

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.
TUNKHANNOCK, PA
Wednesday, Mar. 2, 1864.

S. M. Pettengill & Co., No. 37 Park Row New York, & 6 State St. Boston, are our Agents for the N. B. Democrat, in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at our lowest rates.

MATHER & CO., No. 335 Broadway, N. Y. are our Authorized Agents to take Advertisements on this paper, at published rates.

A number of new advertisements handed in at too late a date, has delayed the issue of our paper for a few hours.

The vacancy in the State Senate has been filled by Dr. St. Clair, who has already taken his seat.

We notice by our exchanges that our quotas under the 500,000 call, have been filled, in most of the surrounding towns and villages. Our town by reason of a little cross pulling among our leading tax payers is behind all its neighbors.

A proposition is now pending before Congress to continue payment of Bounties to volunteers up to the first of April next. This will doubtless become a law, and the time of drafting will probably be postponed until that date.

As the old cock crows the young ones learn. Billy Button's worthy example in printing bogus enrollment lists, was strictly followed by the young billies, at his office, in their printing bogus admission tickets to the Musical Convention, held at this place last week. Considering the fact that the printers and their families, were very liberally furnished with tickets to the association by its officers, this base attempt at imposition and fraud, will be considered slightly mean by everybody, except the old foul who justifies such practices, and his young bantlings who were to profit by following his example. Like him they were detected and exposed in their rascality.

Worthy sons of a worthy sire. Billy and the Bogus Enrollment again. We were told in the last weeks Republica in relation to the bogus enrollment list in Nicholson, that Billy the Editor, had "denied the charge explicitly and challenged" us "to produce the proof." We do not know when, where or how he has denied or disproved the truth of a single statement made by us in our expose of the affair.

He says he "challenges investigation," we have investigated the matter and published the result. And we are ready at any time, to produce the affidavits of respectable and credible witness to prove the truth of every material allegation made by us. We have dared the sneaking pup of an Editor to deny that he printed the list for Nicholson, with the five names mentioned by us, interpolated. We can prove that he did, not only by a comparison of it, with the genuine (both of which we have at hand, and will exhibit at any time when called on), but by his own confession, made in an unguarded moment.

We think we can establish another fact in relation to this enrollment, to wit; that men were induced to pay money, to other men—professing to act by authority, for the purpose of having their names left out of the original enrollment.

This system of peculation and extortion was not, if we have been correctly informed, confined to Nicholson Township alone, but was practiced in other districts in this County. Trifling with the money and lives of men, may be thought a very innocent amusement by this "Loyal" Editor, and would be pedagogic. But we can see but little difference in the guilt of the man who puts his neighbor's life, or property in jeopardy, by a trick, or fraud; and him who does it by a deadly weapon, on the highway. One method requires a little, low cunning; the other some courage. The bump of cunning predominates in all draft sneaks.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S REPORT.—But few of those who will be anxious to possess a copy of Major-General McClellan's Report of his connection with the Army of the Potomac, will be able to get one of the very limited edition allowed to be published by Congress; and the hosts of the friends of the Army and its popular general will be pleased to learn that the work is now in press, and will soon be issued by Sheldon & Company, Publishers, 335 Broadway New York.

Their copy will also contain an introductory Chapter, by the general, on the campaign in Western Virginia. It will be illustrated with maps &c., and be far superior to the Government edition.

BOOKS FOR THE CAMP FIRES.—No. 2—is ready. It is claimed to be the cheapest original work yet published. It contains 104 pages, minor and 5 spirited illustrations. It is entitled—Clotel; a Tale of the southern States, by W. W. Brown, a native of Kentucky. Price 75 CENTS; for which it will be sent to any address, postage paid, by the publisher James Redpath, Boston, No. 3, a tale by Balzac, "the Dickens of France," will be issued soon. On Pocket Duty, by Miss Atcott, No. 4 of this series, has gone to its 2d edition. 7000 were sold in three days.

