THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. $1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 31. ERIE, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1860 NUMBER 28.

The Erie Observer.

LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL

BY B. F. SLOAN.

TERMS—Single subscribers, if paid in advance, Five Copies will be sent to one address for $5, and the same rate for larger clubs

Any subscriber failing to pay within the year, will be discontinued and the account made out at the rate of $2 per year, and left with a proper officer for collection.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

Fifteen lines or less make a square.

One square, one week,	$ 75	One square 3 months	$3 00
" two "	1 00	One " 6 "	5 00
" three "	1 25	One " 9 "	6 75

One square a year, changeable at pleasure, $10.

One square 3 months, $5; 6 months, $8; 9 months, $10; 1 year $15.

One column of 10 squares—one year, $60, 6 months, $40; 3 months, $25.

Cards inserted in the Business Directory at $3 per line for six lines allowed for a Card, over six, and under ten lines, $5.

Notices and Editorial notices, 10 cents a line; but no notice of less than one dollar.

Merchants and others requiring frequent changes in their advertisements will be allowed two squares, paper, or a card, for $15. For additional space, the charges will be in proportion, and the advertisements must be strictly confined to the legitimate business of the advertiser. Payment for transient advertisements required in advance; and for yearly advertising will be presented half yearly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALLEN A. CRAIG, Justice of the Peace—Office in New Block corner of Peach Street and the Public Square, Erie Pa.

S. H. KELSEY, Dealer in Boots and Shoes at Wholesale and Retail at No 13, Cadwell's Block State street, Erie Pa.

CLEMENS, CAUGHEY & CO., Wholesale Grocers, and Dealers in Domestic and Imported Wines and Liquors, also Segars, Spices, Fruit, Fish, Oil, and Agents for Moffats Buffalo Ales. Nos 1 and 2 Commercial Buildings, North side of the square, Erie, Pa.

O. A. LANDON & Co. Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Dealers in Oils, Paints, Glass, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c. No 6 Exchange House, fronting the Public Square, Erie Pa. nov 16 18—1y

H. W. HULL, PROPRIETOR MORRISON HOUSE. Corner of Second and Market Street—one square east of Johnson's Exchange, Warren, Pa. Sept. 29 1y

DR. J. L. STEWART Practising Physician and Surgeon Office 2d floor Paragon Block. Residence, Brown's Hotel Office hours 12 to 2 o'clock, P. M janeom3—65

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT, Resident Dentist—Office and Dwelling in south Park Row, first block east of Erie Bank buildings Erie, July 10, 1859

F. M. COLE, Book Binder, Blank Book Manufacturer, Rear in Second Story of Rinderneecht's Block, Erie, Pa.

EMPIRE STORES. Wm A Griswold, Jobber, and Retail dealer in every description of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Carpetings, Oil Cloths, &c

EDWIN C. WILSON, Attorney & Counsellor at Law, Erie Pa—Office on State Street, near the Park, in the American Hotel, second story of the building, occupied by F & M Schaudecker. He will always be found in his office, and business punctually attended to

F. SEABURY, Dealer in Imported Wines and Liquors, Great Brands of French Brandies, Gins, &c., Champaigne, Rhine Claret, Madeira, Malaga, Sherry, Port, and all kinds of Domestic Wines, also manufacturer of rectified Whiskey, Old Rye, Bourbon, Monongahela, &c., Reed House, on French Street, Erie

GEORGE H. CUTLER, Attorney at Law, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch

GEORGE J. MORTON, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, Public Dock Erie, dealer in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour and Feed

GRAY & FARRAR, Wholesale Grocers, and dealers in West India Goods, Powder, Shot, Caps, Safety Fuse, Tobacco, Cigars, Fish, oil, &c., &c., Nos 3 and 4, Commercial Buildings, Erie, Pa

H. M. GRAY F. F. FARRAR,

HAYES & JORDAN, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, &c., in Brown's Block, Erie, Pa

J. C. BURGESS & CO., Wholesale Dealers in Groceries and Provisions State Street, No 7 Bonnell Block

JOHN SWEENY, Justice of the Peace, Office in Beatty's new building up stairs, Erie, Pa

JOHN HEARN & CO., Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Dealers in Coal, Flour, Fish, and agent for a daily line of Lake Steamers, Public Dock, Erie, Pa

JAMES CROOK, Builder and Manufacturer of Sash, Doors and Blinds, Peach st, in the shop formerly occupied by Hugh Jones

JOHN W. AYRES, Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail dealer in all kinds of Fancy, Drawing Room, Rocking Office and Dining Chairs, No. 4 Key stone Block, Erie, Pa

J. W. DOUGLASS, Attorney at Law—Office removed to new building west of State Street, on the north side of the Park, Erie Pa

