TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum. $2 00 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

These terms will be strictly adhered to hereafter.

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.

Postmasters will please act 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 neatest style, every variety of Printing

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY E. WILVERT, PROPRIETOR, SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN'A.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 1, NO. 2. SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 6, 1869. OLD SERIES, VOL. 29, NO. 18.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

Size.	1 in.	3 in.	4 in.	6 mo.	9 mo.	1 yr.
1 Square.	$1 00	$2 00	$2 50	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 Squares.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 Squares.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	10 00	[illegible]
6 Squares.	[illegible]	12 00	12	22 00	30	[illegible]
Half Col.	12 00	18 00	20 00	28 00	35 00	60 00
1 Column.	20 00	[illegible]	35 00	50 00	90 00	100 00

Ten lines of this sized type (minion) make one square.

Auditors', Administrators' and Executors' Notices $2 50. Obituaries (except the usual announcement which is free) to be paid for at advertising 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 ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS CARDS.

G. J. BRUNER. L. H. KASE.

BRUNER & KASE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Chestnut Street, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Railroad Depot, in the building lately occupied by P. Lazarus, Esq.,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
Collections and all Professional business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining Counties.

BOYER & WOLVERTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
On Second Floor in Bright's New Building,
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, 1868.—1y

H. B. MASSER,
Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming.
REFERENCES.
Hon. John M. Reed, Philadelphia,
A. G. Cattell & Co., "
Hon. Wm. A. Porter, "
Morton McMichael, Esq., "
E. Ketcham & Co., 289 Pearl Street, New York.
John W. Ashmead, Attorney at Law, "
Matthews & Cox, Attorneys at Law, "
Sunbury, March 20, 1862.

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. LLOYD T. ROHRBACH.
ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
OFFICE in Haupt's new Building, second door Entrance on Market Square,
Sunbury, January 4, 1865.

Teeth! Teeth!
J. R. CRESSINGER,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Formerly of ASHLAND, O., announces to the citizens 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 spray—which I have used for three years with *perfect success* and *no unpleasant results*.
Office in House formerly occupied by Dr J. S. Angle, in Pleasant's Building, Market Square
Sunbury, Pa. mar. 7, '68.

GEORGE HILL. SIMON 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 Pensions. apl. 1, '68.

C. W. REGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
North Side of Public Square, one door east 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.

F. H. PURDY. J. D. JAMES.
PURDY & JAMES.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.
Office in the second story of Dewart's building, adjoining the *Democrat* office, on the north side of Market Square.
Will attend promptly to the collection of claims and other professional business intrusted to his care, in Northumberland and adjoining counties.
November 9, 1867.

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

J. R. HILBUSH,
SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Mahanoy, 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, 1868.—1y

JACOB O. BECK,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
And Dealer in
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c.
Pawn street, south of Weaver's Hotel,
SUNBURY, PA.
March 31 1866

G. W. HAUPT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
OFFICE in Haupt's new Building, on second door 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 adjoining 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,
ATTORNEY 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.
Sunbury, March 31, 1866.—1y

VALENTINE DIETL,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER
in every variety of
ANTHRACITE COAL,
Upper Wharf, SUNBURY, Penn'a.
Orders solicited and filled with promptness and despatch.
Sunbury, May 12, 1866.—y

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!
GRANT & BROTHER,
Shippers & Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
WHITE & RED ASH COAL,
in every variety
Sole Agents, westward, of the Celebrated Henry Clay Coal.
LEWIS WRIGHT, SUNBURY, PA.
Sunbury, Jan. 13, 1866.

JOHN P. HAAS,
Dealer in all kinds of
ANTHRACITE COAL,
MIDDLE WHARF, SUNBURY, PA.,
is prepared to supply all kinds of Anthracite Coal from the Shamokin Coal Region at cheap rates. All orders promptly filled. Country custom respectfully solicited. JOHN P. HAAS.
Sunbury, July 18, 1868.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
Monthly Time Books Drawing Books and Slates. Books, Hymn Books, Blank Books, Memorandum Books Diaries, Pocket Books, Ink Stands, Pens, Pencils, a fine assortment of Paper, Ink, &c.
For sale by ANNA PAINTER.

