THE GETTYSBURG COMPILER
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
BY H. J. STAHLE.

TERMS.—TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.—Large reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING, of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster—done with dispatch, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living rates.

OFFICE on Baltimore street, a few doors above the Court-House, on the opposite side,-with "Gettysburg Compiler Office" on the building.

Attornies, Physicians, &c.

EDWARD B. BUEHLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language. Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store.

Gettysburg, March 20.

D. McCONAUGHY, ***JOHN M. KRAUTH,***

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS.

D. McCONAUGHY has associated JOHN M. KRAUTH, Esq., in the Practice of the Law, at his office, one door west of Buehler's Drug Store, Chambersburg street.

Special attention given to suits, collections and settlement of estates. All legal business and claims to Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and Damages against United States, at all times, promptly and efficiently attended to.

Land Warrants located, and choice Farms for sale in Iowa and other Western States.

Nov. 29, 1867.

WM. A. DUNCAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him, including the procuring of Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all other claims against the United States and State Governments.

Office in North-west corner of Diamond, Gettysburg, Penn'a.

April 15, 1867. tf

JOS. H. LEFEVER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,
Will promptly attend to collections, conveyances, writing of deeds, leases, &c., and all other business entrusted to his care.

Office on Frederick street, at the office formerly of Dr. Shorb, and latterly that of Drs. Kinzer and Mehring.

May 22, 1868. 1y*

J. C. NEELY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Particular attention paid to collection of Pensions, Bounty, and Back-pay. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond.

Gettysburg, April 6, 1868. tf

Dr. J. A. ARMSTRONG

HAVING located at NEW SALEM, Franklin township, Adams county, offers his professional services to the public. He hopes, by strict attention to professional duties, to merit a share of patronage.

May 29, 1868. tf

DR. D. M. ECKENRODE,

HAVING just returned from the University of Maryland and Hospitals of Baltimore, has located at HEIDLERSBURG, and offers his professional services to the public.

April 24, 1868. tf

Dr. J. W. C. O'NEAL'S

OFFICE AND DWELLING,
A few doors from the N. E. corner of Baltimore and High streets, near the Presbyterian Church, Gettysburg, Pa.

April 15, 1867.

Dr. W. J. McCLURE,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
AND ACCOUCHEUR,
Having permanently located in New Oxford, will practice his profession in all its branches. His friends and all others desiring his professional services are requested to call and consult him at his office, in Hanover street.

May 20, 1867. tf

Dr. F. C. WOLF,

HAVING LOCATED AT EAST BERLIN, ADAMS COUNTY,
Hopes that by strict attention to his professional duties he may merit a share of the public patronage.

April 2, 1866. tf

Dr. C. W. BENSON

HAS RESUMED the Practice of Medicine in LITTLESTOWN, and offers his services to the public. Office at his house, corner of Lombard street and Foundry alley, near the Railroad. Special attention given to Skin Diseases.

Littlestown, Nov. 8, 1867.

J. LAWRENCE HILL, M. D.,

DENTIST,
Has his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Dr. C. Horner's office, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. REFERENCES: Drs. Horner, Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, D. D., Prof. M. L. Stoever.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

GLOBE INN,

YORK STREET, NEAR THE DIAMOND,

GETTYSBURG, PENN'A.

THE undersigned would most respectfully inform his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has purchased that long established and well known Hotel, the "Globe Inn," in York street, Gettysburg, and will spare no effort to conduct it in a manner that will not detract from its former high reputation. His table will have the best the market can afford—his chambers are spacious and comfortable—and he has laid in for his bar a full stock of wines and liquors. There is large stabling attached to the Hotel, which will be attended by attentive ostlers. It will be his constant endeavor to render the fullest satisfaction to his guests, making his house as near a home to them as possible. He asks a share of the public's patronage, determined as he is to deserve a large part of it. Remember, the "Globe Inn" is in York street, but near the Diamond, or Public Square.

SAMUEL WOLF.

April 4, 1864. tf

KEYSTONE HOUSE,

CHAMBERSBURG ST., GETTYSBURG, PA.,

WM. E. MYERS, PROPRIETOR.

THIS is a new House, fitted up in the most approved style. Its location is pleasant, central and convenient. Every arrangement has been made for the accommodation and comfort of guests. The Table will always have the best of the market, and the Bar the best of wines and liquors.

There is commodious Stabling attached, with an accommodating ostler always on hand.

This Hotel is now open for the entertainment of the public, and a share of patronage is solicited. No effort will be spared to render satisfaction.

Jan. 14, 1867. tf

EAGLE HOTEL,

NEW OXFORD, ADAMS COUNTY, PA.

THE undersigned having purchased the Martin Hotel property, in New Oxford, Adams county, will conduct it in future, under the name of the "Eagle Hotel." He pledges himself to spare no effort for the comfort of his guests. His table shall have the best the market can afford, and his bar the choicest liquors. His chambers are spacious, and cannot fail to give satisfaction. There is commodious stabling attached to the Hotel, which will be attended by a reliable and accommodating ostler. The proprietor hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage, and will always try to deserve it. Remember the "Eagle," in the northeast corner of the Diamond, New Oxford.

HENRY WIEST.

March 13, 1868. tf

GLOBE INN,

GETTYSBURG STREET,

LITTLESTOWN, ADAMS COUNTY, PA.

THE undersigned, having purchased the "Globe Inn" property, in Gettysburg street, Littlestown, would most respectfully invite a share of the public's patronage.

