## The Bedford Gazette, Bedford, Pa.

## THE BROKEN HOME.

## "FRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION."

In San Francisco, on the north side of Folsom street, overlooking Mission Bay, stands a galatial residence.

The interior of this house is even more beautiful than its exterior, every apartment being in its way a gem of magnif cence and

The library especially realizes the most perfect ideal of an elegant and cultured

And yet, at the moment we look in upon him—one August afternoon, as he occupied his library—the proprietor of all this wealth appeared of all men the most miserable. He was Mr. Morton Preble, for many

years a leading banker of San Francisco. It was in vain that the broad bay window at the south end of the room had been opened, giving ingress to the sunshine and

the fragrance of rare flowers—in vain that the walls were lined with richly carved book cases and paintings-in vain that soft couches and luxurious chairs had

been gathered around him. He was wretched. He lay on sofa, in the depths of the great bay-window, the wreck of a once powerful man. His figure was thin and guant; his face white as marble; his eves having an expression of wohis eyes having an expression of wo

ful apprehension, of harrowing anxie-ty, of dreadful expectancy. It was evident at a glance that no merely physical ailment had made him

hat he was. By what withering secret, by what destroying affliction, had he been thus agonized? thus haunted? thus hunted? he so noble and good! he so wealthy and distinguished!

As he moved restlessly upon his luxurious cushions the pretty clock on the mantel-niece struck five, every stroke seeming to fall like a hammer upon He the heart of the nervous invalid. aroused himself, struggling feebly to a

sitting posture. "Oh, will this fatal day never, never pass?" he murmured; "nor bring us

Noticing with a nervous start that he was alone, he touched a bell upon a upon a table before him, and called:

"Helen, Helen! where are you?" Before the echoes of his voice had died out a step was heard, and his wife

entered his presence. "I left you only for a moment, Mor-' she said, advancing to the bankton.' er's side. "You were dozing, I think. I wished to send for the doctor!"

She was a beautiful woman of scme six and thirty years, graceful, with broad white brows, and loving eyes, in which the brightness and sweetness of a shiny nature were still perceptible, under a grief and anxiety no less poig-nant than that evinced by her husband.

"The doctor !" he echoed, half re-

proachfully. "Yes, dear," she said, in a calm and cheerful voice, as she drew a chair to the side of the sofa, and sat down, stroking the corrugated forehead of the in-valid with a magnetic touch. "He will be here immediately. Your last nervous crisis alarmed me. You may become seriously ill !" Mr. Preble bestowed an affectionate

look upon his wife, but said despondently The doctor! He cannot 'minister

to a mind diseased !' Oh, if these long hours would only pass ! If I only knew what the day has yet in store for "Look up, Morton !" enjoined Mrs.

Preble with a reverently trustful glance upward through the open window at the blue sky, and as if looking beyond the azure clouds therein. "Let us appeal from the injustice and wickedness of earth to the goodness and mercy of Heaven!' The banker gave a low, sobbing

sigh. "I cannot look up, Helen," he answered, with a passionate tremor in his voice—"only down, down at the grave

Jessie ran down the steps into the flower garden," and he pointed to the front of the house, "as if the earth had opened and swallowed her up, we never saw her again."

"She must have found the gate open. and and wandered out," suggested Dr. Hutton. "She might have strolled down to the waters and been drowned.

The banker fixed his burning eye upon the physician's face and whis pered :

"I said we never saw the poor child again. I did not say we never heard of her. She was lost on the 9th of August, 1854. For a year we thought her dead. But on the anniversary of our For a year we thought her loss we received a written message concerning her."

"A message!" cried Dr. Hutton,

starting. 'Amere scrawl-a single line in a hand evidently disguised," said the banker, "Here it is." He produced a dingy scrap of paper from a drawer in the table, and held it up to the view of the physician, who

ead as follows: AUGUST 9, 1855. Jessie, ha, ha! Jes-

Dr. Hutton looked, with a puzzled air, from the scrap of paper, which he turned over and over, to the countenance of the banker. "I can make nothing of this," he de-

clared. "It is merely a date, with the name of your lost daughter. It tells me nothing." "Nor did it us, at first," said Mr.

Preble. "Then that name and that date, with demon laugh connecting them, set us to thinking. A whole year we agonized over the dreadful problem, and then we received another message, which you shall see."