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA
FROM GERMANY, in 1835.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
and
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 Disordered 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 disease has commenced its attack on the most important organs of your body, and unless soon checked by the use of powerful remedies, a premature grave will be the result.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for 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 Suffocating 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 Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland'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 extracted from them by a German scientific chemist. 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 advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic
is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, they being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions or rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite, it is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

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

DEBILITY.
There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

These Remedies are the best
Blood Purifiers
ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood.

Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever attack you.

THE COMPLEXION.
Ladies who wish a fair skin and good complexion, free from a yellowish tinge and all other disfigurement, should use these remedies occasionally. The Liver in perfect order, and the blood pure, will result in sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks.

CAUTION.
Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson in the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

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

READ THE RECOMMENDATIONS,
FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16th, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system. Yours truly, *GEO. W. WOODWARD.*

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28th, 1866.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

From REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D.D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicine, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in numerous instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, 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. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I think not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, Eighth, 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 half dozen for $7.50.
The Tonic is put up in quart bottles.

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

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia
CHAS. M. EVANS, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

T. S. SHANNON,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.
Corner of Third Street and Market Square, in Miller's Stone Building, SUNBURY, PA.,
WATCHES
of the most celebrated makers, consisting of the Howard, Appleton, Tracy & Co., Waltham, Bartlett, W. Ellery, and all grades of the Elgin Ill's make.
Also, sole Agent for the celebrated, PAUL BRITON Watch, in Gold and Silver Cases, at low prices.
Silver Ware for Wedding Presents,
of entirely new designs. Solid Silver Table and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Forks, Castors, Ice Pitchers, Fruit and Cake Baskets, Syrup-Mugs, Butter Dishes, and everything in the Silverware line at low prices.
JEWELRY.
A fine stock of 18k Rings. Also a fine selection of Gold and Jet Jewelry of all descriptions. Gold and Silver Chains, at low prices.
GOLD PENS.
Fine Gold Pens in Gold, Silver and Rubber Cases, of the celebrated make by Huffman and Stewart.
CLOCKS.
A full assortment of 8 day and 30 hour Clocks, at low prices.
Also Sole Agent for the celebrated Perfected Spectacles.—warranted to give entire satisfaction.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.
All orders promptly attended to at the shortest notice.
Sunbury, Sept. 5, 1868.

GRAND OPENING
of
FALL AND WINTER
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
at
THOMAS G. NOTT'S
MERCHANT TAILOR STORE,
MARKET SQUARE, SUNBURY, PA.,
Consisting of
ENGLISH AND FRENCH CLOTHS,
ENGLISH AND FRENCH CASSIMERES,
ENGLISH MELTONS OF ALL COLORS,
which have been selected from the largest and best establishments in New York and Philadelphia.
A general assortment of
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
embracing,
Neckties, Collars, Cravats, of the latest styles.
Fine Lamb's Wool Roller Jackets.
SHIRTS and DRAWERS, a large assortment of the best quality.
A large variety of GLOVES of every style and quality, from the Ball-Room down to the laboring man's, and many other articles for Gentlemen's wear.
Fine French Yoke Shirts made to Order.
Having procured the services of the best workmen in the cities, garments will be made up to order which cannot be excelled in any city in fits, or quality of goods.
Gentlemen are particularly requested to call and see the goods and work before purchasing elsewhere.
Sunbury, Oct. 3, '68. THOMAS G. NOTT.

BAUGH'S
RAW BONE
SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
TRADE MARK
ON EVERY PACKAGE.
BAUGH & SONS,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS & PROPRIETORS,
Office, No. 20 South Delaware Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA
The above Manure has been before the Agricultural public for fifteen years past, under one name and proprietorship, and now has an established and large annual sale throughout the country. And as a perfect substitute for Peruvian Guano (afforded at one half the cost) it has been adopted by agriculturalist of known intelligence and discrimination. It is warranted not to exhaust the soil, but on the contrary to permanently improve it. The sales now amount to many thousand tons annually, and the facilities for its manufacture are extensive and complete.
The above manures are furnished in both bags and barrels, whichever customers prefer.
The bags are uniform in weight 150 pounds.
The attention of Farmers is especially directed to the fact that the sources of the Raw Material of which the above manures are composed, are so well under control that we can furnish them of strictly uniform quality and condition, and that they contain a larger percentage of ammonia than any other class of manufactured manures in the market.
BAUGH & SONS.
20 South Delaware avenue, Philadelphia.
☞ The highest cash price paid for all kinds of bones.
November 28, 1868.

