THE DEMOCRATIC ADVOCATE.

VOLUME II.—NUMBER 11. In Preserving Our Union, Let Us be Careful to Preserve also Our Civil Liberties. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

WESTMINSTER MD. THURSDAY FEBRUARY 7 1867.

THE DEMOCRATIC ADVOCATE,

Jno. M. Pirie, *Editor and Proprietor,*

No. 3 Carroll Hall.

The Advocate is published every THURSDAY MORNING, and furnished to Subscribers at:

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THE subscriber, finding it inconvenient to manage his two farms, offers at Private Sale his FARM, adjoining the one on which he resides, in Taneytown District, Carroll county, Md., about 3 miles S. W. of Taneytown on the road leading from said town to Frederick by Double Pipe Creek, containing about

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This land is of good quality, and produces well—equal to any in the neighborhood—has been well limed over, most of it twice within a few years. There are about 20 ACRES OF WOODLAND, of good growing timber, mostly Oak and Walnut,—also a sufficient quantity of Meadow. The improvements consist of a good substantial STONE DWELLING

HOUSE,

40 by 33 feet, with large fine rooms, and two excellent Cellars; a good BANK BARN and Wagon Shed, Smoke House, Stone Dairy over a never failing Spring of good water; Carriage House, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, Hen Coops &c. This farm is under good fencing, has a good bearing

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has the advantage of water in every field; and Piney Creek flows through the place. This property is situated in a good neighborhood, near to Mills, Schools and Churches; and about 3 miles from the line of the Western Maryland Railroad as proposed to be extended.

Terms Liberal, and made to suit purchasers. For further information address the subscriber, at Taneytown P. O., Carroll county, Md.

sep6-tf WILLIAM SHAW.

PRIVATE SALE.

I OFFER at private sale, a FARM of

115 ACRES OF LAND

more or less, situated in Carroll county, adjoining J. W. Lucabaugh's Mill property and the lands of Jacob Baukerd and Andrew Koons, and within half a mile of Cranberry Stop, Western Md. Railroad. A large proportion of it is fast rate TIMBER LAND, and is well watered and under good fencing. It is improved with a large LOG

Dwelling House

Back Building, Stabling &c. It will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers, if desired; and parcel including the buildings to have 50 or 60 acres. Terms moderate.

RICHARD MANNING.

jan19-tf Westminster Md.

DOOR, SASH, BLIND, DOOR AND Furniture Factory.

HOOFF, LEISTER & SHAEFFER, MAIN Street, West of the Railroad, have on hand and Manufacture to order SASH, BLINDS, DOORS, every article necessary for a Building.

ALSO,

FURNITURE,

of all kinds in every style and variety, having had great experience in our business we feel satisfied in saying we can sell goods to a greater advantage than can be had elsewhere. Give us a call.

IMPORTANT TO OIL BURNERS!

THE subscriber having purchased the exclusive right to make and sell in Westminster District, Carroll county Md., the

Jann's Patent American Burning Fluid,

begs leave to inform the public that he is prepared at all times to deliver at his residence in Pleasant Valley, Westminster Hotel, any quantity of said Burning Fluid, at 40 cents per gallon, and Burners, on reasonable terms, to any person in said District to make and use same, by which means they can be supplied cheaper with this best and cheapest oil light.

A. J. KOONTZ.

Agent for the Manufacturer.

E. E. SCHAEFFER.

FISHER & SCHAEFFER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office opposite City Hotel, Westminster.

Will attend to all business appertaining to the profession in Carroll and adjoining counties, with promptitude and fidelity. Will also act as Surveyors and Conveyancers.

Money, Keeping Articles.

John L. Reifsnider's.

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, &c.

The largest assortment for Men, Women and Children, of latest styles. Call before you purchase. E. K. Gernand's.

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OF THE

Weekly National Intelligencer

OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

In compliance with numerous solicitations, The Weekly National Intelligencer has been resumed. It will be much enlarged, and will be, in fact, one of the largest Weekly Newspapers published in this country. It will be printed with new and clear type, on strong fine, white paper, and will contain more reading matter than any weekly published south of New York. Its columns will be devoted to News, Literature, Commerce, Agriculture, the Industrial Arts, the Interests of Religion, and Political Affairs.