He promises the best the market can afford for his table, with the choicest liquors in his bar, and comfortable beds and chambers. With considerable experience, he thinks he can justly claim that he knows how to keep a hotel.

There is large stabling attached, as well as grass lots for droves. An attentive ostler always on hand—none other than an accommodating one allowed on the premises.

He invites a large share of custom, and will spare no effort to deserve it.

JOHN GREEN.

Littlestown, May 29, 1868. tf

EVERHART'S

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
CORNER OF HOWARD & FRANKLIN STREETS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

This House is on a direct line between the Northern Central and Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Depots. It has been refitted and comfortably arranged for the convenience and the entertainment of guests.

Nov. 28, 1862. tf

WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR,

Its Causes, Character, Conduct and Results.

BY HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

A Book for all Sections and all Parties.

THIS great work presents the only complete and impartial analysis of the Causes of the War yet published, and gives those interior lights and shadows of the great conflict only known to those high officers who watched the flood-tide of revolution from its fountain springs, and which were so accessible to Mr. Stephens from his position as a second officer of the confederacy.

To a public that has been surfeited with APPARENTLY SIMILAR PRODUCTIONS, we promise a change of fare, both agreeable and salutary, and an intellectual treat of the highest order. The Great American War has AT LAST found a historian worthy of its importance, and at whose hands it will receive that moderate, candid and impartial treatment which truth and justice so urgently demand.

The intense desire everywhere manifested to obtain this work, its Official character and ready sale, combined with an increased commission, make it the best subscription book ever published.

One Agent in Easton, Pa., reports 72 subscribers in three days.

One in Boston, Mass., 108 subscribers in four days.

One in Memphis, Tenn., 106 subscribers in five days. Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work, with Press notices of advance sheets, &c.

Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.,
26 South Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.

May 1, 1868. 4t

LINEN Coats, Pants and Vests, at
CUNNINGHAM'S.

GETTYSBURG COMPILER.

BY H. J. STAHLE.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1868.

50TH YEAR.--NO. 36.

DIAMOND

SEGAR STORE.

REMOVAL.

The undersigned has removed his Segar Store to the

NORTH-EAST CORNER OF THE DIAMOND,

GETTYSBURG,

where he asks a continuance of the public's patronage His new location is one of the most

CENTRAL AND CONVENIENT,

and his stock of Segars among the most choice and satisfactory.

He will keep on hand the best BRANDS, and *will manufacture for general sale throughout the county.* He will sell at the lowest living prices, and at wholesale and retail.

Remember the place, in the Diamond, between Brinkerhoff's Store and McClellan's Hotel.

WASHINGTON BIERBOWER.

April 3, 1868. tf

ANOTHER BAKERY.

THE undersigned has opened a Bakery at the corner of Washington and High streets, Gettysburg, and invites the public's patronage.

FRESH BREAD,
ROLLS, TWIST,
CAKES, PRETZELS, &C.,
EVERY DAY.

By using the best of flour and other materials, and doing his work well, he hopes to give satisfaction in every case. Call at or send your orders to the Bakery, corner of Washington and High streets, opposite the Female Institute and Powers's Granite Yard.

CHRISTIAN HOFFMAN.

April 17, 1868. tf

RE-BUILT!

Confectionery and Ice Cream Saloon.

JOHN GRUEL,

Chambersburg Street, Gettysburg, Pa.,

next door to Eagle Hotel,

having completed his new building, has opened the largest assortment of Confections ever offered in Gettysburg, including

FRENCH AND COMMON CANDIES,

Toys, Nuts, &c., and everything belonging to a first-class Confectionery, with special accommodations for Ladies and Gentlemen.

ICE CREAM

supplied on shortest notice.

Feb. 14, 1868. tf

THE OLD FREIGHT LINE
TO BALTIMORE.

THE undersigned continues to run his

Freight Line to Baltimore,

twice a week. Depot—corner of Railroad and Washington streets, Gettysburg. Cars run to Hughes & Emerson's, 121 North street, Baltimore. Freight carried each way, at the lowest rates. The patronage of his old friends and the public solicited. Goods to be marked "Biddle's Line."

WM. E. BIDDLE.

☞The new Warehouse will soon be up, when the Grain and Produce business will be carried on as heretofore. Highest prices now paid for Hay.

April 17, 1868. tf

1868. MILLINERY. 1868.

MISS McCREARY

HAS just returned from the city with a large assortment of Spring

BONNETS AND HATS.

Also, Bonnet and Hat Trimmings of the latest styles, which, with an assortment of fashionable

Fancy and Toilet Goods,

she is determined to sell at the very lowest cash prices.

READY-MADE BONNETS

will be kept on hand, and Bonnets made to order at the shortest notice.

Milliners supplied with goods to sell again on the most favorable terms, and patterns with instructions gratis.

April 17, 1868. 3m

Farmers, Attend to Your Interests!

GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY.

THE subscriber would inform his customers and others, that he is still manufacturing various kinds of castings and Machines, made to order, on short notice, such as

THRESHERS AND POWERS,

(five different sizes of Powers,) CLOVER-SEED HULLERS AND CLEANERS, CORN SHELLERS AND SEPARATORS, CORNFODDER CUTTERS, STRAW AND HAY CUTTERS; CORN PLANTERS;

PLOUGHS,

such as Cast Ploughs, Barshear Ploughs, Sidehill and Corn Ploughs; the

WIRE-SPRING HORSE RAKE,

the latest improvement; also SHIREMAN'S SELF-DISCHARGING HORSE RAKE.