FALL & WINTER GOODS!
AT
Miss Louisa Shissler's,
MARKET SQUARE
Ladies' and Misses' HATS and BONNETS,
in immense variety.
Millinery Goods and Trimmings.
French and American Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, and a general assortment of ladies' Millinery Goods, which says been selected with great care.
WOOLEN GOODS, FURS, &c.
Gents Collars, Neckties Gloves, &c.
Every variety will be found to select from, at MODERATE PRICES.
Sunbury, Oct. 17, 1868.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
Call and see the well selected Stock of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS, &c
Just received at
JOHN E. SMICK'S
MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
Fourth Street, below Eyster's Store, SUNBURY
WINTER CLOTHING
of the most approved styles is made up to order at reasonable rates.
He has also a fine assortment of Cassimere Shirts, Drawers, Undershirts, Overhauls, Blouses, Neckties, Cotton and Woolen Hose, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, and a general variety of
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
Give him a call, which you will find it to be to your advantage.
Sunbury, Oct. 24, 1868.

Notice to Merchants and Shippers.
THE undersigned, proprietor of Welsor & Frick's Line, give notice to merchants and shippers that the Depot is still at 811 Market street, Philadelphia, and all Goods directed to Sunbury, Danville and Lewisburg, and all intermediate stations along the railroad, will be promptly delivered.
☞ Cars leave 811 Market street, Philadelphia tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
BROWN & KLECKNER
December 7, 1867.

CALL and see those beautiful Bird Cages at the new Hardware store of J. H. CONLEY & CO.

CASH.
HIGHEST market price in CASH, paid for all Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Iron, &c., by W. O. HICKOK & SON, Eagle Works, Harrisburg, Pa.
January 9, 1869—1m

POETICAL.

HOWARD AT ATLANTA.

By J. G. WHITTIER.

Right in the track where Sherman
Ploughed his red furrow,
Out of the narrow cabin,
Up from the cellar's burrow,
Gathered the little black people,
With freedom newly dowered,
Where beside their Northern teacher,
Stood the soldier, Howard.

He listened and heard the children
Of the poor and long-enslaved
Reading the words of Jesus,
Singing the songs of David.
Behold!—the dumb lips speaking,
The blind eyes seeing!—
Dones of the Prophet's vision
Warmed into being!

Transformed he saw them passing
Their new life's portal;
Almost it seemed the mortal
Put on the immortal.
No more with the beasts of burden,
No more with stone and clod,
But crowned with glory and honor
In the image of God!

There was the human chattel
Its manhood taking;
There, in each dark, bronze statue,
A soul was waking!
The man of many battles,
With tears his eyelids pressing,
Stretched over those dusky foreheads
His one-armed blessing.

And he said: "Who hears can never
Fear for or doubt you:
What shall I tell the children
Up North about you?"
Then ran round a whisper, a murmur,
Some answer devising;
And a little boy stood up: "Massa,
Tell 'em we're rising!"

O black boy of Atlanta!
But half was spoken;
The slave's chain and the master's
Alike are broken.
The one curse of the races
Held both in tether:
They are rising,—all are rising,
The black and white together!

O brave men and fair women!
Hit comes of hate and scorning:
Shall the dark face only
Be turned to morning?
Make Time your sole avenger,
All-trusting, all-redressing;
Meet Fate half-way, and make it
A joy and blessing!

Atlantic Monthly for March.

TALES AND SKETCHES.

A CUP OF COLD WATER.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD

Shortly after the close of the war, I travelled on the railway for some hours of a bright, June day, seated besides a young soldier, a cavalryman, from Wisconsin, who was on his way home, with an honorable discharge, after a service of four years. My fellow-traveler proved to be quite intelligent and sociably inclined, and beguiled the way by relating many incidents of the battle field, and of camp and hospital life. One of the simplest of his stories, told with an appearance of the utmost good faith, I have never forgotten—remembering distinctly every detail, while some of his more marvelous and tragical narrations have quite faded from my mind.