He thrust a second slip of paper, identical in shape and appearance with the first, before the gaze of Dr. Hutton, who read it aloud : "AUGUST 9, 1856, Your Jessie still."

ires.

The physician started, as if electri-

'Ah! this is something definite something decisive," he muttered. "It convinced you that your daughter was still living.

'Yes, doctor," said Mr. Preble, "and every anniversary of that day has brought us some message. The dis-appearance of the child, mysterious as it is, does not seem to me half so strange as that the vallain who took her away could contrive to communicate with us very year since, and always on a particular day-the anniversary of that on which she was stolen-without our be-ing able to discover who he is. And still greater wonder to me is what can be his motive. It seems incredible. If it was stated in a novel many people would not believe it. 'truth is stanger than fiction.'"

Mrs. Preble drew from her husband's breast-pocket his note-book, opened it to the proper page, and presented it to the physician Dr. Hutton adjusted his spectacles,

glanced over the page, and then slow-ly read the group of entries aloud.— The entry the first year is as follows: "August 9, 1855. Jessie, ha, ha ! Jes

And the next year it is-"AUGUST 9, 1856. Your Jessie still

And the next— "AUGUST 9, 1857. She is in good hands !

And the next-"AUGUST 9, 1858. She is well as ev-

And the next-'AUGUST 9, 1859. I saw her yester-

And the next-"AUGUST 9, 1860. She's growing rap-

And the next-"AUGUST 9, 1861. She continues to do vell !"

And the next-"AUGUST 9, 1862. I've seen her a-

gests nothing—except that it is evi-dently disguised !" Again there was a profound silence. "Our child would be seventeen years

old now," at length murmured Mrs. Preble, her voice trembling. "She is on the threshold of womanhood. No doubt, during all these years, she has yearned for us, wherever she may

be, as we have yearned for her !" "But where is she?" asked the phy-sician—and now his voice was broken by his deep sympathy with the ago-nized parents. "Where can she be?" "Heaven only knows," answeredthe nother. "Perhaps in San Francisco mother. perhaps in some rude hut in the inte-rior, with some obscure farmer, and under a name that is not hers! I think her abductor would have carried her to some lonely region of the interior, among the valleys and mountains Yet I never see a young girl in the streets without turning to look at her. I never hear a girlish voice without listening eagerly, half fancying that it may prove the voice of my lost Jes-

"We hope so, and even believe so" answered Mrs. Preble, with the firm-ness of an unfaltering trust in God's mercy. "The last message we receiv-ed from our enemy seems to point to some kind of a change." "True," assented Dr. Hutton, look-

ing at the message in question. "It is unlike the others. It says that his 'reward is at hand.' He means either that he intends to marry your daugh-ter, or that he intends to demand money of you for bringing her backor both.

"We shall soon know," said Mrs. Preble, with forced calmness. day we shall have another message no doubt. What will it be?" The banker turned restlessly on his

sofa, and his face grew paler. "Whatever it is, let it come !" he urmured. "Anything can be borne murmured. better than this awful suspense. Let

it come! As if his impatient words had precipitated a crisis, a step was heard on the walk at this moment, and a ring at the front door followed. "Another message!" breathed the

banker. A servant soon entered, bearing a letter, which he extended to Mr. Preb-

le, saying : "The bearer is in the hall." With an eager gaze, the banker glanced at the superscription of the missive. "It is from him !"

He tore the envelope open. It contained a slip of paper, of wellknown shape and appearance, upon which was scrawled a single line, in an

equally well-known hand writing, which the banker exhibited to his wife and the physician. This line was as follows : "AUGUST 9, 1868. At six I will

A shock of wonder and horror shook the three simultaneously. "Will call !" cried Mr. Preble, s.art-

ing to his feet, and glaring wildly around. "Is coming here ?" cried Mrs. Preble, also arising. "It seems so," said Dr. Hutton, his

"He will be here at six o clock, and see! it is six already!" Even as he spoke, the clock on the mantel-piece commenced striking the appointed hour, and at that instant heavy footsteps resounded in the hall, approaching the library. "It is he !" cried the doctor, also ri-

As the last stroke of the hour re-

bunded, the door leading from the hall again opened. One long and horrified glance cast the banker and his wife in that direc-tion, and then she fell heavily to the

Her senses had left her.