He will likewise manufacture

MOWERS AND REAPERS.

METAL SCREWS for Cider Presses,

IRON RAILING for Cemeteries or Porches, with everything else in his line, all at low rates.

FOR SALE.—A One-horse Wagon.

DAVID STERNER.

April 10, 1868. tf

Gettysburg Railroad.

CHANGE OF CONNECTIONS.—On and after Monday, May 11th, 1868, Passenger Trains will leave and arrive at Gettysburg, and make connections, as follows:

FIRST PASSENGER TRAIN will leave Gettysburg at 8.15 A. M., with passengers for York, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and the North and West, arriving at Hanover Junction without change of cars, at 10.15 A. M., connecting with the Fast Line South on the Northern Central Railway, and arriving at Baltimore at 12.30 noon. Also connecting with Mail Train from Baltimore north, arriving in Harrisburg at 1.00 P. M. Arriving at Gettysburg 12.30 P. M., with passengers from Harrisburg, York, Baltimore and Washington.

SECOND PASSENGER TRAIN will leave Gettysburg at 12.45, P. M., arriving at Hanover Junction at 2.40, and connecting with mail train South. Arrive at Baltimore at 5.30 P. M. Arrive at Gettysburg at 4.20 P. M., with passengers from Philadelphia, Harrisburg and the North and West, and also with passengers from Baltimore and Washington by the fast line north, which leaves Baltimore at 12.10 noon.

Passengers can leave Baltimore in the Mail Train at 8.30 A. M., and arrive in Gettysburg at 12.30 P. M. Or leave Baltimore in the fast line at 12.10 noon, and arrive in Gettysburg at 4.20 P M. But one change of cars either way: at Hanover Junction.

R. McCURDY, Pres't.

May 22, 1867.

NOAH WALKER & CO.,

CLOTHIERS,

WASHINGTON BUILDING,

165 AND 167 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.,

KEEP constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of all kinds of goods at moderate prices.

They supply orders for the finest to the lowest priced articles, either ready made or made to measure, to any part of the country.

They keep also an extensive stock of FURNISHING GOODS, embracing every article of Gentlemen's Under-wear, Also, MILITARY CLOTHS, and every variety of Military Trimmings, as well as an assorted stock of READY MADE MILITARY GOODS.

Baltimore, Feb. 22, 1864.

Sale Crying.

A. W. FLEMMING continues the business of SALE CRYING, and solicits the continued patronage of the public. It is his constant endeavor to give satisfaction. Charges moderate. Residence in West Middle street, Gettysburg.

P. S.—He is a licensed Auctioneer, under the Tax Law of the United States.

Nov. 24, 1863.

WESTERN LANDS.

I HAVE some valuable WESTERN LANDS which I will trade for one or more FARMS in this county. The lands are well located, and very desirable for farming. Early application desired.

J. BRINKERHOFF.

Gettysburg, April 3, 1868. tf

NEW GOODS.

Cheaper than Ever.

REBERT & ELLIOTT,

Opposite the Court-house, Gettysburg,

HAVE just opened a new and large assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

OF ALL KINDS,

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
TWEEDS,
SILKS,
GINGHAMS,
LAWNS,
PRINTS,
BEREGES,
MUSLINS, &C., &C.,

to which they invite attention—being determined to sell at the lowest cash prices.

April 10, 1868. tf

HITESHEW'S

NEW GOODS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

HAVING just returned from the city with a large and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, DRUGS,
QUEENS-WARE, HARD-WARE,
BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS,

I call the attention of my customers and the community to my large stock of Goods, which I am now offering at lower rates than they have been since the war, and at prices which cannot fail to strike the purchaser as cheap. With every facility for purchasing Goods at as low figures as any in the trade, I am also prepared to meet competition in low prices from any and all quarters.

Prompt conformity to the lowest market prices is my established rule.

E. HITESHEW.

Petersburg, (Y. S.,) May 1, 1868. tf

GROCERY & FLOUR STORE.

REMOVAL.

MEALS & BROTHER

HAVE removed their Store to the Neinstedt property, on Chambersburg street, where they propose to keep constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES,

Flour, Feed, Notions, &c.

Also, VEGETABLES in season, fresh from the city and country. They are determined to sell cheap as the cheapest, and as they only ask the lowest living profits, they hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

MEALS & BRO.

April 10, 1868. tf

LET ALL THE PEOPLE COME!

Fancy Goods and Confectionery Store.

THE undersigned, having bought out J. M. Warner's Fancy Goods and Confectionery Store, on Baltimore street, nearly opposite Fahnestocks' Store, Gettysburg, invites the public's patronage. Large and tasteful as the stock has been, no effort will be spared to render it still more attractive and desirable. He now offers

Writing Desks,
Work Boxes,
Portfolios,
Satchels,
Pocket Books,
China Toys,
Pocket Cutlery,
Jewelry,
Chess,
Brushes,
Perfumery,
Soaps,
Combs,
Fruits,
Nuts,
Syrups,
Plain Candy,
Fancy do.,
Pickles,
Sardines,
Lobsters,
Chow-chow,
Fancy Cakes,
Perena Crackers,
Wine Biscuits,
Macaroon do.,
Fire Works,
Pens & Pencils,
Writing Papers,
Envelopes,
Tobacco & Segars,
&c., &c., &c.,

"TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION."

