

# THE ABBEVILLE PRESS AND BANNER.

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1869.

VOLUME XVII—NO. 33

## EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

Fall and Winter, 1869—Specialties—  
Dry Goods and Millinery.

Messrs. FOWLER & McDONALD are now prepared to show the Ladies of Abbeville District a handsome stock of Dry Goods than ever before. The Ladies are especially invited to examine their stock before buying. They will always strive to keep goods suited to the taste of the Ladies of our District. In the Dress Goods Department they have beautiful plain, striped and plaid Poplins, DeLanes, Empress Cloths, Repps, Flannels, Silks, etc., Black Alpaca, Opera Flannels, DeLanes, etc. They have a full stock of House Furnishing Goods in Blankets, Counterpanes, Sheetings, Towelings, Curtain Materials, Shades, Table Damasks, Diapers, Long Cloths, Napkins, Doilies, Linens, Carpets, and Wall Papering. Also, Hosiery, Gloves, Braids, Tapes, White Goods, and everything in White Goods.

In the Gentlemen's Furnishing Department they have a splendid line of Cloths, Cassimeres, Corduroys, Jeans, Kerseys, Shawls, Collars, Cuffs, Cravats, Hose, Suspenders, Shirt Fronts, Gloves, Shirts, and Drawers.

Abbeville can boast of as fine a Millinery House as any in the State of South Carolina—in fact, as fine as any in any city, North or South. The stock will compare with any Retail House in Charleston, Baltimore or New York. The Ladies can have no plea for sending off for their millinery any longer, for Messrs. Fowler & McDonald can show as profitable goods, as fine goods, as any in any city can be found in Baltimore or New York. And, besides, they can prove their prices to be from 25 to 50 per cent. lower than city prices.

They have every style of Hat and Bonnet that is out. Should any new and novel style make its appearance in New York, they have arrangements by which to get it immediately; hence there is no necessity for the Ladies of Abbeville to pay city prices when they can do better at home.

Mrs. Sassard has had experience, both in Europe and America, and, we think, has the confidence of every Lady of taste in Abbeville. She is assisted by Mrs. Jno. A. Wier, whose good taste and skill in this Department is well known to the Ladies of Abbeville, and will always be pleased to see her friends at the Emporium of Fashion. Mrs. Sassard and Mrs. Wier will take pleasure to show the Ladies, Flowers, Shawls, Collars, Ribbons, Plumes, Birds, Ornaments, Ribbons, Sashes, Curts, Switches, Chignons, Embroidered and Braided Yokes and Bands, Skirts, Corsets, Pads, Breast Protectors, Buttons, Trimmings, Lace, Edgings, Clopes, Shawls, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, Chemise, Neckcloths, Shell and Gold Bands, cut and uncut Velvets, Satins, Silks, trimmed and untrimmed Patterns for all kinds of Ladies' and Misses' Garments from B. Butterick & Co., and Madame Demorest, of New York, Rouches, Collars, Hosiery, etc.

They pay particular attention to the getting up of Bridal Bonnets, Veils, etc., and promptly attend to all orders from a distance. Salesmen in Dry Goods Department—  
Messrs. F. DeBrahl.

Millinery Department—Mrs. Sassard and Mrs. Wier.

By adhering strictly to the cash system they are enabled to sell fine goods at reasonable prices.

## VALUABLE LANDS

For sale in Abbeville. Important to Land Buyers.

**40 ACRES** lot in Greenwood, with fine improvements; 30 acres in original forest—large yellow cypress. This place can be bought low, as the owner has no use for it. Two 16 acre lots on main street, in same village, well improved.

Three vacant lots near depot, desirably located, greater portion of each in forest, containing from 30 to 200 acres. One tract of 800 acres, known as White Hill; 300 acres in forest, 500 acres prime bottom, well improved, and contains an excellent store house, and is a good mercantile stand.

One farm of 350 acres, of 350 acres, 125 in forest, 200 acres in new bottom, 100 acres of upland fine for cotton, all under good fence, comfortably improved for tenants. Excellent falls on the river and well adapted to machinery.

One farm adjoining the above on Turkey creek, of 450 acres, 250 acres upland cleared, 60 acres good bottom, balance in original forest and pine, fencing good, and good tenant house.

