely, | Berwick, | do |
| Franck Smithers, | do | do |
| John H. Hurst, | Locust, | do |
| Isaac Rhoades, | do | do |
| Joseph H. Long, | do | do |
| William L. Kline, | Coyugham, | do |
| John Snyder, | Roaringcreek, | do |
| Christopher F. Kneel, | Fishingcreek, | do |
| Nathan Hudson, | Scott, | do |
| Isaac Yester, | Maine, | do |
| David Reinhold, | do | do |
| Charles Yeager, | Locust, | Store. |
| Daniel McHenry, | Fishingcreek,Tavern, | do |
| Reuben Wasser, | Coyugham, | do |
| John R. Ross, | do | do |
| Daniel L. Exheart, | Scott, | do |
| F. R. Wolford, | Coyugham, | do |
| John J. Siles, | Benion, | do |
| Enoch Howell, | Scott, | do |
| A. K. Smith, | Madison, | do |
| John Lescock, | Bloom, | do |
| Samuel Knetschelder, | Catawissa, | do |
| Jacemian J. Brower, | Bloom, | do |
| Oliver A. Jacoby, | do | do |
| Samuel McHenry, | Barton, | Tavern. |
| Samuel Dyer, | Catawissa, | do |
| Peter Billmeyer, | Bloom, | do |
| Robert Hagenbach, | do | do |
| Oliver A. Jacoby, | do | do |
| Jacob Keller, | Brierecreek, | do |
| William Hutchison, | Mt. Pleasant, | do |
| John Keller, | Madison, | do |
| A. J. Evans, | Bloom, | Store. |
| Franklin Shorman, | Berwick, | Tavern. |
| Enos Eberhart, | Mountain, | do |
| Geo. L. Shoemaker, | Hemlock, | do |
| Nathan Seely, | Berwick, | do |
| W. A. Kline, | Rohrburg, | do |
| C. B. Reisnyder, | Catawissa, Store. | do |
| JACOB EYERLY, Prob'y, Bloomsburg, April 13, 1859. | | |

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