TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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SUNBURY AMERICAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER, SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 17, NO. 22. SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 20, 1864. OLD SERIES, VOL. 24, NO. 48.

TERMS OF ADVERT

One square of 12 lines, 3 times,
Every subsequent insertion,
One square, 3 months,
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JOB PRINTIN

We have connected with our establis selected *JOB OFFICE*, which will executo, the neatest style, eve Printing

BALTIMORE
LOCK HOSPITAL.
ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
THE ONLY PLACE WHERE A CURE CAN BE OBTAINED.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored.

This Depressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. None, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is far sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The System becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wreck of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

Office, No. 7 South Frederick Street

left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Full not to observe name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.

DR. JOHNSTON.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears often asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

EACH PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

Among are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are slightly felt, even when young, and it not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man the hope of his country, the darling of his parents should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons never think upon marriage.

MARRIAGE.

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and impudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying for those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, discolored nodes, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS

Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of the many Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute of Knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnson's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and to despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang in his office.

His remedies or treatement are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS

The many thousands cured at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the press, "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to this Institution, in the following manner

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.
April 2, 1864—1y

1864.] PHILADELPHIA PAPER HANGINGS. [4681
BOWLE & BOURKE,
Manufacturers of
WALL PAPERS
And Window Curtain Papers,
Cor. 4th, and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA.
1y.B. A fine stock of LINEN SHADES constantly on hand.
February 27, 1864—3m

MATTHEWS & COX,
ATTORNEYS at Law, No. 193 Cor. Fulton and Dorlinger, New York. Will carefully attend to collections and all other matters intrusted to their care.
Sept. 19, 1863

GEO. W. SMITH. CHAS. B. GENTHER.
SMITH & GENTHER,
Market street, one door east of Mrs. Boulton's Hotel
SUNBURY, PA.,
Have opened
A NEW TIN-WARE,
Sheet Iron and Stove Store,
and intend keeping constantly on hand, and manufacturing to order on shortest notice,
TIN AND SHEET IRON-WARE of all descriptions.

A Large Stock of Cook Stoves of the following Brands:
William Penn, Pennsylvania, Hope, Union, and the Celebrated
Niagara Cook Stove,
unsurpassed for beauty of finish, simplicity of arrangement, combining cheapness and durability, and each stove warranted to perform what they are represented
ALSO, PARLOR and OFFICE STOVES, in great variety, embracing all the best manufactures, and most fashionable designs
Coal Oil, Coal Oil Lamps, Shades, Chimnies, and all articles
usually kept in an establishment of this kind. We are also prepared to do all kinds of Spouting, Roofing, Range and Furnace Work, Gas Fitting, &c. Repairing cheaply and neatly executed.
Country produce taken in exchange at market price.

SMITH & GENTHER,
Have the Agency for BIBB'S CELEBRATED FIRE PLACE STOVES, for the Counties of Northumberland, Snyder, Union and Montour.
And are also agents for the Pipher & Willower Lds. "Transportation."
Sun'ry, April 9, 1864.

JONES HOUSE.
Corner Market street and Market Square,
HARRISBURG, P.,
Acknowledged a First Class House.
THE Proprietor would most respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Sunbury and the surrounding country, to the accommodations of his house, assuring them they will find everything that can contribute to their comfort. It is situated far enough from the Depot to avoid the noise and confusion incident to railroad stations, and at the same time only a few minutes walk from the same.
An Omnibus will be found at the Stations on the arrival of each train.
April 9, 1864.—3m C. H. MANN, Proprietor.

JACOB O. BECK,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
And Dealer in
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c.
Has removed into his New Building on Pawa street, south of Weaver's Hotel,
SUNBURY, PA.,
INFORMS the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, that he has just returned from Philadelphia with a full assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND QUALITY.
His stock consists of Cloths, French Cloths, Black Doe Skin and Fancy Cassimeres, Black satins, Figured Silks, Plain and Fancy Cassimere VESTINGS, which he will make up to order in style to suit the taste of customers, in short notice, and the most reasonable terms.
Any Goods not on hand, will be furnished from Philadelphia, by giving two days' notice.
Goods furnished by customers will be made up to order as heretofore.
As he will employ none but experienced workmen, persons may rely on getting their work well done at his shop.
Thankful for the patronage heretofore bestowed, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.
Sunbury, April 2, 1864.