The Bedford Gazette.

HARD TIMES.

uses of business.

Whilst the immense sum locked up

Yankee nation? From the time when the great prophet Seward was wont to make his vaticinations of the ending of the war in sixty days, until the present Thursday Morning, November 25, 1869

Was there ever any people on the

hour, we have been victimized by a succession of humbugs which would have knocked credulity out of a nation Not since the greatfinancial "panic" of 1857, have the people of the United of jackasses. The war was to be waged States experienced such "tightness in for the Union, the suffrage question was the money market" as that which now not to be decided without a reference to locks the wheels of business, closes the people, the Fourteenth Amendbanks and puts the times out of join ment was to be the end of the negro generally. There is this difference, question, the National Debt was a nahowever, between 1857 and 1869: the tional blessing, etc., etc. And now the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Boutmonetary stress of the former year was

owing to a "panic," a "crisis," a loss of well, issues a proclamation monthly, fle confidence in banks of issue; that of setting forth the diminution of the the present year was produced by no great National Blessing, for which his such cause, but is the direct result of partisans greet him with hallelujahs of the financial policy of the Government. praise! We never did believe in the doctrine of a national debt being a na-There has been no "panic," no "crisis;" but there have been and are government tional blessing, and, therefore, would bonds in which more than a thousand gladly record the fact of the decrease of the public indebtedness, if it were a millions of dollars of the capital of this

country lie buried out of reach of the fact. But we cannot endorse what we know to be a falsehood. The statement people and unemployed in any sort of business. Much the greater portion of that the public debt has been reduced these bonds isheld by wealthy persons, within the last twelve months is a lie

whose incomes from the gold interest so stupendous that it ought to shock even the stupidest adherent of Boutwhich the bonds bear are quite large. well into an awakening from his blind The capital invested in bonds, also, esconfidence in that prince of financial capes taxation, which fact aids in keephumbugs. A few words will suffice to ing it thus invested and dead to the

unveil the shameful deceit. During Mr. McCulloch's administration of the

Treasury, the monthly statements of in Government bonds, cannot be touched by those in financial distress, the the public debt embraced the sixty millions of the Pacific Railroad Bonds, policy at Washington has been, and is, to contract the currency. An inflated which are at this day a part of that circulating medium is not to be advodebt. Mr. Boutwell drops these sixty millions out of his statements and claims cated on general principles. But our that he has reduced the debt to that acountry is, at present, financially in an exceptional condition. We pay "war mount! Occasionally a few millions of Government bonds are purchased by prices" for almost every thing except Mr. Boutwell. These are deposited in wheat, which the farmers have been hoarding because they could not get the vaults of the Treasury and counted 'war prices" for it. Whilst we pay as assets and also as part of the debt redeemed, in the monthly statements! these high prices, there is less money They are not destroyed or canceled, as in circulation than at any period since they should be, if they are really re-1862. Now, considering this state of afdeemed. Why not? Because they are fairs, the Secretary of the Treasury, into be re-issued, in a little while, when stead of contracting, should have pur-

they will again become a part of the sued the policy of expanding the curpublic debt! Glorious system of finanrency. The people want more money. cial legerdemain! Now you see it, and The needs of business require it. As now you don't see it! Vive la humbug ! the Federal Government makes our

money it should have manufactured It is said that. "our Congressman" is some for the relief of its distressed subbored nigh unto death by applicants jects. On the other hand it has taken for Marshals to take the census. Cen-

much of it from them and contrives to sus-taking is the stepping stone to greatness, for did not Geary once act in What, then, is the remedy? Money that capacity for four townships in cannot be had except at ruinous dis-

## Westmoreland county?

Official returns from the State of New business languishes. Let Congress au tled to wear the antlers of a deer upon York fix the majority of Nelson, the thorize the Secretary of the Treasury to its pilot-house as a token of suprema-Democratic candidate for Secretary of redeem three hundred millions of the five-State, at 20,556. This is sufficient for all cy. twenty bonds by issuing to their holders practical purposes ; as it carries with it

Mr. John Gordon was brutally murthree hundred millions in greenbacks. a handsome working majority in both dered near Wharton, Wharton county

NEWS ITEMS.

A young man and his sweetheart.

returning from a prayer-meeting in

Forest city, Meeker county, Minn., the

other night, encountered three bears.