One farm of 122 acres, in Edgefield, five miles from Ninety six depot, 65 acres in cultivation, orchard from 3 to 4 acres, trees in good condition. This place is well improved.

One farm of 100 acres, in Edgefield—excellent timber.

One farm of 900 acres, in Abbeville, on Cramer's creek, 100 acres in bottom, well improved for tenants.

One farm of 300 acres, on same creek, superior cotton land 125 acres of superior bottom—fine condition.

One farm of 600 acres, on same creek, superior improvements for family residence; land of the first quality.

The above lands can be bought low.

For terms apply to the Land Company, at Greenwood. J. T. PARKS, President. W. K. ELLEN, Secretary.

## CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

W. T. HOKE

Offers for sale a large and well selected stock of CLOTHING.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Trunks, Umbrellas, &c., which were bought at low prices and will be sold cheap.

North Carolina Bank Bills bought. Store on Main Street, a few doors below the Columbia Hotel.

Oct. 8, 1869, 24—2m

## A full assortment of BRANDS, WINES, WHISKIES & MALT LIQUORS.

Always on hand and for sale by J. KNOX & Co.,

## INTEREST PAID ON Certificates of Deposit.

The Carolina National Bank. OF— COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA.

BY resolution of the Board of Directors of this Bank, Certificates of Deposit will be issued, drawing interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM on the local rate for money in the State of South Carolina, for sums deposited in this manner, to remain not less than thirty days, payable on demand after ten days notice.

The Capital Stock of this Bank is now \$125,000, and authority has been granted to increase it to the sum of \$200,000. The security of Depositors is guaranteed by the full payment of this Capital Stock, and by the examination and published reports of its condition whenever required by the Comptroller of the National Currency Bureau.

The Bank deals in Exchange, Gold and Silver Coins, and National and State Securities generally. Deposits received in Coin or Currency, and paid in the same. When interest is paid, it will be in kind.

Persons having funds to invest, are respectfully invited to correspond with the President or Cashier on the subject, and make all investigations they may see proper to satisfy themselves of the safety and productiveness of an investment in its stock.

The Carolina National Bank has purchased for its use the building belonging to the Bank of the State, in the city of Columbia, which it will occupy so soon as the necessary alterations and improvements can be made. Great care will be taken in the construction of its Vault, which will be large and as strong as granite and iron can make it, affording every possible security to its contents.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.  
L. D. CHILDS, President,  
EDWARD HOPE,  
JOHN PRESTON, JR.,  
DR. J. W. PARKER,  
R. O'NEALE, JR.,  
J. G. GIBBES,  
W. B. HULLOCK, Cashier,  
Dec. 3, 1869, 32—4

The State of South Carolina  
Abbeville County.

BY WILLIAM HILL, Esq., Probate Judge.

## OFFICE OF THE DICKSON FERTILIZER COMPANY.

Augusta, Ga., Nov. 12th, 1869.

HAVING a hand a Fair Stock of No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO, and a hope now of being able to keep up the supply, we reduce the price of

## DICKSON'S COMPOUND

to Sixty-Five (\$65) Dollars per Ton of 2,000 lbs. for cash.

And on time till November 1, 1870, to \$75 and interest, for approved City Acceptance. Dryings, in all cases, \$1 00 per Ton. Dickson's Compound also will be delivered Free of Charge, in exchange for Cotton Seed, at the rate of 100 of the Compound for 15 bushels (33 pounds each) of seed. Bags for sale also furnished free of charge. Address

E. P. ALEXANDER, Jr.,  
Columbia, S. C.  
December 3, 1869, 32—4

## WHEREAS W. H. Bass applicant

has made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of Mrs. Mary Bass, deceased, late of said county.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Mrs. Mary Bass, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Abbeville, C. H., on Tuesday 14 Dec. next, after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand, this 29 day of November, Anno Domini 1869.  
Published on the 3rd day of December, 1869, in the 93d year of American Independence.

WM. HILL, J. P. A. C. [L. S.]  
Dec. 3, 1869, 32—2

## FALL OPENING FOR 1869!

AT

J. H. & M. L. KINARD'S

COLUMBIA, S. C.

We have just received, and have ready for examination, the largest and most attractive stock that has ever been brought to exhibit, consisting of everything pertaining to a first class

## Dry Goods Establishment.

has a full line of CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, CORNICES & C.