C. G. BRUGE,
Authorized War Claim Office,
Washington, D. C. 442 Ninth Street, Opposite Pension Office.
Cleveland, Ohio. No 1, Lyman's Block, Near the Court House.
Publishes the Army Herald,
and collects
PENSIONS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY,
Prize-money and all other
W A R
Claims. We pay especial attention to claims in which other attorneys have FAILED, or which have been SUSPENDED. We have already collected and paid over to soldiers and their heirs over $500,000, and are paying thousands daily. No charge unless successful. Write us, and we will send you a copy of our paper, free.
WE COLLECT from $100 to $100 Cash Bounty.
We do our business WITHOUT DELAY
April 2, 1864.—

J. R. HILBUSH,
County Surveyor & Conveyancer,
Mahanoy, Northumberland County, Penn'a.
OFFICE in Washington township. Engagements can be made by letter directed to the above address. All business entrusted to his care, will be promptly attended to.
April 9, 1864.—1y

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
FOR
SPRING & SUMMER,
at the Store of
B. & L. SHISSLER,
Market Square, SUNBURY, PA.
The Misses B. & L. Shissler, having removed their establishment to more commodious and convenient rooms, one door above their former location, inform their friends and customers, that they have received and just opened a choice and well selected assortment of MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, including every style of
BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS & TRIMMINGS OF ALL KINDS,
and all other articles in their line, which will be sold cheap.
Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange at cash prices.
Sunbury, April 9, 1864.

TO CONSUMERS OF
EXTRA GOOD COAL.
THE undersigned dealer in Coal from the following well known Collieries is prepared to receive orders for the same at the Lowest Market Rates via,
MORDECAI'S DIAMOND MINES
GRAY'S "
PARRISH & CO'S "
CONSOLIDATED CO'S "
He is also prepared to furnish the
Baltimore Co's Celebrated Coal,
Lump and Prepared.
On the line of the Susquehanna River and Havre de Grace. He has made arrangements for the best
PITTSTON AND PLYMOUTH COALS,
Which he is prepared to deliver on board Boats at Northumberland, or by Cars over Northern Central Railroad, and on the line of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, on the best terms.
He is prepared to fill all Orders with dispatch, and respectfully solicits orders from the Trade.
Address JOHN McFARLAND,
April 2, 1864. Northumberland, Pa.

GEORGE HILL, SAMUEL P. WOLVERTON.
HILL & WOLVERTON,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Office, Market street, rear Centre Alley,
SUNBURY, PA.
WILL attend promptly to the collection of claims and all other professional business intrusted to their care in Northumberland and adjoining counties.
Sunbury, January 23, 1864.

POETICAL.

The Little People.

A dreary place would be this earth
Were there no little people in it,
The song of life would lose its mirth,
Were there no children to begin it.

No little forms, like bugs to grow,
And make the admiring heart surrender,
No little hands on breast and brow,
To keep the thrilling love-chords tender.

No babe within our arms to leap,
No little feet toward slumber tending;
No little knee in prayer to bend,
Our lips the sweet words lending.

What would the mothers do for work,
Were there no pants or jackets tearing,
No tiny dresses to embroider?
No cradle for their watchful caring?

No rosy boys, at wintry morn,
With satchel to the school-house hasting;
No merry shouts as home they rush,
No precious morsel for their tasting.

Tall, grave, grown people at the door,
Tall, grave, grown people at the table;
The men on business all intent,
The dames lugubrious as they're able.

The steamer souls would get more stern,
Unfeeling natures more inhuman,
And man to stoic coldness turn,
And woman would be less that woman.