Nothing daunted they picked up a club

apiece, and soon succeeded in dispatch-

A bill is to be introduced at the next

ssion of Cougress, by Hon. Leonard

Meyers, of Pennsylvania, changing the

present system of collecting the tax

on distilled spirits, and levying it en-

tirely upon the capacity of the distil-

The raw fur trade in Michigan a-

otter, red, grey, silver and cross fox,

The Cuban insurgents continued to

A petition influentially signed is on

its way from Victoria, to President

Grant, praying the annexation of Brit-

ish Columbia to the United States.

Queen Victoria will receive a petition

of similar import. 'The Columbians

feel keenly their insulation and help-

It is stated that the Postmaster Gen-

A young lady became guardian of her

should marry herself. It was an idea of

her own. Western girls are equal to

The pesky Indians are at their in-

ky, there would be a probability of

their becoming somewhat tractable;

but, unless this is done, there appears

to be no remedy for the existing evil

but to rid the country entirely of them,

either by extermination or transporta-

tion to some clime beyond the reach of

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION .- This is

one of the most promising and reada-

ble youth's publication with which we

are acquainted. It is issued from Bos-

ton, is most judiciously conducted, and

has among its contributors such writ-

civilization and whisky.

any emergency.

eral will soon issue an order prohibit-

muskrat, wild cat, raccoon and wolf.

ing the unwelcome intruders.

lerv.

lessness

face of the earth more gullible than this In some parts of Iowa the farmers are feeding wheat to their horses, it being cheaper than oats. Snow fell on Monday last to the

depth of twelve inches in the northern portion of Vermont. Hundreds of cords of wood are being

burnt along the Lehigh canal, in order to get it out of the way.

The mining stocks of California have depreciated in value within the last nine months not less than \$5,000,000.

Two men were killed in a New Orleans candy factory last week, by the mount to nearly \$1,000,000 annually, accidental explosion of torpedoes. the greater portion of which is done in It is said that Mrs. General Custar Detroit. The principal skins taken goes with her husband on Indian cam- are mink, marten, lynx, bear, beaver,

paigns, and is a good shot with the ri-There are twenty-three suits for divorce before the Supreme Court at burn plantations without mercy. In Portland, Me., and nineteen of the pe-

the neighborhood of Santiago two titioners are wives. hundred and eighty insurgents have recently been killed. De Rodas Beecher wants John Chinaman to has pardoned over two hundred prisvote, "pig-tail and all." The Boston oners, many of whom were political. Post thinks this is a queue-rious way of expressing it.

Portion of the Central Railroad track, on the Niagria Falls branch, was torn up up the gale which visited the Canadian frontier on Wednesday night last.

> It costs \$30 a day for a first-class parlor and bedroom at the new Grand Hotel, in New York, provided you don't eat anything.

ing the carriage through the mails of The names of the common drunkcirculars gotten up by swindling firms ards are posted up in Galesburg, Mich., for the purpose of defrauding the puband saloons forbidden to furnish them lic. Some twenty of these firms are liquor. on the place list of government detect-

An unmarried woman at Virden, ives. Some interference of this kind Ill., owns seven hundred acres of exis greatly needed. cellent land, which she paid for by teaching school.

lover at Davenport, Iowa, the other Another case of whiskycide. Pat day, in order that she might marry Keenan was found dead by the road- him, he being a minor and without side near Racine, Mich., with his parents, while she was eighteen. Afwhisky bottle beside him. ter the necessary legal proceedings, she gave her consent that her ward

Three sailors belonging to the United States steamer Lincoln, were drowned at St. Paul, Iceland, by the upsetting of a boat.

It is estimated that the total production of grain in the United States for the fernal work again in nearly all the Territories. The latest outrage occurcurrent year will amount to fourteen red in Wyoming, where, as Governor hundred millions of bushels.

Campbell informs the Administration, The experiment of another negro a body of sixty Indians, led by a white postmaster is being tried at Manchesman, murdered two soldiers, and then ter, Va., near Richmond. Cunningmade their escape. Cannot these easiham is the man's plantation name.

ly persuaded red-skinned scamps be The Oshkosh (Mich.) Northwestern placed beyond the reach of white men says that crews are being hired for and bad whisky? Were it possible to the winter in the pineries, wages ranlocate them where they would be free ging from \$25 to \$30 and \$35. from the bad advice of wicked whites The miners of Luzerne county have and the evil effects of detestable whis-

prepared a bill for presentation to the next Legislature providing for the proper ventilation of the coal mines. A smart man at Cedar Falls, Iowa, gives notice that he has used about two pounds of powder lately, and that some of it may be in the wood pile.

