

# AMERICAN.

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SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1868.

#### BUSINESS CARDS.

#### BOYER & WOLVERTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

SUNBURY, PENN'A. S. B. BOYER AND W. J. WOLVERTON, respectfully announce that they have entered into co-partnership in the practice of their profession in Northumberland and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the GERMAN.

April 4, 1808.—1y

### Teeth! Teeth! J. R. CRESSINGER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Formerly of ASHLAND, O., announces to the citirous of Northumberland county, that he has located
in SUNBURY, for the practice of Dentistry, and
respectfully solicits your patronage. Special attention paid to filling and dressing teeth. Teeth extracted without pain, by using Narcotic spraywhich I have used for three years with perfect success and no injurious results.

Office in Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. J. S.
Angle, in Pleasant's Building, Market Square,
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SINON P. WOLVERTON. HILL & WOLVERTON. Attorneys and Counselors at Law. SUNBURY, PA.

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

apl. 1, '86.

HE. HE. DEANNER. A ttorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA — Collections attended to in the counties of Nor-thumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia

and Lycoming. Hop. John M. Reed, Philadelphia,
A. G. Cattell & Co.,
Hon. Wm. A. Porter,
Morton McMichael, Esq.
E. Ketcham & Co., 250 Pearl Street, New York.
John W. Ashmead, Attorney at Law,
Matthews & Cox, Attorneye at Law,
Suphare, March 99, 1862. Sunbury, March 29, 1862.

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. LLOYD T. ROHRBACH ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH. APPORURYS AP LAW,

SUNBURY, PENN'A. OFFICE in Haupt's new Building, second floor. Entrance on Market Square, Sunbury, January 4, 1868.

G. W. HAUPT Attorney and Counsellor at Law, OFFICE in Haupt's new Building, on second floor Entrance on Market Square. SUNBURY, PA. Will attend promptly to all professional business entrusted to his care, the collection of claims in Northumberland and the aljoining counties. Sunbury, January 4, 1868.

C. A. REIMENSNYDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence. Sunbury, April 27, 1867.

## JNO. KAY CLEMENT. TTORNET 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.

BRUNER & KASE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, treet, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Rail-

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Collections and all Professional business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining Coun-

G. W. LIEGLER. North Side of Public Square, one door east of the Old Bank Building.
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Office in the second story of Dewart's building, adjoining the Democrat office, on the north side of
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November 9, 1867. S S WEBER.

". HOLKU THE ARCH STREET, between Third and Fourth Stree WEBER & RUNKLE, Proprietors.

ADDISON G. MARR. ATTORNEY AT LAW, BHAMOKIN, Northumberland County, Pa. A LL business attended to with promptness and diligence. Shamokin, Aug. 10, 1867.—1y

Dr. CHAS. ARTHUR. Womcopathic Physician.

Graduate of the Homosopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania. OFFICE, Market Square opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.
Office Hours-7 to 9-morning: 1 to 3-afternoon;

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District Attorney for Northum-berland County. 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 entructed to his care, will be promptly April 22, 1868.—1y

# JACOBOBECK MERCHANT TAILOR,

And Dealer in LOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c. Fawn street, south of Weaver's Hotel, SUNBURY PA.

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TO BUILDERS.
W INDOW Glass and Building Hardware, at the lowest Cach Prices at The Mammoth Store of H. Y. FRILING

CALL and see these beautiful Bird Cages at the

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA FROM GERMANY, in 1835.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, PHILADELPHIA, PA The greatest known remedies for Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA, Nervous Debility, JAUNDICE, Diseases of the Kidneys,

ERUPTIONS of the SKIN, and all Diseases arising from a Dis-ordered Liver, Stomach, or IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD. Read the following symptoms, and if you find that your system is affected by any of them, you may rest assured that discuse has commenced its attack on the most important argays of your body, and suless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a interable life, soon terminating in death, will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Btomach, Nauses, Heartburn, Disgustfor Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Sufficienting Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Skide, Back, Chost, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

All their indicate discuss of the Lines or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood. tioofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are citracted from them by a scientific chamist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not salvisable.