JOHN W. WALKER, Attorney at Law, St Louis, Mo Will give prompt attention to the locating of Land Warrants and the payment of Taxes in the States of Missouri and Iowa, will also fill all orders for the purchase of Missouri Swamp Land. &c

J. C. SELDEN, Wholesale and Retail dealer in all kinds of English, German and American Hardware, Anvils, Vises, Iron, Nails, Steel, &c Saddlery and Carriage Trimmings, Machine Belting and Packing French street, opposite the Reed House, Erie, Pa

J. F. DOWNING, Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace Will practice in the several Courts of Erie County, and give prompt and faithful attention to all business entrusted to his hands, either as an Attorney or Magistrate Office in Empire Block, corner of State and Fifth st Erie, Pa

A. MORRISON, Wholesale Dealer in Flour, Pork, Beef, Salt, &c No 1, Commercial Buildings, Erie, Pa

FIDDELL, & MARSH, Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Boilers, Mill Gearing, Agricultural Implements, Railroad Cars, &c Erie, Pa

I. W. OLDS, Manufacturer & Wholesale and Retail dealer in Well and Cistern Pumps of superior quality, the cheapest and best now in use Shop on Twelfth street near Peach, Erie, Pa.

Aqueduct for carrying water for family, farm or mechanical purposes for sale cheap

M. SANFORD & CO., Dealers in Gold, Silver, Bank Notes, Certificates of Deposit, &c. Sight exchange on the principal cities constantly for sale. Office No 9 Reed House Public Square, Erie

MCARTER & KELLOGG, Wholesale and Retail dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Wood and Willow ware &c., &c, State Street, Erie, Penn

MRS. S. H. HALL Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Milliinery, Hosiery, Zephyr Knitting, and Yankee Notions Together with a general assortment of Ladies Goods Peach street, 4th above Depot jan 21 '53 1

MISS E. E. RHODES, Fashionable Dress Maker, and Agent for Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines. Rooms in Hoover's Block, East Park, Erie, Pa. Stitching done neat done to Order Fashions received monthly.

RINDERNECHT & BECKMAN, Wholesale and Retail Grocers, and Dealers in Flour, Pork, Fish, Salt, Seeds Wooden and Willow Ware, Nails and Glass, at No 2 Wright's Block Erie, Pa

W. F. RINDERNECHT HENRY BECKMAN

P. & J. MINNIG, Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Produce, Pork, Fish, Salt, Grain, Flour, Fruits, Nuts, Glass, Nails, Brooms, Pails, Wooden, Willow and Stone Ware, &c Terms Cash Prices low No 4 Wright's Block, State Street, 4 doors above the Post Office, Erie, Pa

ROGERS & BENNETT, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Hardware, Crockery, Glassware and Saddlery, Nos 11 and 12 Empire Block, corner of Fifth and State streets, Erie, Pa J. ROGERS. E. A. BENNETT

S. NEWTON PETTIN, Attorney at Law Office on Chestnut Street, Meadville, Pa. Feb. 26, 1859 —1y38

S. A. DAVENPORT, Attorney at Law—Office in Central Block, over Neuberger & Baber's Clothing Store Entrance on State Street

SCOTT & RANKIN, Dealers in all kinds of Coal, Salt, Plaster, Flour, Fish, &c., &c. Public Dock, Erie, Pa 51 A. SCOTT, J. H. RANKIN

T. M. AUSTIN, Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Fine Jewelry, Silver Spoons, Plated Ware, Looking Glasses, Gilt Mouldings, Cutlery and Fancy Goods, Paragon Building, north side West Park near Peach st

T. S. SINCLAIR, (Successor to Stewart & Sinclair,) Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Corner of State and Fifth sts, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Camphene Burning Fluid, Brushes, &c

WILLIAM S. LANE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law Office removed to corner rooms of Rosenzweig's Block, over State Street and the Public Square, Erie, Pa

WM. H. LUCK, Dentist, Office in Beaty's Block north side of Public Square, formerly occupied by Marsh & Co All work warranted

WM. A. GALBRAITH, Attorney at Law—Office on 6th street, directly opposite the Court House, Erie, Pa

W. E. MAGILL, Dentist, Office in Rosenzweig's Block, north side of the Park, Erie, Pa.

SPENCER, SELDEN MARVIN SPENCER & MARVIN ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW OFFICE Paragon Block, near North West Corner of the Public Square, Erie, Pa

AMERICAN GIFT ENTERPRISE.

A New Plan for Selling Goods.

The only institution of the kind in the world

THIRD YEAR OF THE ENTERPRISE

Price of GIFTS, 25 cts., 50 cts., & $1,00.

ARTICLES DISTRIBUTED.