On the Mississippi River, the steam-

A prisoner confined in the Hampton

er which makes the fastest trip is enti-

at is opening before me !" Mrs. Preble continued to stroke his forehead softly, while she lifted her pale face to the sunlight streaming into the apartment.

'Look up, Morton-always look up! she again enjoined upon the invalid. 'During all these fourteen years of agony, I have not once doubted either e goodness or the justice of Heaven. sed are they that mourn ; for they hall be comforted.' I believe that we shall yet rejoice more keenly than we have mourned, and that we shall come to a glorious day of joy beyond all this long night of sorrow !"

The face of the invalid lighted up with an answering glow, and he murmured: Glorious faith! My wife, you are

indeed a blessed comforter ! Perhaps, after all, you are right!" A knock resounded on a side-door at

this juncture, and the next moment Dr. Hutton, the family physician, for whom Mrs. Preble had sent, entered the room.

He was an old man, portly in figure, with white hair and beard, but with a fresh and ruddy complexion, a pair of shrewd blue eyes, and with an exuberant boyishness of manner that sat well upon him. He had a kind heart and a clear head. He approached the sofa, after greeting the husband and wife, and lifted the thin restless hand of the

"Quite a high fever," he said, after a brief pause. "Worrying again, eh, a brief pause. "Worrying again, eh, Mr. Preble? You are wearing yourself out. Medicine will do you no good so long as your mind is in its present condition. I must give you an opiate-

'Not now, doctor," interposed the "I cannot-must not-sleep banker. to-day ! I need to be broad awake nov for I cannot tell at any moment what the next will bring forth. I am looking for the culmination of all my years of anguish-for the crowning agony of the whole. Perhaps even now- Ah, what was that ?"

He started up wildly, and then, as the sound that had disturbed him was not repeated, he sank back again on his cushions, pallid and panting. The doctor looked at Mrs. Preble

with an anxious, questioning glance. "It is the anniversary," she replied

to his unspoken inquiry-"the anniversary of our loss. "Ah. yes," said the doctor. "I re-

"Yes, it is another of those terrible cried the banker, in a hollow er. "Sit down, doctor, and I will tell you the whole story. I can think of nothing else to-day, and am almost wild with apprehension and anxiety. Sit down.

Dr. Hutton drew up a chair and seated himself, his face expressing the double solicitude of a friend and physician.

You knew us fourteen years ago, tor," said Mr. Preble. "We lived doctor.' where we do now, in a cottage on the site of this great mansion. There were but three of us-Helen and I, and our three-year old Jessie. And it was fourieen years ago to-day that our lit-tle Jessie was stolen from us." "I remember it," said the doctor softly. "Yet might she not have been lost Mr. Proble? She wont out to

softly. "Yet might she not have been lost, Mr. Preble? She went out to play in the garden, if I remember rightly, and was never seen by you a-She might have strayed awaygain.

"So we thought for a whole year, doctor," interrupted the banker. "We dreamed that she had been sto We searched everywhere for her, len. and offered immense rewards for her recovery. I employed detectives, but all to no purpose. When our little

And the next-"AUGUST 9, 1863. She's becoming a And the next-

'AUGUST 9, 1864. Your child is thirtepn And the next-"AUGUST 9, 1865. She's lovlier than

And the next-

"AUGUST 9, 1866. She's really charmina And last year it is

"AUGUST 9, 1867. My reward is at ha

And what shall we get to-day ? The physician looked up and fixed his thoughtful gaze upon the bereaved husband and wife.

"How did these messages come to ou ?" he demanded.

"Invariably by post," replied Mr. Preble. "Usually to the house, but cometimes to the office!" Preble.

"And you have never seen their author ? 'Never !"

"The last of them is dated. I see a ear ago to-day !"