For in that clime toward which we reach,
Through Time's mysterious dim unfolding
The little ones with cherub smile,
Are still our Father's face beholding.

So said His voice in whom we trust,
When in Judea's realm a preacher,
He made a child confront the proud,
And be in simple guise their teacher.

Life's song, indeed, would lose its charm,
Were there no babes to begin it—
A doleful place the world would be,
Where there no little people in it.

TALES AND SKETCHES.

THE GALLOP FOR LIFE.

A TEXAN ADVENTURE.

Among the many captains who obtained notoriety for their bravery and skill in Indian fighting, few were farther known, or better liked, than Captain Lewis. "Legs Lewis," as he was familiary called by his band, was a very tall thin man, standing at least six feet four in his stocking feet; and his legs from his sparseness of make, looking unusually long, and these obtained for him the sobriquet by which he was known far and wide. This length of limb, too, had made him a marked man by his tawny foes, and there were few Comanche warrior who had been for any time upon the war-path but had seen Legs urging his horse along to lead his company in their pursuit.

Legs Lewis' Rangers were scouting near the head-waters of the Rio San Marcos, one of the largest tributaries of the Rio Guadalupe, when the following hard gallop was performed by the captain:

For some weeks the hunters, in their daily excursions after game, had come across no trail, or "injun sign;" and, supposing that the Indians were on the buffalo-grounds farther to the northwest, or else attacking the Mexicans in the state of Cohahuila, Legs concluded that he might turn the troop over for a few days to his lieutenant, whilst he run down to Seguin, a town on the Guadalupe river about fifty miles to the southwest, where he had business.

The sun was some hours high on this October morning before Legs had finished tying to his saddle his spare blanket, his tin cup, which served sometimes to dip up water from a stream with, or to boil his coffee in, and a little wallet, which contained an ounce or two of parched coffee pounded in a piece of buckskin, a pinch of salt, a few red capsicum pods, and some strips of jerked venison—which Spartan fare he intended to some for his supper and breakfast, hoping to reach Seguin about the middle of the following day. Legs Lewis was a hardy, temperate young man, and he paid far more attention to the loading of his revolvers, and their extra cylinders, than he did in provisioning himself for his journey. His last orders given, and a shake of the hand all round to his comrades, he mounted, and, holding a south-westerly course, struck out across the prairie, hoping to make the Guadalupe timber before sun-down, where he could build his camp fire and then, skirting the forest, the next day he knew would bring him to Seguin.

About two hours before sundown he struck the timber on a small creek which joined the main forest on the Guadalupe; and in turning a point of this wood, which stretched out some little distance into the prairie, he came suddenly upon a war party of Comanches, about one hundred strong. Legs saw that he was discovered; the same instant that his eyes fell upon the painted warriors, a score of their black eyes were turned upon him. His peril flashed through his mind no quicker than did his resolution how it should best be met. To retreat was almost to ensure his capture and death; for although his charger was a good one, he had ridden him a long distance, and he doubted whether he could escape his pursuers in a fair race across the open prairie for the two hours which yet remained of daylight. If he could only elude the redskins till the sun went down, he had no doubt that, as there was no twilight, he should be able to effect his escape easily enough when once it became dark.

The timber upon the creek was too narrow to offer him any hope of concealment, and he saw at once that his one chance depended upon his reaching the great forest on the Guadalupe; once in that, and the sun below the horizon, he was too good a woodsman to care for the yelling Indians in his rear. The Indians, however, were between him and the forest of the Guadalupe, and to make a detour, to "round them," was hazardous, for he had no doubt the party would divide, so that whilst one division chased him upon the prairie, the other would keep before, to cut him off from his shelter; he had not had to do with Indians so long without knowing how readily they would divine his intentions. All these thoughts, which take time to describe, flashed instantly through the brain of a man who was constantly exposed to danger, and accustomed to rely upon himself for extrication, and he saw in an instant the right thing to do—and he did it. Not doubting that more than one of his enemies had recognized him as the leader of a corps of Texan Rangers, who would scarcely be expected to be alone, or far from his men, Legs coolly turned his horse sideways to the Indians, waved his hat as though beckoning to his troops to hurry up. After giving two or three quick motions with his hand, he drew and cocked a six-shooter; then, putting spurs to his horse, charged full at his enemies, giving, as he came at them, his war-cry, which many of them had heard before.