He intends to sell everything at the lowest possible prices, believing that "small profits" bring "quick sales," and are therefore best for buyer and seller. Come one—come all!

A. R. FEISTEL.

March 27, 1868. tf

GREEN RIDGE STORE.

THE undersigned has opened a
GROCERY AND NOTION STORE,
at Green Ridge, Hamilton township, Adams county, (Hengy's old stand,) on the Carlisle Turnpike, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. His stock consists of

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, SPICES,
ESSENCES, OILS, MEDICINES;

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S HOSE,
GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, NECK TIES,
HANDKERCHIEFS, BUTTONS, THREADS,
BRUSHES, &C., &C., &C., &C.,

in short, a full assortment of everything usually found in a first-class store of the kind. His stock will always be found fresh and full, and his prices among the very lowest. No effort spared to please all who may patronize him.

JOHN U. RUFF.

April 24, 1868. 1y

1868. DESIRABLE 1868.

DRY GOODS!

Most Excellent Assortments!

I SELL for very small profits, and aim at doing a very large business.

FASHIONABLE SHADES OF FINE SILK POPLINS.
FASHIONABLE SHADES OF FRENCH WOOL POPLINS.
FASHIONABLE SHADES OF ALPACA POPLINS.
FRENCH CHINTZES, PIQUES, PERCALES AND LAWNS.
BLACK SILKS, PLAIN SILKS, PLAID SILKS, SWISS MUSLINS, JACONET MUSLINS, CAMBRICS.
BLACK ALPACA, COLORED ALPACA, BLACK ALL WOOL DELAIN.
RISTORI SHAWLS, CASHMERE SHAWLS, THIBET SHAWLS.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CLOAKINGS, LINEN DRILLING, COTTONADE.
TABLE COVERS, TABLE LINEN, NAPKINS, TOWELS.
BALMORAL SKIRTS, HOOP SKIRTS.
PLAIN LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS, HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS.
MEN'S, LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S GLOVES AND STOCKINGS.

I am constantly receiving the latest styles of Dress and Fancy Goods. My stock comprises everything usually found in a first-class DRY GOODS STORE, to which I invite the attention of the public, feeling assured that I can safely challenge comparison with all other stores in quality of goods and lowness of price.

J. L. SCHICK.

Gettysburg, May 1, 1868. tf

HUBER'S

DRUG STORE,

Forney's old Stand—Baltimore Street,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased this old and popular Stand, and laid in an entirely new and fresh Stock, offer a full assortment, consisting in part of

DRUGS AND FAMILY MEDICINES.
PATENT MEDICINES—A LARGE ASSORTMENT.
PURE LIQUORS AND WINES FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.
SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
DYES AND DYE STUFFS—HOW & STEVENS' DYES, EXCELSIOR DYES, AND THE ANILINE DYES—THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
ALL THE NEW AND ELEGANT PERFUMES AND TOILET ARTICLES.
COLGATE'S, AND OTHER SUPERIOR SOAPS, HAIR BRUSHES—TOOTH BRUSHES from 5 to 50 cents.
FORNEY'S HORSE POWDERS—THE BEST AND CHEAPEST; ALSO, FOUTZ'S, BELL'S, DALE'S PERSIAN, STONEBRAKER'S AND ROBERTS'.
STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS.
CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF—THE BEST BRANDS.
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS AND FAMILY RECEIPTS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
PHYSICIANS AND COUNTRY MERCHANTS SUPPLIED AT REDUCED RATES.

Medicines furnished AT ALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT. Night bell at the door.

April 3, 1868. tf

WESTERN PRE-EMPTION LANDS.

I HAVE on hand a few TRACTS of No. 1, second hand, pre-emption lands, located near Railroads, County Towns, &c., in well settled neighborhoods, which I will sell or exchange at a fair price for Real Estate in Adams county, Pa.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

Feb. 7. tf

TRUNKS, Valises, Oil, Carpet and Railroad Sacks, at CUNNINGHAM'S.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

Hoofland's German Tonic.

THE GREAT REMEDIES

FOR ALL DISEASES OF

THE LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are medically termed, *Extracts*) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely *free from alcoholic admixtures of any kind.*

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz Rum*, Orange, &c., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use

Hoofland's German Tonic.

They are both equally good, and contain the same medical virtues, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc., is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing as it does with the Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

CONSTIPATION, FLATULENCE, INWARD PILES, FULLNESS OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, NAUSEA, HEART-BURN, DISGUST FOR FOOD, FULLNESS 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.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for his case, purchasing only that which he is assured from his investigations and inquiries possesses true merit, is skillfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well-known remedies—

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

PREPARED BY *DR. C. M. JACKSON,*
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Twenty-two years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhœa, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,

Resulting from any Cause whatever; PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposures, Fevers, &c.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE,

And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an elixir that will instil new life into the veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expression, "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietors, but space will allow of the publication of but few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be believed.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes:

Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.

"I find 'Hoofland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in diseases 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."

Hon. James Thompson,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, April 28, 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 medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various 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 doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates St.

From Rev. E. D. Fendall,

Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philada.

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from deseases arising from derangement of the liver. Yours truly, E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON, is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Principal office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co.

PRICES.

Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle, - $1 00
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☞Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

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Jan. 17, 1868. 1y

SPEER'S

PORT GRAPE WINE,

Used by Hundreds of Congregations for Church or Communion Purposes.

ALSO,

Excellent for Ladies and Weakly Persons

TO USE.