"Yes, yes," faltered the banker, "and the time has come for another more the time has come for another mer sage. This is the 9th of August, 1868! "I see," said Dr. Hutton. "And this is the secret of your terrible excitement. You are expecting to receive today another of these strange messages Their was a brief silence. Mrs. Pre-ble's hand fluttered in its task, and her face grew very pale. The banker breathed gaspingly. The physician re-garded them both in friendly sympa-

"We shall hear of her again to-day," said Mr. Preble; and what will the

The mother averted her face. Her brave heart faltered as that question echoed in her soul.

"The writer of these letters is unquestionably the abductor of your child !" said Dr. Hutton. "Have you uspicion as to his identity?"

Not the slightest," said Mr. Preble. We have puzzled over the problem for many years, but we cannot guess

"Think," said the doctor. "Have you no enemy? I do not mean peo-ple with whom you are not friendlyevery stirring man has plenty of the -but a downright enemy! Is the Is there no man whom you knew in the East who hated you? No one against whom you were called upon to testify -no one whom you possibly injured?" The banker shook his head. He had asked himself all these questions re-

peatedly. "I have no such enemy, doctor," he answered with sincerity of voice

and manner. "And Mrs. Preble?" suggested the doctor, turning to her. "Everyou no rejected suitor who might be revenge-ful enough to desolate your home?" "No," said the lady. "I was mardoctor, turning to her. ried early. Morton was my first lov-

"This is strange-very strange!" muttered the doctor. "You are not conscious of having an enemy in the world, and yet you have an enemy-a hidden foe--a fiend in human form-who is working out against you a fear-And you have not the ful hatred! slightest suspicion as to whom he is?" "Not the slightest," declared the

banker. "Not the slightest !" echoed Mrs. Preble. My husband had a step-broth-er who might have been capable of this

infamy-but he is dead !"

we publish as a specimen chapter; but the continuation of this story will be found only in the N. Y. Ledger. Ask for the number dated December 4th, which can be had at any news office or bookstore. If you are not within the Ledger mailed to you for one year by sending three dollars to Robert Bonner, publisher, 182 William street, New York. The Ledger pays more or original contributions than any other periodical in the world. It will publish none but the very, very best. Its moral tone is the purest, and its Every body circulation the largest. who takes it is happier for having it. Leon Lewis, Mrs. Harriet Lewis, Mrs. Southworth, Mr. Cobb. Professor Peck. Mary Kyle Dallas, Fanny Fern and Miss Dupoy will write only for the Ledger hereafter. Mr. Bonner, like other leading pub-

lishers, might issue three or five papers and magazines; but he prefers to con-centrate all his energies upon one, and in that way to make it the best. One Dexter is worth more than three or five ordinary horses. One science only can one genius fit, So vast is art, so narrow human wit.

The December "Riverside," in closing the volume, brings forward some of its old and favorite contributors. Mr. Herrick gives the frontispiece. "Wood Hauling," a picturesque scene familiar to country eyes; Hans Andersen tells a Danish story; the Editor completes his account of book-making by a description of binding, illustrated by eight sketches, and also tells a Christmas story. Miss Thomas has a thrilling account of some children who once were caught on a Mississippi floe of ice. The "Yo-Semite Fall" has a pretty vigaettes. Hunting in South Africa is described by an old hunter: Sophie May, of Prudy fame, tells of her "Higgins Fright;" and an anonymous writer describes old-fashioned times in New England. Darley, the artist, illustrates some scenes from Scott; and Harry Bolingbroke describes a mimic encounter in a duck pond. Finally a "Christmas Carol" from the French, with an English translation, holds the last page; so that music is heard as Volume III.

disappears, and all young eyes are turned to Volume IV., of which an ample programme is given. Published by Hurd and Houghton, New York, Subscription, \$2.50.

THE NURSERY, for December, has been received and is just such a number as will make all its little readers joyous and happy. This is the last number of the present year. The publishers have some capital Christmas pieces on hand which they will publish in the January number. Now is the time for parents to subscribe for The Nursury, and give it to their children as a Christmas present. Price only \$1.50 a year. Address John L. Shory, 13 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Permission has been given by the er ewards for her ed detectives, but "The bandwriting is not familiar?" "No. It is merely a rude serawl, as When our little you see," said the banker. "It sug-

The above The volume of the circulating medium will thus be swelled three hundred millions of dollars, that amount of the public debt will be converted into money in the hands of the people, confidence will be restored, business will flourish, and we shall soon have flush times again. What says the Honorable John Cessna to this proposition? His course on the financial question, during the coming session of Congress, will be closely watched. To sustain Boutwell's policy of contraction, is to say to the farmer, your wheat is not worth more their correctness and promptness in than one dollar per bushel, to the mechanic, the price of your wares must

do so from day to day.

counts, consequently banks break and

must be reduced a hundred per cent., to the laborer, your wages must come down to fifty cents per day. Let the people look to Congress.

