These terms will be strictly adhered to bareafter If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

Postmatters will please not as our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Office Law.

JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute, in the nestest style, every variety of



AMERICAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER & CO., SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN'A.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 3, NO. 42.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1867.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 27, NO. 42.

BUSINESS CARDS.

L. H. HARR BRUNDE & KASE. Collections and all Professional business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining Counties.

G. W. HAUPT. Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office on south side of Market street, five doors Rast of the N. C. Railroad,

SUNBURY, PA.

Will attend promptly to all professional business
surrusted to his care, the collection of claims in
Northumberland and the adjoining counties.

Sanbury, April 13, 1867.

EDWIN A. EVANS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW Market Square, near the Court House, SUNBURY, Northumberland County, Pa, Collections promptly attended to in this and adjoin-ing Counties. April 13, 1867.

J. R. HILBUSH SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCE

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Mahonoy, Northumberland County, Penn'a
Office in Jackson township. Engagements can
be made by letter, directed to the above address.
All business entrusted to his care, will be promptly attended to. April 22, 1867.—1y

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. LLOYD T. ROREBACE. ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH.

APPOBRIETS AP LAW, OFFICE the same that has been heretofore occu-pied by Wm. M. Roskefeller, Esq., nearly op-posite the residence of Judge Jordan. Sunbury, July 1, 1955.—19

SINON P. WOLVBATON

HILL & WOLVERTON. Attorneys and Counselors at Law. SUNBURY, PA.

BUNBURY, PA.

Will, attend to the collection of all kinds of claims, including Back Pay, Bounty and Penalt, 1, 166.

G. VY. XIEGLER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. North Side of Public Square, one door cast of the Old Bank Building. SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Collections and all Professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining Counties. Sunbury, Sept. 15, 1866.

JNO. KAY CLEMENT. ATTORNET AT LAW. Business in this and adjoining counties carefully and promptly attended to.

Office in Market Street, Third door west of Smith & Genther's Stove and Tinware Store,

SUNBURY PENN'A. H. B. MANSER, Collections attended to in the counties of Norerland, Union, Snyder, M

and Lycoming. Hen. John M. Reed, Philadelphia,
A. G. Cattell & Co.,
Hon. Wm. A. Porter,
Morton McMichael, Esq.,
M. Ketcham & Co., 289 Pearl Street, New York.
John W. Ashmead, Attorney at Law,
Matthews & Cox, Attorneys at Law,
Sunbury, March 29, 1862.

JACOB SHIPMAN. FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT BUNBURY, PENN'A.

BEFRESENTS Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Co., York Pa-numberland Valley Mutual Protection Co., www.York.MutualLife, Girard Life of Phil's. 4 Heetord Coun. General Accidents. Sunbury, April 7, 1y.

W. J. WOLVERTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Market Street, 5 doors west of Dr. Eyster's Store SUNBURY, PENN'A. All professional business in this and adjuining counties promptly attended to.
Sunbury, November 17, 1866.—19

DR. E. D. LUMLEY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON NORTHUMBERLAND, PA. DR. LUMLEY has opened an office in Northum-berland, and offers his services to the people of that place and the adjoining townships. Office next door to Mr. Scott's Shoe Store, where he can found at all

hours. Northumberland August 19, 1865.— JEREMIAH SNYDER. Attorney & Counsellor at Law. SUNBURY, PA. District Attorney for Northum

berland County. Sunbury, March 81, 1866.....y L. SEASHOLTE, C. H. WOLVERTON, C. P. SEASHOLTS

COAL! COAL! COAL! THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, that they have opened a

at J. Haas & Co's Lower Wharf, Sumbury, Pa.
where they are prepared to supply all kinds of Shanokin Coni, at cheap rates. Families and others rromptly supplied. Country custom respectfully glicited.
Sunbury, Jan. 12, 1867.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!! GRANT & BROTHER,
Shippers & Wholesale & Retail
Dealers in WHITE & RED ASH COAL, fole Agents, westward, of the Celebrated Heavy

Diay Coul. Lower WHARP, SUNBURY, PA. Sunbury, Jan. 18, 1866. VALENTINE DIETE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER in every variety of ANTHRACITE COAL,

Upper Wharf, SUNBURY, Penn's.