Randoms from Thrifty Steeple
To night, Mr. Editor, the soul of the old Bell Ringer is sad. He looks out on the sleeping world, and beholds it, shrouded in darkness and mourning.
A gale sweeps from the North, bearing on its wings, animosity, hatred, curses; it meet, the gentle, floating breeze from the South and hurls it back scattering death and desolation over its plains of flaming flowers. The angel of light and life, seems to have winged its flight from our once beautiful, but now blighted country, and the fiend of War, and devastation reigns instead; and as the enchanting strains of the sweet singing seraph passed away to the throne of Eternal God, there arose the demomonal shriek of War! On with unrighteous, unholy war until one half of the great nation is blotted from the page of mortality.

The torch, and subjection are taken up in chorus, and echoes throughout the millioned tounge North, and hearts once filled with kindness and mercy, are transformed into receptacles of malignity and persecution.
Fanaticism rules; abolitionism has supplanted the conciliatory peace principles, of the founders of our government, and the great heart of the N. rth, once generous and complacent, is transformed into a wild, infuriated beast, only to be satisfied by blood and desolation.

The rising smoke from the burning city, and hamlet, the wail of the widow and orphan, the onset of battle, the mad fury of contending hosts, the shrieks of the mangled and dying constitute a scene, that would cause devils to shudder, but is provokers to turn the so called Northern christian soul, to the practice of christian precepts.

Is there not sufficient morality, are there not enough, who believe in the great truths of a just God, to stay the ravages of that fiendish, malignant crew, who are hurling our beloved country from its once proud position, into the depths of misery and woe?

If so, let them arise in the majesty of their might, and hurl the reckless fanatics, to that destruction, designed for the workers of iniquity; if not, then let us cravenly submit to the tyrant's behest, and smile as we are crushed beneath the falling ruins of our country.

Ab, Mr. Editor, the soul of the old man weeps at the misery and impending destruction of his countrymen.

But let us turn from the story of greater calamities, to that of lesser, from the story of national indignities, to that of individual wrongs.

Sympathy for the injured, and forgiveness to the erring, are among the brightest flowers that blossom in the soul; they are the radiations of that benevolence which the good God has implanted into our being, as a sign that we are His, and of Him.

But one remove, from the inclosure that separates Trinity church yard, from crowded, rushing, Broadway, and about half way between the Church and Monument erected in commemoration of those whom the cruelty of English Tyranny, consigned to a terrible, lingering death, lies imbedded, even with the ground, a piece of granite, in dimensions, those of an ordinary grave, and bearing the simple inscription, Charlotte Temple.

Poor Charlotte! who has not read her brief and mortal career; more sinned against than sinning; much of the cold, proud, world, will frown and scorn at the mention of her name, yet, far more erring than she. Their imperfections, are concealed; hers, are spread throughout the universe; there is the difference; crime unrevealed, is a virtue, but exposed is a sin, and those in secret guilt are the first to cry, crucify! crucify!

But all are human, and subject to the passions and emotions, incident to that estate; none are perfect; therefore let all forgive, as they would be forgiven.
The deceived, and greatly wronged Charlotte, possessed a heart of warmth, and a soul as pure as the incense of virtue. She loved with excessive wildness, but surely, that was God-like.

She fell by the base treachery, and force of a foul, but brilliant deceiver; that was the frailty, the imperfection of humanity. She was woman, and possessed woman's confidence, and she was not to be suspected; but pause at the side of her modest, humble grave, and bedew it with a kindly tear, as many have done, breathe a prayer that others, virgins, beautiful and pure, may not meet her fate, and, if the heart be generous enough, pray for the forgiveness of her destroyer. Blame not Charlotte, disturb not her repose, let her sleep her long, quiet sleep.