THE Tennessee legislature has reject-

ed the Fifteenth Amendment. One year ago this State lay prostrate under the domination of those radical fiends. Brownlow, Stokes and Maynard .-Robbery, arson and murder prevailed from one end of the commonwealth to the other. A few months ago that bloody and hateful dynasty was overthrown. The oppressed people of Tennessee were liberated. Now peace and order reign in the community and as the government of the State is be picture, and Mother Goose has four ing re-civilized the Fifteenth Amendment is kicked among the rubbish of the Brownlow despotism. Hurrah for the redeemed and regenerated home of Andrew Johnson ! "The old flag's back in Tennessee !"

ONE RAMBEY, Senator from the State of Minnesota, has just received fifteen thousand dollars, which the Post-office Department stole from the people, to go to France, ostensibly to negotiate some postal treaty, but really to enjoy a trip to Europe, at the expense of the taxpayers. The people of the United States should demand

the recall of Washburne, if that luminary is so thoroughly imbecile that he cannot attend to a little matter of that kind, especially as he has done nothing else.

HOWEVER people may have laughed at the charge so often prefered against Ben. Butler, as a spoon-thief the fact is coming directly home to him in a specific and tangible shape. An order for his arrest has been granted by Judge Jones, of the Supreme Court of N. Y., at the suit of a party now

stealing spoons.

branches of the Legislature, we think Texas, on the 28th, by two negroes, that the Democracy of the Empire and his body burned to conceal the State has every reason to congratulate crime.

itself and to be congratulated upon this great triumph. herself. The Marquis of Bute had a butler who committed suicide because

SWORN IN .- Wm. Keyser, Esq., the he thought somebody else had stolen newly elected Sheriff, was sworn into the spoons. office on Saturday last. Mr. Keyser Some of the insurance men in Bosis an active, intelligent and upright ton wished to give every fireman in man, and cannot fail to make a firstthe city a turkey for his Thanksgiving rate officer. Mr. John A. Cessna has dinner but they wanted other people been appointed deputy. Mr. Steckto pay for them. man, the retiring Sheriff, and his dep-According to late advices, everything uty, Mr. Huzzard, are held in high es-

in Alaska is as pleasant as could be exteem by the business community for pected. The military are well, the Indians peaceable, the weather mild the discharge of their official duties. and the fisheries prosperous.

We direct attention to the card of Green Miller, an old negro living in our young friend, Alex. King, Jr., Harrodsburg, fell down and died inpublished in another column. Mr. stantly on Tuesday last, during a vio-King has devoted years to the study of lent quarrel with his son-in-law. Pasthe law and will no doubt make his sion struck the old man dead. mark in the profession. We assure The death of Gen. Wool leaves Ma-

the public that all business'intrusted to jor Mordecia Myers, of Schenectaty, him will receive prompt attention. N. Y., the only survivor of the cele-Success to Aleck ! brated 8th regiment of 1812. Major

Myers is aged about 90 years. AN assessor of South Carolina went lately into a settlement of colored people in Abbeville, in order to assess Jail. Va., set fire to the building on their taxation. He made a valuation Wednesday night of last week, thinkof everything they posessed, and was ing thereby to liberate himself, but inso particular that he consumed a whole stead nearly got burned to death. day at it. He found that the whole taxation that could be raised for the

last days of his life, it is said, to the State out of the settlement if collected. preparation of a statistical article showwould only amout to seventy-five ing that New York, in time, will surpass London as a commercial centre.

THE LADY'S FRIEND FOR DECEM-Peter G. Drost, of Aillborough BER.--The Christmas number of this township, Somerset county, N. J. attractive monthly has two uncomgathered ninety-seven bushels of apples from two trees this fall-from one monly beautiful steel engravings--companion pictures, "The Departure" and tree fifty bushels, and the other forty-"The Return," More beautiful enseven,

gravings than these are seldom seen in The Spanish General Valmaseda has a magazine. It has also a gay and ordered that his salary be divided among the poor in Santiago, Cuba,a Christmas title-page, showing vari- The misery there, caused by cholera and small-pox, is reported on the increase.