Orders solicited and filled with promptness an Sunbury, May 12, 1866,--y

BOUNTY FOR SOLDIERS.

HAVE made arrangements in Washington City, for the prompt collection of Bounty under the ste Act of Congress. I have also received the proer blanks to prepare the claims. Soldiers entitled this Bounty should apply immediately, as it is an inside that it will require three years to adjust all sections.

mated that it will require three years and who claims.
All soldiers who enlisted for three years and who are not received more than \$100 bounty are entitled to the benefits of this Act, as well as soldiers who are enlisted for three years and discharged after a revice of two years, by reason of wounds received these contracted in line adduty, or re-enlistment.

LLOYD T ROURBACK.
Support August 18, 1888.

Dr. CHAS. ARTHUR, Domorovathic Physician.

Graduate of the Homocopathic Medical College of Ponnsylvania.

Orrice, Market Equare opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.

Office Hours—T to 3—morning; 1 to 3—afternoon; 7 to 9—evening.

May 18.

JACOBO. BECK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c. Fawn street, south of Weaver's Hotel. BUNBURY, PA.

March 31, 1886. AUGUSTA HOTEL.

SAMUEL MANN, Proprietor. (Formerly of the Mansion House, Mahonoy City, Schuylkill county, Pa.)

In Cake's Addition, near the Machine Shops, In Cake's Addition, near the Machine Shope,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Transient and permanent boarders will find this a
most comfortable house and possessing the advantages of convenience to the railway and business part
of the town. Being newly farmabed with all the
modern household improvements, there is every faclity for the convenient accommodation of guests.
Used stabling and experienced hostlers in attendance.

Sunbury, June 22, 1867.

BINCHAM HOUSE, ELEVENTH & MARKET STS., PHILADEL'A. THIS new and elegant House is now open for the reception of guests. It has been fitted up in a manner equal to any in the country. The location being central makes it a very desirable stopping place, both for Merchants and parties visiting the city. The parlors are apacious, and elegantly furnished. The tables will be supplied with all the delicacies the market will afford, and it is the intention of the Proprietor to keep in every respect a Pirst Class Hotel.

Terms \$3 00 per day.

Terms \$3 00 per day. CURLIS DAVIS, Proprietor. Pebruary 2, 1867.—610

DR. J. S. ANGLE. GRADUATE of Jefferson Medical College, with the years practice, others his professional services to the citizens of Sunbary and vicinity—will attend all calls promptly.

OPPICE Market Street, opposite feature's Hotel. OFFICE HOURS | from 8 to 10 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M. Funbury, April 27, 1867.

AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

Corner Market & Fawn Street, SUNBURY, Pa. S. BYERLY, PROPRIETOR, Photograph, Ambrotypes and Melainotypes taken in the best style of the art. apl. 7, 1y

E. C. GOBIN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, BOONVILLE, COOPER CO , MISSOURI. WILL pay taxes on lands in any part of the State. Buy and sell real Estate, and all other matters entrusted to him will receive prompt atten-July 8, 1865.—oct 18, '64.

UNION HOTEL. CHAS. ITZEL, Proprietor. In Cake's Addition to SUNBURY, near the Punn's.

Railroad Company's Shops. PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS, kept who will find ample accommodations. Good cooks and waiters, boarders can enjoy the quiet comforts of home with fare equal to the best hotels. His Liquors are of the choicest kinds. Bunbury, June 8, 1887.

DOUTY HOUSE, J. S. HALL, Proprietor, Corner Sunbury and Rock Streets, SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.

This house is now open for the reception of guests, and being new, spacious and attractive, has all the facilities and advantages of a FIRST CLASS HOTEL. The sleeping apartments are airy and comfortable, and the furniture entirely new. The Bar and Table will be supplied with the best in the market. The patronage of the public is solicited. April 13, 1867.

Mount Carmel Hotel.

MT. CARMEL, Northumberland Co., Pa., THOS. BURKET, PROPRIETOR. This large commodious Rotel is located near the depots of the Shamokin Valley and the Quakake & New York Railroads. Trains arrive and depart daily. This house is located in the centre of the Coal Region and affords the bost accommodations to travelers and permanent customers. jay 5.

GIRARD HOUSE, THIS well known Hotel, situate near the corner of Ninth & Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia, is, on account of its superior location and excellent accommodations, one of the best and most desirable stop-

ping places in the city.