Our stock is so extensive and varied, that it is impossible to enumerate. We therefore invite our friends, and all in want of good and cheap Dry Goods, to call and see for themselves. We guarantee satisfaction as to style, quality and price. J. H. & M. L. KINARD, Oct. 24, 1869, 26—3m nb

## Reward!

DROPPED on the Public Road, between Abbeville C. H., and Willington, on November 29, a SMALL SILVER CUP, marked "T. A. C. to E. C. P." A liberal reward will be given to the finder on delivery at this office.

December 3, 1869—32—4

## Wanted to Buy.

A GOOD WHEAT THRESHER and FAN, for which a fair price will be paid in cash. None need be offered but the best.

J. F. C. DuPre,  
Dec. 3, 1869, 32—4

## CARE OF INFANTS AT NIGHT.

From the Note Book of an Eminent Physician.

It is said that Sir Edward Codrington, when a young officer at Toulon, was so anxious to distinguish himself that he passed the greater part of the day on the deck, watching for signals to give intelligence of the movements of the French vessels, and when he retired, he sank into a sleep so profound that the loudest noises did not awake him; but when the word "signal" was whispered in his cabin he immediately sprang up. This anecdote proves how sleepless in the midst of the profoundest slumbers is that faculty of the soul which for the time being is insensible excited.

The same truth is well illustrated in the case of the mother. She is the most sleepless person in the household. For months, and often for years, she does not enjoy two consecutive hours of sleep. But it is not the noises in the street, nor anxiety, nor nervousness, that disturb her repose. She can sleep soundly when others are made wakeful by unusual sounds or voices.

But there is one sound, one voice, more potent in her ears than all others; it is the voice of her child. When that is heard even in the faintest whisper, she arouses from the deepest sleep; how insensible she may be to other voices, that one never fails to be heard by her quick ear.

Mothers often relate that, long after their children have grown to manhood and womanhood, they are startled from their slumbers by the old and familiar cries of their babyhood.

This instinctive wakefulness of the mother to the wants of her child teaches a most important lesson in the care of children at night. It is a growing practice in our first-class families to commit the infant to the care of the nurse at night, that the mother may not be disturbed; but may have her regular and full amount of sleep. This is done under the pretence that the mother's health requires that her night's rest should not be broken by the care of the child. Except in extraordinary cases, there is no truth in the assertion; if the mother and child are in ordinary health, the proper care of her infant at night does not tax the mother beyond her strength; while the judicious care of the child by the mother diminishes greatly the irritability and restlessness of the former.

But there are certain positive evils and dangers attending the care of the infant by a nurse at night. It will prove, in nine cases out of ten, that the nurse considers her own sleep of paramount importance, and in about the proportion given it will be found that she manages to obtain it. In the first place her affections are not stimulated by the child, and hence her sympathies are not enlisted in its care and welfare. She sleeps quite unconscious and of undisturbed by its cries, when its plaintive voice penetrates to the mother's ear, though in a distant and secluded part of the house. Thus many a helpless infant has become tired of lying in one position, and merely requires to be changed to secure perfect rest and quiet cries itself asleep from sheer exhaustion, unable to arouse the leaden ears of its nurse. One of the first and most dangerous consequences of committing the child to the care of the nurse at night, is her liability when asleep to over-ley and smother it without hearing its stifled cries. The English mortuary records show that two or three hundred children are thus killed annually.

But if the child escapes death or injury from this cause, it is by no means free from danger from other sources. It is liable to be habitually drugged to sleep. This may and doubtless will be regarded by many as an unjust suspicion upon their own "faithful" nurses; but there are too many facts accumulated against them to make it doubtful. It must be assumed as a truth that nurses will have their own usual amount of sleep. If they can not obtain it on account of the restlessness of the child, they soon learn the remedy for its sleeplessness. They try it secretly and cautiously, and find it succeeds perfectly; they repeat it with equal success several times; and now made bold and confident, they ad-