PURSES OF MONEY, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, DRY GOODS, BOOKS, JEWELRY, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c, &c

Positively the best CHANCE known to Make Money.

Every person ordering Gifts from this Institution will get valuable gifts of the very best quality, worth from the amount invested to $1,000

GIFTS sent on daily to our patrons free of transportation charges Great inducements to form clubs To one in a club of 40, at 50 cts. each, we will give a Hunting cased Lever Silver Watch, and fifty 50 cts and upwards worth of goods to each of the others in the club. To one in a club of 50 at $1,00 each we will give a beautiful purse containing a Ten Dollar Gold piece To another in the same club, we will give a superb Silver Watch, and warrant it to keep time for one year And to all others in the club we will give one dollar and upwards worth of goods. Persons acting as agents in getting up clubs and sending single orders can deduct 25 per cent on all moneys collected. Those soliciting orders for the American Gift Enterprise, will please make a report as often as once a week Persons ordering Gifts and not being satisfied on arrival of the goods, can have their money by returning the gifts in good order Send money by express when convenient; or send carefully by mail Gifts shipped in 48 hours after the order is received Address all orders to

J M COLLIFF, & Co., Wellsville, Ohio

sept 10 1860 dm

J. C. BURGESS & CO.,

GROCERIES,

FLOUR,

PORK, &c.,

AT WHOLESALE.

No 7, Bonnell Block, State Street. Erie, Oct 8, 1860. 18.

J. N. KLINE & CO.,

successors to KLINE & CARROLL

IMPORTERS OF

Wines, Brandies, Gins, &c.

No 110, Walnut Street, and No 11 Granite St

Philadelphia.

J. N. KLINE JOS N. CARROLL T. W. EVANS March 3, 1860 1y38

J. C. BURGESS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Agents for

FAIRBANK'S SCALES!

No 7, Bonnell Block, State Street Erie, Oct. 8, 1860 18

FLEMING BRO'S.,

(SUCCESSORS TO GEORGE W. SMITH.)

Brewers, Malsters and Hop Dealers.

HAVING purchased the entire interest of GEORGE W SMITH, in the old and well-known

Point Brewery, Pittsburg,

We are now prepared to furnish to the numerous customers of the old firm with an article of X, XX, Kennett and Bitter Ales, that cannot be excelled by any establishment in this country.

For the accommodation of our customers in this section, we have appointed Messrs Caughey & Clark, Wholesale Grocers, of Erie, our sole agents for this vicinity. feb18 y1y37 FLEMING BROS

BOOKS

Magazines, Paper, Stationery,

WALL-PAPER, &c.,

AT

PARK ROW BOOK STORE

R. F. KNOX, Proprietor. Erie, Feb 26 1859

SHAWLS.

LADIES and MISSES Long and Square Plus all wool Shawls in entirely new effects just open this day at the Cheap Dry Goods House of HAYES & JORDAN oct 13- 19

300 FIRKENS CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER wanted by nov 24—25 VINCENT, TIBBALS, SHIRK & Co

BED LOUNGES with Spring Seats, suitable to every Housekeeper, Hotels or Offices, at reduced prices, by C. W. ELLSEY

$30,000

BANK & COMMERCE MONEY

WANTED AT PAR in Exchange for PIANO FORTES, MELODEONS, or if require my whole ESTABLISHMENT will be sold for such money—Store, Manufactory, buildings, Lot and all. dec1—26 WM WILLIS.

Park Hall Clothing Store!!

JOHN GRAHAM, MERCHANT TAILOR

East Side Public Square,

ERIE, PENN

HAS received a New and Fashionable Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS, consisting of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES VESTINGS, OVERCOATS,

Gents Furnishing Goods, Men and Boys' Hats and Caps and is constantly making up a very fine assortment of

Ready Made Clothing.

Which he will feel much pleasure in showing to those who may favor him with their patronage He makes to order, and keeps on hand all styles and sizes of

BOYS' CLOTHING,

Which are disposed of on the most reasonable terms Boys coats from fifty cents upwards, and all things else in like manner proportionately low He solicits a share of public patronage and promises a fair satisfaction, as to prices and durability of articles

Naval and Military work done to order, and warranted to give satisfaction may 26- 51

HO YE THAT SHIVER WITH COLD AND Complain of High Price of Wood! Call at the

Keystone Stove Emporium,

And purchase one of the

New Diving Flue or Elevated Oven Coal Cooking Stoves "just out."

They are just the thing that an appreciating public have asked for, will save half the cost of fuel required for wood stoves, and always ready for use, and obviate the necessity of paying enormous prices for wood. Step in and purchase of VINCENT, TIBBALS, SHIRK & Co., Keystone Stove Works, Between 14th and 12th Sts. decl- 26

Notice to Forwarders and Boatmen.