Busy, thoughtless, throngs, pass her by, the curious and the sincere, together, seek her resting place, the great pulse of the city, throbs and beats at the gates of her grave, but she heeds them not, the body that was corrupt, has put on incorruptibility, and the soul has left its earthly tenement, and dwells a star, bright and shining, in the firmament of God.

TRINITY BELL RINGER.
A DISLOYAL COMMISSIONER.—Jacob Bucher, one of the Commissioners of Lebanon County, resigned his office on Monday last. He was violently opposed to the appropriation of any money by the county for bounties to avoid the draft, and when he found that his two associate commissioners were determined to vote the bounties and make a loan of \$100,000 for their payment, he repudiated all connection with the transaction by resigning. Mr. Jacob Brubaker was appointed in his place. As Lebanon is a strictly "loyal" county, and Mr. Bucher a "loyal" Abolitionist in his politics, his stubborn resistance to the military necessities of the Government cannot be charged to that monstrous crime of the day, which the Simon P. ule capitalists call "Copperheadism."

BOUNTY TO NINE MONTHS MEN.—The House at Washington passed a joint resolution on Thursday providing for the payment of two five dollar bounties to the nine months men called out under the act of February, 1861.

Escape of Union Officers from the Libby Prison

One hundred and nine Union officers succeeded in making their escape from the Libby Prison, in Richmond, on the 10th inst.—Twenty-one of them were unfortunately retaken on the 11th, but the remainder, it is hoped and believed, are safe within the Union lines. Twenty six of the escaped officers reached Washington on Wednesday evening, and others are daily coming in.

Among the names of the escaped are several Pennsylvania Colonels, Captains and Lieutenants, but none that we recognize as from Reading.

The following interesting account of the manner in which these brave unfortunates gained their liberty, as a Richmond journal says, "without the preliminaries of parole and exchange," is from the papers of Thursday:

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, Feb. 17, 1864
The escaped Union officers reached here this morning and go to Washington this afternoon.

The account of their escape is full of thrilling interest, but for prudential reasons many particulars are withheld from publication at present.

Libby Prison is divided into three grand divisions, known as the Eastern, Western and Central Rooms. About the middle of December, eight of the more hopeful officers commenced an excavation on the side of the basement of the middle apartment, which was occupied as a dining room.

They were fifty-one days making a tunnel. Having managed to find access to the cellar, they commenced work, relieving one another as opportunity offered.

Their instruments were case knives, pocket knives, chisels and files. Twice they had to abandon their work and commence anew on account of the obstructions which they could not pass. They had hoped to have availed themselves of a culvert, but found it impracticable.

After getting through the wall they disposed of the excavated soil by drawing it out in a spittoon, which they attached to a cord.

This would be filled by the party at work in the tunnel, and pulled out into the cellar by their companions who disposed of it by spreading it in shallow layers over the floor, concealing it beneath the straw. The work was necessarily very slow. So close was the atmosphere in the tunnel that they could remain in it but a few minutes at a time, and their candles would go out. At one time they got so near the head of the street that a small hole about the size of a stove pipe broke through, but fortunately that was not discovered by the guard, and was a great service, admitting air, and enabling them to prosecute their work more rapidly.

The tunnel, when completed, was about 50 feet long, and opened into an old tobacco shed beyond the line of guards. As soon as they found the way clear, they emerged slowly in small squads of two or three, and sauntered off until they got clear of the guards, making their way toward the Williamsburg road by the shortest route.

The darkness favored them, and the fact that all the Rebel soldiers whom they met were habited in the army coats of "Uncle Sam" which they had stolen from the supplies sent to our prisoners by our government, was of great help to them.

Although they were attired in our army overcoats, and many of them had their haversacks, they found the National uniform a better disguise than if they had been provided with the genuine Rebel uniforms.

In order to elude the pursuers, who they knew would soon be on their track, they scattered as much as possible. Many were their hardships and sufferings, and frequent were their narrow escapes from the Rebel cavalry, who the next morning were bushwhacking in every direction for them.