VINEYARDS, NEW JERSEY.

Speer's Port Grape Wine, Four Years Old.

THIS justly celebrated native Wine is made from the juice of the Oporto Grape, raised in this country. Its invaluable

Tonic and Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other native Wine. Being the pure juice of the grape, produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed. The youngest child may partake of its generous qualities, and the weakest invalid may use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that afflict the weaker sex. It is, in every respect,

A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Invalids use Speer's Port Grape Wine.
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August 30, 1867. 1y

O YES! O YES!

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Nov. 8, 1867. 1y

PRIME HAMS, first quality, and reasonable in price, can be had at KALBFLEISCH'S.

LADIES AS WORKS OF ART.

Professor Winston's lecture on this subject was delivered to a good audience of ladies and gentlemen, and abounding in strokes of satire and lively hits at the foibles of the fair sex, received many demonstrations of approval. The recitation of the following original verses formed an interesting feature of the entertainment, and was received with loud applause.—*Norfolk Virginian.*

CHARGE OF THE DRESS BRIGADE.

Half a league, half a league, half a league rearward,
Right through the mire and dirt,
Much to its beauty's hurt,
Dragg'd the rich silken skirt,
Half a league rearward.

Half a peck, half a peck, half a peck, fully,
Hirsute and woolly,
Right into the liquid air,
Rose up the pile of hair,
From other heads sundered.
Nobly astraddle on it,
Rode the brave bonnet—
Rode, though it wondered.
Curls to the right of it,
Curls to the left of it,
Curls to the rear of it,
Curls that were plundered.

What though men shout, "O! fie!"
"Our fortunes you've squandered!"
Their's not to make reply,
Their's not to reason why,
Their's but to dress or die—
"Charge!" to the *clerks* they cry—
"Charge by the hundred."

THE OLD RED SLEIGH.

After mother had gone to bed I went up stairs and brought down my writing desk. There were some sheets of paper and delicate envelopes, which had been there for months stored within, and a silver pen and pen handle which had been a birthday present in my school days.

I took them out, and the ink bottle also. The ink was thick, for we did not write much—either of us—and I brought the vinegar cruet from the closet and thinned it to my liking. Then I sat down and looked at the paper. Then I went to the stairs and listened to see that mother was not coming. Then I actually seated myself, squared my elbows, and began to write. This is what I wrote:

"DEAR MISS HARROW—I am a coward. Not, I hope, in one sense, but certainly as regards you. For a year I have loved you, yet, I no more would have dared to have said so than I would had you been a queen. Perhaps because I do not cherish a hope that you like me.

"To-morrow you and I will ride together. To-morrow I had made up my mind to try fate, but I know I shall not dare to speak, so I write. I will give you this letter to read at home. If the answer be 'No,' it will be easier for both of us. Will you try and think enough of me to be my wife one day?

"I love you better than I do my life, and I will do all man can to make life happy for you. With a little hope I can make my way in the world as other men do. I am young and strong, and not utterly ignorant. If I am to have that hope, give me some sign—give a line, your name only, anything to show me what you mean. *If I am to be miserble*; well, then make no answer. Silence shall shall mean 'no.' I could not bear to see you or speak to you after that.

"This is an awkward love letter, no doubt. I am not used to writting letters of any kind, of late. I never wrote or said a word of love to any one before. That must be its excuse. But were it ever so elegant it could not mean more, for I offer all the love in my heart, the only love I ever felt or shall ever know. ALMON CRAIG."

I sealed this note in the daintiest envelope I possessed, and wrote Hepsey Harrow's name on the back, and hid it in the desk from mother's eyes; sharp eyes that looked after me anxiously as I drove away with old Dobbin and the little red sleigh the following evening.

She was ready for me. My mother's hint was in mind, and I looked at her dress. All I discovered was that it was blue; but her furs were good, and I could judge of furs.

"She must marry a rich man, or one on his way wealthward," I said. "She shall, too! I've more to start with than Washington had." And I tucked her into the sleigh and drove on to the meeting.

It was a pleasant drive, and a merry dance and supper; but as the time went on I felt glad that I had written a letter. For I could not have said what it said for me. It was at the last moment when we where driving homeward that I mustered courage to ask her for the little reticule she carried as the other girls did, with a brush and some flowers in it, I think, for they had to touch up their curls and braids after the windy ride, before the dance.

"Why do you want it?" she asked.

"To put something in it, which you must not look at till you reach home," I said.

"You arouse my curiosty," she answered. "I shall look the instant I have a lamp."

And as she spoke I had dropped in the letter and snapped the clasp.

Not a word more could I speak. But at the door I tried, for the first time to kiss her. Her lips eluded mine, and I dared not repeat the attempt.

I took the red sleigh home and waited, waited hopefully, as I knew afterwards, for an answer. None came; a day, a week, a month. Then all hope was over. I had seen her. She had given me a little, cold, smileless bow. I was rejected.

"Mother," I said that night, "we must have some one to farm the place. I'm going to some city."

"Why?" said she.

"To make my fortune," I said.

"For that girl—the school ma'am?" asked my mother bitterly.

"No," I said, "never for her."

Mother knelt down beside me as I sat on a low stool. She put her hands on my shoulder and looked in my face.

"She did not refuse you?" she said. "Boy, I know you are in trouble. I'm your mother. Tell me."

"She did not accept me," I said.

"The haughty minx!" said my mother. "I ——." Then she burst into tears.