Apolland's German Conic to a condensation of all the suggestions of the Bitters, with their Santa their Rum, Orange, etc. Be used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedics are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these Brum eventuils preparations of medicinal extends while the others are more decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most photons and agreeable remedies were affered to the public. It have been exequally. It is a pleasure to take it, while its highesting, exhibitrating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known us the greatest of the fill their. tjootland's German Conic

# CONSUMPTION.

Thousands of cases, when the pa-tient supposed he was afflicted with this terrible disease, have been cured by the use of these respecties. Extreme emaciation, debility, and cough are the usual attendants upon severe cases of dyspepsia or disease of the digestive organts. Even in cases of gennine Consumption, these remedies will be found of the greatest benefit, strengthening and invigorating.

# DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Heafund's German Bilters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone unit vigor to the tohale system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the atomich to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, round, healthy complexion, endicate the yellow tings from the eye, impart a bloom to the checks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaclacid, week, and norrows lavalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigor-

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best Blood Purifiers

ther known, and will care all diseases resulting from ball blood.

Kips your blood pure, keep your Liver in order; keep your digneties organs in a sound, healthy condi-tion, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will correspond how.

THE COMPLEXION. Ladies who wish a fair skin and good complexion, free from a yellow-ish tings and all other disfigurement, should use these remedies occasionally. The liver in perfect order, and the blood pitte, will result in sparkling eyes and blooming checks.

CAUTION. Happand's terminal Residues are counterfeited. The genting have the appearing of C. M. Jackson on the John of the measure wrapper of each bettle, and the mane of the article blown in rach bottle. All others

Thousands of letters have been rescived, testifying to the virtue of these remedies.

READ THE RECOMMENDATIONS.

TROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 16th, 1867.

I had "Hosfland Steepen Billett" is not an intex-scring bacesar, but is a good lone, useful in disor-ders of the argestien argain, and of great benefit in cases of decitify and count of nervous action in the system.

Thurs teally.

GEO. W. WOOD WARD. PROM HON, JAMES THOMPSON. Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania

PRILADELPHIA, APRIL 28th, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of at-tacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

From BEV. JOSEPH H. KENNABD, D.D., Pastor of the Tonth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DRAN SIR. — I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of DB. JACKSON-DRAP SH. —I have been frequently requested to connect my name unit recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have its all case declined, but with a close peop' in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the wefthness of Dr. Hoofand's German hitter, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. It was come case it may full to these who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully.

11. KENNARD,

Eghth, below Coates St.

Price of the Bitters, \$1.00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$5.00. Price of the Tonic, \$1.50 per bottle; Or, a balf dozen for \$7.50.

The Tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hooftand's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and so not allow the Druggist to induce you to take any thing size that he may say is just as pood, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, No. 031 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor. Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for cale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medi-cine Dealers every where. Do not forget to seattine well the article you buy, in order to get the powers.

## POETICAL.

[From the Atlantic Monthly, for May.] THE CLEAR VISION.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER. I did but droam. I never knew
What charms our stornest season wore.
Was never yet the sky so blue,
Was never earth so white before.
Till now I never saw the glow
Of sunset on yon bills of anow,
And never learned the bough's designs
Of beauty in its lessless lines.

Did over such a morning break
As that my eastern windows see?
Did ever such a moonlight take
Wierd photographs of shrub and tree?
Rang ever bells so wild and fleet
The music of the winter street?
Was ever yet a sound by half
So merry as you rehoolboy's laugh?

O Earth! with gladness overfraught
No added charm thy face hath found,
Within my heart the change is wrought,
My footsteps make enchanted ground.
From couch of pain and curtained room
Forth to thy light and air I come,
To find in all that meets my eyes
The freshness of a glad surprise. Fair seem these winter days, and soon
Shall blow the warm west winds of spring,
To set the unbound rills in tune,
And hither urge the bluebird's wing.
The vales shall laugh in flowers, the woods
Grow misty green with leafing buds,
And violets and wildflowers sway
Against the throbbing heart of May.

Break forth, my lips, in praise, and own
The wiser love severely kind;
Since, richer for its chastening grown
I see, whereas I onco was blind.
The world, O Father! hath not wronged
With loss the life by thee prolonged;
But still, with every added year,
More beautiful thy works appear!

As thou hast made thy world without,
Make thou more fair my world within;
Shine through its lingering clouds of doubt;
Rebuke its haunting shapes of sin;
Fill, brief or long, my granted span
Of life with love to thee and man;
Strike when thou wilk the hour of rest Strike when thou wilt the hour of rest, But let my last days be my best!