The joy which they experienced when they first came in sight of our troops sent out to help them and protect them from their pursuers cannot be expressed.

To the officers and men of the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry, whom they first met, they express most profound gratitude for their unbounded kindness, and also bear testimony to the gallantry with which these gallant fellows pursued the Rebel cavalry, and rescued many of the warworn fugitives who otherwise would have been captured.

It is believed that more than half of those who got out of the prison will reach our lines. The officers who are now in here were from five to eight days in getting from Richmond to Williamsburg, and think that many more will follow successfully down the Peninsula, that some will escape via the Army of the Potomac, and that others will eventually be heard from in North Carolina.

WHAT A STATESMAN IS LINCOLN!—Writers and political speakers are in the habit of quoting great truths from the sayings of statesmen. Here are some extracts from Lincoln's writings—they are taken from his annual messages to Congress! Let any man read them even the most ignorant and uneducated man and then blush for his country: "It is easier to pay a small sum than it is to pay a large one."—*A Lincoln.* "It is easier to pay a debt when you have the money than it is when you haven't got the money."—*A Lincoln.* "I am not a great man."—*A Lincoln.* "War should not be looked upon as an alarming evil by any means."—*A Lincoln.* "No body's hurt."—*A Lincoln.* "The crime of silence is what I fear."—*A Lincoln.*

Why is John Smith like a badly cooked hickweed cake. Ans.—Because he isn't Brown.

A DOCUMENT TO BE PRESERVED.—THE TREASON WITH WHICH MR. VALLANDIGHAM WAS CHARGED.

We often hear the bitter Republicans speak of Mr. Vallandigham as a convicted traitor. Now we propose to turn back to the drumhead court martial that tried him, and see the kind of treason he committed.—We want to know of what species of offence he was accused or convicted. Here it is:

Mr. Vallandigham was invited by the Democracy of Knox and Franklin Counties to address them upon the political of the question day. He accepted the invitation, and in his speeches, among other things, said, according to the report of the Government spy, who took down his words.

"This is a wicked and unnecessary war, a war for the freedom of the blacks and enslavement of the whites."

"If the Administration had so wished, the war could have been honorably terminated months ago. Peace might have been honorably obtained by listening to the proposed meditations of France."

"Propositions by which the Southern States could be won back, and the South guaranteed their rights under the Constitution, had been rejected the day before the late battle of Fredericksburg by Lincoln and his minions."

"The Government of the United States was about to appoint military marshals in every district to restrict the people of their liberties; to deprive them of their rights and privileges."

"Order 38 is a base usurpation of arbitrary authority."

"The sooner the people inform the minions of usurped power that they will not submit to such restrictions upon their liberties the better."

"He was at all times and on all occasions resolved to do what he could to defeat the attempts now being made to build up a monarchy upon the ruins of free government."

"He firmly believes, as he said six months ago, that the men in power are a tempting to establish a despotism in this country more cruel and oppressive than ever existed."

There, reader, you have from the official report of the trial all was charged by the Government and military authorities against him. For saying these things in a public speech, in which he was discussing: as a citizen the affairs of the Government, he was sent into exile and banishment, torn from his family and friends, and cruelly punished.—This is all the "treason" of which he was ever guilty. It would be a good idea to cut out this copy of these charges against Mr. Vallandigham to keep as a memento of what, in Republican estimation, is treason, and of the degree of liberty that under it we are allowed.

The Re-Enlisted Veterans.

The following letter from the office of the Provost Marshal General at Washington would seem to settle the question as to whether the veteran soldiers who have re-enlisted can be credited against the next draft to the districts in which they claim residence, and thus entitle themselves to the local bounties that are being paid to avoid the draft. The ground taken by this letter is, that the veterans enlisted in the field, by virtue of the Government bounty alone, and without reference to the local bounties; and, having been mustered into the service before their return home on furlough, and credited to the aggregate number of men required to be raised by draft, cannot be credited a second time to a particular district:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
PROVOST MARSHAL GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C. Feb. 18 [64.]

