TERMS:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; after which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at

Professional Cards.

TOHN CORNMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR-occupied by Volunteer, a few doors South of Han-non's Hotel. Dec. 1, 1865.

R. E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY Onice on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's Store. By special arrangement with the Patent Office, attomats to securing Patent Rights.

G HERMAN GOETZ,

NEWVILLE, PENN'A. Patents, Pensions and other claims attended to May 23, 1868.

GEO. S. EMIG, ATTORNEY AT LAW. No. 3 South Hanover street. Office with W. J

hearer, Esq. April 30, 1868.—ly. JOHN R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Hannon's Building, opposite the Court House, Curlisle, Pa. Nov. 14, 1857.

JOHN LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, North Hanover Street, Carlisle, Pa., reb. lö, 1800-ly.

JAMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Penna. Office a few doors west of Hannon's Hotel. Dec. 1, 1865.

M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Rheem's Hall Building, in the real of the Court House, next door to the "Herald" Office, Carlisle, Penna.
Dec. 1, 1865.

WEAKLEY & SADLER, TTORNEYS AT LAW,

NO. 16 SOUTH HANOVER ST. CARLISLE, PENN'A W. KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

I NITED STATES CLAIM AND

REAL ESTATE AGENCY! WM. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 South Hanover Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county, 'enua. Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly soliceted. Applications by mail, will receive immediate ttention. attention.

Particular attention given to the selling or renting of Real Estate, in town or country. In all letters of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp.

July 11, 1867—ti

Medical.

C. A. STONEST AROMATIC CORDIAL,

A SAFE, SPEEDY AND RELIABLE CURE FOR THE WORST CASES OF DIARRHŒA,
DYSENTERY,

CHOLERA PAINS OR CRAMPS IN THE STOMACH OR BOWELS
This remedy has been used with unparalleler
success in the cholera seasons of 1832—1849 and THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES HAVE BEEN SOLD

in Philadelphia; and references can also be giv-en to persons residing in this town—who have used the medicine and who speak in the high-PROMPT AND EFFICIENT RELIES PRICE FIFTY CENTS BREPARED ONLY BY THE PROP PRINCIPAL DEPOT,

CORNER DRUG STORE,

For sale by WM. CLARKE & SONS, RUADS. COYLE&CO.,

11 SOUTH HANOVER ST., CARLIELE. HAVERSTICK, DRUGGIST, S. A. S T O N E R, MIDDLE SPRING.

GELWICKS & CO., CHAMBERSBUR CRESSLER, DRUGGIST, JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY &

602 ARCH ST., PHILA AND DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

AND DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.
March 5, 1888.—6m

R. CARRALL'S VEGETABLE
TILE CORDIAL, THE UNLY KNOWN CURE FOR THE GRAVEL, DIABETES, WEAKNESS AND UNLY MATTON OF THE KUNEY STAND UNLY NEW YORK OF THE CORDIAL THE GRAVEL, DIABETES, WEAKNESS AND UNLY NEW YORK OF THE KUNEY STAND UNLY NEW YORK OF THE WARD OF THE WA

Motels.

REANKLIN HOUSE, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, CARLISLE, PENN'A, GEORGE WETZEL, Proprietor.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY HOUSE CORNER OF EAST HIGH

BEDFORD STREETS, CARLISLE, PA.

J. B. F L O Y D, Proprietor. PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING of EVERY DISCRIPTION nearly executed at the Volunteer Office.

The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

· CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1868.

niles distant. She rode swiftly; For she wanted to reach her destination in time

Soon Kate saw the picket's bayonet gleam in the moonlight and heard him

"I am going to see Mrs. Blake; she is "I am going to see Mrs. Blake; she is very sick." "Just like you, Miss Kate—always vis-

"Just like you, Miss Kate—always vistiing the sick; you are a ministering angel," said the haughty Briton.
"Thank you for the compliment, Guy.
But I must be going—good night." And
Kate was again on her journey, while the
picket returned to his post.
She had to pass four miles ere she would
be safe angle gread on her steed. "Before

be safe, so she urged on her steed. Before she had gone a hundred yards from Guy Juckson, a dozer, mounted Britons rode furlously up to the picket, and their lead-

er cried out:
"Did any person pass this post a short

time since?'f
"Yes," was the picket's reply.
"Do you know who it was?"
"I do, it was Miss Heath."