"Our regiment," he said, "was under Banks, in the spring of 1862, when he made such good time in getting down the Shenandoah Valley. It was an awful, driving, confused, exhausting, hurry-skurry 'change of base,' but it's curious that I chiefly remember it by a little incident, which perhaps you will think was hardly worth laying up, and is hardly worth telling of."

I signified my desire to hear his little story, and he went on:

"I was one morning dispatched, in hot haste, to the extreme rear, with a very important order. As ill luck would have it, I had to ride a strange horse, as my own had fallen lame. The one provided for me proved just the most ill-natured, vicious brute I ever mounted. I had hard work to mount him at all, for his furious rearing and plunging; and when, at last, I reached the saddle, he was so enraged, there was no getting him on for at least five minutes. With his ugly head down, and his ears back, he would whirl round and round, pivoting on his fore-feet, and lashing out with his hind legs, till I fancy, they must have looked like the spokes of a big wheel. When he found that I was master of the situation, that my hand was firm and my spurs were sharp he gave in—till the next time; but I knew that he was continually watching for a chance to fling me over his head and trample the mastership out of me.

"I rode hard that day, both because of my orders, and for the purpose of putting that devil of a horse through; but there were many obstructions in the road—marching columns, artillery, army-wagons, and, above all, hosts of contrabands, who were always scrambling to get out of your way, just *into* your way; so it was noon before I had made half of my distance. It was a hot, sultry, and dusty day. I had exhausted my canteen, and was panting, almost lolling, like a dog. Just as my thirst was becoming quite unbearable, I came upon a group of soldiers, lounging by a wayside spring, drinking and filling their canteens. At first I thought I would dismount, as my horse seemed pretty well subdued and *blowed*; but no sooner did he guess my intention, than he began again his diabolical friskings and plungings, at which the stragglers about the spring set up a provoking laugh, which brought my already hot blood up to the boiling point. Still, I didn't burst out at once. I swung off my canteen, and said to one of the men, the only fellow that hadn't laughed at my bout with the horse; 'Here, comrade, just you fill this for me.'

"He was a tall, dark, heavy browed, surly looking chap, but, for all that, I didn't look for such an answer as he growled out.

"'Fill your own canteen, and be——to you!'

"I tell you I was mad; the other fellows laughed again, and then I was madder, and I just says to him: 'You mean devil! I hope to God I shall yet hear you begging for a drink of water! If ever I do, I'll see you die, and go where you belong, before I'll give it to you.'

"Then I galloped on, though some of the men called to me to come back, saying they'd fill my canteen. I didn't stop till I reached a house, a mile or two further on, where a little black boy watered both me and my horse, and filled my canteen, with a smile that the handful of new pennies I gave him couldn't begin to pay for. When I compared the conduct of this poor little chip of ebony, who said he 'never had no father, nor mother, nor no name but Pete,' with the treatment I had received from a white fellow soldier, I found that the drink of cold water hadn't colored down my anger much. And for months and months after, whenever I thought of that affair, the old, mad feeling would come boiling up. The fellow's face always came out as clear before me as my own brother's, only it seemed to be more sharply cut into my memory. I don't know why I resented this offence so bitterly. I have let bigger things of the sort pass, and soon forgotten them; but *this* stuck by me. I am not a revengeful fellow naturally, but I never gave up the hope of seeing that man again, and somehow paying him back for his brutal insolence. There wasn't a camp or review I was in for the next two years but I looked for him, right and left. I never went over a field, after a battle, but that I searched for him among the dying—God forgive me! At last, my opportunity came.

"I had been wounded, and was in one of the Washington hospitals—almost well, yet still not quite fit for duty in the saddle. I hate, above all things, to be idle; so I begged for light employment as a hospital nurse, and they gave it to me, and said I did my duty well.