The ruse succeeded; for, between their attention to the desperate man who charged them so fiercely, and the expectation of seeing his troop of buck-skinned warriors come pouring round the point, the Indians were surprised that they forgot to uncoil their lassos, though a few let s[illegible] their arrows at him as he passed through them, discharging his six-shooter as quickly as he could, and with that unerring skill which constant practice gives. Their surprise only lasted for a few seconds; but, short as it was, it had been sufficient to enable Lewis to break through his foes. Seeing that their tall antagonist kept his course for the distant forest, and that no band of rangers rounded the point, the savages saw that they had been duped very cleverly, and that they might now, perhaps, capture their hated foe. No time was lost by the Indians; as soon as they perceived the truth, they stretched out at their horses' best speed, yelling their war cry, "How-pow poo-oo-oo-ah!" But this, which would have sadly tried the nerves of any one unaccustomed to it, had no effect upon Legs, except to warn him that the savages had found out the trick, and were now in eager pursuit. He had gained at least four hundred yards by his rush, and this he hoped to keep from the main body of his pursuers. As to now and then one distancing the rest, and coming pretty close to him, this caused Legs no uneasiness; for though he had emptied one six-shooter in his charge, he had yet the other, and the extra cylinders, making altogether eighteen shots more in defence; and even the discharged cylinders might be reloaded—for he and all the rangers practiced this at full speed—if he was not pressed too closely.—For about the first two miles he kept his lead of about four hundred yards, after which the Indians began to lessen the distance between them; for the ranger's horse, one of the best for speed and endurance upon the frontier, had had a long journey, whilst the Indians' mustangs were comparatively fresh. Over one prairie roll after another Legs urged his horse, and the indistinct blue forest in the distance became each minute better defined, and soon the taller tree tops and giant branches were cut out clearly against the glowing sky made by the sinking sun. Hope rose high in Lewis's heart as he saw himself drawing so close to the forest, and rage possessed the savages, for fear he should gain its shelter, and with the aid of night escape their vengeance; so they goaded on their horses with their quirts (raw hide whips), and, in some instances, the points of their knives, to overtake the fugitive.

About one mile remained to be crossed before the welcome refuge would be reached and the best mounted of the savages strained every nerve to overtake their prey. Ever as one approached too near the pursued, turning in his saddle, either menaced with his pistol, the leading savage, or, if within reach, stopped him with a bullet. In that last mile he said he discharged his pistol eleven times, so closely was he pressed; and so desperate had the savages become to capture him; that they forgot their Comanche maxim, "It is better to lose five foes than one warrior."

At last, after a hard gallop for nine miles (he rode the distance afterwards to ascertain its length), he plunged into the forest, and about the same time the sun went down. Having gained, as he supposed, a safe distance, he dismounted, loosened the girth of his saddle and allowed his horse to recover its wind, and after that to graze a little; but he never left his hold upon the reins, nor relieved his senses from their strain, listening to every sound in the forest, to the dull soughing of the wind through the branches, and especially to the hooting of the owls, for these birds are easily imitated, and their cry is often made use of as a signal by Indian scouts. As soon as his pistols were loaded, and his horse sufficiently rested, Legs led him carefully to the edge of the forest, pausing often to listen for any sound which might warn or guide him. Once outside the forest, he mounted, and took his course for Seguin, where he arrived soon after daylight the following morning, without any further adventure.

MISCELLANEOUS.

General Averill's Late Victory.

HARPER'S FERRY, Aug. 9.