" Had she the countersign, sir?"

"Had she the countersign, sir?"
"She had."
"I fear she is safe. Forward men! If
she escapes, Greene is saved. A hundred
golden guineas and a commission to the
man that catches her," cried the leader
of the band, as they dashed after the
brave girl, leaving the picket in a state
of bewilderment.

of bewilderment.

Kate soon heard the sound of her pursuers, and she pushed on faster. It was a race for life or death. The British horses were fresh, while her's was beginning to show signs of fatigue.

"Forward, Selim; you must take me to Green's camp," said Kate to her noble horse

horse.

But her enemies gained on her, and one of them seemed bent on catching her, for he was some yards in advance of his com-

Kate heard the ominous tramp of his

out:
"Halt, you cursed rebel!"
These were his last words, for brave
Kate fired, and the bullet crushed through

Her horse was led forth, and she started

"Yes, indeed, sir; when an eatin-house keeper sets down afore his custo-mers and deliberately eats one of his own weal pies, no man refuses to feel confi-

To Green neckties are in vogue just now among the female sex. Political candidrtes wear them to catch the Feni-

shows him to be an

Yes, sir."

VOL. 55.--NO. 11.

Medical.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Hoofland's German Tonic Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON,

PHILADELPHIA, PA. The Great Remedies for all Diseases

LIVER, STOMACH, OR

DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Hoofland's German Bitters

Is composed of the pure julces (or, as they are medici-mily termed, Ex Herbs and Barks, tion, highly concen-free from Alcoholic kind.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

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

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use Hoofland's German Bitters.

In cases of nervous depression, when some alcoholication is necessary. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIO

The Bitters or the Tonic are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc., is very apt to deranged. The result of the following diseases:



meas rememes win enectually cure Liver Complaint, indice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, ronic Diarrhus, Discase of the Ridneys, and all cases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or DEBILITY.

PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, etc.
There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole System, the superior of the storage of the storage of the system of the s

Persons Advanced in Life, and feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant illa, will find in the use of this BITTERES, or the TONIC, an ellur that will instill new life through the concept and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to thair remaining years.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our down in the enjoyment of the population are self-down in the enjoyment of your following that the population are self-down in the population ar

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

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward.

GRO. W. WOODWARD."

Hon. James Thompson. Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, April 28, 1868.

"I consider 'Hoofand's German Bitters' a valuable statistic in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspopala I can cartly 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

Pater of the Tenin Espens Curren, Patentappat.

Dr. Jackson-Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the pater of the particularly in my large to all cases do clear proof in variances. In the particularly in my manily, 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 debiting of the system, and especially for Lieue Complaint, it is a safe and calculable preparation. In some cases it may fall; but usually, I doubt not, it will be vary beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, vary respectfully, Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,

E. D. FENDALL

CAUTION.

Hoofiand's German Ramedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of is on the wrapper All others are counterfeited. See that the signature of its on the wrapper All others are counterfeited. See that the signature of the si CHARLES M. EVANS, German Druggist, Proprietor, Bormerly C. M. Jackson & Co. For sale by a. Druggists and Dealers in Medicina

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

Jan. 1868.—19

Poetical.

She waited in the drawing room Good Mrs. Mabel Moore; Six flounces of a pretty lace Were on the dress she wore; Upon her bosom a French rose, And on her cap some satin bows.

-One little foot just peeped without . Due little foot just peeped without Her petitecat so white; Her hair, a little gray 'tis true, Was put in curl, and bright; And sweet her glances shone around As if some good thing she had found.