It will contain regular Reports of Congressional Proceedings and Departmental News, and the latest Foreign and Domestic Markets.

In each of its departments special attention will be given by an able and numerous corps of editors and reporters to provide the *latest, most interesting, and reliable intelligence*, and to make the Weekly National Intelligencer in every respect a *first-class National Newspaper*.

Maintaining the just constitutional powers of the General Government on the one hand and the reserved rights of the States on the other, confident that the Union can be preserved only while the rights of each shall be respected by both and not transcended by either, the Weekly National Intelligencer will advocate the restoration of the Southern States to their place in the Union, on the basis of a just and equal representation in the National Legislature and the electoral college, and will urge social and sectional pacification and reconciliation as the means of restoring harmony and prosperity to all parts of the country, and the proper development of its vast agricultural, mineral and industrial resources. In addition to its value as a miscellaneous newspaper, the Weekly National Intelligencer will in every respect supply the place of a *National Union campaign paper*. It will be *only weekly publication of this character published at the seat of Government*. It rests with the friends of the Union and the Constitution to secure to this paper a circulation that shall enable it to spread the truth and to arouse the patriotic impulses of the people in every State, county, hamlet, and fireside where truth and patriotism are appreciated.

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One copy, one year	$3 00
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SPECTACLES,

SILVER, GOLD, PLATED & STEEL WATCH CHAINS,

AT

MOORE'S Jewelry Store,

Near Rail Road, Westminster.

☞ Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, carefully Repaired and warranted.

WILLIAM MOORE.

June 14.

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(Successor to HUBER & ROYER,)

No. 2 Carroll Hall, Westminster,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, FANCY ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, &c.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS neatly and accurately compounded.

Depot for the manufacture of *HERING'S Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root.*

no30-tf

BOOTS & SHOES.

JUST received and for sale a fresh and large lot of Philadelphia best Custom Made

BOOTS AND SHOES,

consisting in part of Ladies' Polish Kid, Morocco, Lasting, Oil Goat, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at greatly reduced prices, by

T. S. ECKERT.

Remember the place, two doors West of Mrs. Shriner's Millinery Store, Westminster, Md. dec20

$100 $100 $100

SOLDIERS EXTRA BOUNTIES

COLLECTED BY

A. D. SCHAEFFER,

Westminster, Md.

$100 $100 $100

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HARDWARE.

BUILDERS and Cabinett Tools, Carpenters and Coopers Tools, Nails, Cross Cut and Mill Saws, Forks, Shovels, Traces, Halter, Cow and Dog Chains. In fact everything kept in a well regulated Hardware Store. My long experience gives me advantages in this line.

JOHN L. REIFSNIDER.

dec13 West End, near the Forks.

Carpets! Carpets!! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloths!!

FIGURED, Striped and Rag Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, 4-4, 5-4, 8-4 Stair Oil Cloths, for sale at Baltimore prices, by

jan. 3. John L. Reifsnider.

Meat Cutters, Stuffers, &c.

The celebrated Apollo Cutter, Cutter and Bologna Stuffer, for sale by

nov. 29. E. K. Gernand

SLEIGH BELLS—Strapped and Loose, for sale at John L. Reifsnider's.

GLAD NEWS

FOR THE UNFORTUNATE.

BELL'S SPECIFIC REMEDIES

Are warranted in all cases, for the Speedy and Permanent Cure of all diseases arising from sexual excesses or

YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION,

Seminal Loss, Nightly Emissions, and Sensual Dreams; Genital, Physical and Nervous Debility, Impotence, Gleet, Sexual Diseases, &c.

No Change of Diet is Necessary.

They can be used without detection, and never fail to effect a cure, if used according to instructions.

Bell's Specific Pills,

Price One Dollar per Box; or Six Boxes for Five Dollars; also Large Boxes, containing Four Small, Price Three Dollars.

From four to six boxes are generally required to cure ordinary cases of Seminal Weakness and Emissions, though benefit is derived from using a single box.

In Chronic cases, and particularly when Impotence or Genital Debility with Nervous Prostration has affected the system,

Bell's Tonic Pills

Are recommended as the most Efficacious, Rejuvinating and Invigorating Remedy in the world.