General Averill attacked the combined forces of M'Causland, Johnson, Gilmore and M'Neil, on the morning of the 7th, and after a spirited fight, completely routed their artillery—four pieces, a vast quantity of small arms, 400 horses and equipments, and 420 prisoners, including 6 field officers and 32 company officers. M'Causland, with his broken demoralized command, has fled to the mountains. Our loss was comparatively small—7 killed and 21 wounded. Among our killed are Major Congress and 1st Lieut. Clark, of 3rd Virginia cavalry. They were struck down while gallantly leading a charge. Capt. Keer was severely wounded while penetrating the enemy's lines.

WHEN the sun of Antietam had set, and the cries of anguish filled the air from thousands of sufferers, the late Rev. Dr. Winslow was despatched to look after the dead and wounded. Anxious to do his utmost, and desirous of ascertaining the number of the killed and wounded, he penetrated the lines of the enemy, and with a prominent rebel general rode some seventy miles through the Confederate lines, and over places where the battle had raged the hottest. After parting with his friend of the moment, the chaplain turned his course campward, when how behold! he found himself surrounded on all sides by "graybacks," cleaning the fields of dead and wounded, by the uncertain light of the evening skies. Assuming a rebellious air, he ordered them, in his gradual ride toward the Union lines to attend to this and that wounded case. Thus he played the role of a Confederate officer (in make believe, however) till near the pickets, when a dash of the spurs safely returned him, bringing much valuable information concerning the wounded.—*Christian Witness.*

LEATHER PIES.—Army pies are so terribly tough that the soldiers call them leather pies. A poor fellow of Grant's army, whose arm had just been amputated, was being carried past a stand the other day where an old woman was selling pies, when he raised himself up in the ambulance and called out, "I say, old lady, are those pies sewed or pegged?"

Blucher and his Pipe.

Here is an incident of 1815 which the English journals are relating:

On the morning of the memorable battle of Waterloo, Henneman had just handed his master (Blucher) a lighted pipe, when a cannon ball struck the ground close by scattering earth and gravel in all directions and causing the white charger on which Blucher was mounted to spring aside—a manœuvre that broke the pipe into a thousand pieces before the owner had time even to lift it to his lips.

"Just keep a lighted pipe ready for me, I shall be back in a few moments, after I have driven away the rascally French churls."

With these words Blucher gave the command, 'Forward, boys!" and off he galloped with his cavalry. Instead, however of a chase of a few minutes, it was a rapid march of nearly a whole hot summer day as we all know from history. After the battle was over, Blucher rode back with Wellington to the place where he first got a glimpse of the combatting armies, and nearing the spot where Blucher had halted in the morning, they saw to their surprise a solitary man, his head tied with a handkerchief, one arm in a sling, and calmly smoking a pipe!

"Donner und Blitz!" cried Blucher, why, that is my Henneman. How you look, boy; what are you doing alone?"

"Waiting for your speedy return," was the grumbling answer. "You have come at last! I have waited for you here, pipe in mouth, for the whole day. This is the last pipe in the box. The cursed French have shot away every pipe from my mouth, have ripped the flesh from my head, and shattered my arm with their dueced bullets. It is well there is an end to the battle, or you would have been too late even for the last pipe."

Saying which, he handed to Blucher the pipe, to enjoy the remaining fumes of the weed. Wellington, who had listened attentively to the conversation, here remarked to Blucher, "You have just admired the unflinching bravery of my Highlanders, what shall I say to this true and devoted son?"—"But your Highlanders had no pipe to regale themselves with."

AN INGENIOUS RUSE AND FACILE CAPTURE OF REBEL OFFICERS.—A captain in the 132d New York, stationed in North Carolina, captured forty six rebel officers in a very ingenious way, before he was discovered and driven off. He was stationed at Jackson Mills, three miles from Kinston, on the Neuse. At a particular point, called Wise's Forks, there is a bridge. He marched his command to it, and after tearing up several planks, placed his men in ambush to wait for what they might catch, as he lay in the rear of the enemy.