"I never felt for our poor, brave fellows as I did there. I had been very fortunate, and until that summer had never been in hospital. Now I saw such suffering and such heroism as I had never seen on the battle field. Companionship helped to keep up the spirits of those we could not save, to the last. Then it seemed hard that each brave boy must make his march down the dark valley alone. But they all went off gallantly. I would rather have galloped forward on a forlorn charge, any day, than have followed any one of them over to the 'Soldiers' Rest,' though it is a pretty place to camp down in. In fact, my heart grew so soft here, so Christianized, as it were, that I forgot to look for my old enemy; for so, you see, I still regarded the surly straggler who refused me water at the roadside spring.

"After the battles of the Wilderness, a great multitude of the wounded were poured in upon us; all our wards were filled to overflowing. It was hot, close weather; most of the patients were fevered by their wounds and exposure to the sun, and up and down the long; ghastly lines of white beds the great cry was for water. I took a large pitcher of ice-water and a tumbler, and started on the round of my ward, as eager to give as the poor fellows were to receive. The ice rattled and rung in the pitcher in a most inviting way, and many heavy eyes opened at the sound, and many a hot hand was stretched out, when, all at once, on one of the two farthest beds of the ward, I saw a man start up, with his face flaming with fever and his eyes gleaming, as he almost screamed out: 'Water! give me water, for God's sake!'

"Then, madam, I could see no other face in all the ward, for it was *he!*

"I made a few steps toward him, and saw he knew me as well as I knew him, for he fell back on his pillow, and just turned his face toward the wall. Then the devil tightened his grip on me, till it seemed he had me fast and sure, and he seemed to whisper into my ear: 'Rattle the ice in the pitcher, and aggravate him! Go up and down, giving water to all the others, and not a drop to him!'

"Then *something else* whispered, a little nearer, though not in such a sharp, hissing way—conscience, I suppose it was; good Methodists might call it the Holy Spirit; other religious people might say it was the spirit of my mother; and perhaps we would all mean about the same thing—anyhow, it seemed to say: 'Now, my boy, is your chance to return good for evil. Go to him, give him to drink first of all!' And that *something* walked me right up to his bedside, made me slide my hand under his shoulder and raise him up, and put the tumbler to his lips. How he drank I never can forget—in long, deep draughts, almost a tumblerful at a swallow, looking at me so wistfully all the time. When he was satisfied, he fell back, and again turned his face to the wall, without a word. But somehow I knew that fellow's heart was touched, as no chaplain's sermon or tract had ever touched it.

"I asked the surgeon to let me have the sole care of this patient, and he consented, though he said the man had a bad gunshot wound in the knee, and would have to submit to an amputation, if he could stand it; and if not, would probably make me a great deal of trouble while he lasted.

"Well, I took charge of him—I *had* to do it, somehow—but he kept up the same silence with me for several days; then, one morning, just as I was leaving his bedside, he caught hold of my coat and pulled me back. I bent down to ask him what he wanted, and he said, in a hoarse whisper:

'You remember that canteen business in the Shenandoah Valley?' 'Yes; but it don't matter now, old fellow;' I answered.

"'But it *does* matter,' he said. 'I don't know what made me so surly that day, only an upstart of a lieutenant from our town had just been swearing at me for straggling; and I wasn't to blame, for I was sick. I came down with the fever the next day.—As for that I said to you, I was ashamed of it before you got out of sight; and, to tell the truth, I've been looking for you these two years, just to tell you so. But when I met you here, where I was crying, almost dying, for water, it seemed so like the carrying out of your curse, I was almost afraid of you.'

"I tell you what, madam, it gave me strange feelings to think of him looking for me, to make up, and I looking for him, to be revenged, all this time; and it was such a little sin, after all. I'm not ashamed to confess that the tears came into my eyes as I said: 'Now, Eastman (that was his name; he was a Maine man,) don't fret about that little matter any more; it's all right, and you've been a better fellow than I all along.'

"But he had taken it to heart, and was too weak to throw it off. It was 'so mean,' he said, 'so unsoldierly like and beatish;' and I was 'so good to forgive it,' he insisted.