"And that's to part us?" she said.

"Not if you'll go with me," I answered.

But she could not leave her home, and I went alone. In the frosty morning, as I turned to look back at the little village, from the top of the old stage, I saw the little children filing in at the school house door, and caught a glimpse of Hepsey's dress beyond; only a fold of her dress, but I knew it. The school bell was ringing; but it did not say "turn again" to me, as it should have done, had I been such a prophet as Whittington.

I made my fortune. I had a cousin in New York who was deep in the mysteries of Wall street. He helped me; so did Luck or Fate. In five years I was a moderately rich man. My mother wanted nothing but my presence. She would not come to me, but urged me to return to her.

At first my heart was too weak to be trusted among those old familiar scenes. To have met Hepsey would have been too much to bear. But time helps us all. At the end of five years I wrote to my mother:

"I am coming home again, since you will not live here with me. Expect me to-morrow."

And on the morrow I went. Mother had not altered much. But I had grown a long light beard, and was a youth no longer,—a fact which troubled her.—There were there changes, too. Girls were married—old people dead. The tallest, handsomest man I remembered, had met with an accident and crawled about a wretched cripple. The church was rebuilt, and the huts in the hollow had been burnt. A factory had risen, and the factory people's houses were about it. Instead of the old frame school house was a brick building with many windows and a cupola.

Who was the teacher? Was she there—Hepsey Harrow? I dared not ask.

Idly I sauntered about the house, painted and refurnished now, and idly, in the evening of my second day at home, I went out to the shed where the little red sleigh stood—the shabby old thing, with a green patch on the cushion.

"It ain't been touched since you left, Almon," said my mother. "Poor old Dobbin! How smart he used to take it round. I felt as if I'd lost a friend when he died. Remember my patching the cushion?"

She lifted it as she spoke. From behind it dropped something. What? Of leather, blue with mould, crushed by its lying under the cushion, but a reticule! I opened it. There lay a comb and brush; an artificial rose—how well I remembered it in her hair! and my letter. Yes, my letter, that she had never read, never seen, never known of.

"What's the matter, Almon?" asked my mother.

For a few moments I did not know. At last I spoke.

"It is Miss Harrow's reticule."

"She must have lost it when you took her a sleigh riding," said my mother. "Just like her, to lose it and not know it, extravagant critter. She's teaching yet; likely to—she ain't married; no doubt she'll be an old maid, and serve her right."

The rest mother said to herself, for I waited for no more.

I took the reticule in my hand and went over to the long-forgotten path toward the school house. School was over. A figure stood alone near the gate. I did not know it at first. But on a nearer view I found it was a more mature edition of Hepsey Harrow's slender frame; not so slender now but pretty—just as pretty in the face, and fresh and buxom.

I walked up to her. She gave me a puzzled look. Then her cheek flushed.

"Mr. Craig?" she said.

"Yes, Miss Harrow," I answered. "I am here to restore your property. You lost a reticule in my sleigh five years ago. To-day I found it. There is something in it which I asked you to look at when you were alone. I make the same request now. May I see you this evening?"

She bowed. I walked away. That night I went once more to see her. She had been weeping; the letter lay open upon her knee.

"Such an odd relic of those foolish old times," she said.

I took her hand.

"You never answered it, Hepsey," I said. "Will you answer it now?"

"After all this time?" she said.

"Yes," I said.

She said nothing, and I kissed her.

Our wedding was a quiet one, and our lives have been quietly happy from that day to the present hour.

FIERCE FUN.

In Wisconsin there is a town called Oshkosh. It is regarded by the people of that section as a "great place for fun." And if we admit that the local definition of "fun" be correct, its repute is not undeserved. It chanced recently that a minister from another part of the State started to go to Oshkosh. He had gone a few miles on his journey when he was shocked by meeting a man limping along, with the blood running down one side of his face. On being questioned, the man said he had been up to Oshkosh "having a little fun with the boys." Two miles further on another man was met, with an arm in a sling, a bungled eye, and torn clothing. He told the distance to Oshkosh, said it was a live town, and that he had been up there "having a little fun with the boys." Pondering on these facts, the minister proceeded pensively until he came to a man seated by the side of the road with a sprained arm and only one ear. He was washing the locality whence the other had been bitten off. The minister stopped and expressed his sympathy. The man averred that it was nothing; he had merely been up to Oshkosh "having a little fun with the boys." "But," said the minister severely, "what do you suppose your wife will say when she sees you in this state?" The man smiled a sardonic smile, and putting his hand in his pocket, brought forth a piece of nose, a section of scalp with hair attached, and a piece of cheek bitten from his antagonist's face, and holding them up to the minister, said: "What do you suppose his wife will say when she sees *him*?" The minister silently went his way a sadder and sager man.

"JOHN," said a gentleman to his servant, "I am going to church, and if it should rain, I wish you would come with the umbrella for me; however, you need not come unless it should rain downright." The gentleman went. It did rain; but John had gone to the other end of the town to see Mary. His master came back with drenched garments, and a look of implacable anger. "John," said he, "Why didn't you bring the umbrella?" "Because, sir," replied John, "it rained slanting."

REV. J. K. BEECHER says: "The less one knows, and the more whiskey he drinks, the more he is determined to make this a white man's Government." How happens it then that the Radicals, who are determined that this shall no be a white man's Government, nominated Grant as their leader?

IMPEACHMENT BULLYING.