# TALES AND SKETCHES.

### TREASURE TROVE.

"Don't fret, Jennie, lass; you shall have the ear-rings, and something over for a frill-ed tucker, or whatever you may fancy.—

Come, take your choice, girl." Jennie came slowly forward, and rested her hand on her father's shoulder as she glanced listlessly over the wares which the

pediar spread before her.

"Humph! it's not the ear-rings nor the tucker that she's worrying about," observed the mother, glancing up sharply from her inspection of a gay chintz. "She's taken on about that led Early Durane are the sheet of about that lad, Frank Duncan, who, neigh-bor Burwell told us, is to leave the day after to-morrow to seck his fortune, as he

"And I hope he'll find it," said the farmer, gravely. "He's a good enough lad, and I'd have nothing to say against him if he'd give less time to books and more to work, so's to

which he had taken from the upper drawer of an old fashioned bureau with brass handles, which stood in a corner of the large kitchen. From a goodly sized bundle of notes he selected one of the ten dollars, which he handed to the pedlar.

"I've no change," he replied to some re-mark of his wife. "They're all tens and twenties-one hundred and twenty-five dollars in all," he added, in a tone of satisfaction. "Jekyl's done a good job wi' the cattle this year, and if the crop turns out as well, you shall have something better than that chintz, Hetty, for Christmas-time-and

you, too, Jennie, lass." The pedlar's small, keen black eyes glanced furtively at the notes as the farmer smoothed them out upon his knee and replaced them in the wallet.

"Here's a hundred, clear, for the bank," he observed, as he tied the wallet securely with its red-tape string. "I'll take it down to Logansville, Thursday. Meantime, Hetty, put it away in the little box there." Mrs. Hallet deposited the wallet carefully

in a tin box and replaced the wallet in the bureau drawer, which she locked, hanging the key on a nail which was driven in the back of the bureau itself. Jennie having selected her ear-rings and a piece of lace for a "tucker," sat down to sew the latter on the neck of her best blue

delain dress. There was to be a "bee" at neighbor Burwell's that evening, and a dance after; and though in no dancing mood, she would go, for she knew that Frank Duncan was to be there, and this would be their last meeting before he departed to "seek his fortune" in the city. Poor girl! it was her first sorrow, and we all know how hard are such to the young with their helplessness, their inexperience, and their ignorance of life. As she sat on

the side of her little bed sewing the lace on the blue dress, she looked and felt very sad. Much as she loved her parents, she could not help thinking them cruel and unfeeling in this instance, when they must know how dearly she loved Frank, and that she could never, never be bappy without him. He was so clever, so handsome, so good—and they objected to him because he was poor ! As if she, or Frank either, minded poverty! Oh, if he had only that five hundred dollars! how in this world could Frank make that enormous sum? Her mother's voice calling her to supper,

aroused her. With country bospitality, the good dame had added some extra dishes to the usual evening's meal, and she looked a little disappointed at the pedlar's non-appreciation of the good things set tefore him. He seemed absent and restless; and, declining the proffered night's lodging, said he must go "right on" to Logansville to-night, in order to meet a friend whom he expected there. So, after joining in with a fervent "amen" to the host's after-grace, and thanking them in a pious strain for their hospitality, he shouldered his pack and resumed his journey. From the window, Jennic, looking listlessly out, saw his tall form disappear at a bend of the road about mile distant, and dreamily heard her father's remark-

"I don't fancy that stranger. Somehow he don't look to me like a ge-nu-ine pediar— not sharp enough at bargaining, not in-terested enough in his business. And then

It was a slill, moonlight summer night as Jennio Hallet walked lingeringly along the meadow path, homeward from farmer Burwell's. Lingeringly-for her hand was clasped in that of Frank Duncau, and he was talking to her carnestly, as they passed under the shadows of the water-willows, or paused for a moment on the rustic bridge, that spanned the meadow creek.

'I'll do it, Jennie! Here I swear-" "Oh, Frank, don't swear !" "Then I promise—yes, here I promise not to rest, day nor night, until I have five hundred dollars to show to your father."

way-only Jennie, dear, I fear it will be a where there was a writing table with pitcher long time." They walked on in sad silence. "I wish I were rich!" burst from Duncau,

passionately. "I never cared for it before, but I do now, for your sake—and mine, Jennie. If I had only one thousand dollars!"

