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Select Poetry.

SILENCE IS CRIME.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Now, by our fathers' ashes! where's the spirit
 Of the true hearted and th' unshackled gone?
Sons of old freemen, do we but inherit
 Their names alone?

Is the old Pilgrim spirit quenched within us?
 Stoops the proud manhood of our souls so low
That Mammon's lure or party wile can win us
 To silence now?

No! When our land to ruin's brink is verging,
 In God's name, let us speak while there is time!
Now, when the padlocks for our lips are forging,
 SILENCE IS CRIME!

What! shall we henceforth humbly ask, as favors,
 Rights all our own? In madness shall we barter,
For treacherous peace, the FREEDOM Nature gave us,
 —God and our charter?

Here shall the statesman seek the free to fetter?
 Here Lynch law light its horrid fires on high?
And, in the Church, their proud and skilled abettor
 Make truth a lie?

Torture the pages of a hallow'd Bible,
 To sanction crime, and robbery, and blood;
And, in oppression's hateful service, libel
 Both man and God?

Shall our New England stand erect no longer,
 But stoop in chains upon her downward way,
Thicker to gather on her limbs, and stronger,
 Day after day?

O no! methinks from all her wild, green mountains—
 From valleys where her slumbering fathers lie—
From her blue rivers and her welling fountains,
 And clear, cold sky—

From her rough coast, and isles, which hungry Ocean
 Gnaws with his surges—from the fisher's skiff,
With white sail swaying to the billow's motion
 Round rock and cliff—

From the free fire-side of her unbought farmer—
 From her free laborer at his loom and wheel—
From the brown smith-hold, where, beneath the hammer,
 Rings the red steel—

From each and all, if God hath not forsaken
 Our land, and left us to an evil choice,
Loud as the summer thunderbolt shall waken
 A PEOPLE'S VOICE!

Startling and stern! the Northern winds shall bear it
 Over Potomac's to St Mary's wave;
And buried Freedom shall awake to hear it
 Within her grave.

O, let that voice go forth! The bondman sighing
 By Santee's wave, in Mississippi's cane,
Shall feel the hope, within his bosom dying,
 Revive again.

Let it go forth! The millions who were gazing
 Sadly upon us from afar shall smile,
And unto God devout thanksgiving raising,
 Bless us the while!

O, for your ancient freedom, pure and holy;
 For the deliverance of a groaning earth;
For the wrong'd captive, bleeding, crush'd and lowly,
 Let it go forth!

Sons of the best of fathers! will ye falter
 With all they left ye perilled and at stake?
Ho! once again on Freedom's holy altar
 The fire awake!

Prayer-strengthened for the trial, come together,
 Put on the harness for the moral fight,
And, with the blessing of your heavenly Father,
 MAINTAIN THE RIGHT!

Choice Miscellany.

From Harriet Beecher Stowe, in The Independent.

THE DEACON'S DILEMMA, OR THE USE OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

Deacon Tilden had the squarest, neatest white house that ever showed its keen angles from the dusky clumps of old lilac bushes. In front of it stood, on each side of the doorway, two thrifty cherry trees, which bore a bushel each every season. Excepting the aforementioned lilac trees, there was not a flower or shrub around the place. Rose bushes the Deacon thought rotted the house, and the honysuckle which his wife tried to train over the porch was torn down when the painters came, and on the whole, the Deacon said, what was the use of putting it up so long as it did not bear anything?

By the side of the house was a thrifty, well kept garden, with plenty of currant bushes, gooseberry bushes and quince trees—and the beets and carrots and onions were the pride of the Deacon's heart, but, as he proudly said, "everything was for *use*"—there was nothing fancy about it. His wife put in timorously one season for a flower border—Mrs. Jenkyns had given her a petunia, and Mrs. Simpkins had brought her a package of flower seeds from New York—and so a bed was laid out. But the thrifty Deacon soon found that the weeding of it took time that Mrs. Tilden might give to her dairy, or to making shirts and knitting stockings, and so it really troubled his conscience. The next spring he turned it into a cornfield; and when his wife mildly intimated her disappointment, said placidly, "After all, 'twas a thing of no use, and took time"—and Mrs. Tilden, being a meek woman, and one of the kind of saints who always suppose themselves miserable sinners, specially confessed her sin of being inwardly vexed about the incident in her prayers that night, and prayed that her eyes might be turned off from beholding vanity, and that she might be quickened in the way of minding her work.

The front parlor of the Deacon's house was the most frigid asylum of neatness that ever discouraged the eyes and heart of a visitor. The four blank walls were guiltless of any engraving or painting, or of any adornment but an ordinary wall paper and a framed copy of the Declaration of Independence. On each of the three sides stood four chairs—under the looking-glass was a shining mahogany table, with a large Bible and an almanac on it—and a pair of cold, glittering brass andirons illustrated the fireplace. The mantelshelf above had a pair of bright brass candle-sticks with a pair of snuffers between—and that was all. The Deacon liked it—it was plain and simple—no nonsense about it—everything for *use* and nothing for show—it suited him. His wife sometimes sighed and looked round it, when she was sewing, as if she wanted something, and then sung in the good old psalm—

> "From vanity turn off my eyes;
> Let no corrupt design
> Or covetous desire arise
> Within this heart of mine."

The corrupt design to which this estimable matron had been tempted had been the purchase of a pair of Parian flower vases, whose beauty had struck to her heart, when she went with her butter and eggs to the neighboring city—but recollecting herself in time, she had resolutely shut her eyes to the allurement, and spent the money *usefully* in buying loaf sugar.

For it is to be remarked that the Deacon was fond of good eating, and prided himself on the bounties of his wife's table. Few women knew better how to set one—and the snowy bread, golden butter, clear preserves and jellies, were themes of admiration at all the tea tables in the land. The Deacon didn't mind a few cents in a pound more for a nicer ham, and would now and then bring in a treat of oysters from the city when they were dearest. These were *comforts*, he said—one must stretch a point for the comforts of life.

The Deacon must not be mistaken for a tyrannical man or a bad husband. When he quietly put his wife's flower patch into his cornfield, he thought he had done her a service by curing her of an absurd notion for things that took time and made trouble, and were of no use; and she, dear soul, never had breathed a dissent to any course of his loud enough to let him know she had one. He laughed in his sleeve often when he saw her so tranquilly knitting or shirt making at those times she had been wont to give to her little [illegible] pleasures. As for the flower vases, they were repented of—and Mrs. Tilden put a handful of spring anemones into a cracked pitcher and set it on her kitchen table, till the Deacon tossed them out of the window—"he couldn't bear to see weeds growing round."

The poor little woman had a kind of chronic heart-sickness, like the pining of a teething child, but she never knew exactly what it was she wanted. If she ever was sick, no man could be kinder than the Deacon. He has been known to harness in all haste and rush to the neighboring town at four o'clock in the morning that he might bring her some delicacy she had a fancy for—for that he could see the use of; but he could not sympathize in her craving desire to see Power's Greek Slave, which was exhibiting in a neighboring town. "What did Christian people want of *stun* images?" he wanted to know. He thought the Scripture put that thing down—"Eyes have they, but they see not—ears have they, but they hear not—neither speak they through their throat. They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them." There was the Deacon's opinion of the arts; and Mrs. Deacon only sighed, and wished she could see it, that was all.

But it came to pass that the Deacon's eldest son went to live in New York, and from that time strange changes began to appear in the family that the Deacon didn't like; but as Jethro was a smart, driving lad, and making money at a great pace, he at first said nothing. But on his mother's birthday, down he came and brought a box for his mother, which, being unpacked, contained a Parian statuette of Paul and Virginia—a lovely, simple little group as ever told its story in clay.

Everybody was soon standing around it in open-mouthed admiration, and poor Mrs. Tilden wiped her eyes more than once as she looked on it. It seemed a vision of beauty in the desolate neatness of the best room.

"Very pretty, I's'pose," said the Deacon doubtfully—for like most fathers of spirited twenty-three year olders, he began to feel a little in awe of his son—"but dear me, what a sight of money to give for a thing that after all is of no use!"

"I think," said Jethro, looking at his mother's suffused eyes, "it is one of the most *useful* things that has been brought into the house this many a day.

"I don't see how you're going to make that out," said the Deacon, looking apprehensively at the young Wisdom that had risen in his household.

"What will you wager me, father, that I will prove out of your own mouth that this statuette is as useful as your cart and oxen."

"I know you've got a great way of coming round folks, and twitching them up before they fairly know where they are; but I'll stand you on this question any way." And the Deacon put his yellow silk bandanna over his bald head, and took up his position in the window seat.

"Well now, father, what is the use of your cart and oxen?"

"Why, I could not keep the farm without them, and you'd all have nothing to eat, drink or wear."

"Well, what is the use of eating, drinking and wearing?"

"Use? why, we could not keep alive without it."

"And what is the use of our keeping alive?"

"The use of our keeping alive!"

"Yes, to be sure, why do we try and strive and twist and turn to keep alive, and what's the use of living?"

"Living!—why, we want to live; we enjoy living—all creatures do—dogs and cats and every kind of beast. Life is sweet."

"The use of living, then, is that we enjoy it?"

"Yes."

"Well, we all enjoy this statuette, so that there is the same value to that there is in living; and if your oxen and carts and food and clothes, and all that you call necessary things, have no value except to keep in life, and life has no value except enjoyment, then this statuette is a short cut to the great thing for which your farm and everything else is designed. You do not enjoy your cart for what it is, but because of its use to get food and clothes—and food and clothes we value for the enjoyment they give. But a statuette or a picture, or any beautiful thing, gives enjoyment *at once*. We enjoy it the moment we see it—for itself, and not for any use we mean to make of it. So that strikes the great end of life quicker than anything else, don't it? Hey, father—haven't I got my case?"

"I believe the pigs are getting into the garden," said the Deacon rushing out of the front door.

But to his wife he said before going to bed, "Isn't it amazing the way Jethro can talk? I couldn't do it myself, but I had it in me though if I'd had his advantages. Jethro is a chip of the old block."

From the Portland (Me.) Transcript.

HORNBY SECEDES!!

LETTER FROM ETHAN SPIKE.

HORNBY, Dec. 19, 1860.

The seventeen plagues of triberlation is come. From the airy concupisence of the purple zenith, the sun hes gone daown to the oriental chambers flingin its knockturnal rays on nour glorious Union for the last time!—One orgin no very perticerler star is not or almost to set.

Its no use tryin to disguise it—heartless Black Republicans may deride an larf. So Zero fiddled when the conflaration was burnin Rome—larfin won't squinch the fires.

Horby is already nullified, an, onless suthin is done pretty quick, she'll see seed!

I haint time to write all the perticklers.—I've allers bin a Union-saver, and true to my petlitical instincts, am doin my best to hold on the pieces. But this time the Union is too much for me. While I'm runnin arter one piece, two or three more gets adrift, an the divil in a gale of wind hes an easy time compared to mine.

Up to last tuesday we thought everything was all right. We expected of course, that Bruckinbridge an Duglis was elected, and that the statootes of the constitootion was consequently safe. But A lass! we was

> ——'mistaking souls,
> Wot drempt of Heaven,'

when in reality we stood on the slippery rocks with nothin to catch holt on, an billers underneath. A streak of chain lightnin aout of blue sky—a thunderbowl when it want at all expected, new tetters in Jinooary, a cattamount without no har on or an Ethiopian nigger changin his spots, couldn't hev knocked us furder into the latter eend of next week, than did the news of Abraham Hanibal's election!

Of course a taown meetin was the fust thing in order arter we got over the fust shock.

Cap'n Porterbation Pillsbury on takin the cheer remarked as follers—

'Feller citizens. Fust an last it hes bin my lot to preside over several or more meetins—but never before hev I approximated the discharge of manifest duty with such a tumultoous feelin of awful responsibility.

'Feller citizens. We've heern an talked of crisises afore, but put all the crisises that ever was since crisises was invented, together, multiply em by all the figgers in the multiplication table, add the remainder an carry for every ten, bile an steep from july to eternity, an this ere that we've met to consider is more crisiser than the hull. I may say with the classics—it are—"Hoc some bonem kneo plus horribus que seo cundun arter em."

'Feller citizens. It ar my painful duty to announce to you that Abram Hannibal—a quodoctergenarian, and Illinoy nigger, with eight quarter parts morlatter blood into him, has been elected to sway the detinations of these suvrin states!'

At this pint Jim Peabody ris for information. He 'would respectfully ax the cheer how many quarter parts make a hull?'

The cheer decided the question aout of order, and directed that Jim should be cared aout of the meeting, which, arter a hard tussle, was done, an the Cap'n continered.

'Feller citizens'—says the Cap'n says he, 'What is to be did! Shall we put up with this violation of aour constitootional rights, or—'

Here another Black Republican wanted to know what constitootional right hed bin violated! 'The people,' says he, 'hev only exercised their onalenable legal frankincense an I should like, Mr. Cheerman, to hev you pint—'

Afore he could finish, his hat was promptly knocked over his eyes, an he was cared into the entry to cool his heels with Jim Peabody.