The following telegraphic dispatches were sent to the conscientious Senator from Kansas, Mr. Ross, who refused to commit perjury by finding the President guilty in obedience to outside clamor and dictation:

"LEAVENWORTH, May 16, 1867.

"Hon. E. G. Ross, U. S. Senator, Washington, D. C.:

"Your telegram received. Your vote is dictated by Tom Ewing, not by your oath. Your motives are Indian contracts and greenbacks. Kansas repudiates you as she does all perjurers and skunks.

"D. R. ANTHONY, and others."

TOPEKA, MAY 16, 1868.

"To E. G. Ross:

"Probably the rope with which Judas hung himself is lost, but the pistol with which Jim Lane committed suicide is at your service.

"L. D. BAILEY."

What a beautiful Government we would have if it would be under the control and management of wretches like the authors of these dispatches. What a party must that be when such scamps are its representative men, and assume thus to dictate to jurors in the most important political proceedings.

WHAT IF MCCLELLAN SHOULD DIE?—At the last Presidential election, Radicals frequently put the above question to the supporters of the Democratic ticket. They were answered, that then Pendleton, a patriot and statesman, would become President. In return they were asked, "what *if Lincoln should die?*" They answered, all would be well, for Johnson was a patriot and a great statesman, and the country would be safe in his hands. We must confess that in this they told the truth, though unconscious of it at the time. He has tried to restore the Union, has tried to preserve the Constitution, and has tried to save the nation from the disgrace of negro suffrage, and from the evils of despotism. Hence it is that patriots love him and traitors hate him.—*Northumberland Democrat.*

RADICALISM, in the shape of tyranny of the few over the many, cannot much longer survive in this republic. Americans are capable of governing themselves; they can live under and obey a written Constitution; and they are determined to live under and obey no other. Transatlantic despotism cannot be permanent in North America. The free air of the American Union is not good for tyrants, or for tyranny of any sort. Armies will do in time of war, to keep national enemies in order, when the people will it; but armies will not do in time of peace to keep our own citizens down. The sooner Radicals understand this truth, the *better for them and the better for all.* The majority of the people, not the majority of a misrepresenting Congress, must rule this land.

COLFAX, in his "serenade" speech at Washington, last week, boasted that the Radical party "had placed the emancipated slave on his feet as a man, and *put into his right hand the ballot to protect his manhood and his rights.*" He also said boastingly that the Radical banner bears the inscription "Liberty and *Equality*, Justice and Public Safety."

That man must be very stupid, remarks the *Valley Spirit*, who can misunderstand Mr. Colfax. He is for *Negro Suffrage* and *Negro Equality*. These are the issues, so plainly made that no one can mistake them.

SCHENCK, Conness, Chandler, Kelly and Logan, of the Republican Congressional Committee, declare that their "present campaign is but a continuance of the war," and they ask, "shall we, victorious on the field, be defeated at the ballot-box?" Tax-paying people have an objection to continuing any longer this state of war for the benefit of the jobbers and the fanatics who joined hands in 1861 to get up a war, which in 1868 is thus confessed to have been a partisan and not a patriotic war in their purposes.

AT Palmyra, Missouri, July 23, 1860, Drake, now a Senator of the United States, declared in a public speech that he "saw no safety to the country from the fanaticism of the Black Republican party, except through the great National Democratic party." Nothing has so much contributed to a very general dissemination of this opinion as the action of Drake and others in the matter of impeachment.

HERE is a conundrum from an editorial article in the New York *Tribune*, August 12, 1867: "How happens it that every renegade from Radicalism is so vociferous for Grant? What is the mystic tie that binds our Weeds and Bennetts, our backsliders from everything Republican but the loaves and fishes, in such loving accord that Grant is our only man for President?" The *Tribune* did not attempt to answer the conundrum, but asked another: "Is not here incitement to reflection?" We should say that there was.

THE time has gone by when the Radical Abolition party can, by threats and force, make people vote, think and do as they do. The practice cost the country at least two thousand millions of dollars, over and above what it would have cost to put down the rebellion, not to take into account the additional lives sacrificed and blood spilled.

THE New York *World* says: "The *Tribune* is a champion of Grant, and on intimate terms with Butler. Will it be good enough to procure from the latter and publish the sworn evidence, which is in existence, that Grant was picked up not many weeks ago, drunk in the street on Sunday, near the Catholic Church in Washington? If Mr. Greely has any doubt about this incident, he can address Grant and Butler for further information."

WONDERFUL.—"Well," said a Yankee, proudly, to a travelling Irishman, as they stood by the falls of Niagara, "is not that wonderful? In your country you never saw anything like that." "Like that?" quoth the latter; "bedad, but there's a far more wonderful thing just a couple o' miles from Ballicawister where I was born." "Indeed?" says Jonathan, "and what kind of a concern may it be?" "Why, sure," replied the other, "it's a paycock wid a wooden leg!"

A PIKE four feet two inches in length was shot, a few days ago, in the Conemaugh River, a stream of the Alleghenies, at a point a few miles below Johnstown.

UPWARDS of $300,000 have been spent on Long Island in establishing and stocking artificial fish ponds.

THE BUREAU SWINDLE.

The Freedmen's Bureau employs seven hundred and three agents and clerks, whose aggregate salaries are $800,340 per annum, irrespective of their pickings in government rations, clothing, &c. Of these officials 64 are in Washington at a cost of $90,000 per annum, and in addition there are 56 others in the District of Columbia at a cost of $53,646. Maryland has fortunately only 9, at a cost of $11,600 per annum, while Virginia has 55, at a cost of $61,180. Altogether the Bureau and military cost $11,000,000 per year of the people's money to maintain satrapies and purchase the votes of untutored colored men to sustain Radicalism in power.