"A thousand dollars, Frank?"

To her idea, he might as well have wished for the wealth of Monte Christo. "It is not a large sum, Jennie. Yet five hundred dollars would purchase that pretty little place near the old church that you admire so much, and with another five hun-

dred to stock it and begin with-. Oh, Jennie, only think how happy a little money could make us !" "It's no use thinking," said the girl, sadly. "And, Frank, you are so given to thinking and dreaming, that"-she looked up with a

five hundred." "'I'll try, Jennie. Never have fear of that.'

They had now reached the bottom of farmer Hallet's garden, and here they paused awhile exchanging a few last sentences.— Then, with a sad, lingering adicu, they parted.

It was eleven o'clock. Jennie heard the

old kitchen clock strike as she passed slowly up the garden walk. She paused at the gate, and looked back toward the meadow with a strange yearning and desolation at her heart. He was gone, and the world seemed very dreary to her. She feared it would never be bright again. So the young always think in their first disappointment. Turning at length to open the gate, her foot struck something soft and yielding. She looked down, and saw some dark object on the ground, nearly hidden beneath the low lilac boughs. Taking it up, she saw it was a coat—her father's, she fancied—and with a momentary wonder as how it should have come there, she went softly into the house, bearing the garment with her. As she stole upstairs to her own little room, she fancied she heard a slight noise below, in the kitchen adjoining her parents' bedroom. She heard it again as she was rehad mechanically dropped it on a chair, she said, speaking very low and with an appearexamined it by the candle light. It was ance of reluctance: "I shall be compelled not her father's. It was a patched and to consult my medical director, and to obnot her father's. It was a patched and faded, long-skirted camlet coat-the coat

she had seen worn by the pedlar that eve-"He will come back for it, perhaps, thought the girl; and she hung it carefully on a nail in the upper entry closet.

But the pedlar never came back for the was inclined to think her proposition a reasest garment. And it was understood why, sonable and humane one, and then went on ost garment. And it was understood why, when on Thursday, Farmer Hallet, opening the bureau to take out his hundred dollars for deposit in the Logansville bank, found the tin box and the wallet safe, but the

money all gone. Search was made for the pedlar, but in vain. No one had seen a person at all answering his description, unless it was a pious Methodist preacher who had passed burriedly through Logansville on a journey to the west, as missionary to the Indians; and to suspect him would be a shame!

Yet, some time after, neighbor Burwell, reading in a city paper a description of a noted buglar who had broken out of prison, and for some weeks past baffled the detectives, remarked that he and the pedlar must be either the same or twin brothers, so exactly did the description tally with

the appearance of the pediar. So the old coat hung unseen and forgot-ten, in the back entry closet until fall, when Mrs. Hallet in her quarterly "cleanings," eapied it. 'Jennie," said she, "I wish that you

would take that old scarccrow away from here. I can't abide the sight of it." "What shall I do with it, mother?"

"Whatever you like. It's yours I suppose, as you found it, and nobody'll ever claim it." "It's too good to throw away," said Jennie. "Suppose I take the long skirts and make a petticoat for old Peggy Burns; it is lined with woolen, and will make her a

warm garment for winter." So Jennie took the coat to her room, and sat down in the October sunshine to rip and re-fashion the garment. She thought of Frank-she was always

thinking of him now-and wondered whether he would even make the five hundred dollars! how it rang in her head, al-

Rip! rip! something opposed the progress of the scissors in the thick wadding of the old coat. Tearing it open she drew out what looked like a soiled greenish rag. It was paper, however, and as she unfolded it she saw, to her surprise, that it was a bankbill—a fifty dollar bill! Another and another followed. Through all the body of the old garment were carefully padded these precious bits of paper; and Jennie Hallet, sitting in her little room alone, counted them all out upon her lap-fifteen

She kept her scoret—at least from her family. But some days after, she rode into Logansville on horseback, alone, as she was Logansville on horseback, alone, as she was accustomed to do; and at the express office deposited a little package, addressed to "Francis Duncan, Esq." And by return mail came an anonymous letter for farmer Hallet, enclosing an hundred dollars, "to replace the money unlawfully taken from him," which incident set all the neighbors

camlet coat of his, with its patched clooms and old fashioned long tails flapping about his heels. I can remember my grandfather had just such another. But Jennie, girl, if you're going to the bee, it's high time to bestir yourself. Why, it's nigh six o'clock a'ready."