THE ERIE EXTENSION CANAL will be closed from Sharpsville north, (including the Feeder,) on the 3d day of December.

From Sharpsville to the Ohio River the Canal will be kept open until closed by the ice.

Superintendent's Office, Erie, Nov. 19, 1860. WM W REED, Supt

INSTRUCTION IN DANCING AT FARRAR HALL!

MR DELANO would respectfully give notice to the citizens of Erie that he will commence his School for the instruction of Young Ladies, Misses and Masters at FARRAR HALL, on

MONDAY NOVEMBER 5th, 1860.

in which will be taught the Latest and most Fashionable Dances

Terms of Tuition $4,00 per scholar Deductions will be made to families sending more than one Scholar, one dollar each. Hours of Instruction from 2 to 4 o'clock, P. M

EVENING SCHOOL for GENTLEMEN

Will commence on the above Evening Hours of Instruction for the first Lessons, from 7 to 9 o'clock Each Gentleman will be allowed the tuition of one Lady to the Day and Evening School Tuition for Gentlemen $6,00

N B—Every Gentleman subscriber will be entitled to all Dancing hours from 7 to 12 o'clock during the Term

Private lessons and particulars given by applying to Mr D Farrar Hall oct 27 2tw8.

NEW YORK & ERIE R. R.

CHANGE OF HOURS, COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 26, 1860

Trains will leave Dunkirk at about the following hours viz

Eastward Bound—Depart.

New York Express	3 25 A. M
Night Express	4 45 P. M.
Mail	7 01 A. M
Stock Express	10 20 A. M
Hog	4 00 P. M
Fast Freight	1 15 P. M
Way Freight	6 00 A. M

Stock Express, and Fast Freight Trains run every day The Mail train remains over night at Binghamton

CHAS MINOT, Gen'l Supt

NATH MARSH, Receiver. Dunkirk, Nov 26 1860—61 tf.

SUNBURY & ERIE RAILWAY.

CHANGE OF TIME!

ON and after Thursday, Nov 29, 1860, a MAIL and PASSENGER TRAIN will LEAVE WARREN, at 5.00, A. M., daily, (Sunday excepted) arriving at Erie at 11.15, A. M.

RETURNING,

LEAVE ERIE, at 3.40 P. M., after arrival of Lake Shore Roads, arrive at Warren at 7.15, P. M.

A Freight and accommodation Train will run each way daily, (Sunday excepted) leaving Erie and Warren respectively at 8.45, A. M., and 1.15, P. M; arriving at Erie at 4.45, P. M and at Warren 2.50, P. M

SAM'L A. BLACK, Supt. W. D. Supt s Office, W. D Erie, Nov 26 1860.—6tc

1860. 1861.

BUFFALO & ERIE R. R.

ON and after Monday, Nov. 26th, 1860, Passenger Trains will run on this Road as follows

LEAVING ERIE.

6 00 A. M., Night Express, stopping at North East, Westfield, Dunkirk and Silver Creek, arrives at Buffalo at 9 35 A M

2 20 P M, Mail, stopping at North East, Quincy, Westfield, Salem, Dunkirk, Silvercreek, Irving and Evans Center, arriving at Buffalo, at 6 05 P M

7 00 A M Accommodation, stopping at all stations and arriving at Buffalo at 11 50 A. M

LEAVING BUFFALO.

11 00 A M, Express Mail, stopping at Hamburgh, 18 Mile Creek, Evans Centre, Irving, Silver Creek, Dunkirk, Salem, Portland, Westfield, Quincy, State Line, North East and Harborcreek, arriving at Erie at 3 00 A M.

4 00 P M, Accommodation, stopping at all stations, arrives at Erie at 8 50 P. M

11 30, P M, Night Express, stopping at Silver Creek, Dunkirk, Westfield and North East arriving at Erie at 3 30 A M

All of the above Trains going East connect at Dunkirk and Buffalo with Express Trains for New York, Boston, &c Rail Road time is about 10 minutes faster than Erie time.

nov26, 1860 25 R. N. BROWN, Supt

Cleveland and Erie Railroad.

ON and after Monday, Nov. 26th, 1860, and until further notice Passenger Trains will run as follows, viz:

LEAVE CLEVELAND

9 50 A M Mail [illegible] Wellsville and Jamestown, and arrives at Erie 1 30 P M

9 00 P M, Night Express Train stops at Painesville, Ashtabula and Girard, only, and arrives at Erie 12 45 A. M.

LEAVE ERIE.

3 20 A. M Night Express Train stops at Girard, Conneaut Ashtabula and Painesville only, and arrives at Cleveland 7 15, A. M.