H. W. KANAGA, Preprietor. February 16, 1867.-6m

HERDIC HOUSE, E. A. UPSON, Sup't,

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.



blood, and are often seen cured by this EXPRACT OF BARSAPARILLA.

Do not reject this invaluable medicine, because you have been imposed upon by something pretending to be Sarsaparills, while it was not. When you have used AYER's—then, and not till then, will you know the virtues of Barsaparills. For minute particulars of the diseases it cures, we refer you to Ayer's American Almanac, which the agent below named will furnish gratis to all who call for it.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS, for the cure of Contiveness, Jaundice, Dyspapels, Indignation, Dysautery, Foul Stemach, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Heartburn arising from Disordered Stomach, Pala or Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Fistulency, Loss of Appetite, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, and as a Dinner Fill, are unequalised.

They are sugar coated so that the most sensitive can take them with pleasure, and they are the best Aperican in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Propared by Dr. J. C. AYERS & CO., Lowell, Mam., and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine averywhere.

June 29, 1857.—8t

Cothe Wringers, for sale by EFFELMOTER Sobbury July 7, 1888

POETICAL.

GONE AWAY.

I see the farm-house red and old,
Above the roof its maples away;
The hills behind are bleak and cold,
The wind comes up and dies away.

I gaze into each empty room,
And as I gaze a goawing pain
Is at my heart, at thought of those
Who ne'er will pass the door again.

And, strolling down the orchard slope, (So wide a likeness grief will grave,) Each dead leaf seems a withered hope, Each mossy hillook looks a grave.

They will not bear me if I call;
They will not see these tears that start;
'Tis autumn—autumn with it all—
And worse than autumn in my beart.

O leaves, so dry, and dead, and sere!
I can recall some happier hours,
When summer's glory linger'd there,
And summer's beauty touched the flowers.

Adown the slope a slender shape
Danced lightly, with her flying curls,
And manhood's deeper tones were blent
With the gay laugh of happy girls.

O stolen meetings at the gate!
O lingerings at the open door!
O moonlight rambles long and late!
My heart can scarce believe them o'er.

And yet the silence strange and still,
The air of sadness and decay,
The most that grows upon the sill—
Yet, Love and Hope have gone away:

So like, so like a worn-out heart!
Which the last tenant finds too cold,
And leaves forevermore, as they
Have left this homestead, red and old.

Poor empty house! poor lonely heart!
'Twere well if bravely, side by side,
You waited till the hand of Time
Each ruin's mossy wreath supplied. I lean upon the gate, and sigh;
Some bitter tears will force their way,
And then I bid the place good-by
For many a long and weary day.

I cross the little ice-bound brook, (In summer 'tis a noisy stream.)
Turn round, to take a last fond look,
And all has faded like a dream.

TALES AND SKETCHES. THE REPRIEVED SOLDIER.

BY REV. C. L. WOODWORTH.

In the spring of 1864, there was confined in the city prison at Norfolk, Va., a Union soldier-a young man of twenty-two-charged with desertion. A court martial had already sat upon the case, and he was

awaiting his sentence.

The circumstances, which were deeply interesting; and excited wide sympathy in behalf of the prisoner, were simply these:

A Virginian by birth, the remorseless conscription had forced him into the rebei army, scription had forced him into the rebei army, the state of the prisoner on his part, as he also deserter?"

We had a mighty hard chance, sir."

"But you have some message to send them? You would, at least, like to have them know your fate?"

"Oh! no, it would kill them. What would they say if they knew I was shot as a deserter?" It would kill them sure. My but with full purpose on his part, as he always maintained, not to fire a shot against God! my God! It must not be."

the old flag, and to descrit to the Union "Well, then, let's leave them. Is there

Tennesseeans, he came over to our pickets present."

and surrendered himself a prisoner of war. "Then were harrowed up by the tales of crueity and suffering which they told. Professing to be Union men, however, they were soon liberated by our government, and permitted to go North and reside where they choose. This man, it would seem, made his way to Portsmouth, N. H, and during the excitement which followed the President's call for troops the ensuing fall, he was persuaded to enlist in the Tenth regiment of that State. Soon after, his regiment was sent to the vi-cinity of Norfolk, where it went into camp for the winter. Here it was that he was tempted to commit the crime for which he

had forfeited his life. The soldiers quartered in the country around were in the habit, as often as they could, of coming into the city on passes properly endorsed by their officers. But as the privilege had been frequently abused, the regulations concerning it had gradually become more strict, till at length it was dif-

ficult to get a pass for such a purpose.