Ither that Mr. Duncan purchased the pretty place by the old church, and thither in spring took his young bride, where they were as hapy as new-married people generally are. Jennie said that she and Frank had only bestir yourself. Why, it's nigh six o'clock a'ready."

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Scene in a Kentucky tourthouse.

In the good old times in Kentucky, when the knew to be true, and on this and other evidence he desired The Ecening Post to demand the removal of Grant.

By a singular coincidence, Mr. Oaborne, then By a singular coin

# MISCELLANEOUS.

The Genesis of a Rumor. To the Editor of the Nation :

One day in the Spring of 1863, Mr. Frederick Knapp and myself were the guests of Gen. Grant, at his headquarters, on a steamboat lying at Milliken's Bend, a few miles "Then I promise—yes, here I promise not above Vicksburg. A curtain had been hung in such a way as to give a certain degree of seclusion to the after part of the main cabin, and this I made for him myself. Nobody was drunk on the car, and to my certain lenow yet; but I'll find out a way as to give a certain degree of seclusion to the after part of the main cabin, and when we rose from dinner we were asked. I'll don't know yet; but I'll find out a to sit with the General behind the screen, and to my certain knowledge Grant tasted no liquid but teal and when we rose from dinner we were asked. This made for him myself. Nobody was drunk on the car, and to my certain knowledge Grant tasted no liquid but teal and when we rose from dinner we were asked. and glasses. The General then told us that | Yet we believe our correspondent wrote in he had a few hours before received unfavorahe had a few hours before received unavora-ble intelligence from General Sherman's ex-pedition up the Sunflower. Inviting our inquiries, and replying to all we thought it proper to make, with an unexpectedly gen-erous freedom and painstaking thoroughness of explanation, he was gradually led into a comprehensive review of the existing con-ditions of his campaign, which it was easy ditions of his campaign, which it was easy to see were of the very gravest character .-We were impressed as much by the remarka-bly methodical clearness of the narration as by the simple candor and ingenuousness with which it was given to us, who, the day before, had been strangers to him. He took up several hypothesis and suggestions, and analyzed them in such a way as to make prominent the uncertainties and uncontrollatender, half-smile-"I'm afraid you'll never ble elements which were involved in them, set to work hard enough to make even the and I could not but think, so musing and quietly reflective was his manner, and yet so exact and well arranged his expressions, that he was simply repeating a process of "thinking it out," in order to assure himself that he fully comprehended and gave just weight to all the important elements of some grand military problem, the solution of

which he was about to undertake. (The last attempt to attack Vicksburg on the north ended that day, and a few hours after our interview the first step was taken looking toward the approach from the south; but of this no hint was given us, and we only heard of it the next morning.) All at once he stopped short, and, with an expression of surprise, if not of distress, put his cigar away, rose, and moved his chair aside. A moment before, we could not have imagined that there was a woman with-

in many miles of us; but, turning my eyes, I saw one who had just parted the screen, comely, well-dressed, and with the air and selling a few trinkets; courage, ambition, place gone, utterly gone; a sad wreck upon arrived by a steamboat from Memphis, and came to present Geu. Grant with a memorial or petition. In a few words she made known her purpose, and offered to give in detail certain facts, of which she stated she was cognizant, bearing upon her object. The General stood listening to her in an attitude of the most deferential atteution, his hand still upon his chair, which was half in front of him as he turned to face her, and slightly selling a few trinkets; courage, ambition, place gone, utterly gone; a sad wreck upon the sand depressed, forlorn face, as description of the wasted form, and depressed, forlorn face, as he stands offering his little stock of goods to the rushing, pushing brokers who go by him, without thinking of the remark of a well known banker to me some months ago, as we stood looking at the rush in Wall of the monument rests upon a solid foundation of blue rock, six feet in depth.—