The Charman thanked me an tothers who toted the feller aout, for aour promptness in maintainin the right of speech, an said he 'would take this occasion to say—that this war a free meetin, an hoped everybody would free their minds.'

There want only one other 'black' in the haouse, an when the cheer said this, he half ris, but I gin him a look that meant some pison, an he sot down mighty spry an tried to look as though he'd hed no idee of gettin up.

'To resume' said the cheer. 'Shall we giv in, squizzle, kerflumux an back down, or shall we rise in the vartooous indignation of insulted majesty an daown trodden what do ye call it, raise hail Kerlumby, an tharby set an example which wil go daown to onborn footoority?

'Mr. President—beg parding—I forgot I was that Baucksbanary myself—Feller citizens—I haint got no great of a voice, owin to bein choked when young with a tough doughnut; but sich as it ar, it is for war! Sir—leastwise gentlemen of the jury—or more properly speakin feller citizens—I love the Union—I do by hokey! But, "Hic san jacket," I love Hornby more. I love to contemplate the spar stangled banner underlatin its brazen folds amid the stary amplitoods of onmittigated spiflication. I yield to no livin critter, whether that critter ar found mid the tarnal snows of the equatorial phalanx, or brilin neath the tepsicorial visitoods of torrid empyreans, in admiration of the American Eagle! But sir, I would see that flag cut up for poultic bandages—I would see that eagle plucked barer than bare-rock, and his meat used for wolf-bait afore I'll see the rights of this suvrin taoun invaded or upsot. Gentlemen, I don't know what them rights is but my praoud motter, is naow an ever, 54—40 or fite!

'I will naow appint Permission Peabody a committee of the hull to draft resolutions expressive of the common sense of this meetin.'

While the committee was aout making the sense of the meetin, the Tipsycorial Glee Club sung the Marcellus hymn—altered for the occasion.

> 'Sons of Hornby,
> Wake to glory—'

'Old Dan Tucker,' an 'The frog he would a wooing &c.' with great effect. Deacon Pendergrass was axed to pray, but he wouldn't, so we passed the balance of the time in stompin, imitatin pigs, roosters an tom-cats.

The committee on resolutions offered the followin:

'In the name of the State—forevermore, amen; SS. Whereas the people of Hornby, being of sane mind an lawful age, do depose an say—

1st. Resolved: That all men is created free an equal—exceptin them that is'nt.

2d. Resolved: That the election of Abram Hanibal is a direct insult to Hornby, and ortent to be put up with, so it ortent.

3d. Resolved: That onless the said Abraham shall take back everything he hes said agin the peace an dignity of this suvrin moonicipality—or ef he hes'nt said nothin, he dus not faithfully promise not to do it agin, then this moonicipality will proceed to stultify itself accordin to statoote made an provided.

4th. Resolved: That we her the right, an will see-seed—forcibly ef we can, peaceably ef we must.

5th. Resolved: That the Selick men be empowered to borry on the credit of the taoun, ef they can, the sum $24,19, to put the Hornby Phalaux on a war footin.

6th. Resolved: That the "Stars an Stripes" be an hereby is abolished, an that a new flag be obtained, emblazoned with the taoun arms—a wood-chuck rampant, with the motter "I bites," an one star in the center.

7th. Resolved: That this ere goen aout of a suvrin looninary ar a sollum thing, an haowever much human critters may laaf and jeast, we is gratified to know that nater is more serious-er, an is makin demoustrations suitable to the sollum ewent. The airthquake of Oct. 19, was a leetle ahead of time to be sure, but on the hull creditable. Thar ar spots on the sun, an since the 6th of November it rises later, at the same time settin airlier an airlier. The moon also is gibeous, an some think its got the phases, for all of which this meetin is suitably grateful.

8th. Resolved: That maost of this distressin sitooation is owin to Portland. Tharfore Resolved that we will care nour tetters to some other market, an that we repudiate all demauds wich Portland folks hold agin us.

9th. Resolved: That this meetin do naow adjourn—which it did.'

All the above is facts, I make no comments—its onnecessary.

ETHAN SPIKE.

☞ Hon. J. W. Farelley of Meadville, a man who has held a prominent position in the politics of that locality, died week before last. Mr. F. was years ago a member of Congress from the Meadville district, and during Fillmore's administration held an important place in one of the Departments at Washington.

TRANSFORMING POWER OF VICE.

You have heard the story of the Italian artist who, meeting with a child of exquisite beauty, wished to preserve his features, for fear he should never see such loveliness again. So he painted the charming face upon canvas, and hung it upon the walls of his studio. In his sombrest hours, that sweet, gentle countenance was like an angel of light to him. Its presence filled his soul with the purest aspirations. "If ever I find," he said, "a perfect contrast to this beauteous face, I will paint that also, and hang them side by side—an ideal of heaven and hell." Years passed. At length, in a distant land, he saw in a prison the most hideous object he ever gazed upon—a fierce, haggard fiend, with glaring eyes and cheeks deeply furrowed with lust and crime. The artist remembered his vow, and immediately painted a picture of this loathsome form, to hang beside the portrait of the lovely boy. The contrast was perfect. His dream was realized. The two poles of the moral universe were before him. What was the surprise of this artist, on inquiry into the history of this horrid wretch, to find that he was once that lovely little boy. Both of these pictures, the angel and the demon of the same soul, now hang side by side in a Tuscan gallery. Kind reader, you need not travel to a foreign gallery to see the transforming power of vice upon the body. The brazen-faced, wanton-looking wretch of womanhood was once a sweet, modest little girl, that blushed at the slightest indelicate allusion. The obese, bloated, brandy burnt visage was once a joyous hearted boy. What strange alchemy has wrought this bestial transformation? They have been in the hard battle of appetite, and carry the scars of many campaigns. In the basement cells of inebriety and saloons of licentiousness, many youthful forms are sitting for their portraits. The demon artist of lust and intemperance is gradually molding them into fiends.

You may, young reader, steal secretly into these hells of inebriety and harlotry. Your kind parents and friends may little suspect your wayward proclivities. But be assured your "sin will find you out." Vice can not long remain concealed. The soul has no place to hide it. Soon the foul flame, through some rent or fissure of the body, will find expression. The inmost loves, desires, affinities of the soul, will mold the plastic boy into a corresponding likeness. The body is a flesh and blood statue of the spirit, and the countenance the play-ground of thought and feeling. An old poet has said:

> For of the soul the body form doth take,
> For soul is form, and doth the body make.

INFORMATION FOR "JOLLY FELLOWS."—There is a tradition that brandy was at one time manufactured from the vine, but the grapes of France having of late years followed the example of the potatoe, and taken to moulding and rotting, many of the French brady-makers have adopted bituminous coal as a substitute. They distil a potent spirit from this substance, which is thus made available for the production of two kinds of fire: one for the comfort of man, and the other for the destruction of his health, his senses, and his soul. Large quantites of alcohol distilled from coal, and "doctored" with certain chemicals to give it the "Cognac flavor" are now exported from France to England. Coal brandy is now the latest adoption of the good gift of Providence to the purpose of poisoning that has come to our knowledge. Cognac has long been used for the flavoring of whiskeys, but a liquor with a coal basis is a specimen of chemistry which might well make the "best fellow" shudder.—*Casell's Family Newspaper.*

DEFINITIONS.—Housewifery—An ancient art, said to have been fashionable among girls and wives; now out of use, or practiced only by the lower order.

Wealth—The most respectable quality of man.

Friend—A person who will not assist you because he knows that your love will excuse him.

Wedded Bliss—A term used by Milton.

Bargain—A ludicrous transaction in which each party thinks that he has cheated the other.

Doctor—A man who kills you to-day, to save you from dying to-morrow.

Tragedian—A fellow with a tin pot on his head, who talks about the stage and gets into a violent passion for so much a night.

Critic—A large dog that gets unchained and barks at everything he does not comprehend.

Jury—Twelve prisoners in a box to try one or more at the bar.

State's evidence—A wretch who is pardoned for being baser than his comrades.

Lawyer—A learned gentleman, who rescues your estate from your enemies and keeps it himself.

My dear—An expression used by man and wife at the commencement of a quarrel.

Dentist—A person who finds work for his own teeth by taking out those of other people.

Great military maneuvre at the South.—Cotton Drilling.

☞ The Boston mob was incited by and chiefly composed of merchants, traders with the south—nearly all of whom have uncollected debts there, and many mortgages on slaves.

"YE LAZIE FEVRE."

The following, taken from an old book, entitled "The Breviary of Healthe, by Andrew Boorde, Phisyche Doctoure," an Englishman, anno, 1557:

"A CURE FOR YE LAZY FEVRE."

"The 115th chapitre dothe showe of an evyll Fevre, ye wich doth much cumbre yonge persons, named Ye Fevre Burden or Lazie Fevre.

Among al ye fevres I had almost forgot ye Fevre Burden, wyth wich many yonge men, yonge women, maydns, and other yonge persons be sore infected now-a-dny.

The cause of the Infirmitie.

This fevre doth cum naturally, or els by evyll and slothful bryngynge upp. If it doe cum by nature, then is this fevre not to be cured—for itt can never cum out of ye fleshe that is bred in ye bone. If it be by evyll bryngynge upp, itt may be holpen by diligent labour.

Ye Remedie.

There is nothing for ye Fevre Burden as is sticke or wand, of a yard of length and more, and lett itt bee so grate as a man's finger; and with it anoint ye back and shoulders well, mornings and evenings, and thys doe twenty-one days. If this evyll fevre bee not holpen in that time, let them beware of waggynge on the galows.

Nota Bene.—And whyles they doe take thys medicine, see you putt no lubber worth in thyr pottage."

LOSS OF LIFE UPON THE LAKES IN 1860.—The Detroit *Advertiser* publishes a statement, compiled from the intelligence in its own files, of the number of lives lost upon the lakes during the past year. The aggregate is fearfully large, and larger, we believe, than that of any previous season, if not of any three seasons. According to this statement, which the *Advertiser* thinks is nearly correct and more likely to be under than over the exact numbers, five hundred and sixty persons met their death between the 23d of March and the 25th of November, a period of eight months, by water, steam and cold, and the casualties incident to working sail vessels.

MR. LINCOLN'S CABINET.—It is understood that no member of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet will be appointed merely upon the strength of recommendations obtained in Washington or elsewhere. He is desirous of consulting the wishes of particular locations as far as practicable, but will probably exercise the privilege of seeking such counsel as will best enlighten him in this respect. A general desire is expressed among leading Republicans that he should visit Washington several weeks before the Inauguration, to exchange opinions freely before deciding definitely on the construction of his Cabinet. Most Presidents have pursued this course.

A PLAT TO FRUSTRATE LINCOLN'S INAUGURATION.—The Washington correspondent of the *Evening Post* writes: The ultraists here predict that Lincoln will never be inaugurated. A prominent disunionist has prepared a plan for enabling the present Administration to prolong its term of office. I do not comprehend the details, but several southern men think it will not hold water. It is understood that one feature of the scheme is for the South to leave Congress without a quorum on the day of declaring the electoral vote.

MODEST PROPOSITION.—Northern men who imagine that the repeal of Personal Liberty Laws and a little miscellaneous dirt-eating will turn back the secession tide, are invited to digest the following from the Charleston *Mercury*, in which the demands of the propagandists are stated:

"And what guarantees should satisfy the South? In my estimation, nothing short of amendments to the Constitution, that would make negro slavery legal and perpetual in every State of the Union, and upon every foot of territory that belongs, or ever shall belong, to the United States. It is not only possible, but proable, that such a reaction may take place in the public mind."

This, from a correspondent, is endorsed by the *Mercury* as sound doctrine. The world does move—backward.

THE RIGHT WOMAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.—A man of family, and rather too fond of riding with the girls, having made an appointment in North Adams, Mass., to ride out by moonlight with a lady acquaintance, drove smartly to the meeting place, helped the fair damsel into the buggy, gave her a friendly hug and kiss. After recovering from the embrace, the lady threw off her bonnet, and the roguish face of his wife confronted the inconstant husband.

A German who had $300 in gold deposited in one of our city banks, stepped up to the counter yesterday, presented his certificate, and demanded his gold. He was paid, when he said to the banker, "Vot you gif for golt now, eh?" "Five per cent," was the response. "Oh, yaw, dat ish goot. I sell you dese for goot paper monish." "All right," was the reply, and $315 in currency was handed the ex-depositor, who took $15 from his roll of notes, and handed back $300, saying: "I deposits dat mit you. You're *goot, I sees*." And taking his new certificate he departed with his $15 premium.—*Ill. State Register.*

LINCOLNARITIES.