A secesh woman and her daughter, guarded by one rebel soldier, were the first that fell into the trap. This little episode was scarcely over when a mounted courrier came dashing along from Kinston, and thrust his neck into the halter on a gallop. He was bearer of a dispatch from Colonel Foulk commanding the forces and defences of Kinston, to Major Spaan, commanding the outpost, ordering the latter to fall back with his forces within the entrenchments, as the Yankees were marching against him on the Dover and Neuse roads, and threatened to cut off his pickets. A half hour passed and another courier, bearing a smaller message as the first, was, taken. Another half hour, and the commanding officer himself, with his assistant adjutant general, came riding furiously down from his headquarters at Kinston, to find out what had become of these couriers. The little affair was fast assuming the shape of a comedy of errors, into which even the highest rebel official seemed frantic to parade his body and act his part. At the right moment a clear, steady voice commanded, "Halt—dismount and surrender!" The Colonel, wroth that he should be delayed, answered back, "I am Colonel Foulk—you all know me." "Yes, we all know you; and a second time I order you to dismount and surrender!" The Colonel was thunderstruck; but realizing in a moment his delicate situation he slid from his horse, quickly followed by his adjutant. To the challenge, "Who you surrender?" the colonel immediately answered, "Yes certainly; this is a bad box; there is no help for it; I am your prisoner"—and the commanding officer of Kinston, turning pale fairly groaned with anguish and humiliation as he surrendered up his arms. Both the colonel and his adjutant were speedily cared for, and their horses tied in the woods out of the way of bullets. Soon came the report of musketry at Wise's Forks, telling the story that our main column was driving the enemy from his camp. Then came many of the retreating rebels, fleeing by the Jackson Mill road toward Kinston. The baggage wagons came thundering down to the bridge in charge of a Lieut. Brothers, of the 67th North Carolina Regiment. The Lieutenant, outstriping even the foremost teams first reached the mill and discovered the dismantled bridge. Amid a shower of curses, he cries out to somebody he sees on the opposite side of the stream, "who in h—l ordered that bridge up?" The somebody on the other side answered that he ordered it up to stop the Yankees from crossing. "Come over" cries out the voice, "and if you want to get the wagons across we'll put it down!" And over comes Lieutenant Brothers on one of the stringers, cursing at a great rate at the stupid fool who ordered up the bridge! He was no sooner across than a revolver was thrust into his face, with the command to surrender instantly, and just stop making any more blow about the bridge! The lieutenant, thoroughly frightened, delivered his arms over meekly, and then said with a glum laugh, "No one but a Yankee could play me such a trick as that."

THE BIG GUN.—We are it stated that the 20-inch gun recently shipped from pittsburg Eastward is now lying at Phillipsburg, New Jersey, just across the Pennsylvania line. On its journey it has progressed but some thirty miles per day, and is now awaiting the strengthening of some of the bridges along the road lest its enormous weight should crush one of them, in which event it might be extremely difficult to lift it out of some deep stream or gorge. The gun is said to be upside down on the trucks, and that two men sleep directly under it to prevent it being spiked. To carry mind the two men had better "stay awake" beneath the monster, else while they slumber the gun may be spiked.

JOHN REEVE was accosted on the Kensington road by an elderly man with a small bottle of gin in his hand. "Pray, sir, I beg your pardon, is this the way to the poor house?" John gave him a look of clerical dignity, and pointing to the bottle, very gravely said, "I do, sir; but that is."

From Mobile.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, Aug. 10, 11-30 P. M.

Maj. Gen. Dix, New York:

The following report of the success of our operations at Mobile, extracted from the Richmond *Enquirer* of this morning, has just been received from Maj. Gen. Butler:

MOBILE, August 8.—On Friday night Lieutenant General Williams, commanding Fort Powell, evacuated and blew up the fort yesterday, and to-day the enemy are shelling Fort Gaines.

The people of Mobile are all ready for the fray. The people are satisfied with the conduct of Lieutenants Buchanan, Maury and Burnette of the navy.

SECOND DESPATCH.

MOBILE, Aug. 8.

It is painfully humiliating to announce the shameful surrender of Fort Gaines at half part nine o'clock this morning, by Colonel Charles Anderson, of the 21st Alabama regiment.