A Package, Price Five Dollars, will last a month, and is generally sufficient.

In extreme cases of Debility and Impotence

BELL'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

Price Two Dollars, sufficient for a month, can be used to good advantage.

It gives Strength to the Organs, and, with the Pills, will restore them to their normal condition.

A Pamphlet of 100 pages, on the ERRORS OF YOUTH, designed as a Lecture and Caution to Young Men, sent free, Ten Cents required to pay postage.

CAUTION!

The above Remedies have now been before the Public many years, and their great success in the alleviation of human misery, has excited the cupidity of several parties, who use the name "Specific Pills," copy my labels, circulars and advertisements, sometimes word for word, and put up worthless compounds that disappoint the just expectations of the purchaser

If you cannot purchase BELL'S SPECIFIC REMEDIES of your Druggist, take no other, but send the money direct to

DR. JAMES BRYAN,
Consulting Physician,
819 Broadway, New York,

and you will receive them by return of mail, post paid, and free from observation.

B. L. P.

More Valuable than Gold!

Bryan's Life Pills

PURIFY THE BLOOD,

Remove Headache, Dizziness, Giddiness, Drowsiness, Unpleasant Dreams, Dimness of Sight, Indigestion, Cleanse the Stomach and Bowels,

Insure NEW LIFE in the debilitated, and *Restore the Sick to Perfect Health.*

Purely Vegetable,

Try them; they only cost 25 cents, and if you cannot get them of your Druggist, send the money to

DR. JAMES BRYAN,
Consulting Physician,
819 Broadway, New York,

And they will be sent by return mail, post paid.

TO LADIES.

If you require a reliable remedy to restore you, and remove Irregularities or Obstructions,

WHY NOT USE THE BEST?

Every Lady knows the slightest irregularity of nature is liable to bring on Headache, Giddiness, Low Spirits, Fainting, Hysterics, &c.; then the bloom of health fades, the appetite fails, and other symptoms more distressing commence, as—Weakness, Spinal Complaint, the Whites, Prolapsus, &c. &c.

A NEVER-FAILING REMEDY will be found in

Dr. Harvey's Female Pills.

The experience of thirty years has proved they have no equal for Removing Obstructions and Irregularities, no matter from what cause they arise. They are Safe and Sure in every case. Upwards of 50,000 Boxes are sold annually, and no complaint of their efficacy is ever heard, for they accomplish what they are represented to do.

Sold in Boxes, *containing Sixty Pills.* Price One Dollar.

Dr. Harvey's Golden Pills

Is a remedy four degrees stronger than the above, and intended for special cases of long standing.

Price Five Dollars per Box.

A PRIVATE CIRCULAR to Ladies, with fine Anatomical Engravings, sent free on receipt of directed envelope and stamp.

Send for DR. HARVEY'S PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER, addressed to Females—64 pages—giving full instructions and information, 10 cents required for postage.

If you cannot purchase the Pills of your Druggist, they will be sent by mail, *post paid*, secure from observation, on receipt of the money, by

DR. JAMES BRYAN,
Consulting Physician,
July 12-1y. 819 Broadway, New York.

Dr. Bryan's Medicines

I Have on hand for sale the following valuable Medicines which are described in Dr. J. BRYAN's advertisement in the "Dem. Advocate,"

Dr. Bell's Specific Pills,
Dr. Harvey's Female Pills,
Dr. Bryan's Life Pills.

Dr. B's. other medicines can also be procured through the undersigned when required.

A. H. HUBER,
Druggist, Westminster, Md.
nov 29,-tf.

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!!

Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Casinets,
Linseys,
Tweeds,
Jeans, &c., &c.

A large supply and very low in price. Call before you purchase, at

nov. 29. E. K. GERNAND'S.

SUGAR! SUGAR!!

A FINE lot of Brown and White Sugars, Just received at

july 5 A. M. Warner's.

A LARGE Stock of fashionable Bonnets on hand of every description, and more are being constantly manufactured, which must and will be sold at very reduced prices.

dec13 Mrs. E. J. Shriner.

A SLEIGH RIDE.

To the tune of 'The Wake of Teddy the Tiler.'