J. P. Luse of *The Lafayette Journal*, has paid a visit to the President elect. From this letter we make the following extracts:

"What strikes every stranger upon his first interview with Mr. Lincoln is the utter absence of all affectation; the simple, plain, almost blunt directness of his character. This is as observant in his manner, as in his conversation. One is apt to suppose that he would now observe something of official reticence, yet no subject is broached upon which he seems to hesitate in the frank expression of his opinion. One needs to be in his presence but a few minutes to be convinced that notwithstanding the awfully responsible and even critical position in which he is placed, he has lost nothing of his proverbial geniality of disposition, his buoyancy of spirits, or his love of dry humor, good jokes and droll stories. The man has a terrible penchant for story telling. He seemed to forget at times his position as President elect in his reception room, and to feel that he was again "on the circuit" in some country countyseat, court adjourned, attorneys, judges, and clients about the bar-room fire, whiling away the evening hours with amusing reminiscences and ludicrous anecdotes. I verily believe he would crack a joke at the crack of doom. He is unquestionably a fellow of infinite wit and most exquisite humor, and one who will set the table in a roar, even though the gloomy countenance of Toombs glowers over the board or the wrathful visage of Wigfall frowns at the merry company.

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"In reply to an inquiry as to his opinion of Mr. Noell's (of Missouri) proposition to abolish the office of President and substitute an executive council of three, to be chosen from different sections of the confederacy, he said pleasantly that he could not favor such a proposition until after the expiration of his term—that he was opposed to interference with vested rights.

"Among other odd presents which have been sent him is a log-chain which has been cut out of a rail. It seemed to be some twelve feet long and every link perfect. Some one remarked to him that he would need that to bind the Union together. He replied laughingly, 'Something much stronger than that will be required, if matters continue long to go on as of late.'

Lincoln, in conversation, is very apt to take what the garcons of the cafes of Paris term "*ze tru positione d' Amerique*" (the true American position)—that is: his feet—enormous feet, too—are very apt, in the excitement of conversation, to become elevated to a position on a stove or convenient table, some ten inches higher than his head. Through the space between his elevated heels, the American statesman is supposed to be gazing, speculatively at future fields of conquest and annexation, while at the same time sternly bidding the rest of mankind defiance. If the French interpretation of our American posturing be correct, I am happy to be able to say that I know Lincoln takes the true American position—takes it often and readily.—When that long form swings itself into the White House door, I doubt but it will create consternation among many of the exquisite habitues of Washington; but before there have been many goings-in and comings-out of that miracle of anatomy, respect, fear, fright and terror will have seized the whole tribe, and the precincts of the President's mansion will be, for the first time in eight years, rid of the horde of sappers and miners which have so long infested it.

A LAMENT.—A weather bound individual, standing under an awning during a late shower, was heard to utter the following lament:

> 'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour,
> That chilling fate has on me fell;
> There always comes a soaking shower,
> When I ain't got no umberell.

☞ Senator Seward made a speech in New York Saturday evening, at a banquet of the New England Society; in the course of which he discussed the secession question. He counselled quiet, mild and fraternal forbearance, and predicted that, as the secession movement had been growing weaker ever since the 6th of November last, within sixty days the whole trouble will have passed away.

COURAGEOUS.—An Irish soldier, boasting of great courage, was reminded that he ran away in a battle:

"Faith," said Pat, "me heart is bold as a lion—so it is; but I happened to have a pair of cowardly legs, that always run away wid me body, when I'd be after the inimy—bad luck to them!"

☞ A Fine Woman may dazzle for a time; but when a man has once thought; "What a pity such a masterpiece should be a walking statue!" her empire is at an end. The loveliest women can hope only for a transitory empire, unless she unite with her beauty the more durable charm of intellectual excellence.

☞ The largest horse in the world, is an English horse of the Clydesdale breed, now in Newcastle, Pa. He weighs 1,777 lbs.

☞ The population of the United States and Territories is set down at 13,900,010.

71.2009.085.20029

True American.

"Right On!"

B. CATLIN, - - - - - - - - Editor.

ERIE, Pa.

TUESDAY, JAN. 1, 1861.

THE RIGHT OF THE NORTHWEST TO THE SENATORSHIP.

In choosing a successor to Wm. Bigler in the U. S. Senate, we hope the Legislature will consider the claims the north western part of the State have, in reference to its locality.

This point would be of small importance had not the Senatorial representation, hitherto, been to such a great extent allotted to other parts of the State. Since the organization of the Federal government there have been 25 senatorial terms, and during all that time the entire West has been represented only by Gallatin and Sturgeon from Fayette, Acock from Butler, Lowrie from Beaver, and Ross, Wilkins and Marks from Allegheny, and in these few exceptions to an exclusive Eastern representation, the selections have been made from the Districts adjacent or near to Pittsburg; three of the Senators coming from Allegheny county alone.

In view of the great political weight of north-western Pennsylvania, such continued neglect and injustice to her share in the representation of the interests of the Commonwealth, is without a parallel.

In consideration of the campaigns of 1860 where we indisputably held the balance of power, and where we have labored so bountily, powerfully and efficiently in the Heaven-approved work of rescuing our beloved Commonwealth from Democratic thralldom and misrule, we respectfully and earnestly submit that our claims for a just recognition in the allotment of high official positions *ought not to be under estimated or disregarded.* If, then, we are absolutely entitled, on the score of locality, to this Senatorship; and if, at the same time, we unitedly present a candidate, who, *as* a candidate, is confessedly second to none in the State, it is certain that there must be a deal of counter forces, to compass our defeat. The point is a hard one—if we were a legislator we might know how to get around it, but as we are not, it seems to us impassable.

Of Mr. Walker's eminent fitness for a seat in the Senate, it seems futile for us again to speak. He is no less a public man than a private citizen. His biography is engraved on the public records and the journals of legislation. As a lawyer, he is first-class; as a legislator, he has the wisdom which is won only by experience; as a debater, he is argumentative, candid and forcible; as a politician, he will be faithful to his party so long as his party is faithful to principle; as a Pennsylvanian, he is jealous and watchful of the Commonwealth's great and peculiar interests; as a MAN, he is independent, fearless, magnanimous and true. He has a distinct individuality—he has his own opinions on questions of great political and social importance, and he unflinchingly maintains them, not because they may happen to accord with popular taste but because they are the legitimate offspring of his own mature thought and honest conviction. Such is JOHN H. WALKER of Erie.

Legislators, a word in conclusion of this matter. One week from to day you will reach the duty of choosing from among the good and able men of the State, a fit man to act in conjunction with that true Senator, Simon Cameron, in representing the interests of Pennsylvanians in the higher branch of the Federal Congress. The duty is one of great moment, and involves great responsibilities.—You will undoubtedly act wisely and conscientiously in the discharge of your trust.—Many of the candidates, whose names will be before you are worthy and honorable men. Whether your choice shall fall upon Walker or Cowan, Moorhead or M'Michael, Stevens or Pollock, Ressler or M'Clure, you will have selected a man of whom the people will not be ashamed. They are all Representative men, and would honor their place on the floor of the U. S. Senate. But we most respectfully and earnestly urge that Mr. Walker, while fully *equal* to any of his competitors, on the score of moral worth, mental culture, service to party, legislative efficiency and fidelity to cardinal Republican truth, has *pre-eminent* and *pressing* claims on the score of *locality.* Conceding the former premise, we ask you to give due consideration to the latter. Thus doing, we leave the result, in confidence, to your discretion and integrity.

☞ The Ashtabula *Sentinel* has the following in relation to Buchanan and his Fast:

The miserable old *skeesicks*, to use a classic term, who is called President, has appointed a day of humiliation and fasting, in view of the troubled condition of the country.—He has ruined the country, wasted the treasure, favored treason, and supplied to the traitors the means of success against the country, and refused to lift a hand for the defence of the nationality till things are past praying for, when he coolly wipes his old hypocritical mouth, and appoints a day of humiliation and prayer! Such prayers are an abomination, and stink in the nostrils of all decent men.—We hope no notice will be taken of the Proclamation. All good men will pray and *act* for the country, without being told to, by the arch traitor himself.

ASTOUNDING ROBBERY AT WASHINGTON.

Intense excitement was created in Washington on Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 22nd, 23rd, by the exposure of an immense robbery in the Indian Bureau of the Interior Department, by one of the clerks named Godard Bailey, formerly of Alabama, but now of South Carolina. The robbery consisted in taking from the safe of the department, State stocks and bonds, held as the fund for paying annuities to Indian tribes, and the value is stated to be $870,000. There are various rumors concerning the method and circumstances attending this immense robbery. Bailey had charge of the bonds amounting in all to some three millions. It is stated that he took them away to be hypothecated for speculation by various accomplices, the chief of whom is a New York broker; that the crime has been in process of gradual commission for some months, and that on account of the panic the New York broker failed, and was therefore unable to redeem the securities.—Rumors also implicate various persons in Washington, New York and other parts of the country including even a Cabinet officer. The police are said to be on the track of the suspected parties.

The first information of the robbery was given by Bailey himself in a letter to Secretary Thompson of the Interior, while the latter was absent on his illegitimate mission to the South. The Secretary hastened his return to Washington, reaching there at 9 P. M. on Saturday, and immediately with other government officers instituted an investigation.—Bailey was not under arrest at last accounts, but he will probably be taken and make a full confession.

Whether this robbery has any connection with the political movements of the crisis, remains to be seen. In any case, however, it is another item in the heavy list of frauds to be charged to the laxity, immorality and corruption of Mr. Buchanan's administration.

Godard Bailey, the defaulting clerk, was, a special favorite of Secretary Thompson, and shared in his patron's secession principles.—Thompson endeavored unsuccessfully at the beginning of the Administration to procure Bailey's appointment as Commissioner of Indian Affairs. He is a well appearing young man, a native of South Carolina, and is one of the Department clerks who have given notice of their determination not to serve the Government after the 4th of March. His style of living of late has excited notice, as extravagant for men of his salary.

Bailey and Major Russell, his accomplice, are now enjoying the pleasure of the District jail. Great efforts are being made to procure bail for Russell.

CONCESSION.

The Xenia (O.) *News* has the following. It is a tolerable illustration of the absurdity of Northern concession:

P. and W. met on Main street the other day, just after a fresh batch of "Crisis" news had come in, and says P.:

"I have been studying hard to think what concessions we can make to the South, more than we have already made. We have conceded everything demanded and everything imaginable. We have granted all they have asked of us politically, and, as to social compromises, we have sent them preachers to tar and feather—we have given them pedlars to hang—we have given them 'schoolmarms' to insult and even imprison—we have—in fact, I don't know what we could do for them that we have not done, and overdone."

"But I have thought of one more concession I suppose we might make," says W.

"And what is that?" anxiously demands P.

"You observe the item in this morning's paper, that they barreled up an abolitionist and rolled him into the Mississippi river the other day?"

"Yes—well?"

"Well, if that thing is to be continued, it will cost them considerable for cooperage.—Don't you think we ought to make one more concession, just for the sake of fraternal peace, and—furnish them the barrels?"

☞ Colonel Harney, the editor of the Louisville *Democrat*, an out and out Douglas paper, thus secedes:

"We go with the South. This bite of cold weather has finished us. No reasonable man would consent to go with the colder division. We go with the more moderate climate, and look forward to mild weather as soon as the line is drawn. In fact this spell of weather shows the evil of a union with the "principal elements of the North." We shall rejoice when the line is drawn, as did the good old dame when the Georgia line was run, and she found that she was in that State instead of South Carolina. It was a blessed thing to know it, because she'd 'always hearn tell South Carliny was unhealthy.'

GETTING READY FOR OLD ABE.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* writes: "Senator Trumbull is having his residence put in first rate order for the reception of his expected guest, the President elect, who is expected here in February. Mrs. Lincoln will be accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Edwards, from whose roof, by the way, she eloped with "Old Abe," then a briefless attorney."

☞ There are rumors of a slave insurrection in Georgia. Great terror prevails. Planters are sending their wives and little ones North. The crushed millions of the South are scenting the general panic and commotion, and are restive under their chains. Unless providentially averted, these millions will one day have a terrible reckoning with the tyrants who have so long battened on the fruits of their unpaid toil. The Slave States are resting on a horrid mine, which, any day, may be fired beneath their feet! They had better put away the evil from among them and return to peace, happiness and tranquility.

☞ Our State Legislature will convene at noon, to-day. We shall undertake to keep our readers apprized of all legislative acts of importance, and we hope to have occasional correspondence from the seat of government.

THE GREAT REBELLION!

The news of the week is exciting and startling. The Rebellion in South Carolina goes forward. Major Anderson evacuated Fort Moultrie in the night, having spiked the guns, and took his position in Fort Sumpter, which is more impregnable. On Thursday night Forts Moultrie and Pickney were taken possession of by the Carolina rebels! The National red white-and-blue is deposed, and the Palmetto flags wave over the Government Buildings at Charleston! Meantime, the Rebel Commissioners have reached Washington and are quartered with the Cabinet at the white house, and the result of their joint deliberations is an assurance given by the President to the insurgents that Fort Sumter shall be evacuated by Maj. Aderson and given up to their State, now formally alienated from the Union!

A despatch says:

The Commissioners demand that the troops be withdrawn immediately, or this shall be their last interview, and they will return to South Carolina and prepare for the worst.

The President is intimidated by fears for his own personal safety, and will probably relinquish all to the mob! Treason is fairly enthroned at the Capitol!

The Convention is still sitting at Charleston—much of the time in secret session.

Public attention is now being directed to other Forts in the secession States—every one of which is without a garrison and virtually defenceless. The Government takes no steps to defend them.