From the base to its summit the height is forty-two feet. The base is an octagon, six feet in height, and nearly eight feet from the base to its and nearly eight feet from high in the 'street,' before five years have tain a report from him, before I can meet your wishes. If agreeable to you, I will ask him to call upon you to morrow; shall I say at 11 o'clock?" The lady bowed and withdrew; the General took a long breath, resumed his cigar and his seat, said that he

with the interrupted review. A week or two after this, having gone up the river, Mr. Knapp met this lady at a hotel, when, in the course of a conversation, she referred with much sadness to the deplorable habits of General Grant, and the hopelessness of success while our army was commanded by a man so unfit to be charged with any grave responsibility. Mr. Knapp replied that he had the best reason for stating that the reports to which she referred were without foundation, and proceeded to give her certain exact information of which he happened to be possessed, which, as far as possible, refuted them. "Unfortunately," said the lady, "I have certain knowledge that they are but too true." She then described her recent interview with General Grant, and it appeared that, from her point of view, the General was engaged in a carouse with one or two boon companions when she came unexpectedly upon him; that he rose to his feet with difficulty, could not stand without staggering, and was obliged to support himself with a chair; that he was in an unfit condition to attend to business, and wanted to put her off till the next day; that his voice was thick, he spoke inco-herently, and she was so much shocked that she was obliged to withdraw almost immediately. The next day, being ashamed to see her himself, he sent his doctor to find out what she wanted.

Mr. Knapp then told her that, having been one of the boon companions whom she had observed with the General on that occasion, and that having dined with him and been face to face with him for fully three hours, he not only knew that he was under the influence of no drink stronger than the unqualified mud of the Mississippi, but he could assure her that he had never seen a man who appeared to him more thoroughly sober and clear-headed than General Grant at the moment of her entrance.

Notwithstanding his assurances, the lady repeated that she could not doubt the evidence of her own senses, and I suppose that to this day Mr. Knapp and myself rank, equally with General Grant, in her mind, as confirmed drunkards.

This experience is by no means a unique one, and the zealous devotion with which I have often heard both men and women undermining the character of others for temperance, on equally slight grounds, has often led me to question if there are not vices in our society more destructive to sound judg-ment and houest cours 5 than that of habitual life and his manhood. overdrinking.

Yours respectfully,

But we have as yet heard of no claimant.— President of the Illinois Central Railroad, happened to come into this office while the because it had convenience for working, sleeping and cating on the way. We had dinner in the car, at which wine was served to such as desired it. I asked Grant what my client could not tell under which cup

A Wreck of Olldom. Providence Press writes this said story of an unfortunate in business: Any day there can be seen hanging around Delmonico's, in Broad street, a wreck of a man—a miserable looking, shattered man, clad in rags, with a pinched, hungry look, and that vacant almless stare which tells of hope and energy totally blasted and gone-a man about whom there is a sensational history. Three years ago he was a proud, capable, spirited man of business, with a large capital and sufficient reputation and resources to sustain any enterprise. He left his ordinary pursuits and went into oil. The fever was raging furiously then, and he caught it hard. He thought that his great time had come, and that the Eidorado of his life had been found. He bought lands, wells, started companies, flourished on the streets, and at the stock board, as a very prince of the oil kingdom. Wealth seemed to favor his every turn.— There was a day when he could have sold out his share and rights for two millions and been a happy man. Poor fool, he wanted more. He worked for more. He invested every dollar for new plans and en-terprises. He raised thousands from his friends. Alas! wells ceased to yield, stocks went down to nothing, notes became due, attachments were made, and money was hard to raise. In an evil hour he found himself bound fast, and all his glittering wealth turned to dross. Poor, poor man! To-day he lives on charity, knowing not often where he will get the scant meal that keeps life; now and then picking up a little from friends who knew him in the glad days; sometimes selling a few trinkets; courage, ambition,

"No You Don't." It is known that during the first two years of the war many a poor fellow lost an arm or a leg at the hands of the suran arm or a leg at the geons which could have been saved with a little care. The Medical Department were 'practicing" with a vengeance, and it seless for the mangled victims of the battle field to protest. The night succeeding the last awful day of Shiloh, a boy from Memphie, a private in a Tennessee regiment of cavalry, was brought into the operating room of one of the hospitals and stretched upon the table for examination. A bullet had gone through his thigh, and the surgeon after a hasty glance at the wound, called for his instruments, at the same time directing several attendants to assist at the amputation of the limb. But he had not reckoned without his host. The injured man began to plead for his leg, begging to be permitted to die even in preference to