The clock was on the stroke of eight, And still she sat alone, Now listening close, and laying now One hand upon her heart; And toying with her curis and rings,

And doing many girlish things At length a step was heard, and then A ringing at the door;
"Five minutes and a half too soon,"
Sald Mrs. Mable Moore,

Then to her maid-"It is no sin, Go quick and say I am not in He can afford to wait;
And come again precisely at
Five minutes after eight, My nerves are quite unstrung,

But true love never did run smooth, And when the door was open wide,
And when the door was open wide,
And shivering in the cold,
The maid beheld the expected guest,
She smiled and courtsied her best.

And told him with a grace assweet

As, if she craved a boon,
Her mistress had declared it was
A little bit too soon;
And she thought it was no sin
To send him word she was not in. "Aye, very well," the guest replied "In truth I make no doubt, That whether sic be in or no,

I've surely found her out;" And she who turned him from the door Remaineth Mrs. Mable Moore. Miscellaneous.

BRAVE KATE,

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

The year 1781 was a dark and gloomy one for our forefathers, who were then struggling for liberty. In South Carolina affairs were then in a critical situation General Greene made an unsuccessful attack on the British post at Ninety-six, and withdrew his men feyond the Tiger and Broad Rivers. Lord Rawdon followed him, but could not draw the patriotic general into an engagement don followed him, but could not draw
the patriotic general into an engagement.
At that period there stood in South
Carolina a plain and unassuming house;
it was a one-story building, neatly whitewashed, and surrounded by a fence.—
The garden contained many choice flowers, and the beautiful honeysuckles shaded the doors and windows. It was the
house of Mrs. Heath, who lived with her
daughters, while her son George was in
Washington's army fighting for freedom. his brain.

The others did not stop to look at their dead comrade but pressed on. They neared her again, and another trooper received his death wound.

The remainder of them halted, and a moment after Kate heard the American picket cry out—

"Who goes there?"

"Kate Heath," cried our heroine, as she dashed through the line.

The soldier had raised his gun, but when he heard the name, it was lowered, and he answered—

dom.

Kate, the eldest of the daughters, was a beautiful girl of sixteen summers; her auburn hair hung in graceful curls down her shoulders, and her face beamed with andness, while her eyes shone like the

one evening, as Kate was standing at ed officers approaching. They were richly dressed, and one of them she recognized as Lord Rawdon, the commander of the British forces in that section of the

the British forces in that section of the country. They rode up to her, and Rawdon leaned over in his saddle and addressed her in a kind voice:

"Well miss can you let me have the use of a room for a few minutes?"

"Yes! sir, our house is open to you?"

"Com: Colonel let's hurry up business," said Rawdon, dismounting, while the Colonel did the same, the latter leading the horses to the stable. Lord Rawdon advanced to where Kate was standing, and said:

Whose house is this, miss?"
Mrs. Heath's sir." Ha! her son is in the rebel army, un-"Hat her son is in the repet army, under Washington, is he not?"

Kate trembled at the insult, and she looked at the Briton with a searching glance.

"My brother is no rebel; he is fight-

"My brother is no recei; he is a gateing for his country,"
"I am sorry for that; he is a brave
boy, and would no doubt make a good
British soldier," returned Rawdon,
"Lord Rawdon, you insuit me, sir. I
would rather see him die a felon's death
than see him in the King's army," was
the herois spayer.

than see him in the King's army," was the heroic abover.

"I' you remarked too, Miss Heath.
But he comes the Colonel," said Rawdon, as he was the the colonel of the stable.

They entered the house and went into a small room to hold a consultation.—
Kate thought that they might have something important to say, so she concluded to play the part of eavesdropper. She told her mother of her intentions, who approved of it, and Kate placed herself in a position to hear the Briton's plans.

self in a position to near the binon plans.

It was a dangerous undertaking, and she knew that if she was caught in the net of listening she would be treated as a py, and perhaps executed, for Lord Rawdon knew no mercy.

She cautiously approached the door and looked through a crevice. Rawdon and his Colonel were seated at a small table on which lay their maps. They were examining them closely, while Rawdon was explaining them to the Colonel.

onel.