Now it was that the ingenuity of the soldiers set to work to outwit their comman ders. The plan hit upon was this: They induced a farmer living near the camp to lease or sell them a suit of his clothes. A soldier had only to doff his uniform and put on the farmer's suit, therefore, and he could cross the lines of the camp unchallenged, and come to the city at his leisure. Quite a number had done this with complete success, not considering that they were viola-ting a rule of war whose penalty was death. The prisoner was among the number. Failing to get a pass after repeated attempts, he had put on the farmer's dress, walked boldly out of camp, and started for Norfolk.— Six hours afterward he was brought back as a deserter, having been met on the road by his Colonel and Captain, recognized and arrested. Yet even then the poor fellow did not dream of the nature of the crime he had committed, and what were the charges that would be preterred against him. It was

not till a few days, when he was arraigned

before a military court, and put on trial for his life, that he understood his position. It was in vain that he asserted his innocence of any intent to do wrong, least of all to desert; that he pleaded that others had done just what he had done with no evil design. Appearances were all against him. He was without his uniform, disguised, deeing from his regiment. He was also a Southerner, and a deserter from the rebel army, and it was presumed that he was either trying to play the same game on us, or else was a rebel spy on his way to the enemy. In either case he deserved death, and death was his sentence. He had hardly thought such a result possible. When, therefore, his sentence was read to him, he was overwhelmed with amazement and agony; not the unmanly and contemptible agony; not the unmany and contemptions agony of a coward, but the agony that shrinks from a greater dishonor. He had fully anticipated an acquittal, thinking that others would look upon his fault as he did. But the cruel verdict, falling with withering and stunning force, crushed out all light and hour. By a singular coloridence it was and hope. By a singular coincidence it was the 15th of April, just one year from the time he had come into our lines at Washington. I had been to the hospital, but had returned to my quarters, and was about sitting down to dinner, when a note was handed me from the captain of the prison, urg-

anything wrong. I never thought to desert.

I only wanted to come to Norfolk to buy some things that I needed. I asked my captain for a pass, time and again, but he clothes as others did. I know I must die for it. O God! O God! I never thought to desert.

We had crossed the ferry to Portsmouth, and wre just passing the telegraph office when a messenger came out and put into the hands of our commander a paper. He hastily read it, brushed a tear from his eyes, and ordered halt. Our hearts beat quickly.

The American Army Wagos.

Malakoff, the Paris correspondent of the tion in Detroit, and is thus described in a long to the same and in the case of the same and action. Withal he is a keen this country, which can, it is said, turn our one hundred and fifty thousand cigars a week.

The American Army Wagos.

Malakoff, the Paris correspondent of the tion in Detroit, and is thus described in a long to the same action. Withal he is a keen to a friend, and utterly incapation. A cigar-making apparatus has recently been invented in Germany and as good a hater of sham as was this country, which can, it is said, turn our one hundred and fifty thousand cigars a week.

The American Army Wagos.

innocent."

What shall I do?"
"Do? Be a man. Do your duty. You are sentenced to be shot. I expect you will to the penitent offender! How grand and beautiful the power that can say to the man beautiful the power that can say to the man ly fears, no pitiable displays of weakness

and trembling."
"I am not afraid to die; but to have my comrades think me a deserter."
"Perhaps they will not. But if they do it will not make you so, unless you intend-

"True. But I could die in peace if I knew they thought me innocent.' "God will take care of that. Let us leave it to him."

"Tell me then what to do." "Have you any friends?"
"Yes--a father and sister."

"Do they know that you are a Union soldier ?"

"Have you any property that you would like to leave them?" "No, I am a poor boy; my father is poor, we had a mighty hard chance, sir."

anything else you wish to say or do for

I well remember their appearance when they were brought in, and how our feelings and to step inside the endless future?"

| I well remember their appearance when they were brought in, and how our feelings and to step inside the endless future?"

| Mr. Locke is a native of this State. "It's awful to exchange worlds."