Capt. J. Heron Foster, Provost Marshal 12th District, Tenn.—Sir, Your letter of the 23th ult, asking what assurances can be given committees in paying bounties to veterans that they will receive credit for them, has been received.

It is not in the power of the Provost Marshal General to give an assurance of the kind, as the men are already enlisted and mustered into the service. The rolls are in the custody of the Adjutant General, and no change can be made in them without producing confusion and errors. The veterans have already received Government bounty and enlisted by virtue of it.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
HENRY B. MAYNADIER,
Captain U. S. Army.

It is certainly a very unjust discrimination to exclude the battle scarred heroes who have faithfully served their country for two years and a half, from an equal participation in the liberal bounties that are so freely offered by the local authorities new recruits who have seen no service. But, this, appear to be the decision of the Military Heads at Washington, and from them there is no appeal.

BETTER THAN MASS MEETINGS.—A Democratic exchange says: "Now is the time to make advances. Flood your townships with newspapers. What Democrat is it who can't afford to spend from three to ten dollars in spreading Democratic papers? This is the way to insure the success of Democracy in '64. A few dollars spent in this way will do more good than hundreds in getting up the best mass meetings. In this way quietly and surely the public mind may be disabused, and awakened to a sense of the awful condition of our dearly beloved country. Shall it be done?"

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Agent for the Democrat—AMIRA GAY, Esq has consented to act as our Agent in receiving and receiving subscriptions for the North Branch Democrat. All monies paid him either on subscription, or for advertising will be duly accounted for as credited the same as if paid to us.

Hon. E. B. CHASE died at his residence in Wilkesbarre a few days since. Mr. CHASE was a man of rare intellectual qualifications, a highly respected citizen, and an ornament to his profession. He was at the time of his death District Attorney of Luzerne County. We learn that Judge Cooyngnam has appointed D. R. Randall of Providence to fill the vacancy in that office occasioned by the death of E. M. CHASE.

The Musical Convention held at this place last week under charge of Prof. T. J. Cook of New York, was, if we may judge from the number attending it, a most complete success. As a performer on the piano, and violin, Professor Cook stands almost unrivalled. As a singer his voice seems to lack both in sweetness and volume. We do not know, however, that he makes any pretensions to unusual vocal power.—He is clearly inferior in this respect to Professor Perkins. The latter, too, has the faculty of preserving better order in his conventions.—Both are without doubt, most accomplished musicians and thorough masters of the science.

We did not attend the closing concert of Thursday evening, but magnanimously assumed the charge of a couple of "Responsibilities" at home, and accorded that great privilege to our "better half." The Court House, where it was held, was, long before the hour of opening, a perfect jam. The interstices between the full grown attendants being entirely filled up with "infantry." Even the graceful rotundity of hooped skirts was entirely ignored, and they were forced, like Old Abe to give way to the overwhelming "ressure."

Died.

TUTTLE.—In Idaho Territory, December, 1863, ANDREW L. TUTTLE, in the 54th year of his age. The deceased was among the earliest settlers of this County, having moved here from Pennsylvania in 1849. After enduring the hardships and privations incident to the first settlers here, he went, among many others, at its first discovery, to the gold regions of Pike's Peak, and from there to the new mines of Idaho.

The exposures and privations of that rugged country were too much for a constitution already enfeebled by disease, and he died among strangers, far from his family and friends, and the comforts and kindly ministrations of home.

He was a kind husband and an indulgent father and leaves a large circle of relations and friends to mourn his loss.

Susquehanna Co. papers please copy.

WHITCOMB.—In Windham, Feb'y 15th 1864 SONOMA WHITCOMB in 87th year of his age (A Firm believer in Universal Salvation to the last) he lived 77 years on the farm where he died.