So thick the sleighs thro' Main street flew,
That I at last went after Sue,
To see if she'd go sleighing too,
Since all the folks were sleighing!
And Sue she answered up right gay,
That if I'd hire a horse and sleigh,
She wara't the gal to say me nay,
When she could go a sleighing!

I straightway got of Hills & Young
The gamest nag they ever strung
To any cutter, box, or pung,
Resolved to try the sleighing.
It cost me all that I could earn
In two days' work—but then—gol durn!
I reckon it was *my* concern,
Since I must see to paying!

Our toes are cold and noses blue,
And I must cuddle up close to Sue,
For she enjoys a snuggle too,
When we go out a sleighing.
Moon a shining bright as day,
Bells a jingling all the way,
No use for more than two in a sleigh,
When we go off a sleighing!

The stars they sparkle frosty bright,
But Sue's eyes shine with a silverlier light,
And we are in for a jolly old night
When we go out a sleighing!
I say, old feller in that sleigh,
You think to pass us in that way?
This gamey nag he answers *neigh!*
This ain't the spot we stay in!

Says I to Sue, "This cutting breeze
It blows so sharp I know you'll freeze"—
And so I give her an extra squeeze,
When we go out a sleighing.
Moon a shining bright as day,
Bells make music all the way,
And we tucked under the buffalo-*heigh!*
As off we go a sleighing!

At Shipman's there was such good flip,
That Sue and I we took a nip,—
And I inclined to staying!
But Sue said 'twas getting late—
The flip was getting in my pate,
'Twas time for us to mizzle—straight—
And head for home, a sleighing.

I gave that animile the reins—
It was a caution to "owl trains"!
That horse can "go in" when it rains,
And when he goes a sleighing!
Moon and stars get out o' the way!
Clear the track, you one-hoss shay,
Or else there'll be the dickens to pay—
For Sue and I are sleighing!

We'll show you how to cut a dash!"
And then there comes a thundering crash—
The pung has gone to total smash,
As we are out a sleighing!
Bells a ringing all the way—
Sue and moonlight—ain't it gay!
But O the bill for a broken sleigh
Is added to the sleighing!

A Thrilling Adventure.

It was about the year 1805 that I settled in Virginia, near the falls of the Kanawha. The country, at that time, was an unbroken wilderness. But few settlements had been made by the whites and they were so far apart as to render vain all hopes of assistance in case of attack from hostile Indians, numbers of whom still intested the neighborhood. I lived there alone with my wife for several months unmolested, and by dint of perseverance, then young and hardy, had succeeded in making quite a clearing in the forest, which I planted with corn, and which promised an abundant yield.

One morning, after we had dispatched our humble meal, and just prepared to venture forth upon my accustomed routine of labor, my attention was arrested by the tinkling of a cow bell in the corn field.

"There," said my wife, "the cow is in the cornfield."

But the ear of the backwoodsman become by education very acute, especially so, from the fact that his safety often depends upon the nice cultivation of that sense. I was not so easily deceived. I listened. The sound was repeated.—"That," said I, in reply to my wife's remark, "was not the tinkle of a bell upon the neck of a cow, but a decoy from some Indian, who wishes to draw me into an ambush."

Believing this to be the case, I took down my old musket, and seeing that it was properly loaded, I stole cautiously around the field toward the spot from which the sound se med to proceed.

As I suspected, there in a clump of bushes crouched an Indian, waiting for me to appear in answer to his decoy bell, that he might send a fatal bullet to my heart. I approached without discovering myself to him until within shooting distance, then raised my piece and fired. The bullet sped true to its mark and the Indian fell dead.

Not knowing but that he was accompanied by others, I returned with all speed to the cabin and having firmly barricaded the door, I watched all day for the companions of the Indian I had killed. To add to the danger and seeming hopelessness of my situation, I discovered that I had but one shot left, and if attacked by numbers, I should be entirely in their power. Determined to do the best with the powder, I put it into the musket and then waited for the approach of night, feeling sure of an attack.

Night came at last. A beautiful moonlight it was too, and favored me greatly, as I would thereby be able to observe the movements of the enemy as they approached the cabin.