> valley calmly and trustfully leaning on him." "I have; at least I hope so. But I've had a right poor chance to get one."
>
> "A few hours hence, and you expect to be face to face with the splendors of his thorough practical printer. Before the war throne. Can you trust your eternity in his

"Yes, I can." "Because you are so good, or so unfortunate, or both ?" "No. I am not good, but he is, and I can

trust him. "Have you told him that since you came here?" "I hadn't thought of it. I felt so bad I

couldn't pray."
"He came to bear our griefs and carry our sorrows. Suppose we kneel down here and tell him everything. I will lead, you fol-

"Yes." And so after reading the 15th chapter of John, with an emphasis and meaning we never comprehended before, we knelt together on the cold stones. As best I could I committed him and his case unto God, asking especially that he might live if it should please the Lord, but that, living or dying, he might be his. And then the prisoner broke out into such a treaty of prayer and recognition and trust the most sweet,

eloquent and touching I ever listened to. We rose from our knees. I said this man is no traitor, and must not be shot. A great wrong will be done if he is, and my country

must not be guilty of his blood. I left the cell. It was now near night. The prisoner was to be shot between ten and twelve o'clock the next day. I told my one of the million merely; as Nasby he was convictions to others. We determined to make a last effort to save him. A trusty the floor of the House, and the members left

few days.

But all the night long the operator sat by his instrument watching for a reply; but none came. Morning dawned bright and calm and sweet, and it brought no hope to the prisoner. I sought his cell. He had slept like a child, and was perfectly tranquil, and looked forth to his doom without dismay. He met me with a pleasant greeting, and expressed surprise and gratification that I had come so early. And then we took our tes-tament, read and talked of the wonderful things which God had prepared for them that love him, until our hearts were all aglow under the vision of glory to be re-

Subdued thus, and sweetly realizing the

his arms around his neck and wept as only a man saved after he has tasted the bitterone's friends think he is guilty if he were." tary array there was not a dry eye. Officers, "I know. But it's dreadful, dreadful! soldiers, chaplain and prisoner wept to-What shall I do?"

The sequel is told in a few words. Brumpton was remanded back to prison, his case reviewed, and kind-hearted Mr. Lincoln finally set his hand to a full pardon.

The gratitude of the pardoned man knew no bounds, and his after-life showed that

"Yes. They are Union people. I sent word to them by a colored man that I had enlisted in the Union army." ing scenes, but none that ever made a deeper impression on my mind than the pardon of that condemned soldier. So is there joy

MISCELLANEOUS.

Petroleum. W. Nasby. The bibulous New Jersey preacher and subsequent model postmaster of Kentucky, who calls himself Nesby, is the creation of "Well, then, let's leave them. Is there David S. Locke. Last winter Locke dined lines at the earliest opportunity.

It so happened that the chance which he sought occurred during the siege of Washington. N. C., in the spring of 1863, and with six other Virginians and three Eastwith six with Postmuster General Randall, in Washthere was a deal of laughter, and the Post-"Then you have only to look to the life to master General felt that he said a thing as

Nasby was a Democrat, and he has always been deep in political affairs. He is now chief editor and part proprietor of the Toledo Blade, a successful and profitable journal now, though it was decidedly "shaky" when he first became attached to it. Though known to the general public only by his Nasby letters, he is far from being "merely that and nothing more," as in the case with humorists of that sort generally-Artemus Ward and Josh Billings for example. Truth to say, close and discriminating catticism would not place Nasby in the same class with the last named writers, but this gossip does not profess to deal in careful criticism Mr. Locke, however is a clear and forcible writer on political topics, and as such has done, good service to his party. He is in 'close communion" with all the prominent polticians of the West and wields a power-

ful influence.

The Nasby letters were at first put into type by Mr. Locke's own hands without the preliminary labor of putting them on paper.

Of late they have been dashed off very rapidly
with the pen, and have appeared first in the
columns of the Blade, one each week.