"I stood by him while his leg was amputated, and when after a time, the surgeon said even that couldn't save him, that he was sinking, I found that the man was like a brother to me. He took the hard news that he must die, just as the war was almost ended, like the brave fellow he was. He dictated a last letter to his sister, the only relative he had; gave me some directions about sending some keepsakes to her, and then asked for the chaplain. This was a good, sensible, elderly man, and he talked in about the right style, I think, and made us all feel quite comfortable in the belief that in the Father's house there must be a mansion for the poor soldier, who had so often camped out in snow and rain; and that for him who had given his all for his country, some great good must be in store.

"At last, the poor fellow said to the chaplain; 'Isn't there something in the Bible about giving a cup of cold water?' Ah! madam, I can't tell you how that hurt me. 'O Eastman!' said I, 'don't, don't!' But he only smiled as the chaplain repeated the verse. Then he turned to me and said: 'You didn't think what you were doing to yourself when you gave me that glass of ice water the other day, did you, old fellow? Can I pass for one of the *little ones*, though, with my six feet two?' Then he went on talking about being little, and the kingdom of heaven, till we almost feared his mind was wandering; but perhaps, it was only finding its way home. 'I do feel strangely childish to night, he said. 'I feel like saying the prayer verse my mother taught me when she used to put me to bed, twenty five years ago. If you'll excuse me I'll say it, all to myself, before I go to sleep.'

"So he bade me good-night, turned over on his pillow, and softly shut his eyes; his lips moved a little while, and then, indeed, he went to sleep."

MISCELLANEOUS.

What we may Expect of Gen. Grant.

BY CHARLES G. CAME.

First, General Grant will be President in fact as well as in name. As we have seen, he never was a man to hesitate about exercising any amount of power that might be confided to him. In Jackson's place he might not have said, "I take the responsibility;" but he would have taken it, nevertheless, and said nothing about it. Even one of his associates in the Galena leather store understood this peculiarly well enough to give Governor Yates, of Illinois, who had confessed his inability to get at the special capacities of "this Captain Grant," the following good advice: "The way to deal with him is to ask him no questions, but simply order him to duty. He will obey promptly." The people have now summoned this same prompt officer to be President of the United States, and that he will be. If any individuals high in position or prone to intrigue indulge the hope of managing or improperly influencing Mr. Johnson's successor, it only remains for them, seeing how blind they have been to the plainest pages of recent history, to take a lesson or two in the school of experience and pay their tuition.

Secondly, it is but a reasonable calculation that General Grant, in the discharge of the duties of the Presidency, will win a substantial success not unsuited to his martial renown. Indeed nine tenths of those who have risen above the folly of confounding the gift of popular oratory with executive talent concede already that he has all the main requisites for administering the affairs of the country at this time, except, possibly, the information derived from long civil experience. His generalship reveals governing ability of the highest order, circumspection only matched by energy, and an unerring faculty for selecting the right men for subordinates. As to the possible deficiency alluded to,—and we must always bear in mind that there is no special training school for the Presidency,—General Grant is the son of his time, and, though he may not be learned in the statesmanship of books, he comprehends his own age. Starting with that political *tabula rasa*, the mind of an army officer,—having really voted but once before the war (for Buchanan), and having always regretted that,—he enjoyed the excellent privilege of having nothing to unlearn. The crisis found him without prejudices, and he took in all its elements disputes comprising the true situation with which he was to deal. Even that conservative bias, of which a few good Republican supporters are still absurdly suspicious, was in his favor, for while it has been observed that the descent from youthful liberalism has often been as swift and extreme as the apostacy of a Strafford, the contrary tendency, as illustrated in the lives of men like Peel and Gladstone, gives the finest fruits of genuine progress. Hence it happened, that, while anti slavery men of many years' standing were worrying over the future relations of the institution they had so long fought and feared, Grant calmly foresaw and announced its extinction; and, more than that, every stage of the extinguishing process can now be traced in his military orders, in advance of the action of Congress and of the Executive. The same remark may be made respecting the reconstruction policy of the government: its germs are all to be found in the record of his field measures, while toward the maturing of that policy he gave his valued counsels and his profoundest sympathies.—Of all the great questions which appear to demand settlement during the incoming administration, it may be truly said that none are older than General Grant's public life, while most have already touched him at many points in his career, and engaged his earnest attention. For the last three years in particular he has reflected upon the political juncture, perhaps with the prescience that he would be called to deal with it practically; he has conferred with the ablest statesmen of the day, and has mingled with his countrymen in every part of the Union. It would not be strange, therefore, if the whole situation bearing upon the Presidency, comprising policies, men, and measures, should be at this moment as accurately mapped out in his mind as were his great campaigns before he fought them in the field, and should be followed by national results hardly second in value.—*Atlantic Monthly for March.*