2 50 P M Mail Train stops at all Way Stations except Saybrook, Unionville, Perry, Mentor and Wickliffe, and arrives at Cleveland at 6 45, P. M.

All the through trains going Westward, connect at Cleveland with trains for Toledo, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, &c &c

All the through trains going Eastward, connect at Dunkirk with the trains of the N. Y & Erie Railroad and at Buffalo with the N. Y Central and Buffalo and N. Y. City Railroads, for New York, Albany, Boston, Niagara Falls, &c, &c

H NOTTINGHAM, Superintendent Cleveland, Nov 25, 1860.

Cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Influenza, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, Relieve the Hacking Cough, in Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh, Clear the Voice, and enable the Speaker or Singer to Sing or Speak with Ease and Effect.

PRICE SIXPENCE PER BOX.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "Common Cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the Lungs "Brown's Bronchial Troches," containing demulcent ingredients, allay Pulmonary and Bronchial Irritation

BROWN'S TROCHES "That trouble in my Throat, (for which the "Troches" are a specific) having made me often a mere whisperer" N P WILLIS

BROWN'S TROCHES "I recommended their use to PUBLIC SPEAKERS" REV E H CHAPIN

BROWN'S TROCHES "Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSENESS" REV HENRY WARD BEECHER

BROWN'S TROCHES "Almost instantaneous in relieving the distressing effect of breathing peculiar to ASTHMA" REV A C LOCKISTON

BROWN'S TROCHES "Confirm my opinion of their virtues" DR S A HAYES, Chemist, Boston

BROWN'S TROCHES "A simple and pleasant combination for COUGHS &c" DR J. R. BIGELOW, Boston.

BROWN'S TROCHES "Troublesome BRONCHITIS" DR J F W LANE, Boston

BROWN'S TROCHES "I have proved them excellent for WHOOPING COUGH" REV. H W WARREN, Boston

BROWN'S TROCHES "Benefit in when compelled to speak, suffering from COLD" REV S J P ANDERSON, St Louis

BROWN'S TROCHES "Effectual in removing Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat, so common with SPEAKERS and SINGERS" Prof M STACY JOHNSON, La Grange, Ga Teacher of Music, Southern Female College.

BROWN'S TROCHES "Great benefit when taken before and after preaching, as they prevent Hoarseness. From their past effect, I think they will be of permanent advantage to me" REV E ROWLEY, A M President of Athens College, Tenn

BROWN'S TROCHES Sold by all Druggists at TWENTY FIVE CENTS A BOX dec1—6m.26

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET

The Best, Cheapest and Most Popular!

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, the Leading and Largest Circulated, as it is conceded to be the Best and Most Useful Agricultural, Horticultural, Literary and Family Newspaper of the Age, will enter upon its Twelfth Volume in January, 1861

WHAT THE RURAL NEW-YORKER IS.

THE RURAL is the most popular Agricultural and Horticultural authority of the day, and combines such an amount and variety of Reading for the Family Circle that it has become a favorite in both Town and Country

THE RURAL is a National, yet Continental institution, being taken, read and admired throughout the American Union, British Provinces, &c., because it seeks to promote the Best Interests and Home Happiness of all classes.

THE RURAL is pronounced, by both Presses and People, the best combined Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper published and highly esteemed by tens of thousands for its independence and sterling merit.

THE RURAL is an advocate of Industry, Skill, Progress, Improvement, Morality, Education, and whatever tends to advance and ennoble Humanity—a Journal expressly intended for the Friends of a Progressive People

THE RURAL is superior in Style, Illustrations, &c.—employs the best Talent—and is taken by hosts of leading Farmers, Horticulturalists, Mechanics, &c., in Country, Village and City, from Canada to California.

THE RURAL is the Cheapest Journal of its Class in Christendom—the lowest club rate barely covering the heavy expenses, its publication involving a larger outlay than any of its contemporaries.

THE RURAL is—finally and summarily—THE PEOPLE'S HOME WEEKLY, its various departments of Agriculture, Horticulture, Ladies' Reading, Choice Miscellany, Sabbath Musings, Educational, The Traveler, The Reviewer, Useful Hints, Young Ruralist, Story Teller, Enigmas, and last not least, its ample News and Market Reports, rendering it altogether the most complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper extant.

VOLUME XII, FOR 1861,

Will be superior in Style and Contents to either of its predecessors with New Type and other Improvements. Its motto, "Excelsior," and Objects, "Progress and Improvement," will be manifested in both Matter and Manner, rendering it worthy a largely increased National Circulation

Next to your local paper, the RURAL NEW YORKER is the one for your money—it pays good dividends

FORM, STYLE AND TERMS.