Last Winter Nasby made a trip to Washington for the first time in his life. We mean, of course, in Nasby's life—not in Locke's life—for Locke may have been to Washington often before Nasby came into existence. As Locke, he would have been man was dispatched to Fortress Monroe to their seats on all hands to pay their respects intercede with General Butler. He heard to the humorist. He gave his autograph to our plea, and entered into our feeling, but hundreds who solicited it then and there, he had no power—the President had approved and ordered the execution. The Speaker Colfax had to call the House to General, however, at once telegraphed to order. Subsequently, Colfax remarked that Washington, saking at least a reprieve for a it was the greatest ovation that had been paid to any man by that body since Gen. Grant went upon the floor, some time pre-vious. "You have done more for the cause

the visit in question were Grant, McCulloch, and Chase. With Chief Justice Chase and family he spent the evenings in social chat. Secretary McCulloch was rather cool in his manner toward the joker. Gen, Grant was about the most cordial of them all, and declared that as regularly as Sunday morning came he made it a religious duty to read

the cold naked stones, and prayed till the cell was full of the light and peace of God.
"I am ready now," were his words. I gave him my hand, promising to return at nine o'clock, to attend him to the place of his execution, four miles away.

The cold naked stones, and prayed till the cold naked stones, and the cold naked stones, and the cold naked stones, and the stones of the king. Not a make was willing to make the king. Not a make was willing to make the king. Not a make through the king. Not a maked stone the king the king to the stone the king th

and sad meeting. I hadn't dreamed of see ing you here. I deeply feel for you, and hope you are not guilty of the crime for which you are condemed."

"Oh, sir! God knows I am not! How could they think so? I didn't mean to do anything wrong. I never thought to desert.

"Whad accessed the first to Determine to a keen."

"Whad accessed the first to Determine to a keen."

"Yes. But it would be harder to have one's in a saved after he has tasted the bitterness of death, could weep. In all that military array there was not a dry eye. Officers, soldiers, chaplain and prisoner wept together.

"Do? Be a man. Do your duty. You resentenced to be shot. I expect you will neet your fate like a bray wan—no coward. to the sea! Brave old invalid! I thank the man who sent you here! I thank him for this moment of deep and genuine patriotic emotion. For ten minutes I could not take my eyes from that silent but speaking coinage of cents. Fourteen miles from Lances and the coinage of cents. mercy had not mistaken its object. He rejoined his regiment, went with it to the field that same spring, was always at his post, and I casually learned fell in a dreadful charge on the enemy, but with his last his motives. To him it was a mere many but with his last him motives. To him it was a mere many but with his last him motives. To him it was a mere many but with his last him motives. To him it was a mere many but with his last him motives. To him it was a mere many but with his last him motives. To him it was a mere many but with his last him motives. To him it was a mere many had not contained the freeductionary was about the fire of the freeductionary was more allocated the were worked for copper, but were soon abandoned, the crude machinery of that period being ill adapted to working them profitably. Two generations had passed him motives. To him it was a mere many had the circumstance had been forgot. post, and I casually learned fell in a dreadpost, and I casually learned fell in a dreadbis motives. To him it was a mere machine, showing the excellence of his workmanship; to me it was a poem. In its battered sides and rusty irons I could read the
advances and retreats, the long marches, the
difficult passes, the swamps, the corduroy
roads, the swift running rivers, the enroads, the swift running rivers, the ennickel, a more valuable mineral, and since
then the corduration and honor.

The post of the mineral and swap, and the corduration and the care
tered sides and rusty irons I could read the
advances and retreats, the long marches, the
been steadily worked. They were reopened by a company of capitalists
from Philadelphia, since which they have
been steadily worked. They were reopened by a company of capitalists
from Philadelphia, since which they have
been steadily worked. They were reopened by a company of capitalists
from Philadelphia, since which they have been steadily worked. They were reopened by a company of capitalists
from Philadelphia, sinner that repenteth, when God says LET of our brave boys, struggling for the dear HIM LIVE. of their fatigues, their endurance, their bravery, and finally of their glorious suc-cess! Tough old wagon! How strangely you look in the far distant land, surrounded something left by accident in the place you | ployed at the mines and smelting works.

occupy !" Alexander H. Stephens.