## Mark Twain's Idea of a Good Letter.

The most useful and interesting letters we get here from home are from children seven or eight years old. This is profited truth. Happily they have got nothing else to talk about but home, and neighbors, and family—things their betters think unworthy of transmission thousands of miles. They write simply and naturally, and without strain for effect. They tell all they know, and then stop. They seldom deal in abstractions or homilies. Consequently their epistles are brief, but, treating as they do familiar scenes and persons, always entertaining. Now, therefore, if you would learn the art of letter-writing let a child teach you. I have preserved a letter from a little girl eight years of age—preserved it as a curiosity, because it was the only letter I ever got from the States that had any information in it. It ran thus:

"St. Louis, 1865  
"Uncle Mark, if you were here I could tell you about Moses in the bulrushes again. I know it better now. Mr. Sowerby has got his leg broke off a horse. He was riding on Sunday. Margaret, that's the maid. Margaret has taken all the spoons and slop-buckets and old jugs out of your room, because she says she don't think you are coming back any more, you been gone so long. Sissey McElroy's mother has got another little baby. She has them all the time. It has got little blue eyes, like Mr. Swinley, that boards there, and looks just like him. I have got a new doll, but Johnny Anderson pulled one of its legs out. Miss Dooneybar was here to day; I give her your picture, but she didn't want it. My cat has got more kittens—oh! you can't think—twice as many as Lottie Baldens. And there's one, such a sweet little buff one with a short tail, and I named it for you.

"All of them's got names now—General Grant, and Halleck, and Moses, and Margaret, and Douteron, and Captain Semmes, and Exodus, and Leviticus, and Horace Greeley—all named but one, and I am saving it, because the one I named for you's been sick all the time since, and I reckon it'll die. [It appears to have been mighty rough on the short-tailed kitten, naming it for me. I wonder how the reserved victim will stand it.] Uncle Mark, I do believe Hattie Caldwell likes you, and I know she thinks you are pretty, because I heard her say nothing could hurt your good looks—nothing at all. She said even if you were to have the small-pox ever so bad you would be just as good looking as you were before. And my ma says she's ever so smart. [Very.] So no more for me. ANNIE.

## BOBBY ROB'S LITTLE SERMON.

Yesterday morning Bobby Rob climbed up into his grandmother's arm chair, and preached this little sermon to the children in the nursery:

"BELOVED HEARERS AND CHILDREN:—I'm goin' to preach to you about shoes. It was what my aunty told me once, and it is true. Every mornin', beloved hearers and children, there's two pair of shoes a standin' by every boy's and girls bed,—not by the cradles, coz babies don't know enough. Well one pair of shoes is nice, and makes you good natured and pleasant; and the other pair is all wrong, and makes you just as cross as tigers. If you put on the good pair, you'll walk through the day as good and cheerful as a birdy bird, and everybody'll like to hear you comin', and your step'll be just like the music of a beautiful hand-organ with little men and women all dancing round and round; and everybody's you go, things will seem all right and nice, and you won't even mind having your face washed, nor your hair curled, if they don't pull too awful. But if you put on the other pair, you won't have any comfort, and nobody won't want you, and everything will kind o' crack. Now, my hearers and children, (Oh, Mary Ann! mamma says you musn't jump up your wretch'n box while any of us was a preachin'!) Now, my hearers, remember these two kind of shoes is by everybody's bed every mornin'. You can't see 'em; but they are there, and all you've got to do is to stay, I'll put my feet into the good-natured shoes, and wear 'em all day, and not forget it, and you'll do bully. But just as sure as you don't, your feet'll slip into the bad shoes afore you know it; and then look out!

"Now, my hearers and children, I must get down. The breakfast-bell is a ringin'. I want you all to 'emember what I just said to you,—and another thing; if you've got your good-natured shoes this mornin', you'll wait for me till I get my hair brushed, coz I've been preachin', and we all ought to start fair if there's griddle-cakes."—Hearth and Home.

## A CANARY'S ANTI-PATHY.

It may interest some of your readers to note the extraordinary antipathy for certain colors of a pet canary-bird of ours. Any shade of violet or blue appears to drive him mad. He not only flutters, but beats himself against the wires or the bottom of the cage, and I really believe would kill himself if the objectionable color was not removed. The least bit of either of these colors is detected by him in a moment. One day, while my wife was feeding her pets, the cook came to speak to her, and had some ribbon of a violet shade to her cap. Poor little Dickey was off in a moment, violently beating and fluttering till the cap strings disappeared. We have tried him with almost every other color, and he takes no notice. I may add that he was brought up by the hand, and is so tame that he is constantly hopping about us as we get up in the morning; any stranger can take him on their finger. In a moment, however, at the sight of a dress or ribbon of the colors named, he immediately commences trying to knock his brains out, or to do himself some other "grievous bodily harm." Can any one account for the strange fear of these particular colors?