It was some two hours after nightfall and yet I had neither heard nor seen a sign of the Indians, when suddenly I was startled by the baying of my dog at the stable. The stable stood a little to the west of the cabin, and between the two was a patch of clear ground on which the light of the moon fell unobstructed. Judging from the noise at the stable that they would advance from that direction, I posted myself at the port hole on that side of the cabin.

I had previously placed my wife on the cross pole in the chimney, so that in case our enemies effected an entrance into our cabin, she might climb out through the lower chimney and effect her escape. For myself I entertained no hope; but determined to sell my life dearly.

With breathless anxiety I waited at the port hole. At length I saw them emerge from the shadow of the stable, and advance across the open ground toward my cabin. One—two—three—great heaven! six stalwart Indians, armed to the teeth, and urged on by the hope of revenge, and I alone to oppose them with one charge of powder. My case was desperate, indeed. With quick and stealthy steps, in close, single file, they approached, and were already within a few yards of the house when a slight change in the movement of the forward Indian changed the position of the six, so that a portion of the side of each was uncovered.

They were in range and one aim would cover all. Quick as thought I aimed and fired. As the smoke cleared away I could hardly credit what my senses showed me as the result of my shot.—The fifteen slugs with which I had loaded the musket had done their work well; five of the six Indians lay dead upon the ground, and the sixth had disappeared.

Although no enemies were now in sight, I did not venture forth until morning. There lay the bodies of the five indians undisturbed, together with the rifle of the other. Securing the arms and ammunition of the fallen Indians, I followed up the trail of the missing one until I reached the river, beyond which point I could discover no trace whatever. From the amount of blood which marked his trail, together with an unmistakable evidence that he had picked his way with difficulty, I was led to believe that he was mortally wounded, and in order to prevent his body falling into the hands of the white foe, he had groped his way to the river and thrown himself in the current which had borne it away.

The Indians had killed my cow, and that you may be assured, was no trifling loss, yet in my gratitude for my escape from the merciless savages, I would have made greater sacrifices. I was well provided by means of arms and ammunition taken from the six Indians, in case of a second attack, but this fortunately proved to be my last adventure with the savages. Not one of the band had escaped to tell the tale and incite his brethren to revenge the death of his comrades.

"Ah!" exclaimed the old man, while the tears gushed from his eyes at the memory of that eventful night, "that was a glorious shot—the best I ever made!"

An Ingenious Robbery.

Many years ago, a young man, who was as some people say, "very green," went into London. He had a guinea, of which he was very proud.

Some of his friends told him that the pickpockets of London would rob him of his Money. They were very expert in robbing people of their purses and watches. This young man concluded he would not carry his guinea in his pocket or his purse, but—where do you think? Why, in his mouth! He walked along the street, looking at the wonderful things that were to be seen in the show-windows. He kept his eyes wide open, and his mouth, too.—He could have seen without opening his mouth; but some people do *now*, as he did *then*, keep both mouth and eyes open. As he stalked along, a little boy rushed up against him and let a number of pennies drop on the pavement. Immediately some kind-hearted persons began to pick up the pennies and hand them to him; but he cried out, louder than ever. "I don't care about the pennies; where is my guinea?"

A man, looking very much like a gentleman, said: "What are you crying about, my little man?"

"Oh," said he, "I've lost my guinea."

"Why," said the man, "there it is in that booby's mouth!"

"You rascal," exclaimed the bystanders, "give the boy his guinea."

In vain did he declare it was his own. The people standing around made him deliver the guinea over to the boy.—The man had seen the guinea in the mouth of the country youth, and hired the boy to play this trick. I suppose the man got the greater part of the money.

Indian Superstition.

A peculiar superstition exists among all the Indians of the Pacific coast, and is adhered to with such tenacity as to be a great obstacle to their civilization. Whenever a death occurs in one of their houses they leave it and burn the building. No efforts of the agents have been able to eradicate this foolish custom. So long as this superstition exists among them it will be difficult to improve their condition by inducing them to reside in permanent homes, and thus adopting the first step necessary to their civilization. Occasionally a family evade what they consider the fatal consequences of a death by removing the sufferer before he expires to some outside temporary hut erected for the purpose.—Thus, by adopting an expedient which the agents have taught them, they sometimes save their residences at the cost of the less expensive building, which is always destroyed by fire.