The "special correspondent" of the New York Times has recently paid a visit to the home of Mr. Alex. H. Stephens, and thus ment of Gen. Longstreet's position, and addescribes his personal appearance:

I had never seen Stephens before, nor from his portraits abould I have known him. Imagine to yourself a figure slight and fra-gile, nearly six feet high, but with the To one of them he replies, and his indignant now resides at Toledo, Ohio, where he has student's stoop in the shoulders, and a pale, response gives us a little insight into Sou-"To the guilty. But if you have ever made considerable property—including a wife and Jesus your friend, you may tread the dark two children. His career has not been all a sign of beard appears—that would be what flowery one, as will be at once inferred from first strikes the eye. But this would fail to the fact that he has been editor and pub. give the impression of the ensemble of the man. There is in his whole personnel a certain uncarthliness that moves one partly

with awe and partly with pity; awe at what seems almost a disembodied spirit, and pity when you see that it is humanity after all, and suffering humanity, too. I have fre. quently seen Stephens' face described as the face of a boy, but a boy has not a face covered with the furrows of grief. To me, it is rather the face of a woman-of : mother who has borne many sufferings, who has met these sufferings with gentle resignation, and whose resignation heaven has rewarded by that inward peace which illu-mines the countenance with an evanescent light from beyond the tomb. In his physique he has just enough of the material to make him subject to the law of gravitation. There is a pair of scales on the balcony; I took the fancy to stand on it and weigh myself. Stephens, with a little laugh, stepped on after me-how much do you suppose he weighed? Ninety-four pounds, avoirdupois!

Perhaps there are some other traits that I night mention. His head, without being imposing, is very fine in its contour, as though modeled by the hand of the sculptor, and the brain laid deftly where it best belongs. His hair is of a silky fineness, brown originally, and now growing grey. Finally, he has a pair of marvelous eyes, dark and liquid, and full of intensity and power. He is 55 years of age.

Stephens' life, as you well know, has been one long story of pain and travail, through which the struggling spirit has, in its work-

"Fretted the feeble body to decay,

And o'er informed the tenement of clay. Of late he has been rather ill, and though found him much better, and up and around he was still suffering - a fact which he attri-buted to the east wind, for he is subject to all the skyey influences. He finds that he has better health here, at his birthplace, than anywhere else, and he tells me that he enjoys the air of Crawfordville more than that of any place at which he ever was, helmina. It could not be done without aid except Fort Warren, the summer climate of from the Swedish capital. It was winter, which he spoke of as enchanting; and this and the capital was distant six hundred is the only impression his six months' im-prisonment there seems to have produced

"WILD BILL" AS AN INDIAN SLAVER .-The correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat, who attended General Hancock on his Indian expedition, tells the following recent adventure of "Wild Bill," who was lately described in Harper's Monthly:
"Wild Bill," who is, an inveterate hater

Mr. Locke is about the hardest worked man in the West. He goes to the Blade office at eight o'clock in the morning, and only leaves it "for good" at two o'clock the Indians to be always on his guard, he never the 15th of April, just one year from the time he had come into our lines at Washington. I had been to the hospital, but had returned to my quarters, and was about sit hing down to dinner, when a note was handed me from the captain of the prison, urging me to comeat ourse and see a man whom I had met a twelvementh before as a retief describer now doomed to die as a Union describer now doomed to die as union describer now doomed to die as union describer now doomed to die as union d

TERMS OF ADVERTISING The following are the rates for advertising is AMBRICAN. Those having advertising to do find it convenient for reference:

ooluma,

Ten lines of this sixed type (minion) make one

Auditors', Administrators' and Executors' Notices \$3,00. Obituaries (except the usual announcement which is free,) to be paid for at savertising rates Local Notices, Society Resolutions, &c., 10 cents per line.

Advertisements for Religious, Charitable and Educational objects, one-half the above rates.

Transient advertisements will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged secordingly.

Cigars by Machinery,

It may interest smokers to know that el-gars, which have until now been made by hand, may hereafter be made by machinery, at a considerable saving in cost, if we can believe reports.

for it. O God! O God! I never thought it would come to this."

Stop! stop! I can't bear this. You are not afraid to die. Be a man. Be calm, and lettermine what is best to be done.

"That's true, sir. I am a soldier, and can die as a soldier. But to have my uniform stripped off, my cyes blindfolded, and be shot down like a dog! I can't bear it."