—The crisis is fairly reached, and we await further developments.

FREEDOM OF SPEECH IN PHILADELPHIA.—The Union-savers of Philadelphia meet with insurmountable obstacles in their patriotic efforts to suppress the freedom of speech in that city. Having contrived, through the treachery or the timidity of the Mayor, to prevent George W. Curtis from fulfilling his engagement to lecture on "Honesty," they next set themselves to work, by the same means, to prevent Henry Ward Beecher from delivering his promised address on the anniversary of the Landing of Pilgrims. Efforts were made to frighten the Committee under whose auspices he was to appear, and induce them to withdraw their invitation. They declined doing this, but were weak enough it is said, to write to Mr. Beecher, "advising him to be prudent, and requesting an immediate reply, giving the title of his address, which they hoped would be conciliatory and pacific" (!!)

Mr. Beecher had the good sense simply to inform them that he should be on hand to fulfill the engagement, and that *the theme would be one which he deemed appropriate to the occasion.* After repeated failures, Mr. Palmer, the Chairman succeeded in getting a hall, only by giving bonds to be responsible for damage in case of attack. Several of the Committee were so fearful of a disturbance that they dared not sit on the platform.—Every effort was made to induce the Committee to back down, but Mr. Beecher and Mr. Palmer stood firm. The lecture passed off uninterruptedly, and was a decided success. There was an immense audience, who were enthusiastic, every allusion to freedom of speech and every strong affirmation of the doctrines of universal liberty being applauded to the echo. Perhaps the Mayor, after this illustration of the public feeling, may take shame to himself for yielding to the threats of the mob, and muster courage to perform his duty.

☞ The Slave-oligarchs talk of "compromise," which, being interpreted, simply means "give us what we want." They demand that the North shall concede everything—they will surrender nothing. There has never been a compromise between Slavery and Freedom, in the history of this country, that has not resulted in disaster to freedom. The North has lost—the South has won. Bargains with slaveholders have been made only to be broken. People who live upon the forced and unpaid earnings of their fellow-creatures, cannot be expected to adhere to their pledges and political contracts. How long wil the North suffer itself to be duped and mocked—to be made the victim of violated faith? Look now, at an illustration of this matter: The Missouri Compromise was a Southern measure and was carried by Southern votes. The South secures its half of the loaf as comprehended in that arrangement, and then turns and demands its repeal—and threatens the dissolution of the Union if it is not annulled. Annulled it is. The years pass, and now the same South asks the restoration of that same compromise as the only condition of its adherance to the Confederacy! Great is Compromise!

☞ Though South Carolina has adopted an ordinance of secession, yet nobody seems to know for a certainty whether she is in the Union or out of it. Should the question be put to the State itself—or the *Empire,* if it be one—she probably could not do better than adopt the reply made by a French Count to an inquisitive Yankee lady at whose table he was dining. "Sir, are you married?" asked the hostess. "Not vary mooch, madame," was the reply, accompanied with an inimitable shrug, "just von leetle."

THE PRESIDENT ELECT AND THURLOW WEED.—A gentleman of this city who came a part of the way home with Mr. Weed, on his return from Illinois last week, relates with much gusto the substance of an interesting conversation which he held with that gentleman, and which may be stated as follow:

Syracusian—The papers say that you have been to see Mr. Lincoln.

Mr. Weed—It is a fact that I spent a few hours with the President elect, at Springfield, the other day.

Syracusian—The same authorities state that you submitted to him your plan of compromise, and that you virtually converted him to your position.

Mr. Weed—As to that, sir, there must be a mistake. The fact is, my friend, Mr. Lincoln *converted me!*—*Syracuse Journal.*

For the True American.

DEFENCE OF SOUTHERN RIGHTS.

WESTERN NEW YORK, Dec. 24, 1860.

MR. CATLIN—DEAR SIR:—When Secession and Revolution are staring us in the face, it is the right, if not the duty, of every citizen to suggest a remedy. Senators Wade, Hale and several others in Congress, think the day of *compromise* is over, but I think it is a great, if not a *fatal error!* There have been, to be sure, several compromises in favor of slavery, but they have not gone far enough to make slavery prosperous, safe and popular. True, slaveholders for many years have been able to control both church and State; but they are modest and forbearing—they have not demanded of the North full justice; and what they have modestly asked has been denied them. When Northern states began to pass emancipating Laws, the South only insisted that the slave trade, by an ambiguous implication, should be continued until 1808, and that Congress adopt a slave code for the Federal District. When Congress refused to admit Missouri into the Union with a slave constitution, rather than to dissolve the Union, the South agreed to give up their constitutional right to slavery north of 36 deg. 30 min., with an understanding that the territory then claimed by the U. S. south of that latitude should be subject to be received into the Union with slavery. But after the U. S. acquired other free Territory from Mexico, Congress admitted California as a free state, notwithstanding the south part thereof lays south of 36 deg. 30 min. Although this was not a direct violation of the Missouri compromise, yet it indicated another storm against slavery, which admonished the South to repeal the Missouri compromise, and demand a set of compromise measures to secure peace and tranquillity. But unfortunately they were too mild and the abolitionists took advantage of this circumstance; the penalties attached to their violation were not severe enough to compel respect. Some clamor that they are unconstitutional; and others that they are a violation of the Bible. Now, the whole difficulty is the result of a false modesty against slavery. Slavery is a divine institution and why should any one be ashamed of it? Our Fathers were first to blame for ingrafting into the Declaration of Independence, that all men are endowed by their Creator with an unalienable right to liberty, and in drafting the Federal Constitution they carefully avoid the words slave and slavery; and to gratify the fanaticism of that day, they restricted the general government and the individual states against passing any bill of attainder, and provided that no person should be deprived of liberty without due process of Law. Now I recommend an alteration of the Federal constitution, abolishing all these clauses which can possibly be construed against slavery, prohibiting any State or Territory hereafter to pass any liberty bill; and declaring it a capital offence, punishable with death, to assist any slave to escape from slavery, or refuse to aid his or her master to recapture a fugitive slave, or to give any written or oral information to a slave; or to speak, print, or write against the divine institution of slavery and that hereafter no person shall be President or Vice President of the United States without receiving a majority of the votes of the slave States. One of the old advocates of an "irrepressible conflict," Thurlow Weed, already has began to advocate a compromise; may this prove to be the drops preceding a plentiful shower. Our worthy chief Magistrate, has appointed a national fast—a day for humiliation and prayer. We read that the prayers of Moses procured the pardon of Aaron, for making a golden idol, though he caused 3000 of the people who worshiped the idol to be slain. May we not hope that the prayers of our chief and the prayers of all the pious slaveholders, together with all those pious northerners who not only sympathise with slavery but are engaged in removing the benighted heathen of Africa to christian lands, may procure the pardon of such Abolitionists as repent of voting, speaking, and writing against slavery! Oh, that the whole North would follow the example of the great and enlightened city of New York! We might then hope that the time was near at hand, when "Etheopia shall lift her hand to God; when the whole earth shall be covered with the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

NORTHERN DOUGHFACE.

☞ Thurlow Weed, in an article in the Albany *Evening Journal,* alludes to his recent visit to Springfield in the following terms:

"Since the newspapers have made our recent visit to Springfield the occasion of remark, it may not be improper to say that an interview with Mr. Lincoln has confirmed and strengthened our confidence in his fitness for the high position he is to occupy, of his eminent qualifications for the great trust reposed in him, of his enlightened appreciation of the difficulties and dangers that surround us, of his desire that the free States if in anything delinquent should fulfill their constitutional duties, of his determination to require from all the States an enforcement of the laws and obedience to the Constitution, and finally, of his earnest and inflexible devotion to the principles and sympathies of Republicans."

☞ Hon. David Wilmot of this State was recently in Springfield, Illinois, by special invitation of the President elect, and, it is said, was certainly tendered a place in the Cabinet. If so, the selection must be universally conceded to be a judicious one. Mr. Wilmot is one of the noblest of Pennsylvanians—a man whom the people will delight to honor. He is an able and thorough Republican—a representative of the truest type of American statesmanship.

☞ There is considerable discussion regarding the kind of government the Southern Confederacy will adopt. We notice that much is said by some of their number about having a *Limited Monarchy;*—we suggest that the government they are most apt to have is an Unlimited Anarchy.

VARIETIES.

—A correspondent of the Richmond *Examiner* states that a barrel of rotten eggs has been purchased for Mr. Beecher's exclusive benefit, and that the next time he discusses political topics in the pulpit he may expect to receive some of these unsavory missiles.

—A communication actually appears in the Columbia *South Carolinian,* warning the fire-eaters that northern men are engaged in gathering up all the rags in the small pox hospitals and sending them South!

—At the conclusion of Senator Wade's speech, Mr Wigfall complimented him upon his manliness and sincerity, but said no compromise was practicable until the Republicans substantially abandoned their free speech and free press.

—Bigler, of Pennsylvania, meeting John Cochrane casually in the hall at Willard's Hotel, said, "What about this Bailey fraud, Cochrane; do you hear any thing in addition?" "Oh," replied Cochrane, "there is nothing in Addition, it's all in Subtraction."

—Gov. Dennison of Ohio, is in Washington, for the purpose of defending the suit brought against himself and his State by Gov. Magoffin, of Kentucky, for refusing to surrender the fugitive Lago, in January last.

—An inventive Yankee has produced an apparatus which he says is a cure for snoring. He fastens upon the mouth a gutta-percha tube leading to the tympanum of the ear. Whenever the snorer snores, he himself receives the first impression, finds how disagreeable it is, and, of course, reforms.

—The *Evening Post* says that one of the representatives of the Chivalry in Congress, who had become irritated at his inability to get the floor, of which the Speaker probably thought he could not make a good use, was heard to exclaim the other day in a sudden burst of passion, "I have been in Washington all winter and caught every d—l thing in town, except the Speaker's eye."

Col. Fremont's mines at Mariposa yield regularly $70,000 per month.

—Many Post office clerks think it a very little thing to draw out a newspaper from its wrapper. Such should understand that the law imposes a fine of fifty dollars for every such act.

—It is confidently stated that no fraud has been perpetrated on the Treasury—that the books of that Department have been subjected to a rigid examination, and were found to be entirely correct.

—Living was cheap enough in the olden time. Socrates is supposed to have lived upon an income of seventy-five dollars. Demosthenes, his sister and mother, paid for their board $105 a year, and provided the house into the bargain.

—It is said that Bonner, of the New York Ledger, never made but one business mistake in his life; that was when he hired James Buchanan as a correspondent.

—The troubles of the country were alluded to in a sermon at Philadelphia, last Sunday, and the preacher, alluding to a report that Buchanan was about to resign, exclaimed, "God grant that it may be so!" to which the whole congregation responded, "Amen, Amen!"

—A shocking accident befel a seminary at Bedonia, Italy, on the 15th ult., a dormitory in which fifteen pupils slept, being damp from being newly whitewashed, a stove was lighted in it to dry the walls. During the night, the carbonic acid gas from the stove filled the room, and all the pupils were found the next morning, suffocated by the vapor.

—Mr. Gough states that he is not a rich man, as many suppose. His taxes, all told, do not amount to $52. He also states that when he commenced lecturing, an agreement was made between himself and wife that one-tenth of all his earnings should be given to charitable purposes.

—A rave full of runaway slaves were discovered in Halifax Co., N. C., last week, by two gentlemen who were hunting. They all escaped.

—Great excitement was caused in Pittsburg on Monday last by the announcement that a number of heavy ordnance was to be shipped from the Allegheny Arsenal to points at the South where there were new forts not yet mounted, and where the secessionists could get them.

—Harris, the saloon man of Erie, is likely to receive a legacy of $12,000.

—Gen. Harney has returned from looking after Montgomery in Kansas. He says it was the d——dest farce he was ever engaged in.

—It is ascertained just now, when the Administration is most seriously afflicted with the state of the country, that the grossest frauds have been perpetrated in several departments, amounting to several millions of dollars.

—It is said that a company of Mr. Buchanan's old friends lately called upon him, and begged him either to reinforce the South Carolina forts and execute the law or resign his office to Breckenridge. His answer is not yet made public.

—A Parisian cook has introduced a new kind of concentrated food. A piece about the size of a visiting card, and as thin, when dissolved in hot water, yields a capital soup.

—The cannon South Carolina expects to destroy the Union with—Bu-*chanan.*

—The common opinion is, that we should take good care of children at all seasons of the year, but it is well enough, in winter to *let them slide.*

☞ Next Friday is Buchanan's Fast Day. If any pray, let him ask that Buchanan may be brought to see the error of his way, to repent in sackcloth and ashes for his manifold and grievous transgressions, and that he make haste to rescue the nation from the deep disgrace into which his traitorous hand has plunged it.