## Let me see that book."

"No. you don't," says Gibson, "this book, sir, is private property, and I am not in the habit of packing law books around for the benefit of others." It is need less to say Crockett lost his case, Gibson having the last say on him.—Paducah Kentuckian.

## SLEEP FOR SALE.—

Ce Quincy says that when he first purchased opium, it was like discovering that pleasure could be bought by the battle and oblivion by the rules of liquid measure. The New York Medico Society is making known the fact that something very like this has been done in the discovery of the anesthetic known as chloro-hydrate. When the proper quantity is judiciously injected, a sound, refreshing sleep ensues, from which the patient awakes with the appetite and resilient spirits which follow the sleep of health. It is said to be superior to either, chloroform and morphine, and may be taken with water, mucilage or orange-peel. It is due to the experiments of Dr. Liebricht, of Berlin, who first brought it to light last July, and was introduced into this country three weeks ago by Dr. Jacoby. With the exception of the small quantity brought by Dr. Jacoby, there is none in the United States, to that its success among sleepless Americans remains to be tried.

## A COUNTRY CHOIR.—

The singing of a country choir is thus described in a volume called "Homespun, or Five-and-Twenty Years Ago."

"As I look at such matters, nothing sweeter or purer, or more delicious to a simple soul, can be conceived than the unaffected singing of a country choir. There is so little scientific fuss and professional palaver about it. And the melodies come out so full and clear—a creation each by itself, rising and falling in its cadence like the steady swell of the sea! I know few things, for myself, more true and hearty. There stands the choral row, male and female, heads erect, and mouths opened wide, letting out souls and voices together; the fiddle squeaking with excitement to get the lead, and the hard-working chorister, with quick eye thrown to one side and the other, actually singing down the whole! As to the melody itself—so simple and direct, so plaintive, so stirring, filling the house as with a flood from floor to ceiling, and drifting out through the open doors and windows into the echoing street—it is enough to move the most worldly heart that ever tried to mint itself into money. One hardly thinks he catches such seraphic strains again, though he goes all the way from New England to Rome."

## LIFE'S SUNSHINE.—

The sunshine of life is made up of every little beam that is bright all the time. In the nursery, in the playground in the schoolroom, there is room all the time for little acts of kindness that cost nothing, but are worth more than gold or silver. To give up something where giving up will prevent unhappiness; to yield when persisting will chafe and fret others; to go a little around rather than come against another; to take an ill word, or a cross look, rather than resent it—these are the ways in which clouds and storms are kept off, and a pleasant, smiling sunshine secure even in the humble home, among poor people, as in families of higher stations. Much that we term the miseries of life would be avoided by adopting this rule of conduct.

## INSTALLATION.—

The Rev. W. W. Hicks, who has for some time filled the position of associate pastor in St. John's Lutheran Church, was formally installed yesterday morning. The ceremony was witnessed by a large congregation. The Revs. J. Hawkins of Newberry, A. R. Rude, of Columbia, and T. E. Boinet, of Pomaria, were present and assisted. The pulpit was occupied by Dr. Bachman and the Rev. Mr. Hawkins, Messrs. Rude and Boinet taking seats in the chancel, and the Rev. Mr. Hicks, accompanied by the vestry and wardens, was assigned a pew in the main aisle in front of the pulpit. The sermon was delivered by Mr. Hawkins from 2d Corin. thians, 3d chapter, 5th to the 9th verses. The installation services were then read by Mr. Rude, and the charge delivered by Dr. Bachman. The benediction was then pronounced by the assistant pastor.—Charleston News, 6th inst.

## Benjamin Baker is a Floridian

who this year raised a crop of \$7999 worth of pineapples on one acre and a half of ground.

## England and France are making

great efforts to settle the difference between the Victory and the Salton.

## After December 21st, it will be illegal

for any man to marry in New Hampshire.