MILLER.—On the 17th inst. of spotted fever, HATTIE E., youngest Daughter of James R. and Sarah J. Miller aged 4 years 5 months and 10 days.

Death has been here and borne away
Our little Hattie dear,
Just in the morning of her day
To Christ she will appear.

Not long ago she filled her place,
Around the fire-side,
But Death's demand she has obeyed
She bowed her head and died.

Her little playthings left behind
We put them with care,
We look but to a vacant spot,
For Hattie is not there.

She's gone to dwell where Jesus reigns,
In Heaven with all the best,
Sleep on dear lamb thy joy begins,
Sleep on and take thy rest.

Papa.

Special Notices.

Licensed Auctioneer.
The undersigned having obtained a license under the U. S. Laws, as an Auctioneer, will attend promptly and faithfully to all calls in the line of his duties. CHARGES MODERATE.
Overfield March 2nd 1864. H. H. WALTERS.

Auction!! Auction!!!
L. C. CONKLIN, licensed auctioneer under the late law of Congress, offers his service to all persons having property to sell by vendue or Auction.
Tunkhanock March 2nd 1864. L. C. CONKLIN.

Notice.
The Copartnership existing between Dr. John C. Becker and a William Shrage will cease and be determined on the first day of April next. All persons having claims against said firm are hereby requested to present the same for settlement, and those indebted thereto will please call at the office of Dr. J. C. Becker in Tunkhanock Borough and settle the same between this date and April 1st 1864, and after that time, the notes and accounts will be left in the hands of a Magistrate for Collection.
JOHN C. BECKER & Co
March 1st. 1864.

COURT OF APPEAL.
Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners of Wyoming County, will hold a court of appeal at their office in the Borough of Tunkhanock for the several townships in said County, commencing on Monday the 21st day of March, 1864, and all persons who may feel aggrieved on account of their taxes for the year 1864, may attend and be heard.
March 21
Braintrim, Exeter, North Branch and Clinton Townships.
March 22
Lemon, Forkston, and Nicholson Townships.
March 23
Mehoopany, Meshoppen, and Washington Townships.
March 24
Windham, Eaton, Monroe, and Overfield Townships.
March 25
Northmoreland, Falls, and Tunkhanock Townships.
March 26
Tunkhanock Borough.
By order of Commissioners,
Commissioners office } Wm. F. TERRY, Clerk.
March 2, 1864.

Rat
EXTERMINATOR.
FOR RATS, MICE, ROACHES, ANTS, BED BUGS MOTHS IN FURS WOOLLEN, &c., INSECTS ON PLANTS FOWLS, ANIMALS, &c.
Put up in 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 Boxes, Bottles, and Flasks. \$3 and \$5 sizes for Hotels, and Public institutions, &c.
"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."
Sole Wholesale in all large cities.
Sold by all Druggists & Retailers everywhere.
!!! BEWARE !!! of all worthless imitations.
See that "COSTAN'S" name is on each Box, Bottle, and Flask, before you buy.
Address
PLANT R. COSTAN.
Principal Depot 482 Broadway, N. Y.
Sold by J. W. Lyman & Co. Wholesale & Retail Agents, Tunkhanock, Pa.

SPLENDID NEW BOOKS

JUST ISSUED BY
CARLETON, PUBLISHER, NEW YORK

I.
Peccular.
Epes Sargent's great novel, concerning which there has been more talk and speculation, perhaps, than about any other book issued for years. The thrilling and extraordinary facts with which the author has become acquainted have been thrown into a plot and story so startlingly bold, and yet so truthful, so tender and so gentle, that every reader who begins it must be fascinated with its unflagging interest. It is selling like wild fire. Price \$1.50.

II.
Kimball's Works.
Embracing his capital new novel, "Was he Successful," one of the best fictions of the season. Price \$1.50.
WAS HE SUCCESSFUL, SAINT LEONOR, IN TEN THOPICE, STUDENT LIFE ABOARD.