☞ Woman's great need, in this age of the world, is not gallantry but justice—not flattery and silly "attentions," but simply her rights. It is a paradox, isn't it—men wait on her; fall on their knees to her; march out of the pews in pretty rows, in order to accommodate her with the inside seat; sacrifice for her; die for her—and yet are not willing to admit that she is either their civil or social equal! Look, for instance, at her social position: She must be merely passive—never active. If she would have a companion to share her toils and joys, she has only a negative choice; she must never seek, but wait to be sought. When a girl marries, why do people talk of her choice? In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred has she any choice? Does not the man, probably the last she would have chosen, select her? A lady writer says: 'I have been married many years; the match was a good one, suitable in every respect—age, position, and fortune.—Every one said I had made a good choice. I loved my husband when I married him, because he had by unwearied assiduity succeeded in gaining my affections; but had choice been my privilege, I should not have chosen him. As I now look at him in his easy chair, sleeping before the fire, a huge dog at his feet, a pipe peeping out of his shooting coat, I cannot but think how different he is from what I would have chosen. My first *penchant* was for a clergyman—he was a flatterer, and cared but little for me, though I have not forgotten the pang of his desertion. My next was a lawyer—a young man of immense talent, smooth, insinuating manners; but he too, after walking, talking, dancing and flirtation, left me. Either of these would have been my "choice," but my present husband chose me and therefore I married him; and this I cannot help thinking, must be the way with half the married folks of my acquaintance.' This is the way, you see, reader, in which we honour "angelic woman!" Really, now, don't you think every Eve should be as free to choose her Adam as Adam is to select and court his Eve?

☞ From Tidioute we continue to have oleaginous facts. Notwithstanding the multiplicity of perforations going on, Old Mother Earth seems to have become impatient of delay—like one in travail, longing to be delivered! Accordingly, on Thursday forenoon last, to the astonishment of the world and the citizens of Tidioute besides, after much heaving and ado, the oil burst spontaneously forth from the surface of the ground, and rolled off in a flood upon the bosom of the Allegheny! The scene of this operation is on the Cohill tract, opposite the Eddy House, and about 30 rods above the Hequembourg well. For the space of about six rods, close by the water's edge, the oil is now boiling and bubbling forth—the gas tossing it into the air, gurgling and roaring, snorting, sizzling, like a mad monster of the deep! Surely, this is *the wonder of oildom!* In would seem that Mother Earth, aware of the dissensions and divisions among her children, has determined to come to the rescue and 'pour oil upon the troubled waters.' Nevertheless, we look upon it as an extravagant waste of the raw material.

New wells are now being developed almost every week. About seventeen are now being worked there, and are yielding paying quantities of oil. The Towner well is still ahead of all others.

☞ Chief-Engineer Isherwood has been for some time making experiments in this city, upon the expansibility of steam. The N. Y. *Tribune* learns that his reports to the Navy Department state that remarkable results have been developed. In spite of the past supposed perfection in the use and application of steam, the greatest fallacies that ever visited a practical art are demonstrated therein. The effect will be to overturn the present proportions and dimensions of steam-engines, and to vastly reduce their bulk, weight and cost.

STRANGE OVERSIGHT.—It is said that the Iowa Legislature inadvertently repealed the section of their laws providing for the compensation of her public officers, and the courts have decided that there is no relief except by the Legislature, which does not meet again until 1862. So in meantime, from the Governor down, they will have to work for nothing. It is not often public officials make mistakes of this kind.

☞ Rev. Dr. Tufts, of Bangor, is reported as saying in Boston that the only hope of perpetuating the Union lies in effecting a union of the Christian church. If that is so, the reading of history does not encourage us to hope that the remedy will soon be available.

☞ There is a physician in Louisville who is a very strong advocate of State Rights.—He says if the North wants to preserve the Union let them show their patriotism by hanging Wendell Phillips, Garrison, Beecher and Sumner. Undoubtedly the Doctor's remedy would "kill or cure."

THE HOLIDAYS NEAR AT HAND!

CHARLES F. CARTER,

(Successor to Guy L. nmis.)

AT LOOMIS' OLD STAND,

State Street, opposite Brown's Hotel.

INVITES the attention of the public to a choice assortment of goods adapted for

Holiday Presents!

CONSISTING OF

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE, NAPKIN RINGS, CUPS, FANCY ARTICLES, &C., &C., &C., &C., &C.

These goods are fresh and fashionable, and will be sold at low prices. Dec. 25, 1860.

$30,000

BANK OF COMMERCE MONEY

WANTED AT PAR in Exchange for PIANO FORTES, MELODIANS, or if required my whole ESTABLISHMENT will be sold for such money—Store, Manufactory, buildings, Lot and all. WM. WILLING.

Erie, Dec. 3, 1860.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following Real Estate, in Sugar Grove, Warren Co., Pa.

His Dwelling House and Barn, both nearly new. The House is two stories high, 38 by 34 feet, with Kitchen and Wood house one and a half stories high. The house has many conveniences not usual in the country, is in perfect order and built in modern style. Connected with the dwelling is about one and a half acres of land with a good variety of fruit trees just beginning to bear. Also Grape Vines, Currants, Berries and choice shrubbery. Taken altogether, it is one of the most DESIRABLE, TASTY and CONVENIENT residences in the County.

Also—The large Store and Lot now occupied by the subscriber. The main building is forty feet square, designed for two stores, well furnished and with storage rooms, wood house, &c., in the rear. On the second floor there is a fine hall for Concerts, &c., at present rented to the Odd Fellows and Sons of Temperance. The whole is in first rate repair, and the location for business is decidedly the best in the village.

Also—The building and lot now occupied as a Tin, Sheet Iron and Hardware Store, by J. Guignon.

Also—A building and lot adjoining the last named, in which there is at present a Harness Shop.

Also—A lot containing three acres of land on which is a small frame barn.

Also—About one mile from Sugar Grove village, a Farm containing about one hundred acres of valuable land, thirty of which is now under cultivation. Also in the Warren road near Chandlers Valley, a Farm of one hundred acres of choice land, known as the Darwin Green Farm, about fifty or sixty acres under improvement.

The above property will be sold on very reasonable terms, either separately or together, and only a part of the purchase money required in hand, the balance may be paid in yearly instalments.—Time shall be liberal and terms made to suit the purchaser. The title to the entire property is indisputable, and there are no incumbrances upon it.

An excellent opportunity is here presented to any person desiring to locate in a healthy section of Country, and in a pleasant village with about five hundred inhabitants; a Steam Grist and Saw Mill, Two Schools, three Churches, and within one hour's travel of both the Sunbury & Erie, and Atlantic & Great Western Rail Roads.

The advertiser would refer those desiring a more full description of the property to Messrs Scofield & Brown, Warren, Pa., Rev. J. E. Forrester, Erie, Pa., or to P. Falconer, Esq., Jamestown, N. Y. MARK WILLSON.

Sugar Grove, Warren Co., Pa., Jan. 1, 1861.

THE GREAT FAMILY PAPER.
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THE GREAT FAMILY PAPER.

PROSPECTUS OF THE NEW-YORK LEDGER.

We intend to make the NEW-YORK LEDGER for 1861 superior to that of 1860, or of any other year in the past. Among our contributors will be the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, EDWARD EVERETT, GEORGE BANCROFT, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, JOHN G. SAXE, GEORGE P. MORRIS, N. P. WILLIS, GEORGE D. PRENTICE, THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH, SYLVANUS COBB, Jr., EMERSON BENNETT, T. S. ARTHUR, P. HAMILTON MYERS, COL. WALTER B. DUNLAP, S. COMPTON SMITH, JOHN ESTEN COOKE, MRS. SIGOURNEY, MRS. SOUTHWORTH, FANNY FERN, ANNA CORA RITCHIE, ALICE CARY, MARY FORREST, MARION HARLAND, MISS E. A. DUPUY, MARY STANLEY GIBSON, PHEBE CARY, and many Clergymen, Professors in Colleges, Statesmen, and other eminent writers, residing in different parts of the Union.

Our corps of contributors for the coming year will be so large, and will embrace such a variety of eminent talent, that every department of literature will receive the particular attention of some one competent to do it ample and special justice. Whether it be popular romance, serious essay, historical sketch, scholastic disquisition, spicy paragraph, pathetic ballad, humorous poem, obituary, or [illegible] that is to be furnished, the LEDGER corps will be sufficient for the task. In fact, our contributors will send us from week to week much more matter than we can use. We are so that we shall always have a fresh and superabundant supply from which to select the very best. These facts taken in connection with our largely increased means, facilities, and experience, warrant us, we think, in promising our readers a family paper for the year 1861 which will be more interesting and instructive, and in every respect more valuable, even than the LEDGER has been in the past. As an indication of the popularity of the LEDGER, we need only state the simple fact that its circulation is larger than that of any other five literary papers in the country. Its great success is owing to the fact that we secure the best writers in the country, and spare no expense in getting up the BEST FAMILY PAPER—a paper of high moral tone. The exalted reputation of its contributors, the practical and invariably pure and healthy character of all its articles, the care which is taken that not even one offensive word shall appear in its columns, and the superiority of its Tales and Sketches, have gained for the NEW-YORK LEDGER a position that no literary paper has ever before reached.

—ANNA CORA RITCHIE of Richmond, Va., and Col. WALTER B. DUNLAP, the author of the popular "Forest Sketches," which were published in our columns some time since, will each begin a story in the LEDGER early in the new year.—MRS. SOUTHWORTH is also engaged upon a new tale.

In the next number of the LEDGER, we shall publish a very interesting article, written expressly for our columns, entitled, A DAY WITH LORD BYRON, from the pen of the Hon. George Bancroft.

—It is with much satisfaction that we announce that Mr. EVERETT will continue his elegant and interesting contributions to the LEDGER during the next year.

As this is the season of the year when Postmasters and others are in the habit of forming clubs, we direct their particular attention to

OUR TERMS.

Single copies, $2 per annum; two copies, $3; four copies, $6; eight copies, $12. Postmasters and others who get up clubs can afterward add single copies at $1.50. The party who sends us $12 for a club of eight copies (all sent at one time) will be entitled to a copy *free* for his trouble.—Terms invariably in advance. No subscriptions taken for a less period than one year. Canadian subscribers must send twenty-six cents in addition to the subscription, to pay the American postage, which is half a cent a copy on every paper. The notes of all specie-paying banks taken at par. When a draft or check can conveniently be sent, it will be preferred, as it will prevent the possibility of the loss of money by mail.

☞ We employ no traveling agents.

Address all communications to ROBERT BONNER, Publisher, No. 40 Park-row, New-York.

Agricultural Society Notice.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of "The Erie County Agricultural Society," for the Election of its Officers for the ensuing year, in accordance with its Constitution, will be held at the Society's Room, in the Court House in Erie, on the second Wednesday (the 9th day) of January, A. D. 1861.

At this meeting the Annual Reports of Standing Committees will be received and other important business transacted, and a President, one Vice-President, one Recording Secretary, one Corresponding Secretary, one Treasurer and one Librarian will be chosen; also, twenty-four Managers. The meeting is appointed at 10 o'clock A. M., and Stockholders and all persons desirous of becoming stockholders are cordially invited to attend. By order of the President and Managers.

Erie, Dec. 25, '60. A. A. CRAIG, Sec'y.

CHARLES F. CARTER,

(Successor to Guy Loomis,) Jeweler, and general dealer in Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Fancy Articles, &c., &c. Special attention given to the Mechanical Department and all work done in a superior manner. Store at Loomis' old stand, on State street, opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

Dec. 25, 1860.

M. B. LOWRY transacts business connected with the purchase and sale of real estate—examines land titles—buys and disposes of Mortgages—makes investments for others—and exchanges country property for real estate in this city. Office on the second floor of his brick block, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie Pa. [Ja29-1y]

TRUE AMERICAN.

Local, Literary and Miscellaneous.

ERIE, PA., TUESDAY, JAN. 1, 1861.

☞ Subscriptions to Hall's Journal of Health received at this Office. One Dollar a year. A good thing.

☞ The winter term of the Erie Academy will commence on Monday the 7th of January, instead of the 2d, as heretofore announced.

☞ Dr. Holland did not give his lecture last evening, owing to some misunderstanding in regard to a Hall. The lecture stands postponed.

☞ HAIL, 1861! We enter upon a New Year to-day. May each year prove a critic on the last—ever deducing present wisdom from past experience!

☞ A man named Wells has been arrested and committed to jail in this city, on suspicion of being guilty of the recent burglary at McKean corners.

☞ The man who was choked while attempting to swallow an inconsistency, has recovered. He was not a member of Congress—or he would never have choked.

☞ The Edinboro *Express* has kerflummuxed and gone out. The establishment has been sold to W. H. & H. E. J. Clute, who will remove it to Three Rivers, Mich., and there establish a Republican paper.

☞ Our State Legislature convenes at the Capital to-day. Messrs Teller and Hall, Representatives of Erie County, left for the seat of legislation on Wednesday last.

☞ A young "buck," now-a-days, is curiously compounded; he has a *beaver* on his head, a *goat-ee* on his chin, *kids* on his hands, *calves* on his legs (and *doe*-skin also,) casts *sheep's* eyes, and is looked upon by his *doe* ting duck as *deer* at any price.

☞ John D. Stranahan, Esq., of Lebeouff, will please accept our hearty thanks for that substantial Christmas present he sent us. We appreciate these tangible tokens of remembrance and friendship. We may add that we hold sundry thanks in reserve for any party that intends to make a like presentation.