The Rural New-Yorker comprises Eight Double Quarto Pages, (40 columns) An Index, Title Page, &c., given at the close of each Volume, complete for Binding.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE.—$2a Year; 3 copies for $5; 6 for $10, 10 for $15, 20 for $30. Now is the time to subscribe and form Clubs The most liberal inducements to Club Agents—the best yet offered Specimen Numbers, Show Bills, Inducements, &c, sent free to all applicants Address

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y. dec1—2t.

100 BOTTLES of Hosford's Preparation for preserving cider Just received by CARTER & BRO nov3 - 22

Poetical.

A SCORE OF YEARS AGO.

Down by the breaking waves we stood,
Upon the rocky shore;
The brave waves whisper'd courage,
And bid with friendly roar
The fair'ring words that told the tale
I dared not tell before

I ask'd, if with the priceless gift
Her love, my life she blessed
Was it her voice, or some fair wave—
For sooth, I scarce may guess.
Some murmuring wave, or her sweet voice.
That lisp'd so smoothly "Yes"

And then, in happy silence too,
I clasp'd her fair wee hand,
And long we stood there, carelessly
While o'er the darkening land
The sunset and the fishing boat
Were sailing from the strand

It seems not manys ago—
Like yesterday—no more,
Since there we stood, my love and I,
Upon the rocky shore
But I was four and twenty then,
And now I'm forty-four

The lily hand is thinner now,
And in her sunny hair
I see some silvery lines, and on
Her brow some lines of care;
But, wrinkled brow, or silver locks,
She's not one whit less fair

The fishing boats a score of years
Go sailing from the strand
The crimson sun a score of years
Sets o'er the darkened land.
And here to-night upon the cliff
We're standing hand in hand

"My darling, there's our oldest girl,
Down on the rocks below;
What's Stanly doing by her side?"
My wife says, "You should know
He's telling her what you told me
A score of years ago."

Once a Week.

Choice Literature.

THE UNWELCOME MONITOR.

Some years ago I was appointed agent for an extensive firm in the city of New York, and was obliged by the duties of my office to travel frequently in the Western States. In those days the means of communication between different parts of the country were much less extended than at present, and in consequence I very often performed long journeys on horseback, concealing commonly large sums of money about my person. For the better security of life and property, which were not seldom endangered in the less populous districts, I invariably made it my practice to go armed, and being naturally of a fearless turn, rather enjoyed than otherwise the sense of danger of which I was never wholly free. One of my adventures—and I met many well worth narrating—involved circumstances which at the time seemed to border on the supernatural, and which although subsequently explained in part, have always been in great measure mysteriously inexplicable. No system of psychology has ever yet succeeded in analysing those occult operations of the mind, by which the imagination is determined to represent on its canvas scenes not yet enveloped in the impenetrable veil of futurity.—

The occasion to which I refer was the year 183- rendered it necessary for me to traverse alone the western part of the State of Ohio, and I made the journey, as usual on horseback. This state, now one of the most lustrous stars in the federal constellation, was at that time eclipsed in glory by many a sister luminary which has since grown dim beside it. The greater part of my route lay through a thinly peopled region, in which the houses were 'like angel visits, few and far between,' and in which I was frequently obliged to put up with accommodations of the very plainest description. One wet, raw, windy day, in October I had ridden further than common on a wretched road, which had greatly taxed the powers of my willing horse, and as the afternoon wore away, and still no sign of a house appeared, I began to feel anxious no less on his account than on my own. Just before evening closed in, however, I was overjoyed by the distant prospect of a house, rudely built indeed, but as welcome to my eyes as the low-lying shores of Guanahaul to the strained vision of Columbus and his comrades.

Patting the neck of my jaded steed, and speaking encouraging words to him, I pushed on to the haven which promised us rest after the toil and weariness of the day's exertions. Through the uncurtained windows of the lower story streamed out into the increasing darkness a cheerful light, whose wavering brightness indicated an open fireplace. As I drew near the house I could partially discern through the gloom the shapes of irregular sheds and out buildings attached to the main structure, but I only cursorily glanced at these, but being more intent on reaching the inside than scrutinizing the outside of the edifice. The sound of my horse's hoofs attracted the inmates, and a man issued from the outbuilding, bearing a dark lantern, which entirely concealed his own figure, while it plainly revealed mine.

"Can you take care of my horse, and give me food and lodgings for the night?" I inquired. "We are both exhausted, and can hardly go further before to-morrow"

"Yes," was the laconic reply.