A Ghost Story.

That apariitions do not always wander without sufficient cause, is proved by the well attested fact which we give below:

Last Tuesday fortnight, as Mrs.——a lady of rather literary taste and studious habit, sat reading in the drawing-room, the clock on the mantle piece struck *twelve*; as the last stroke reverberated through the apartments the door was flung wide open! In the act of raising her head to repel the intrusion (unrung for) of her servant, her eyes rested on the form of her late husband! She screamed and fell senseless on the carpet! This brought up such members of the family as had not retired to rest; restoratives were administered, and when Mrs.——had regained her suspended faculties, and being a woman of strong mind and highly cultivated intellect, she felt disposed to consider the whole distress she had undergone as the result of certain associations between the melancholy tale she had been perusing and her late loss operating on a partially deranged nervous system. She, however, considered it advisable that her maid-servant should repose in her chamber, lest any return of what she considered a nervous affection should distress herself and alarm the family. Last Tuesday night, feeling stronger and in better spirits than she has been for several months past, Mrs.——dispensed with the presence of her attendant, retired alone to her chamber, went to bed a little before ten o'clock. Exactly as the clock struck *twelve* she was awakened from sleep, and distinctly beheld the aparation she had before seen, advancing from the table, on which stood her night lamp, till it stood opposite to and drew aside the curtains of her bed.—She describes her very blood retreating with icy chillness to her heart from every vein. The countenance of her beloved in life wore not its benevolent aspect; the eyes once beaming with affection, were now filled with stern regard on the trembling, half dissolved being, who, with the courage of desperation, thus adjured him, "Charles! dear Charles! why are you come again?"

"Jessie," slowly and solemnly aspirated the shadowy form, waving in his hand a small roll of writing paper, "*Jessie, pay my newspaper accounts and let me rest in peace!*"

A New way of Getting a Drink.

A good joke is told on one of our clever saloon keepers, which is too full of genuine humor, "under pressing circumstances," to be lost:

A short time ago a representative of the Green Isle stepped into the saloon of the person above alluded to, and with a countenance full of inquiry, said:

"An have you got any good rye whiskey?"

"Yes, very good; the best in town," said the saloon man.

"An have you got any half-pint bottles, my good man?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"An' will you please to fill one with your best rye whiskey for me?"

"Of course," said the obliging dealer; and after reaching for the required flask and spending a full half hour in cleaning it, repaired to the cellar, drew half a pint of his Bourbon, and presented it to the gentleman in waiting.

"Pat" took the bottle, raised it to his lips, swallowed about half of its contents, and then, after making the appropriate face over it, said in a very confidential tone:

"Will you plaise sit this to one side till I call for it?"

The saloon keeper, "smelling a large sized rat trap full of small mice," carefully stowed away the said half-filled bottle. The fellow never called for it, but took this novel way of obtaining a drink.

Whiskey, so Called.

If the temperance societies would publish the revelations recently made as to the way in which whiskey is manufactured in New York, it would have more effect on the cause than volumes of didactic reasoning. Is is conclusively shown that men whose digestive organs are not iron clad cannot drink the liquor of modern times with impunity. The manufacturer is not content with making a harmless imitation, but is led by avarice to reduce the strength of the alchohol one half by adding water, putting in fiery substances that the deception may not be discovered. Thus the liquid burns the throat of the drinker, who is thereby led to believe that it is strong. The receipt generally used is as follows:

To 40 gallons common whiskey add
30 gallons water,
5 gallons tincture of Guinea pepper,
1 quart tincture of kellitory,
2 ounces acetic ether,
1½ gallons strong tea.

To improve the flavor of this whiskey add three ounces pulverized charcoal, and four ounces ground rice to a gallon of spirits, letting it stand for a week, and stirring it every day.

That was a smart youngster who, hearing his mother remark that she was fond of music, exclaimed, 'Then why don't you buy me a drum?'

An Irishman, on hearing of a friend having a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed: 'By my sowl and that's a good idee. Sure and a stone coffin 'ud last a man a life time.'

What is the difference between a belle and a burglar? One wears false locks, and the other false keys.

What is the difference between a battered dime and a new penny? Nine cents.