III.
Renan's Life of Jesus.
A translation of M. Ernest Renan's remarkable work, just issued in Paris, where the excitement and sensation are so great concerning its subject and author, that already thousands of copies of the costly French edition have been sold. It has been extravagantly commended; but its most severe critics do not deny the wonderful power, brilliancy, and ability displayed upon every page of the book. Price \$1.50.

IV.
Dr. Cumming's Works.
Embracing his new work "The Great Consummation," which is attracting so much attention in England. Price \$1.50.
THE GREAT TRIBULATION, THE GREAT PREPARATION, THE GREAT SUPPLEMENT.

V.
Light on Shadowed Paths.
By T. S. Ascher. The popularity and interest about this delightful new work, by Mr. Arthur, are steadily increasing. It is one of the pleasantest of recent publications, and will find its way into thousands of families, where domestic stories of a pure and unexceptionable influence are welcomed. Price \$1.25.

VI.
Novels by author "Rutledge."
Embracing the splendid new novel "Frank Warington," which is selling so rapidly. Price \$1.50.
RUTLEDGE, FRANK WARRINGTON, THE SUTHERLANDS, LOUIE.

VII.
Victor Hugo—a Life.
One of the most charming and entrancing volumes that has ever issued from the French Press. French, dramatic, graphic, and lively, it abounds with the same delightful interest that made "Les Miserables" so wonderfully attractive. No reader of that marvellous romance can remain satisfied without its companion, "The Story of Victor Hugo's Life." One handsome 8vo, cloth bound. Price \$1.25.

VIII.
Mrs. Holmes Novels.
Embracing her charming new novel "Marian Grey," which is so popular throughout the country. Price \$1.25.
MARIAN GREY, BOWSTEADT, DORA DEANE, MEADOW BROOK, COUNIN MAUD.

IX.
The Merchants of New York.
A Second Series of a very interesting and curious book, by Walter Barrett, Clerk, Reminiscences and anecdotes, with humorous lively personal sketches, private and public gossip about the old and great merchants of New York City—a little bit of evagating and not too much of anything. The first volume had an immense sale last year, and the second Series is now ready. One elegant cloth bound volume. Price \$1.50.

X.
A. S. Roe's Excellent Novels.
Embracing his last capital work "Like and Unlike," Price \$1.25.
A LONG LOOK AHEAD, HOW COULD HE HELP IT, I'VE BEEN THINKING, LIKE AND UNLIKE, TO LOVE AND BE LOVED, THE STAR AND THE CLOUD, TIME AND TIDE.

XI.
The Art of Conversation.
With directions for Self-Culture. "A book of information, amusement and instruction. Teaching the art of conversing with ease and propriety, and setting forth the literary knowledge requisite to appear to advantage in good society." Price \$1.25.

XII.
Tales from the Operas.
A fascinating little volume of Novelties based upon the most celebrated and familiar Operas—giving the plot of each opera in the agreeable form of an interesting and attractive story. Price \$1.00.

XIII.
The Habits of Good Society.
A Hand-Book for Ladies and Gentlemen; with hints and anecdotes concerning nice points of fashionable manners, and the art of making oneself agreeable. Reprinted from the London edition, which is the best and most entertaining book on the subject ever published. 12mo, cloth bound. Price \$1.50.

XIV.
Beulah.
By Miss Augusta Evans. One of the very best American novels ever published. Its sale increases day by day, and already 30,000 copies have been sold. Price \$1.50.

XV.
Verdant Green.
The popular rollicking, humorous story of College Life in Oxford University, England, with nearly 200 comic illustrations. Reprinted from the London edition. A book overflowing with wit, anecdotes, and ludicrous adventure. Price \$1.25.

* * These books are sold by all first class book-sellers, and will be carefully sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of price, by
GEO. W. CARLETON, Publisher,
No. 413 Broadway, New York.