☞ The *Atlantic Monthly* for January is at hand. A periodical for which such men as Whittier, Lowell, Holmes, Emerson, Longfellow and Higginson are stated contributors, must be above all newspaper laudation. It becomes, necessarily, first-class—it "goes to the head." Terms $3; Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

☞ The following touching stanza, signed "A Scything One," is copied from a young lady's album:

"Fair made, when I B hold ure fase,
& gaise in two ure adur ize,
my love is warmed in 2 a blaize,
& thauts with in my bozum rize
2 big for mi week tung 2 utter,
wich leeves mi hart awl in a flutter."

☞ The Concert given by Prof. Hall and his Juvenile Class, at Farrar Hall, on Friday evening last, was a delightful success—though not so largely attended as its merit deserved. The Prof. sang several Songs with peculiar and admirable effect. He is one of the "sweet singers," whether in "Israel" or out of it. The Tableaux were well conceived, though the delays occuring between each, were considerably tedious. The "wee folk" acquitted themselves creditably—as also did all concerned. We learn that it is contemplated to give a second similar entertainment during this month.

☞ Rev. Mr. Blackburn of our city has been lecturing and preaching in Warren. The *Mail* says of him:

The Rev. W. M. Blackburn, delivered his lecture on "The Stock Trade in Forces"—whatever that may be,—on Saturday night last. The audience was an appreciating one, and sat attentive to the last, although the lecture was somewhat lengthy. Mr. Blackburn is a very ready speaker; holds a carfully prepared manuscript in his hand, but wanders freely from it, where an impromptu thought may give cogency to his argument, or a graceful illustration vivify it. The lecture was exceedingly interesting, though quite a unique production. Some gave the speaker credit for "doing" Beecher handsomely; but we think the great temperance orator Gough, is his favorite model. The Reverend gentleman ministered during Sunday in the Baptist and Methodist Churches with great acceptation. The pulpit is eminently his vantage ground, where he is truly eloquent and convincing.

☞ We, who get only shallow insights into our own evils, their causes and effects, have no right to look down with contempt or indifference upon the poor, unloved outcast, when the impassable gulf between our own external position and circumstance, and his, renders it utterly impossible for us to get more than a fragmentary view of his motives or actions. We never see any display of contempt or uncharitableness toward the fallen, that we am not reminded of him, who, looking up to the starlit Heavens from the threshold of his own house, exclaimed, "Why, my house is just in the centre of the world!" Our houses each appear to be, to us; so let us not quarrel with our erring neighbor, for, if our spiritual vision were for a moment opened, and we could see ourselves and others, as God sees us, we might possibly be surprised to find to whom we are neighbor, by the affiliating bond of a common frailty.

☞ We invite special attention to the advertisement in to-day's paper, under the head of "Desirable property for Sale." From personal knowledge we are able to say that the property is eminently "desirable." It is located in just the pleasantest, coziest and sweetest town in Warren County, if not in the State—a place so decidedly sweet that it is called Sugar Grove. It is not to much too say that Sugar Grove is the *hub* of Warren County civilization, prosperity and culture. The people are intelligent, happy, progressive, brave, courteous and "hospitable to strangers." In the main, they have sufficient substance—a few may be "poor, but honest." They take the newspapers—and generally know what is what, a little in advance of their neighbors. Mr. Willson, notwithstanding his enviable surroundings, proposes to sell out and "see seed." He ought not to wait long for purchasers. His residence is one of the most elegant and tasteful in the County; is situated immediately in the village, and is nearly new. His other buildings are commodious and in "good condition." With the farms our acquaintance is limited—and we are not so competent to state the *grounds* on which they may be recommended, but we doubt not they are worth the money asked for them. The purchaser of this property will unquestionably be able to "read his title clear" of all dispute or incumbrance. Who'll buy?

☞ Mr. B. F. Sloan has sold his *Observer* establishment to Andrew Hopkins Esq. who has for some years been connected with the Democratic press of the State. In Saturday's issue, Mr. S. says that his editorial career is ended, and his readers, with whom he has held weekly intercourse for seventeen years, are bidden a final and touching "good-by." And so he bows himself out. We come with our hat in our eyes and tears in our hand, to say farewell to our brother of the quill. Sloan has his virtues and failings too—and we are not going to say, at this sitting, which preponderate. He is a strong partizan and a bitter opponent. Fidelity to party, is, in Mr. Sloan's estimation, fully as meritorious as fidelity to principle. Excepting these slight discrepencies, B. F. Sloan Esq. is a pretty good fellow. In the line of our duty we have often taken occasion to belabor him with our quill, right vigorously. He has as often exercised the same glorious prerogative against us. And yet, personally, we were never so irreconciled to each other's squint, that we did not look over our specs and grunt when we met. We have often feared that brother Sloan never knew how well we think of him. We have thought of him considerable! We generally have allowed that his apparent lack of Christian charity is entirely owing to dyspepsia and the like. Mr. Sloan enjoys a joke, and so we have hope of him. He can drive as sharp a nib as any editor in the Commonwealth. He is not to be pardoned, however, for the extravagant *penchant* he has always exhibited for taking advantage of the little constitutional weaknesses of his cotemporary on the same side of the street. Like an Irishman with his shallalah—he has never been known to omit a strike when the occasion was at all inviting. Resisting temptation is a virtue in which he is not skilled. But we wish him well—heartily, we say, peace be multiplied unto him and his. We trust he will be moved to behave himself in the future, even as he has not in the past. Editorially and politically, we had never a grain of love for him. Officially, he has made us the recipient of many marked courtesies, for which we thank him. These courtesies we shall surely reciprocate when we succeed to the Office.—"Good-by."

☞ We see the following in a cotemporary, probably quoted from some book—as no *editor* would be apt to say so wicked a thing:

Serpents, they say, have power to charm. Eve probably learned the art in her famous interview with the serpent in the garden, and taught it to her daughters, and so womankind are charming.

The idea is an old one. Byron says of one of his heroines:

Fair as the first that fell of womankind,
When on that dread yet lovely serpent smiling,
Whose image thence was stamped upon her mind,
But once beguiled, and ever more beguiling.

That, or something like it—we quote from memory; for we read Byron when we were "young and foolish."

But the charge against women is all a slander—she charmed Adam even before she had ever seen the serpent. Burns explains her superiority to man in a much more courteous and sensible fashion, when he says of Nature, that

"Her prentice han' she tried on man,
And then she made the lasses o."

The AMERICAN has too many friends among the ladies not to endorse Burns.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday evening, the 20th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Abercrombie, HENRY RAWLE to HATTIE GERTRUDE, daughter of Geo. C. M. Ree, of this city.

On Christmas Day, by J. F. Downing Esq. of this city, Mr. Wm. DAWLY of North East, to Miss REBECCA BROOKS, of Millcreek tp.

At the house of the bride's father, Dec. 20, by Rev. E. A. Anderson, Mr. F. R. MILLER to Miss CHRISTIE M. YOUNIE, all of Sugar Grove, Warren Co., Pa.

COMMERCIAL.

TRUE AMERICAN OFFICE, Erie Jan. 1, 1861.

ERIE MARKETS.

Flour, Western ℔ Bbl	$1 50@ 6 00
" Erie Co., S. F.	$5 00
" " Extra	$6 50
" " Double Extra	$7 00
Buckwheat flour ℔ lb	2½
Wheat, White ℔ bush	$1 37
" Red "	$1 25
Corn	60
Rye	60
Oats	23
Barley	56@62
Clover Seed, old	
" new	$1 40 @ 5 50
Timothy Seed	2 50@3 20
Flax Seed	$1 05
Potatoes	31
Beans	87@$1 25
Dried Apples	75
Dried Peaches ℔ lb	10
Butter	14@20
Lard	15
Cheese	11
Hams	10@11
Shoulders	9
Eggs ℔ dozen	12
White Fish ℔ Bbl	$8 50
" " ½ "	$4 00
Trout ℔ Bbl	$6 63
Codfish ℔ Cwt	$5 00
Mackerel No. 1 ℔ Bbl	$16 50
" 2 "	$11 75
Pork, Mess	$18 00
Lamp Oil ℔ gal	$1 12½@1 25
Winter Strained Oil	$1 50@1 75
Tanners Oil	87@90
Lard Oil	$1 12
Wood, hard ℔ cord	$2 25@2 50
" soft	$1 75@2 00

GROCERIES AT WHOLESALE.

SUGAR—N. O. ℔ lb	7@8½
P. R.	6¾@8
Crushed	11½
Powdered	11½
Coffee A	11
Coffee B	10½
COFFEE—Rio ℔ lb	13@15
Java	16@18
SYRUP—℔ gal	62@70
MOLASSES—N. O. ℔ gal	50@50
Porto Rico	44@50
Cuba	40
TEAS—Young Hyson ℔ lb	40@62
Old	60@70
Imperial	56@70
Black	40@60
SPICES—Pepper	12@14
Pimento	12@15
Cloves	25
Cassia	36
Nutmegs	$1 00

Special Notices.

U. C. R. & T. A.—For all cases Whooping Cough, Common Coughs, Inflammatory or Common Sore Throat, so often the forerunners of Consumption, loss of Voice, and Bronchial Complaints we ask the use of the "UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY." With such perfect freedom may it be used that it should be the travelling companion of public speakers, and in every nursery. We ask that no restraint may be placed on its use from infancy to old age, and with most delicate constitutions. All children like it.

For that terror of all climates, Neuralgia, and for Rheumatism, Gout, Actual and Partial Paralysis, Bowel complaints, Tooth and Ear ache, Chronic and Nervous Head ache, Spinal Complaints, Delirium Tremens, and that chief of all causes of disease "Loss of Sleep," use the justly Celebrated "TOLU ANODYNE," the great natural substitute for all preparations of Opium. In the place of sweeping declarations that mean nothing, if our friends will make ours strong by fair trials, being cautious to buy only of such persons as can be relied upon, and calling us to account for the first deviation from perfect confidence or duty, we shall be glad to wait their decision.—"See Advertisement and read Pamphlets."

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The Advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription, is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

Nov. 13, 1860.—1y.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS. The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, Painful Menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, whites, all nervous affections, hysterics, fatigue, pain in the back and limbs, &c., disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature. DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS was the commencement of a new era in the treatment of those irregularities and obstructions which have consigned so many thousands of the young, the beautiful and the beloved to a PREMATURE GRAVE. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular, and whenever an obstruction takes place the general health begins to decline.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS are the most effectual remedy ever known for all complaints peculiar to *Females*. To all classes they are invaluable, *inducing, with certainty, periodical regularity.* They are known to thousands, who have used them at different periods, throughout the country, having the sanction of some of the most *eminent Physicians in America.*

Explicit directions, stating when, and where they should be used, with each Box—*the Price One Dollar, each box containing 40 Pills.*

A valuable pamphlet, to be had free of the Agents. Pills *sent by mail, promptly,* by enclosing price to the general agent. Sold by Druggists generally.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, General Agent. 20 Cedar St., New-York.

Sold by Carter & Bro., and T. S. Sinclair, Erie.

DR. VELPEAU'S CANKERINE.—The Greatest Discovery of the Age! For the almost instantaneous cure of CANCER in the MOUTH, THROAT or STOMACH, resulting from Scarlatina and Typhus Fevers, or any other cause; Sore Nipples, Cuts, Ulcerated Gums, Burns, Sores of every kind, Impure Breath, &c.

It is the best purifier for the breath of any thing ever offered to the public.

To whiten and preserve the teeth, apply with a brush; it will instantly remove all tartar and other foreign substances, and leave the Teeth as white and clear as pearls.

It is entirely free from all poisonous substances, and may be given to an infant with perfect safety.

It is a valuable article for every family to have in the house, as it will remove pain from cuts and burns quicker than any thing known. We will warrant it to give satisfaction in every case.—Price 25 Cents per Bottle. J. BURRILL & CO., Proprietors, 102 Nassau Street, New York. For sale wholesale and retail by L. I. BALDWIN, 6 Reed House and CARTER & BROTHER, West Park Row. April 28, 1860—1y.

BURRILL'S TURKISH LINIMENT.—The recipe for making this celebrated Liniment was obtained by a gentleman while visiting the Turkish Empire, a few years since. While there he witnessed its use upon horses, and so remarkable were the cures, he concluded to purchase the recipe for making it for his own use, if nothing more. After returning to this country, he made some, and tried it in several cases of swellings, rheumatism, bruises, etc., and found it to cure more speedily than any article ever discovered. Becoming acquainted with the gentleman, I purchased the recipe, and have made and used it with great success, and found one half had never been told of its intrinsic value. For Rheumatism, Sprains, Chilblains, Pains in the Back or Chest, Cramps, Swelled Face, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Toothache, or Swellings of any kind—it is warranted to cure. For horses Sprained, Chafed, Wind-Galled, Cracked Heels, etc., it is the most valuable medicine in vogue. The proprietor, knowing full well its merits, will authorize every agent to refund the money where perfect satisfaction is not given. A large number of certificates could be given if necessary, but one trial will satisfy the most skeptical. It is perfectly safe to take inwardly in case of Colic or cramp. The Liniment is for sale by all Drugists.