Advice to Marriageable Girls.

If a man wipes his feet on the doormat before coming into the room, you may be sure he will make a good domestic husband. If a man, in snuffing the candles, snuffs them out, you may be sure he will make a stupid husband. If a man puts his handkerchief on his knees while taking his tea, you may be sure he will make a prudent husband. In the same way, always mistrust the man who will not take the last piece of toast, or Sally Lunn, but prefers waiting for the next warm batch. It is not unlikely he will make a greedy, selfish husband, with whom you will enjoy no "brows" at dinner, no crust at tea, no peace whatever at home. The man, my dears, who wears goloshes, and is careful about wrapping himself up well before venturing into the night air, not unfrequently makes a good invalid husband, that mostly stops at home, and is easily comforted with slops. The man who watches the kettle, and prevents it from boiling over, will not fail, my dears, in his married state, in exercising the same care in always keeping the pot boiling. The man who doesn't take tea, ill-treats the cat, takes snuff, and stands with his back to the fire, is a brute whom I would not advise you, my dears, to marry upon any consideration, either for love or money, but most decidedly not for love. But the man who, when the tea is over, is discovered to have had none, is sure to make the best husband. Patience like his deserves being rewarded with the best of wives and the best of mothers-in-law. My dears, when you meet with such a man, do your utmost to marry him. In the severest winter he would not mind going to bed first.

"I Don't Believe That Engine will Squeak Again."

A physician says that he was going down the Mississippi, some months since, on a steamer whose engine was upon the deck, and he sauntered in that vicinity to see the working of the machinery. Near by stood a man apparently bent on the same object. In a few moments a squeaking noise was neard on the opposite side of the engine. Seizing the oil can, a gigantic one by the way, the engineer sought out the dry spot, and to prevent further noise of the kind, liberally applied the contents of his can to every joint. All went on well for a while, when the squeaking was heard in another direction. The oiling process was repeated, and quiet restored; but as the engineer was coming quietly around towards the spot occupied by the doctor and the stranger, he heard another squeak.—This time he detected the true cause of the difficulty. The stranger was a ventriloquist. Walking directly up behind him, he seized the astonished joker by the back of the neck and emptied the contents of the can down his spine.

"There!" said he, "I don't believe that engine will squeak again."

Protect the Trees.

The orchard demands but little care at this season of the year, yet there is one point that owners of young orchards should not overlook, and that is the injury which mice or rabbits may effect. A hint in season may be worth a great deal to some. There are several methods of protection, gas tar may be applied. Some think it injurious to young trees, but it is not, unless used in too large quantities. Smearing the trees with blood or fresh liver is another method; a shield may be formed by cutting cornstalks into pieces a foot or two in length and tying them around the base of the trunk with twine.—Many ways of protection will be suggested to the watchful owner. Go out and examine your young orchard, trample down the snow close to the trees, and destroy the harboring places and roads of the vermin.—*Rural N. Yorker.*

FUR HUNTING IN MINNESOTA.—Says a recent issue of the Minneapolis (Minn.) *Chronical:*

Mr. Byfield, a merchant of this city, has returned from an extended trip on the frontier, where he has purchased several thousand dollars worth of furs. We learn from him, that since the memory of man, fur has never been so plenty as this year. The absence of the Indians has made the hunting fields of Minnesota bloom with animals whose pelts are gold mines for the trappers. Mr. Byfield says double the quantity of fur is taken, up to this time, over any previous year in the State."

"Is it possible, Miss, that you don't know the names of some of your best friends?" inquired a gentleman of a lady. "Certainly," she replied, "I don't know what my own may be a year hence."

"Why did Joseph's brethern cast him into the pit?" asked a Sabbath school teacher of his class. "Because," replied a precocious young lady, "they thought it a good opening for the young man."

A malicious poetaster rhymes thus: "How brave a soldier Butler was, let this one fact reveal, that even silver spoons and forks, were worthy of his steal."

Gold and silver fish are now the fashionable pets in Parisian houses, and 90,000 francs' worth were purchased last year.

Lebanon, Ohio, has nine churches to 3,500 inhaditants, and Marietta, Ohio, 17 churches to 7,000 people.

What is handsomer and higher when the head is off? A pillow.