I dismounted and followed the man as he led my horse into the barn, and having seen him well provided for, we went without an additional syllable into the house. My companion all the while whether accidentally or designedly, kept the bright side of the lantern constantly turned towards me, and it was not until we entered the apartment containing the fire that I could fairly obtain a sight of him. I involuntarily turned my gaze upon him before even glancing at the room into which I now entered, impelled by an irresistible curiosity for which I was at loss to account. He was a man of more than the average stature, with a breadth across the shoulders I have never but once seen equalled, indeed so athletic was his appearance that I saw instantly I was but a babe in comparison of physical strength, although at least two inches his superior in stature.

His features were not ill shaped; if it had not been for a low forehead he might have been called almost good looking; his complexion, however, was dark, and a profusion of bushy beard rendered the expression of his mouth hardly visible. I was just turning my eyes from his face to observe the aspect of my new quarters, when for a second his glance met mine; it was instantaneously averted, but a thrill of horror, loathing and dismay shot through my frame like an agonizing electrical shock. It was a rather small black eye (the other being sightless and nearly shut) which had thus powerfully affected me; in its glitter seemed to lurk the concentrated quintessence of devilish malignity No words can describe the convulsive recoil with which I shrank from that glimpse into the depths of his soul; it was as if the earth had yawned beneath my feet, and in the blackness of the gloomy abyss I had half descried the deeper blackness, vast and ill defined, of the prince of evil.

With an immense effort of will, however, I shook of the influence of the man, and directed my attention to the objects that surrounded me. The room was not large, and was roughly plastered, although dingy and dirty. At one end was a rude attempt at a bar, formed out of unplaned boards, and behind this sat a woman of about thirty, with a wild expression of despair on her face—not impulsive and ungovernable, but graven in sharp lines on every feature, as if it were the sculptured countenance of a condemned criminal. On one side of the fireplace sat a man with his legs up against the side of the room, looking moodily into the fire, and smoking a clay pipe, black as the chimney back, he did not raise his eyes once to me On the other side sat a dog on his hind legs, a rough, non-descript looking animal with a sullen yet honest stare in his eye as he surveyed me, growling low all the while. The furniture of the room was of the rudest kind, consisting of a few chairs and a table, on which lay a large jack knife, and a piece of plug tobacco; one tallow candle stood by with a long smoky wick

I took a chair and sat down by the fire and asked if they could give me any supper. The woman arose, and without saying a word set on to the table from behind the bar, a half eaten leg of ham, a loaf of bread and jug of milk, and then resumed her seat in silence My conductor sat down near the fire with his face half turned away from me, and lighting a pipe, puffed away, likewise in silence My nerves are none of the most susceptible, but by this time the gloom of the party had thoroughly infected me, and my feelings were not envied, as I heartily wished the morrow were come The one eyed man rose at last and went to the bar.

"Well?" said the woman coldly

"Brandy," was the reply.

"You've had enough already," she retorted bitterly.

"You lie," he answered with a fierce oath. "I've got to stick the hog early in the morning, and I want some more."

"You had rather stick the hog than kill a chicken any day," exclaimed the woman passionately. "I hate you, you brute."

"You do, do you?" he sneered. "Give me the bottle, or I'll break it over your head."

"Take it yourself," groaned she, leaving the bar "I wish you were dead, and me too."

The man took the bottle and drank a long draught from it, casting at the same time a menacing look towards the woman, and shaking his head at her threateningly. The woman shuddered and covered her face with her hands. I could not stand it any longer, and abruptly asked to be shown to my chamber.

The man, taking up the candle, motioned me to follow him, when the dog, which had been quiet before, evinced signs of great uneasiness, and after trying to arrest my notice by a series of hybrid noises, half-way between a bark and a whine, seized hold of my pantaloons and held me fast.

"Curse the dog," muttered the man with an awful oath, under his breath, and adding, "don't mind the cur," he dealt the poor animal such a kick with his heavy boot as sent him a flying across the room with a yelp of pain.

Without further delay he conducted me up a narrow flight of stairs into a room containing a tolerably decent bed, a washstand, a table and a couple of chairs. Setting the candle down, he left the room and went down stairs. No sooner had the door closed behind him than I noiselessly bolted it, and placed all the available furniture in the room against it, which operations considerably alleviated the uneasiness of my mind. As I turned towards the table to examine my pistols, I was startled at seeing, in a cheap looking glass which rested against the wall, the reflection of the end of my money belt, just visible between my waistcoat and pantaloons. I commonly wore it next my body, but on this morning I had accidently forgotten it till nearly dressed, and had therefore strapped it around me hastily, as I had little time to spare.