J. BURRILL & CO., Proprietors, No. 102 Nassau-st., New York.

Sold in Erie by L. I. BALDWIN, 6 Reed House, and CARTER & BROTHER, West Park Row. April 28, 1860—1y.

Advertisements.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE COMING!

CONFECTIONERY AND TOYS!

FOR THE MILLION!

DETERMINED if possible to close out my stock of Toys, Confectioneries and Fancy Goods, I respectfully invite the attention of all desiring

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR PRESENTS!

to my large stock of goods in this line, which I am determined to sell at any price, in order to go into the music business entirely. If you want presents of any kind give me a call and I will endeavor to suit you.

Music and Musical Instruments always on hand. Piano Fortes manufactured to order. Call and see my goods. WM. WILLING.

Erie, Dec. 11, 1860.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed to the New Building erected by Joseph McCarter on Fifth Street, between State and French, where he is prepared to fill orders from his friends for all kinds of CABINET WARE. Repairing done.

Erie, Dec. 11, 1860. WM. RIBLET.

HARBORCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.—WOOL WANTED!—The subscribers would beg leave to inform the Farmers, Wool Growers, and the public generally, that they have a quantity of Superfine Broad Cloths, Narrow Cloths, Cassimers, Satinetts, Tweeds, Blankets, Flannels, &c., &c., at their establishment in Harborcreek, which they will exchange for wool or sell for Cash. Carding, Spinning and Cloth Dressing done as usual. They would also return thanks for past favors, and hope by strict attention to business, to merit a reasonable share of patronage.

Jan21-1y. E. W. CASS & CO.

New Arrangement.

HAVING been engaged in the Watch Maker and Jewelry business in this city, for a long period of years, I have resolved to withdraw from the same, so far at least as concerns its active duties and personal responsibilities, and have accordingly disposed of my entire stock in trade to Mr. Charles P. Carter, a gentleman of practical experience in the business, and whom I take great pleasure in recommending to all my patrons, and the public generally, as entirely worthy of their confidence and patronage which is hereby most respectfully solicited for him. Mr. C. will occupy my old stand on State Street, and having engaged my services in the prosecution of his business, I shall be happy to see, as usual, all who will be pleased to call on him.

Erie, Dec 11, 1860. GUY LOOMIS.

SEVEN YEARS.

The seven years of unrivalled success attending the "COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION," have made it a household word throughout every quarter of the Country.

Under the auspices of this popular Institution, over *three hundred thousand homes* have learned to appreciate—by beautiful works of art on their walls, and choice literature on their tables, the great benefits derived from becoming a subscriber.

Subscriptions are now being received in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPION.

Any person can become a member by subscribing *three dollars*, for which sum they will receive,

1st.—The large and superb steel engraving, 30 x 28 inches, intitled,

"FALSTAFF MUSTERING HIS RECRUITS."

2d.—One copy, one year, of that elegantly illustrated magazine,

"THE COSMOPOLITAN ART JOURNAL,"

3d.—Four admissions, during the season, to

"THE GALLERY OF PAINTINGS, 548 BROADWAY, N. Y."

In addition to the above benefits, there will be given to subscribers, as gratuitous premiums, over

Five Hundred Beautiful Works of Art!

comprising valuable paintings, marble, parians, outlines, &c., forming a truly national benefit.

THE SUPERB ENGRAVING, which every subscriber will receive, entitled, "FALSTAFF MUSTERING HIS RECRUITS, is one of the most beautiful and popular engravings ever issued in this country. It is done on steel in *fine line and stipple*, and is printed on heavey plate paper, 30 by 38 inches, making a most choice ornament, suitable for the walls of either the library, parlor or office. Its subject is the celebrated scene of Sir John Falstaff receiving, in Justice Shallow's office, the recruits which have been gathered for his "ragged regiments." It could not be furnished by the trade for less than five dollars.

The *Art Journal* is too well known to the whole country to need commendation. It is a magnificently illustrated magazine of Art, containing Essays, Stories, Poems, Gossip, &c., by the very best writers in America.

The Engraving is sent to any part of the country by mail, with safety, being packed in a cylinder, postage prepaid.

Subscriptions will be received until the Evening of the 31st of January, 1861, at which time the books will close and the premiums be given to subscribers.

No person is restricted to a single subscription. Those remitting $15, are entitled to five memberships and to one extra Engraving for their trouble.

Subscriptions from California, the Canadas, and all Foreign Countries, must be $3 50 instead of $3, in order to defray extra postage, etc.

For further particulars send for a copy of the elegantly illustrated *Art Journal*, pronounced *the handsomest magazine in America.* It contains Catalogue of Premiums, and numerous superb engravings. Regular price, 50 cents per number. Specimen copies, however, will be sent to those wishing to subscribe, on receipt of 18 cents, in stamps or coin.

Address, C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A. 546 Broadway, New York.

N. B.—Subscriptions received and forwarded by G. W. ARBUCKLE, in Post Office Building, Agent for Erie and vicinity, where specimen engravings and Art Journal can be seen.

Erie, Nov. 27, 1860.

Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, &c.

I would respectfully call the attention of dealers and the public to my large stock of

CHOICE CANDIES

of every description of my own manufacture, and in addition to which I am constantly receiving from the eastern cities choice and fresh

FRUITS, NUTS,

Fancy Confectionery, &c.,

of every variety and description. I have also added to my establishment a Bakery and am now prepared to furnish BREAD, CAKES, CRACKERS, &c. of the best quality and description at as fair rates as any other manufactory in the city. By an enlargement of my Store rooms I am enabled to offer to the public a superior assortment of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

comprising the various articles in that line, which I offer at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Give me a call! Examine my stock and see if I cannot sell as cheap and as reasonable as others in my line. F. F. ADAMS.

Cor of 5th and State sts west side, Erie, Pa. Erie, Aug. 11, 1860.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber would adopt this method of returning thanks to his friends for their efforts to save his property on the night of Wednesday the 24th ult., and of informing them he is at present located on Fifth Street, between French and State, where he will be happy to receive orders for work in his line of business.

Erie, Nov. 6, 1860. WM. RIBLET.

Ho for the Holidays.

EVERY THING IN SEASON!!

F. F. ADAMS, Wholesale and Retail Confectioner and baker, is now receiving at his Store on the corner of Fifth and State Streets, a large Stock of GOODS appropriate to the coming Holidays. His assortment will embrace every style and variety, and will be the best in kind can be procured. The little folks and big folks—fathers, mothers and children—may therefore rest assured that they will get the very articles they desire. He trusts one and all will determine to give him a call at the proper time.

Erie, Dec. 11, 1860.

To Persons out of Employment.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE ERIE SEWING MACHINE.—We will give a Commission, or wages at from $25 to $60 per month, and expenses paid. This is a new Machine, and so simple in its construction that a child of ten years can learn to operate it by half an hour's instruction. It is equal to any Family Sewing Machine in use, and the price is but Fifteen Dollars.

Persons wishing an agency will address J. N. BOYLAN, Secretary Erie Sewing Machine Company, Nov. 13, 1860.—6w. MILAN, OHIO.

W. E. MAGILL, Dentist. Office in Rosenzweig's Block. Entrance on Park. All work warranted. [Jan21-1y]

GUY LOOMIS, Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Toys, &c., Central Block, State Street, Erie, Pa. (Jan21-1y)

JOHN W. DOUGLASS, Attorney at Law. Office, Northwest corner of Public Square, Grant's Building, Erie, Pa. (Jan21-1y)

LUCE & RATHBURN, Dentists. Office in Beatty's Block, north side of the Public square, formerly ocupied by Magill & Co. All work warranted. [Jan21-1y]

ALFRED KING, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Barley and Pittsburg manufactured articles, etc., etc. Best quality of Seed Barley bought and sold, and crops contracted for. Office in Rosenzweig's Block. Ware and Malt house on Seventh Street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa. [Jan21-1y]

NEW YORK STORE NOW FILLED TO OVERFLOWING WITH FALL GOODS! AT RUIN PRICES. OUR MOTTO IS THE LOW PRICES!

W. A. BOOTH.

Erie, Nov, 27, 1860.

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 Train, stops at all Way Stations except Wickliffe, Mentor, Perry, Unionville and Saybrook, and arrives at Erie 1 33 P. M.

9 00 P. M. Night Express Train stops at Painesville, Ashtabula and Girard, arrives in Erie at 12 43 A. M.

LEAVE ERIE.

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

Nov. 26, 1860.

1860. 1860. BUFFALO & ERIE RAILROAD.

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

LEAVING ERIE.

1 00 A. M. Night Express, stopping at North East, Westfield, Dunkirk and Silver Creek, arrives at Buffalo at 4 35 A. M.

2 20 P. M. Mail, stopping at North East, Quincy, Westfield, Salem, Dunkirk, Silver-creek, 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 Hamburg, 18 Mile Creek, Evans Centre, Irving, Silvercreek, Dunkirk, Salem, Portland, Westfield, Quincy, State Line, North East and Harborcreek, arriving at Erie at 3 00 P. 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.

R. N. BROWN, Supt.

Nov. 26, 1860.

NEW OPENING NEW GOODS.

R. B. HUBBARD

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Business,

in all its varieties, at No. 1 Reed's Building, on State Street, opposite Wright's Block, where can be found at all times a good supply of any and every thing in that line, together with a large assortment of

JAPANNED AND BRITTANIA WARE,

Cooking and Parlor Stoves,

And House Furnishing Goods generally;

Jobbing and Repairing of all kinds attended to promptly and thoroughly.

Roofing, Gutters and Conductors put up at short notice.

To all those in want of anything in my line, I would say give me a call, as I am bound not to be beat in either cheapness or quality of goods.

Erie, April 21, 1860.

HALL'S JOURNAL OF HEALTH

$1 A YEAR. SPECIMENS 10c.

Dr. W. W. HALL, Editor, No. 42 Irving Place, New York. Among this year's subjects are: Bathing, Consumption, Costiveness, Dieting, Dyspepsia, Exercise, Rheumatism, Schooling Physiology, Ventilation, Gymnastics, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Eating Wisely, Curing Colds, Health without Drugs, Fever and Ague, Spring Diseases, Keeping Well, Warming Houses, Cold Feet, Care of Eyes, Throat Ails

N. B. Subscriptions received at this office the back numbers of the present year can be supplied.

J. F. DOWNING, Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace, will practice in the several Courts of Erie county, and give faithful and prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care, either as Attorney or Magistrate. Office in Wright's Block, corner of State and Fifth streets, Erie, Pa. (Jan21-1y)

Notice.

HEREAFTER my office will be open constantly during business hours, and I will endeavor to serve acceptably all who call.—I am prepared to use "Vulcanite" or any recent well-tried improvement in modes of inserting Artificial Teeth. W. E. MAGILL, Dentist.

Erie, April 14, 1860.—w3

G. W. DECAMP, Attorney at Law. Office over Ensign's Book Store, Park Row Erie Pa. [Jan21-1y]

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE AMALGAMATION OF LANGUAGES.—There is a growing tendency in this age to appropriate the most expressive words of other languages, and after a while to incorporate them into our own; thus the word Cephalic, which is from the Greek, signifying "for the head," is now becoming popularized in connection with Mr. Spalding's great Headache remedy, but it will soon be used in a more general way, and the word Cephalic will become as common as Electrotype and many others whose distinction as foreign words has been worn away by common usage until they seem "native and to the manor born."

'Ardly Realized.

Hi 'ad 'n 'orrible 'eadache this hafternoon, hand I stepped into the hapothecaries hand says hi to the man, "Can you hease me of an 'eadache?"—"Does it hache 'ard," says 'e. "Hexceedingly," says hi, hand upon that 'e gave me a Cephalic Pill, hand 'pon me 'onor it cured me so quick that I 'ardly realized I 'ad 'ad an 'eadache.

☞ HEADACHE is the favorite sign by which nature makes known any deviation whatever from the natural state of the brain, and viewed in this light it may be looked on as a safeguard intended to give notice of disease which might otherwise escape attention, till too late to be remedied; and its indications should never be neglected. Headaches may be classified under two names, viz: Symptomatic and Idiopathic. Symptomatic Headache is exceedingly common and is the precursor of a great variety of diseases, among which are Apoplexy, Gout, Rheumatism and all febrile diseases. In its nervous form it is sympathetic of disease of the stomach constituting *sick headache*, of hepatic disease constituting *bilious headache*, of worms, constipation and other disorders of the bowels, as well as renal and uterine affections.—Diseases of the heart are very frequently attended with Headaches; Anemia and plethora are also affections which frequently occasion headache.—Idiopathic Headache is also very common, being usually distinguished by the name of *nervous headache*, sometimes coming on suddenly in a state of apparently sound health and prostrating at once the mental and physical energies, and in other instances it comes on slowly, heralded by depression of spirits or acerbity of temper. In most instances the pain is in the front of the head, over one or both eyes, and sometimes provoking vomiting; under this class may also be named *Neuralgia.*

For the treatment of either class of Headache the Cephalic Pills have been found a sure and safe remedy, relieving the most acute pains in a few minutes, and by its subtle power eradicating the disease of which Headache is the unerring index.