> The managers of the Pacific Railroad are preparing fuel and provision cars to run with every train during the winter, so that in case the train gets snowed in the passengers will not freeze or starve to death.

Elliot the colored lawyer of Colum-"Roland Yorke," which ends in the bia, S. C., cowhided a white attachee most satisfactory manner. There is a of the State government for writing an insulting note to his wife the other day. The flagellation is said to have been thorough. usual literary matter. The recipes are

The managers of the Pacific Railgood, practical directions, such as ladies want for the holidays. The pubroad are preparing fuel and provision lishers offer great inducements to new cars to run with every train during the winter, so that in the case a train subscribers, and we recommend our gets snowed in the passengers will not readers to inclose ten cents for a sample copy, to Deacon & Peterson, 319 freeze or starve to death.

Walnut Street, Philadelphia. Price A little girl in Peoria, Ill., attempted \$2,50 a year (which also includes a suicide the other day. She assigned as large steel engraving.) Four copies, a reason that her father had disowned \$6. Five copies (and one gratis), \$8. her because she had preferred to work "The Lady's Friend" and "The Sat- in a hotel kitchen to attending school residing in Florida ; and the charge is, urday Evening Post" (and one engrav- where her playmates made fun of her ing), \$4.00. sore eyes.

ers as Mrs. Stowe, Rev. Mr. Hale, E lizabeth Stuart Phelps, and many others equally acceptable to the young Massachusetts can't have anything to people. Its announcements for 1870 are more than ordinarially attractive.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

- NEW STYLES FALL AND WINTER CLOTH-ING. Now in stock a fine assortment of MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' READY MADE GARMENTS, to which large daily additions
- are being made. SUPERIOR IN STYLE, FIT, AND WORK-
- MANSHIP to any other stock of Ready-Made Goods in Philadelphia.

-Also a choice selection of NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS IN THE

PIECE, which will be made up to order in the BEST AND FINEST MANNER for those who prefer

ALL PRICES GUARANTEED LOWER THAN THE LOWEST ELSEWHERE, AND FULL SATISFACT ON GUARANTEED EVERY PURCHASER IN ALL CASES OR THE SALE CANCELLED AND MONEY RE FUNDED.

Samples of material sent by mail when desired, for Garments either Ready-Made or made to order.

Half way between BENNETT & Co Fifth and Sixth Streets, 518 MARKET ST PHILADELP oct16'68v1

To CONSUMPTIVES .- The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that Hon. Robert J. Walker devoted the tread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free oi charge,) with the direcions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, will please ad-REVEDWARDA. WILSON, dress Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

may14y1

ERRORS OF YOUTH .- A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Desay, and all the effects of youthful ndiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering human ity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.

No. 42 Cedar street, New York. mavl4v1

COUGH, COLD OR SORE A THROAT Requirers immediate attenti

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. BONCHIAL TROCHES. BRONCHIAL TROCHES. BRONS'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Will most invariably give instant relief. For Bronchitts, Asthma. Catarrh, Consumptivo and Throat Diseases

they have a soothing effect SINGERS and PUBLIC SPEAKERS use them

elear and strengthen the voice. Owing to the good reputation and popularity of the Troches, many worthless and cheap imitat are offered, which are good for nothing. Be sure

to OBTAIN the true BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold Ev crywhere. nov11.69m6.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY choice brands of chewing Tobaccos and Ci-gars, at wholesale or retail, is at Oster's. Good natural leaf Tobaccos at 75 cents. Try our 5 cent Try our 5 cent Yara and Havanna eigars-they cant be beat,

stylish plate of Colored Fashions, and ous modes of celebrating the day.

her excellent story, "The Prize of Two Men's Lives ;" and Mrs. Wood reveals the well-kept secret of her novel of

fine story from Mrs. Moulton, and another from Nora Perry, and a sweet poem from Florence Percy, with the

The illustrations of Caps, Bonnets and Coiffures are tasteful, and so are the captivating Costumes for Little Girls.

Musle-"The Angels are Waiting for Me," Amanda M. Douglas concludes

cents !