This principal work was provisioned for six months, and with a garrison of six hundred men he communicated with the enemy's fleet by flag of truce, with the sanction of General Page.

General Page enquired by signal what his purpose was, but received no answer.

His attention was attracted by signal guns.

General Page repeatedly telegraphed to hold on to your port.

The same night he visited Fort Gaines, and found Anderson on board the Yankee fleet arranging terms of capitulation.

He left peremptory orders for Anderson, on his return, not to surrender the fort, and relieved him of his command.

Fort Morgan signalled this morning, but no answer was received, except the hoisting of the Yankee flag over the ramparts of Fort Gaines.

Anderson's conduct is officially pronounced inexplicable and shameful.

Despatches just received from General Sheridan report his forces moving against the enemy up the Shenandoah. At 4 o'clock, P. M., there were skirmishing about ten miles from Winchester.

This morning General Grant reported the explosion of an ordnance boat yesterday, loaded with ammunition, at City Point wharf. No details have been received.

Col. Babcock, of General Grant's staff, was slightly wounded.

No operations before Atlanta of consequence reported to-day.

Portions of General Stoneman's command are continuing to arrive, and the total loss will not exceed one thousand.

E. M STANTON,
Secretary of War.

VALUABLE RECIPE.—Now that the blackberries are abundant, we should advise everybody to make use of the following receipe for making a valuable cordial for medicinal purposes:

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.—To one gallon blackberry juice put 4 lbs. of white sugar; boil and skim off; then add 1 oz. of cloves, 1 oz. of cinnamon, 10 grated nutmegs, and boil down till quite rich; then let it cool and settle; afterwards drain off, and add 1 pint of good brandy.

The wine and jelly are made just as currant wine and jelly are. Almost all housekeepers are familiar with the modes of making these. The syrup is made like the jelly, but not so rich; only rich enough to keep well. Let it become cold before pouring it into bottles. If it should form jelly, beat it over and put it up in jars. A gallon of sprup or jelly may save as many lives as the same quantity of cordial, rum or brandy; for if stimulants are needed they may be given to the patient seperately.

HOW A REBEL MAJOR WAS CAPTURED.—An army correspondent says that a few days ago one of the 107th New York Regiment took over some papers to exchange with some rebel soldiers, pursuant to an intimation on their part of a desire to make such exchange, and they took him papers and all. This breach of faith was considered a proper subject of retaliation. A corporal, disguised as an officer, ventured out in front of another portion of the line, and, holding up a package of papers, expressed a wish to exchange for Southern papers "Come over here, and we will exchange with you," a rebel called out. "Meet me half way," our corporal replied. His firmness on this point soon brought out a grayback officer, and a major at that. "Glad to see you," said the corporal. "Do you see that man behind that tree with a musket? You are my prisoner, and if you open your head, or don't follow me, you are a dead man." The major followed, and is now a prisoner.

UNANIMOUS.—Lancaster township, the home of the great Buchanan gave a unanimous vote for the soldiers amendment at the recent election. In a canvass of the township immediately preceding the election it was ascertained that two votes were against giving the soldier the right to vote. These were Buchanan and his Irish coachman. The former being unexpectedly called to a copperhead conclave at Bedford Springs was unable to attend the polls, which the Irish coachman did, but could not resist the temptation to put in his vote. He law [illegible] swearing that "Amerika would be no more a country when the nagger would have the right to vote." We hope that the boghtrotter's disobedience of his master's order will not lose him his situation.—*Lancaster Examiner & Herald.*

PEACHES IN NEW JERSEY.—It is stated that the largest crop of peaches that New Jersey ever produced will come from that State this year. One farmer who owns 185,000 trees will send a quarter of a million baskets to market.