BRIDGET.—Missus wants you to send her a box of Cephalic Glue, no, a bottle of Prepared Pills,—but I'm thinking that's not just it naither; but perhaps ye'll be afther knowing what it is. Ye see she's nigh dead and gone with the Sick Headache, and wants some more of that same as relaived her before.

Druggist.—You must mean Spalding's Cephalic Pills.

Bridget.—Och! sure now you've sed it, here's the quarther and give me the Pills and don't be all day about it aither.

Constipation or Costiveness.

No one of the "many ills flesh is heir to" is so prevalent, so little understood, and so much neglected as Costiveness. Often originating in carelessness, or sedentary habits; it is regarded as a slight disorder of too little consequence to excite anxiety, while in reality it is the precursor and companion of many of the most fatal and dangerous diseases, and unless early eradicated it will bring the sufferer to an untimely grave.—Among the lighter evils of which costiveness is the usual attendant are Headache, Colic, Rheumatism, Foul Breath, Piles and others of like nature, while a long train of frightful diseases such as Malignant Fevers, Abcesses, Dysentary, Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Hysteria, Hypochondriasis, Melancholy and Insanity, first indicate their presence in the system by this alarming symptom. Not unfrequently the diseases named originate in Constipation, but take on an independent existence unless the cause is eradicated in an early stage. From all these considerations it follows that the disorder should receive immediate attention whenever it occurs, and no person should neglect to get a box of Cephalic Pills on the first appearance of the complaint, as their timely use will expel the insidious approaches of disease and destroy this dangerous foe to human life.

A Real Blessing.

Physician.—Well, Mrs. Jones, how is that headache?

Mrs. Jones.—Gone! Doctor, all gone! the pill you sent cured me in just twenty minutes, and I wish you would send more so that I can have them handy.

Physician.—You can get them at any Druggists. Call for Cephalic Pills, I find they never fail, and I recommend them in all cases of Headache.

Mrs. Jones.—I shall send for a box directly, and shall tell all my suffering friends, for they are a *real blessing.*

GREAT DISCOVERY.—Among the most important of all the great medical discoveries of this age may be considered the system of vaccination for protection from Small Pox, the Cephalic Pill for relief of headache, and the use of Quinine for the prevention of Fevers, either of which is a sure specific, whose benefits will be experienced by suffering humanity long after their discoverers are forgotten.

FACT WORTH KNOWING.—Spalding's Cephalic Pills are a certain cure for Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Billious Headache, Costiveness and General Debility.

Cephalic Pills CURE Sick Headache CURE Nervous Headache CURE All kinds of Headache.

By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of *Nervous or Sick Headache* may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

They seldom fail in removing the *Nausea* and *Headache* to which females are so subject.

They act gently upon the bowels,—removing *Costiveness.*

For *Literary Men, Students,* Delicate Females, and all persons of *sedentary habits,* they are valuable as a *Laxative,* improving the *appetite,* giving *tone* and *vigor* to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, whether originating in the *nervous* system or from a deranged state of the *stomach.*

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and *the absence of any disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer them to children.*

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

The genuine have five signatures of Henry C. Spalding on each box.

Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in Medicines.

A Box will be sent by mail prepaid on receipt of the

PRICE 25 CENTS.

All orders should be addressed to HENRY C. SPALDING, 48 Cedar Street, New York

The People's Cook Book.

MODERN COOKERY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

BY MISS ELIZA ACTON.

CAREFULLY REVISED BY MRS. S. J. HALE.

IT TELLS YOU How to choose all kinds of Meats, Poultry, and Game, with all the various and most approved modes of dressing and cooking Beef and Pork; also the best and simplest way of salting, pickling and curing the same.

IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of dressing, cooking, and boning Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Poultry, and Game of all kinds, with the different Dressings, Gravies, and Stuffings appropriate to each.

IT TELLS YOU How to choose, clean, and preserve Fish of all kinds, and how to sweeten it when tainted; also all the various and most approved modes of cooking, with the different Dressings, Sauces, and Flavorings appropriate to each.

IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of preparing over fifty different kinds of Meat, Fish, Fowl, Game, and Vegetable Soups, Broths, and Stews, with the Relishes and Seasonings appropriate to each.

IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of cooking vegetables of every description, also how to prepare Pickles, Catsups and Curries of all kinds, Potted Meats, Fish, Game, Mushrooms, &c.

IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of preparing and cooking all kinds of Plain and Fancy Pastry, Puddings, Omelettes, Fritters, Bakes, Confectionery, Preserves, Jellies, and Sweet Dishes of every description.

IT TELLS YOU All the various and most approved modes of making Bread, Rusks, Muffins, and Biscuit, the best method of preparing Coffee, Chocolate, and Tea, and how to make Syrups, Cordials, and Wines of various kinds.

IT TELLS YOU How to set out and ornament a Table, how to carve all kinds of Fish, Flesh or Fowl, and in short, how to so simplify the whole Art of Cooking as to bring the choicest luxuries of the table within everybody's reach.

The book contains 418 pages, and upwards of twelve hundred Recipes, all of which are the results of actual experience, having been fully and carefully tested under the personal superintendence of the writers. It is printed in a clear and open type, is illustrated with appropriate engravings, and will be forwarded to any address, neatly bound, and postage paid, on receipt of the price, $1.00 or in cloth, extra, $1.25.

$1000 A YEAR can be made by enterprising men everywhere, in selling the above work, our inducements to all such being very liberal.

For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher, No. 617 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Nov. 13, 1860.—6m.

Great Work on the Horse.

THE HORSE & HIS DISEASES:

BY ROBERT JENNINGS, V. S.,

PROFESSOR OF PATHOLOGY AND OPERATIVE SURGERY IN THE VETERINARY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA, ETC., ETC., ETC.

WILL TELL YOU Of the Origin, History and distinctive traits of the various breeds of European, Asiatic, African and American Horses, with the physical formation and peculiarities of the animal, and how to ascertain his age by the number and condition of his teeth; illustrated with numerous explanatory engravings.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

WILL TELL YOU Of Breeding, Breaking, Stabling, Feeding, Grooming, Shoeing, and the general management of the horse, with the best modes of administering medicine, also, how to treat Biting, Kicking, Rearing, Shying, Stumbling, Crib Biting, Restlessness, and other vices to which he is subject; with numerous explanatory engravings.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

WILL TELL YOU Of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Strangles, Sore Throat, Distemper, Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Broken Wind, Chronic Cough, Roaring and Whistling, Lampas, Sore Mouth and Ulcers, and Decayed Teeth, with other diseases of the Mouth and Respiratory Organs.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

WILL TELL YOU Of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Worms, Bots, Colic, Strangulation, Stony Concretions, Ruptures, Palsy, Diarrhœa, Jaundice, Hepatirrhœa, Bloody Urine, Stones in the Kidneys and Bladder, Inflammation, and other diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Urinary Organs.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

WILL TELL YOU Of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Bone, Blood and Bog, Spavin, Ring-Bone, Sweenie, Strains, Broken Knees, Wind Galls, Founder, Sole Bruise and Gravel, Cracked Hoofs, Scratches, Canker, Thrush, and Corns; also, of Megrims, Vertigo, Epilepsy, Staggers, and other diseases of the Feet, Legs, and Head.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

WILL TELL YOU Of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Fistula, Poll Evil, Glanders, Farcy, Scarlet Fever, Mange, Surfeit, Locked Jaw, Rheumatism, Cramp, Galls, Diseases of the Eye and Heart, &c., &c., and how to manage Castration, Bleeding, Trephining, Roweling, Firing, Hernia, Amputation, Tapping, and other surgical operations.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES

WILL TELL YOU Of Rarey's Method of taming Horses; how to Approach, Halter, or Stable a Colt; how to accustom a horse to strange sounds and sights, and how to Bit, Saddle, Ride, and Break him to Harness; also, the form and law of WARRANTY. The whole being the result of more than fifteen years careful study of the habits, peculiarities, wants and weaknesses of this noble and useful animal.

The book contains 384 pages, appropriately illustrated by nearly One Hundred Engravings.—It is printed in a clear and open type, and will be forwarded to any address, postage paid, on receipt of price, half bound, $1.00, or, in cloth, extra, $1.25.

$1000 A YEAR can be made by enterprising men everywhere, in selling the above, and other popular works of ours. Our inducements to all such are exceedingly liberal.

For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher, No. 617 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Nov. 13, 1860.—6m.

THE WEEKLY TRUE AMERICAN.

H. CAPEHAR, Editor & Publisher.

OFFICE in Lackey's Building, Corner of French and Fifth Streets.

TERMS—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum—strictly in advance. No order for extra copies is based to be binding, without cash or approved security.

ADVERTISING at the usual rates.

JOBBING executed promptly, cheaply and in good taste.

AGENTS.

The following named persons are duly accredited agents for the True American in their respective localities, and may solicit subscriptions and receipt money therefor:

A. Jones, ... Tuscarora, Pa.
Saml Kirkham, ... Sugar Run, Pa.
M. S. Chamberlin, ... Towanda, Pa.
Wm. Gray, ... Rayne.
Jesse Wardell, ... Elkhorn.
Cyrus Merrill, ... Waterford.
Wm. Lyons, ... Lyons.
Elijah Dunn, ... Grand.
F. Lemoyne, ... Mehoopany.
Hiram Brown, ... Shoemakers.
Garner Parmer, ... Allison.
L. H. Parsons, ... Nicholson.
W. D. Burns, ... Warren.
Wm. H. Jones, ... Bardsdale.
W. M. Ely, ... Jamesville, N. Y.

We respectfully urge our agents to exercise unremitting diligence in calling on subscribers and receiving money.

CLOTHING STORE, SPRING STOCK OF GOODS.—The subscriber has just received a large and well selected stock of Spring Goods, which he offers at low prices, viz: Kinds of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, to which he invites the attention of persons in want of Coats, Vests or Pants. Ready Made Clothing, of his own manufacture, kept on hand, and made to order on the shortest notice. Cutting done gratis, and that consequently he asserts it was better prepared to meet the wants of numerous friends and customers. All his arrangements are made with a view to the ready and prompt business. Therefore he invites the public to call and examine for themselves. Remember Warner's Corner, Towanda—sign of the Golden Eagle. If you want to suit, come quickly—but don't all come just at the same time. Or, all cannot assist, and have your wants supplied.

PERSONS WANTING.

PHOTOGRAPHS

AMBROTYPES.

ELEVATED AMBROTYPES would be common in the potato that they are still in the field and are taking more and better

PICTURES THAN EVER. THEIR

Pictures are not excelled by any Artist in the Country, in Brilliance of Finish and Delicacy of Tone. They are fast building and increasing experience has enabled them to overcome difficulties which have hitherto rendered Ambrotypes unsuitable for Lockets.

Persons Live and Artists can be sent free of charge to Ely's Daguerreotype Gallery, Binghamton, New York, Rent, state Limit of Dissent to Black.

HOWARD & ALTHEIMER.

☞ The Gallery Closed on 4th, Every or Thursday, as the Artists are Employed Jointly Elsewhere and Cannot be absent.

Binghamton, March 24, 1859.

Park Hall Clothing Store!

JNO. GRAHAM, MERCHANT TAILOR,
East Side Public Square,
ELMIRA, N. Y.

HAS received a new and fashionable stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, consisting of

Vestings, Overcoats,
BLACK CASSIMERES,

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men and Boys' Hats and Caps, and generally everything a

FIRST CLASS ESTABLISHMENT

Which he will sell much cheaper in clothing to those who may buy from him than elsewhere. He makes to order and keeps on hand all styles and sizes of

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Which are disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Also, a large stock of fine gaiters, and everything else in the custom, gentlemanly line. He solicits a share of public patronage, and promises to do everything in his power to deserve it.

☞ Second Hand Military work done to order, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Elmira, June, 1858.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA.

An Incorporated Institution, established by special Act of Assembly, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL CONSULTATIONS, gratis, by letter, or at the office, daily, from 9 to 2 and 7 to 9 o'clock, P. M. Address, DR. HOWARD, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Medicines sent everywhere, by Express.

ELIAS B. HEARTWELL, Pres't.

May 3, 1858.

PERSONS desirous of Buying or Renting Pews in the new Methodist Church, will please call on or address, J. L. Stevens, Esq., Southwest Corner of Main and Elmira Streets.

By order of the Building Committee.

Dec. 16, 1858. Secretary Board of Trustees.

LIVERY & SALE STABLE.—"2-46" The undersigned having purchased and fitted up the Stable in the rear of the Bridge House, Elmira, N. Y., is now prepared to furnish "Horses and Rigs" to the public, on the most reasonable terms. Horses will be kept at livery by the day or week, and will be sold, or exchanged, at the option of the owner. Horses will be taken to board, and carefully cared for, at the following rates: Single horse, 25 cents per day; Pair, 50 cents per day; Single horse, $1 per week; Pair, $2 per week. Horses will be taken to board by the month, at the following rates: Single horse, $4 per month; Pair, $8 per month