losing it. The doctor paid no altention to his protests, but ordered his assistants to do their duty. They sprang forward, and at the same time the patient drew from his bosom a six shooter, saying: "Now, doctor, I've been respectful and humble with you, and it don't do any good. Listen to me. The first man who lays a hand on me to take that leg off, will get his braics blown out !" The surgeon stepped forward, knife in hand; an assistant selected the left hand, and received the weight of the pistol on his temole, measuring his length upon the floor. Esculapius heard the "click" of the bammer, and found the muzzle within an inch of his ear, while in calm, determined tones came the words: "No you don't!" "Carry him out!" growled the doctor; "let him die!" But he didn't die. Got well, served through to Mr. Thomas Reagan, of Washington city the war in Forrest's command, and when The supposition is that the timid animal last he told me the story, clapping his thigh, remarked: "That's just as good a leg as any | took to the water with the view of crossing man's leg, and worth a cord of cork legs."

Ho FOR FREEDOM! - Five hundred North-ern emigrants a week, it is estimated, pour into Missourl. They take with them, on an average, \$1000 a piece. Five hundred thousand dollars weekly, then, is the revenue from immigration to free Missouri. This increase of capital and sinew, of industry and brains, of intelligence and population, any Southern State can have the moment it follows Missouri's example, and declares for freedom and the ideas which are carrying forward this continent. And this they must do if they desire to grow and flourish.

William C. Rives, of Virginia, a well-known statesman, is dead. He was hard onto 80. He was an old Whig and as such was chosen a U. S Senator, a Cabinet Minister, &c. He was bitterly opposed to Cal-houn's nullification doctrine, went with secession and thus destroyen his whole previous

An Indian came to a certain agent in the The Evening Post, after quoting this letter, adds:

We can tell another story of the same kind. While Grant lay before Vicksburg a letter came to this office from a respectable and generally trustworthy person in a West. not sharp enough at bargaining, not interested enough in his business. And then I noticed he never looks you right in the eye—always a bad sign."

"Well," observed his thrifty wife, I can't say that I liked him the best for his easy that I liked him the best for his easy that I liked him the best for his easy that I liked him the best for his easy that I liked him the best for his hand." And the next thing was, 'em, though, I guess, judging from that old dollars in hand." And the next thing was, 'em, though, I guess, judging from that old discoursing upon the power of conscience. And then neighbors discoursing upon the power of conscience. And before Christmas, Frank Duncan himself made his appearance, and boldly asked influence, in which we were told, as positive-influence, in which we were t

TERMS OF ABVERTISING The following are the rates for advertising in the American. Those having advertising to do will find it convenient for reference:

Square,

Ten lines of this sixed type (minion) make one square.
Auditors', Administrators' and Executors' Notices \$3.00. Oblituaries (except the usual announcement which is free,) to be paid for at advertising rates Local Notices, Society Resolutions, &c. 10 cents

OLD SERIES, VOL. 28, NO. 28.

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

he knew to be true, and on this and other evidence he desired The Ecening Post to demand the removal of Grant.

By a singular coincidence, Mr. Oaborne, then President of the Illinois Central Railroad, happened to come into this office while the letter we speak of was under discussion, and of course he was asked about the story it told. He replied at once: "It is a malignant falsehood. Grant and his staff did go down to Cairo in the President's car; I took them down myself, and selected that car because it had convenience for working."

Illog cabin, after a very free and easy manner, a suit was brought to recover certain money a which it was alleged plaintiff had been defrauded out of by the ingenious operation known as "thimble rigging." In the course of the trial, plaintiff's counset, who happened to be an "expert," undersook to enlight on the court as to the modus operands of the performance. Putting himself into posi tion, he produced the three cups and "the little joker," and proceeded, suiting the action to the word:

"Then may it please the court, the defendance of the desired that the course is the court of the course and the course is the course of the

he would drink; he answered, a cup of tea, was 'the little joker,' meaning thereby, may it please the court, this ball, with the inten was drunk on the car, and to my certain tion of defrauding my client of the sum knowledge Grant tasted no liquid but tea thus wagered. For instance, when I raise and water." the cup so, your honor supposes that you this was the exact truth of the matter.— see the ball."

"Suppose I see!" interrupted the judge. who had closely watched the performance, and was sure that he detected the ball, as A Wreek of Oldon.