I recollected with no small disquietude the opportunity of observing this which had been afforded by the dark lantern; and the enigmatical remark of the woman, the diabolical look of my hosts and the suspicious behavior of the dog, simultaneously recurred to my mind, and contributed greatly to increase this disquietude. My first impulse was not to go to bed at all; but my second was to apostrophize myself under the title of "internal fool," and following the line of conduct implied, although hardly expressed in this remark, I took off my clothes and plunged into bed

The wild meanings of the wind kept me listening for a while to their gusty music, and enhanced the feeling of awe which I strove in vain to banish from my breast. After an hour or two, however, as everything seemed perfectly still, the fatigue of my journey gained the mastery of all anxiety and I fell into a state akin to sleep, but distinguished from it by my retaining a consciousness of where I was, and how I was circumstanced I was powerless to move or act, but I seemed gifted with almost a supernatural acuteness of mental activity, by which I took cognizance of the least noise or disturbance In this abnormal condition I appeared to remain tranquil for a long time, seeing and hearing altogether independently of physical organs of sense, when I became aware in my dream—for it was only an unusual kind of a dream—of a scratching noise just outside of my chamber window, which was near the head of the bed This grew louder and louder, until, bursting the spell of inaction which had hitherto bound me hand and foot, I appeared to leap up and rush to the window All without was hidden in inky blackness, and the candle I had left burning on the table was flickering in its socket, evidently about to expire. With a great effort I flung up the casement and peered eagerly into the gloom, but I could discern nothing, and as I was on the point of closing the window again, for the wind was high and sent a shiver all over my frame, a large object brushed against my hands and leaped into the room I started back, and giving a hurried glance round the chamber, saw, by the latest flicker of the dying candle, the form of the strange-looking dog I had seen down stairs, sitting on the bed bolt upright and staring at me. The next instant I was in utter darkness.

For some moments, I hardly knew how long, I stood motionless, while a crowd of conflicting emotions swept across my mind; but soon recovering myself, I luckily remembered there was plenty of matches in my cigar case; towards my coat pocket, therefore, I groped my way, and securing them, struck one of them. What was my joy to see, standing on the wooden mantlepiece, a second candle, half burned, but still able to give light for a couple of hours at least! This was speedily kindled, and then turning towards the dog, I approached the bed. The animal seemed to have no ill-natured designs, but as I drew nearer, turned his nose upward and gave a low growl, and finding I did not heed his pantomine, but stretched out my hands to seize him, he repeated the action, and took every possible means to direct my attention to the ceiling. Without understanding his desire at the time, I involuntarily glanced upward, and conceive my horror at seeing directly over the head of my bed the faint outlines of a large trap door.

My frozen blood had hardly begun to tingle along my veins once more, when my eyes, firmly rivited on this mysterious object, plainly perceived it tremble and commence slowly to open. The dog observed this likewise, and uttering a loud howl, sprung from the bed and out of the still open window. The door, nevertheless, ascended gradually, and just as a furious gust of wind swept by, and with one of its eddies extinguished the candle, a large, heavy something fell with a crash upon the bed. With a gasp and a cry of suffocation I started, and opening my eyes discovered I had been dreaming, and the sense of bewilderment accompanying my waking did not prevent a feeling of intense relief.

At first I could not recollect where I was, and fancied I must be at home, but few seconds sufficed to dispel the illusion. Casting my eyes around in an effort to identify myself and ascertain my position, I saw the candle on the table flaring up every now and then in a desperate struggle for existence Hastily glancing at the mantle, I saw another candle, half burned, which I had noticed when I went to bed. I was now thoroughly aroused, and with foreboding apprehensions looked up at the ceiling, and, O heaven, in the dimness of the light I saw the regular figure of a rectangle traced upon the plastering directly above me. Every muscle of my whole body was paralyzed by this discovery, and a weight seemed to lie with crushing force upon my chest; and with a spirit now completely overcome with superstitious terror, I lay attempting to summon sufficient resolution to arise and examine the chamber more closely, when—hark, could it be?—yes—no—yes, there was unmistakably a faint sound outside my window, resembling the noise of a dog's claws against the wall. It grew more and more distinct, accompanied at intervals with a low whining and an occasional short, sharp yelp.—No sooner had I become convinced that this was really the case than my self possession returned. I got up, put on my clothes, took one pistol in my hand, leaving the other under my pillow, and walked resolutely towards the window.

My candle had become extinguished by this time, and as I looked out into the black abyss of the night I saw that the clouds dashed here and there with spots of silver, were breaking up, and that before long the moon would appear I threw open the window, and at once, as if borne by the gust of wind which rushed into the apartment, in leaped the black dog which seemed so mysteriously connected with this adventure of mine. I was now completely my own master, by a vigorous effort of the will I quelled the shadowy fears which beseiged my heart, and looked out with straining eyes to discern, if possible, the means by which the dog could thus make his appearance outside a second story window. A transient moonbeam showed me one of the numerous out-buildings before mentioned, at right angles with the wall of the house, and from the e