APPARENT DEATH.—A prize of $4,000 it is stated, has been recently offered in France, for the discovery of a sure and simple means of recognizing if death be real or apparent. A french journal announces that Dr. Carriers intends to claim the money for a process which he has successfully employed for forty years. This system consists in placing the hand, with the fingers closed, before the flame of a lamp or candle. In the living person the members are transparent and of a pinkish color, showing the capillary circulation and life in full activity; whilst in that of a corpse, on the contrary, is dull and dark, presenting neither sign of existence nor trance of the blood current.

Leavenworth claims to be so healthy that when it became necessary to inaugurate the new graveyard they had to shoot a man on purpose. On the other hand, in Nebraska, men, when asked whether the Kansas people were fairly honest, said: "Don't know about honest; but they do say as how the folk around take in their stone fences every night." Lawrence, the State capital, which is on the dried up Kansas river, sneeringly says of all the new towns on the Missouri, that the boats that ply between them are so dangerous that the fare is collected in installments every five minutes throughout the trip.

CHEAP RESTAURANTS.—It is a matter of fact that there is not another city in the United States where the same amount and variety of good food can be obtained, for so little money, as in San Francisco. In one restaurant of that city over one thousand persons take their meals daily, at an expense of ten cents each, and with wine and desert for twenty-five cents. Green turtle steak, bread and butter and celery are mentioned as prominent articles in the bill of fare, which is served up in good style, with clean napkins and table cloths.

RECIPES, &c.

From Arthur's Home Magazine.

Different ways of Cooking Fish.

In the selection of fish, make sure that the eyes are full; the gills bright red, and the flesh firm and still. If the flesh is flabby, the eyes sunken, and the gills of a dark color, the fish is stale. They should be thoroughly cleaned when first procured, and washed in just sufficient water to cleanse them. If much water is used, the flavor will be diminished. Sprinkle salt in the inside, and if they are to be broiled, add pepper. Keep them in a cool place till you wish to cook them. Fresh water fish are apt to have an earthy taste, which may be removed by soaking them in salt and water after cleaning. Most kinds of salt fish should be soaked in cold water ten or twelve hours before cooking them.

TO BROIL FISH.—Fish for broiling are best to remain a number of hours after having salt and pepper sprinkled on them. Have the bars of the gridiron rubbed with a little butter, and place the inside of the fish down on the gridiron, and nearly cook it before turning it; butter the skin before turning it towards the fire. Broil the fish slowly over a clear fire, without blaze or smoke, and butter it after placing it on the platter.

TO BROIL SHAD, MACKEREL, AND SALMON.—Have the bars of the gridiron well greased with lard, lay your fish on, flesh side down; when half done, turn it and finish, skin down. When done, pour over sweet cream if you have it, or spread over a little butter.

TO BROIL SALT HERRING.—Wipe your herrings, dry them well in a cloth; you may slightly split the back, or make a few incisions crossways. Rub with flour, or dress plainly, by placing the herrings on the gridiron about six inches over a clear fire, or before it; turn often, and in a few minutes they will be done.

ANOTHER WAY TO BROIL SALT HERRING. Cut off the head, open it up the back with a knife, and remove the backbone of the herring; put in about an ounce of butter and chopped parsley, with a slight flat of onion. Field two herrings together in some paper, so that the fat does not escape; broil gently for nearly twenty minutes, and serve. The butter is to be enclosed between the two herrings.

BROILED MACKEREL.—Prepare by boiling a short time, a little fennel, parsley and mint. When done, chop all together fine; mix a piece of butter with it; a dust of flour, pepper and salt. Cut the fish down the back and fill it with this stuffing. Oil the gridiron, and oil the fish. Broil over a clear, slow fire.

TO BOIL FISH.—Put