## Horace Greeley on Farming.

At a Press Dinner given at Delmonico's on Saturday night, at which the magnates of the New York newspaper and periodical press—male and female—were present, one of the toasts, "Country Farming and City Editing," was specially provided for Mr. Greeley, who, when called upon, replied as follows:

I don't quite understand whether I am expected to demonstrate an agreement or a contrariety between these two things. At any rate, if the purpose of the sentiment is to affirm that one of these pursuits is as delightful and attractive as the other, I respectfully non-concur. [Laughter and applause.] As to city editing, I have something more of it than I have desired, and more than I could enjoy. As to my farming, there are gentlemen who have spoken of it rather more freely than their limited knowledge of the subject would admit. I think I have seen some elaborate statements of the cost of each turnip—[laughter]—and these statements were made by gentlemen who I was not aware, were so attentive to the cost of things as these calculations would seem to imply. I have not made any such calculations myself, for I have been a little shy of doing so. [Laughter.]

Let me, however, say a few words about country farming which is a thing very much believe in. Having done some share of work in the world, I lay down this proposition: That any man or woman who can get their work done by eight o'clock at night need not consider their condition a hard one. But when the work stretches far into the night, to eleven, twelve, one, two, three, it begins to be irksome. I find it irksome. I am not so fond of sitting up with a newspaper all night, or with anybody else. This, then, I can say for country farming, that while it has some rugged aspects, and does not promise any such brilliant and rapid advances to fortune as some of our friends like to achieve in Wall-street, it is just about the safest and surest thing any one can engage in; and it is moreover, a tranquil and certain delight to any human being who can enjoy his own society. [Laughter and applause.] My little place while it is nothing to brag of—[laughter]—there is this to be said about it. I have got the most delightful barn full of corn, rich, golden corn, that ever you saw in your lives.—Now, that is something achieved, something to look at. I have been at work on the press for forty years; and this seems to be the hardship. You work for days, and months and years, and what have you to show? Something, I hope, in mental growth; something in firmness of purpose; something in clearness of intention, but outwardly, nothing! Thirty years have passed away, and where is the fruit of all that labor? How can your labors compare with those of the man who has produced a book?

And here let me say that in my judgment, no good book ever was or can be produced on the investigation of a \$50,000 check. Such books as that of John Bunyan have been produced by authors who never thought they would get a dime for them. [Applause.] Those are the books that live. The books that the \$50,000 checks will buy—will they sell? I hope so; but the world is charitable and soon forget them. Country farming will help also to develop one of the phases of the question of woman's rights—wherein I have not so full a part as some of our friends would wish. Country farming gives just the right field for the development of your energies. [Laughter.] Lots of you are wanted to take your part in country farming. [Renewed laughter.] You need not dispute nor clamor—there it is. "The world is all before you where to choose." If any lady wants her rights—I am a wood-chopper—I surrender my share of work. There are plenty of opportunities; so, then, why don't some of our friends who want their rights come out into the country and take them? There need be no controversy. Wide enough is the world; and there is work enough for all. I hope that some of this din and controversy will roll itself abroad in the country; and our excellent friend, "the last best gift," and so on, will achieve her rights with her own right hand. [Great applause.]

## An accident occurred at the

Academical Department of the Peabody school at Greenville on Monday last. The morning being cold, as the boys and girls were crowding around the fire, the dress of Bettie Cauble, daughter of Mr. Henry Cauble, caught fire—and threatened serious damage to her. Miss Bailey, one of the teachers, in her efforts to extinguish the flames, had her fingers and the palms of her hands severely though not seriously burned. The person of the girl escaped injury, notwithstanding her clothes were nearly all ablaze.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES TO BE

INCREASED.—Data telegraphs the Baltimore Sun that among the features of the new census bill, the committee will report a provision for increasing the number of members of the United States House of Representatives to 300. By oversight, the matter was not considered by the sub-committee but attention has been called to it by the members of the general committee.

## A man recently breakfasted at the

Phoenix Hotel, in Concord, a dish of headstake and a plate of fishballs were set before him, and he immediately took one of the fishballs and put it in his mouth, and he understood it. Two or three of these courses were made, and finally the fishballs broke into fragments and fell around his plate. It is possible that the man was a fisherman, and that the fishballs were made of his own fish.

## After December 21st, it will be illegal

for any man to marry in New Hampshire.