"But it is better to die innocent than guilty. Better die under false charges than true. If you were a deserter, the dishonor would be real and indelible. If, on the doctor and guilty. Better die under false charges than true. If you were a deserter, the dishonor would be real and indelible. If, on the doctor and guilty. Better die under false charges than true. If you were a deserter, the dishonor would be real and indelible. If, on the doctor and guilty. Better die under false charges than true. If you were a deserter, the dishonor would be real and indelible. If, on the doctor is only in seeming; your own soul and God will clear you of all inherent shame."

"That's so, but it is hard to have one's is only in seeming; your own soul and God will clear you of all inherent shame."

"That's so, but it is hard to have one's is an around his neck and wept as only sit arms around his neck and wept as only in seeming; your own soul and God will clear you of all inherent shame."

"That's so, but it is hard to have one's bear and ordered hait. Our near the false charges than the twelve fatal men selected by clearly the foot several maching a man who has the tobacco can be worked to the soldier who and reads: "Will the exciting years of the civil war, who lake the right of have been over head and cars in the events in the exciting years of the civil war, who lake the right of have been over head and cars in the events of that terrible period, are, it may be, blunted in your susceptibilities, and may be the tobacco can be worked to say. But as I walked through the American department, and mind that I am going to say. But as I walked through the American department, and that all t Malakoff, the Paris correspondent of the New York Times, has the following little paper of that city: "The apparatus consists bit of scutiment:—"May a man who has of several machines, through each of which ten hours. This is equal to the average work of ninety or one hundred experienced cigar makers. It is estimated that the expense of manufacturing cigars by this ma-chine is reduced from seventy-five to one bundred per cent., or about one half.

Penusylvania Nickel.

take my eyes from that silent but speaking remnant of the great struggle. Its magnificent neighbors, M'Cormick's resper, Grant's locomotives, and Stephenson's street car exclusively. The introduction of nickel cents by the government, and the war which rendered small coinage so scarce, gave great impetus to these works. The mines are now cess! Tough old wagon! How strangely owned mainly, we believe, by Joseph Wharyou look in the far distant land, surrounded by the magnificence of all the earth, and the nickel ore is done in Camden. In all, passed by with indifference by the crowd as about one hundred and fifty men are em-

> GEN. M. JEFF THOMPSON, who was a distinguished officer in the rebel service, from thern history during the rebellion. Democracy there, as here, consisted in avoiding conscription, and fighting with words when other men were using bayonets :

NEW YORK, July 15, 1867. Editor of the Banner, Yazoo, Miss. : SIR :-- I see in the New York Herald of this day an extract from your paper of the 5th inst., in which you have, in your opposition to certain letters written by gentlemen of the South, thought proper to use very disrespectful language about your au-periors. From the style in which you speak I judge you to have been one of those miserable, dirty dogs who published an eight by-ten sheet during the war for no earthly purpose but to avoid conscription, and who. to cover up their ewn cowardice, tried to. and in some justances did, break down some of the purest and noblest men in the Confederacy. Probably some of Albert Sidney Johnson's blood is on your hands, and you may be one of the hounds that barked at Joseph E. Johnston, and it may be, if your paper had strength enough and was published to the end of the Confederacy, that many of our mournful mishaps can be partially attributed to your meanness. should have started earlier, remained longer, endured more hardship, braved more dan-gers, and surrendered with more regret than either of the gentlemen you name before you should have presumed to have written such an article. I cannot for an instant imagine you have been a soldier, and suppose you must be a "broken-down politician, dog," or a "little pup;" and, therefore, I will let you pass until I return South, when I will inquire into your antecedents, and if you are worthy of notice I will teach you better manners.

M. JEFF THOMPSON, of New Orleans.

The name of Maria Mathsdotter should be recorded among tho e of the world's peroines. She was a young woman in Lapland. She was an only daughter, and had the care of one hundred reindeers, the entire wealth of her parents. Years since she conceived a desire to establish a school among her benighted countrymen at Wil helmins. .It could not be done without aid from the Swedish capital. It was winter, miles. Alone she started to travel the dreary distance. She put on her skates.
The cold was intense. The days were short, and the nights long. The route was new to her. Snow and ice on every side, and but few signs of life. She arrived at Stockholm on the 3d of March, 1864, and accomplished her mission successfully. She has recently achieved a success quite as remarkable. The district became greatly agitated last summer over some troubles between the inhabitants. The only way to settle it was through the interposition of