The New York correspondent of the "Why any fool can see where it is, and bet on it, and be sure to win. There ain't no defraudin' thar.

"Perhaps your honor would like to go a V on it ?" insinuated the counsel. "Go a V? Yes, and double it too, and here's the thine. It's under the middle

"I'll go a V on that," said the foreman of the jury.
"And I, and I, joined in the jurors, one after the other, until each one had invested

his pile.
"Up!" said his honor.
"Up" it was, but the "little joker" had mysteriously disappeared. Judge and jury were enlightened, and found no difficulty in bringing in a verdict in favor of the plain

tiff on the ground that it was the "derades"

kind o'-defraudin." -----COUNTIES WITHOUT RAILROADS.-The only ounties in Pennsylvania through which no railroad passes, and the limits of which are not likely to be soon touched by a railroad, are Fulton, Forrest, Potter and Greene. The Buffalo and Washington Railroad, now in process of construction, will approach nearly to Potter county, while the lately projected Greensburg and Brownsville road, it is noped, will be extended to Waynesburg, in Greene county. There is a vast amount of railroad work now in progress in this State, a fact which we are gratified to ascribe to an energetic spirit of local development. Thus the illimitable resources of wealth, as yet scarcely touched in Pennsylvania, are to be rapidly brought to light by the genius of pubic enterprise.

when young Duncan comes back with five hundred dollars, Jennie, I'll think better of him; but no daughter of mine shall marry a penniless man."

As the farmer spoke, he was slowly and she was re-tiring, and then a step on the little back store; and the step on the step on the little back store; and the step on th when to stop. They never will be satisfied. cap, four feet by two, rests upon the shaft Ambition will destroy them." height, appears to be about life-size, and stands facing south. Lincoln is represented standing with his left hand resting on the emblem of Union, his head erect and his right hand partially open, as in the attitude he was wont to take in addressing an audi-

It is proposed to extend the base with the beautiful Tennessee marble, and the whole will then be enclosed by an orns mented iron railing.

The will of Eliza Wiltberger, of Philadelphia, gives to Christ Church \$6.000. and about \$50,000 to the various charitable institutions of the Episcopal Church The residue of the estate, after the payment of debts of nearly two hundred thousand dollars, is left to Bishop Stevens, in trust, to be used for relieving the poor of the Episcopal Church of the Philadelphia diocese, in any way he may deem appropriate. Mrs. Wiltberger died without issue.

The Germans are eminently a practical people it everything they do. In the schools of Germany, it is reported, the art of house-keeping is taught thoroughly. Essays are written upon the subject setting forth the prices of fowls. How much a fat fowl should weigh. How much a lean one. A reasonable price. What food fattens fowls best. What sort of fowls they are, and how old. The price of cabbages, of carrots, of apples; their sorts, the quantity produced the daily expenses, the bargains, the shops are all discussed.

A DEER CAUGHT IN A SEINE .- A young deer was captured on Thursday by some fishermen, while bauling the seine at Deep Hole, Occaquan Bay, Prince William county Vs. It was taken to Alexandria and sold had been hunted down by sportsmen, and the river. A fellow named Dr. Bloom, residing in

Scranton, Pa., recently sold all the furniture in his house to different persons in the city. and then left the place, abandoning his wife, to whom he had been married about year, and from whom he had borrowed what little money she possessed on her mar riage. The ruins of an extensive town, with ca als and aqueducts, have been discovered

in Utab, a few miles from the mouth of Salt river. There has evidently been a race of no little civilization settled in that region at one time, but who they were, and when they were, is a question that in all human probability will never be answered. TO KEEP WORMS OUT OF DRIED FRUIT .-

It is said that a small quantity of sassafras bark mixed with dried fruit will keep it free from worms for years. The remedy is easily obtained in many localities, and it is well worthy an experiment, as it will not injure the fruit in any manner, if it does not prevent the nuisance. A housemaid who was sent to call a gen

tleman to Givner, found him engaged in using a tooth-brush. "Well, is he coming ?" said the lady, as the servant returned.—"Yes ma'm, directly," was the reply, "he's jist sharpening his teeth." Mrs. Edward Joy Morris, wife of our Minister to China, died, in Constantinople, a few days ago. She was a native of Phil

adelphia. A boy in Harrisburg and his leg brokes the other day, by the kick of a goat