A WOMAN IN A HORRIBLE SITUATION.—Mrs. William Evens, of Mercer, C. W., a woman of 33, has had a difficulty in her stomach for several years. Lately physicians have decided that the trouble is occasioned by a live and growing snake in the stomach. It has now grown so large that it distends the stomach so as to produce a bunch upon the outside as large as a quart bowl. Upon pressing this bunch with the hand the reptile recoils and produces great distress in the stomach. When fish or meat is being cooked in the room, if the snake is not satisfied with food, it rises up in the throat, producing strangulation. When desiring food, it manifests it by rising up in the throat. Physicians see no way in which this snake can be removed without certain death to the woman.

A New Material for P

"The Hon. Isaac Newton, the C er of Agriculture, has just rec Austria a package containing the markable results of the manufact dian corn fibre. It embraces parently equal to the finest linen evidently superior in point of d Some of it is thought to be a g tute for parchment. Specimens paper are remarkable for the e delicacy. Tissue paper, very ligh parent, is included; tracing an papers, preferred by artists to the glish and French manufacture; c pers, black and brown, flower beautiful colors, for the making o flowers; silk paper of several q all sixty samples of paper, thick white and colored, substantially delicately ornamental. They c wonder of ingenuity, and illustrat of invention to create new forms mon materials, and the utility of fort in developing the perfectio and industry. Nor is this all, and unbleached crash, of several exhibited, from the same material of corn husks, or the outer coveri ear, called in some of our South 'shucks.' But perhaps the most results, in heavy fabrics, is o floors, of which two different shown, both apparently of supe bility. The process of paper-m been for years in development. ning and weaving of maize fibre menced late in 1862. Both proc been patented in Austria and o pean countries, and in this count results have been attained unde rection of Dr. Chevalier Auer de director of the Imperial printing ment at Vienna, and Superintende Imperial paper mills at Schlegelm tria. All portions of the husk are into paper stuff, spinning stuff or which is mixed with common fl teen per cent. of paper fibre, ten c material, and eleven of feed sta tained, together making forty leaving a refuse of sixty per cent., it fine fibre and gluten, which ma filtered and utilized."

DOBBING A PATROL.—The W Star tells about a soldier, who, in away from a patrol, hid himself taurant by jumping into a large for steaming oysters. The lid cl a spring lock, and the disappoint went on his way baffled. In a li the colored man attending the turned on a full head of steam in prepare a mess for some custom soldier began to grow uncomforta and kicked and yelled lustily for until the frightened negro ran aw ting that the debil was in the steam employees gathered round, and rel perspiring soldier, who bounded the speed of a machine whose mot is steam.

EDWARD BLISS Commissioner of tion for Colorado in New York, p card to relieve that Territory of al tion with "Colorado Jewett." It was a laughing-stock for the tw months he spent in the territory, the fear of tar and feathers on a some questionable business matter his returning. He freely denounce as a confidence man and swindler, humbug and grass imposter.

"JOHN," said an angry parent to who had committed a misdeed, "g to the next room and prepare your good flogging." The boy depar when his parent had finished the was writing and sought the offendi he was surprised at the swollen a of the young rascal's back. "What mean?" he asked; "what's on you "A leather apron," replied Joh double. You told me to prepare f flogging, and I done the best I cou

PROFITABLE SPORT.—One man miles south of La Crosse, Wisconsi ken with a net this season thirty pigeons. Another man in Sparta h $1,800 worth, valued at four cents

THE NEW YORK World calls Jewett "a nincompoop." Where Democratic papers scold the World denouncing the man who has done could to make capital for "the par

MR. SIMPSON ALBRIGHT and live near Arcanum, Ohio have rear sons, and the whole number enli are now in the service of their Several of the sons have served out three years of their enlistment and enlisted. The aged parents are no harder to carry on their farm than in their younger days. This old follows the plough and works in est field. She endures all this so sons may serve their country.

The smallest pony in the world is by John S. Ratery, of Ohio. It is inches high and weighs only 21 Its mother who was brought from land Isles by Ratery, weighs only 73

Governor Seymour has consented mission agents from the various of New York to proceed South an ish recruiting depots, hoping by th to procure enough men to fill the q fore the draft