The Freedmen's Bureau is an outrage upon the tax-payers of the country which should be suppressed. Ostensibly established to benefit the emancipated blacks, it has been used from the outset as a political machine first to provide bread, butter, and clothes for a small army of political paupers and nomadic carpet-baggers, and next to use these nomads as negro-drivers in the Radical interest, as overseers to see that the blacks deposit Radical tickets in the ballot-boxes. Beyond these objects the Bureau has no purpose whatever. The cant about "schools and churches" for the blacks is only to cover the pretended necessity for hundreds of "superintendents of schools" at $1,800 and $1,200 each, and Massachusetts schoolmarms and missionaries at from $900 to $1,200 apiece, the stipend for similar services in their own State, where "the Government" does not pay the bill, ranging from $250 to $500 with a "donation party," which generally costs the beneficiary about $50. Even more egregious is the gammon about the Bureau as a means of furnishing employment for the blacks. The planters are suffering for labor while the negroes are attending political meetings or are marching in procession to the polls with muskets in their hands to vote as they are directed by ther masters, the paid agents of the Bureau.

Months ago, when it was shown that this enormous drain on the Treasury was as useless as it is outrageous, the Radicals in Congress voted that it was inexpedient to discontinue it at present that is, so long as it could be made a political machine for Radical benefit at the tax-payers' expense. But is not less an outrage now than it has been since the day it was established, and the fact that such a swindle should be continued shows to what straits Radicalism is reduced in its effort to prolong, not merely its power, but its existence as a party.

THE BRITISH MINISTER AND THE TELEGRAPH.—It is reported, and we have little doubt with truth, that Mr. Thornton, the British Minister at Washington, has taken decided steps in the way of protest in regard to the lawless violation by a congressional committee of his rights, both as a man and as a diplomat, in the matter of the recent seizure of telegrams at the Washington office. It is certain that a person like Mr. Butler, who openly declared on the floor of Congress that he would not hesitate to arrest any citizen without a warrant, would pay no more respect to the privileges of a foreign envoy than American citizens seem disposed to exact of him for their own rights. But any representative of a foreign State would be unworthy of his post who should permit such an act as it is alleged has been done in the case of Mr. Thornton to pass without the most energetic remonstrance, and the British envoy will do a service to America, as well as to England, if he makes his position the opportunity for emphasizing upon the attention of Americans an outrage which practically implies the abolition in this country of the most sacred guaranties of liberty and of law.—*World*.

LEFT-HANDED COMPLIMENT.—In reference to a paragraph copied from the *Age* about Hans Geary's pardoning propensities, Col. Fitzgerald, the sprightly editor of the Philadelphia *City Item*, and a Radical of the straitest sect, pays his Excellency the following left-handed compliment:

We are sorry, as one of Governor Geary's original friends and most earnest supportes, to be compelled to say that the reflection upon him in the foregoing paragraph is just. Rumors come daily from Harrisburg of the most saddening and disgraceful character. It is said that any one who can raise from $500 to $1000, can obtain a pardon. This is scandalous. Our friend of the *Age* sneers at Snickersville, but does he not know that the last words of Stonewall Jackson were, "*beware of Geary!*" And did not Geary do more than any one else to capture Lookout Mountain? For six days and six nights, without food or sleep, he pursued the flying foe—at least he told us so himself, and he was never known to tell a lie!

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE AND THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.—The New York Herald is responsible for the following statement:

Chief Justice Chase, in a recent conversation, expressed himself as being in unison with the Democratic party on every point except that of universal suffrage. If he was elected by that party to the Presidency he would carry out their policy faithfully, and labor to make the party one of permanent usefulness. But he does not want the Presidency, is not a candidate for the nomination, and would not assume the office at the sacrifice of his honest convictions. On general issues he expressed highly conservative ideas, favoring material government aid to the Southern States, a general amnesty, and strongly deprecating the harsh measures of Congress. On the financial question he favors an early return to specie payments.

SOME twenty years ago there lived in a Western city a merry set of Scotchmen, whose mirth was not always regulated on the cold water principle. John B—— was a prominent member. One particularly jolly night the "malt had got abune the meal," and toward the wee sma' hours two of his friends found him sitting disconsolate on a dry-goods box not far from his bachelor quarters. As they were passing he asked:

"Do ye ken whaur Johnny B—— lives?"

"You are Johnny B—— yourself," was the reply.

"I ken that, maun," said Johnny, "but whaur does Jonny B—— *live?*" That was the point.

AN eccentric clergyman lately said in one of his sermons, that about the commonest proof we have that man is made of clay, is the brick so often found in his hat.

A JUSTICE in St. Louis, Mo., has decided that it is no harm for a conductor on the street cars to ask a negro to give his seat to a lady.

GEN. ROBERT ANDERSON, in his speech before the Princeton Alumni, said he hoped that there would be no more need for the soldier: "I think it is time for the military to give way to civil rule."

"I HOPE, my little daughter," I said one morning, "that you will be able to control your little temper to-day." "Yes, mamma; and I hope you will be able to control your big temper."

SHALL the country perish in order that Radical office holders and negroes may thrive? That's the question every honest man must answer for himself.