"Here is Green's camp," said he,
"and here is ours. We must make a
bold strike, and if it be successful Green
will be destroyed." "I don't see why it should not succeed, do you my lord?"
"No; if our troops fight as well as they
have heretofore, we shall succeed," said
Rawdon, his face assuming a triumph-

"I shall feel happy when these cursed rebels are driven away from Carolina, and then their rule will be over," said olonel Robert. "We must crush Greene, Colonel ; I do

"We must crush Greene, Colonel; I do not wish to go back to England and let it be said that I was out-generaled by a rebel. No, never!" exclaimed Rawdon rising to his feet.
"Then we make the attack at day-break, do we not?" asked the Colonel.
"We do; have your regiment ready, and make your men fight like demons."
"Let us go now. But hold! what is the countersign for the pickets to-night, my Lord?" my Lord?"
"England," answered Lord Rawdon

"England," answered Lord Rawdon lowering his voice.

Kate listened to the Briton's plans with a throbbing heart, and she resolved to save the patriot army. When she heard the countersign she left the floor and busied herself with her household duties, and soon the two officers emerged from the room. from the room.
"We must go, Miss Heath, but first let me thank you for your kindness," said Lord Rawdon.

"Your thanks are received," answered The horses were saddled and the offi-The horses were saddled and the officers were soon on their way. Kate watched them till they were out of sight, and then prepared for her perilous journey. She threw a shawl over her shoulders and went to the stable. Her fleetfooted horse neighed as she entered, and she pated him on the head and said:
"Well, noble Selim, you must carry me safely through to-night, for, if you do not, Green will be destroyed."
Our heroine saddled Selim, led him from the stable, and was soon riding towards Greene's camp which was eight

LESH US HAVE PEATH!

wanted to reach her destination in time to let the patriot general form his men to meet the assault.

The British pickets were four miles distant, and she would be obliged to pass through their lines; but as she was now in possession of the countersign she did not fear the result.

Scan Kata saw the picket's bayonet. ERSES FROM A RADICAL CAMPAIGN SONG, AS SUNG AIR-" Ole Dan Tucker," Sam Ulysses he got drunk, Fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk, Kicked up a chunk and broke his shin, ery out:

"Who goes there?"

"A friend with the countersign."

She approached the picket, and whispered:

"England."

"All right, pass on But ston!" cried Guess that he won't do it agin. Out of the way, Sam Ulysses,

"All right; pass on. But stop!" cried the picket, as he caught a glimpse of her Simpson lived on a trotting track, Simpson lived on a trotting track, Carried Wpshburne on his back, Cut his corns with a sulky-wheel, Which gin him the Jim-Jam: in the heel, Out of the way, Hiram Simpson, Out of the way, Hiram Simpson, Out of the way, Hiram Simpson, Carry White Horse Chier you'll get poully face.

Kate stopped her horse and-laid her hand on her pistol. The picket approached and said:

"Is that you, Miss Heath?"

"It is, Guy," returned Kate, for she recognized the soldier to be Guy Jackson, who had often visited their house.

"Where are you going to-night, Miss Kate?" he asked.

"I am going to see Mrs. Blake; she is The White House Chair you'll get no glimps

Useless Hiram came to town, Looked in a glass and tumbled down Took six weeks to fetch him roun'. Out of the way, Useless Hiram, Out of the way, Useless Hiram, Out of the way, Useless Hiram, Chaps like you we don't desire 'em

Windy Phillips don't like Sam. Greely swears like a bucancer, Ann Dick'nson says its mighty queer Out of the way, Simpson party, Out of the way Simpson party, Out of the way, Simpson party, Seymour and Blair are bound to start ye!

SOME EXTRACTS FROM THE LIFE OF A

Hiram-Simpson-Sammy-Grant,--His Begin-ning and Ending. Every Black Republican chiffonier who can swing a pen aud can command a few types, is engaged just now in writing a biography of Hiram-Ulysses-Simpson-Sammy-Grant. They thick, if he is elected President, these biographics will be their tille to an office. The one that contains most lies is that which is supposed to have been perpetrated by "Vagabond" Badeau (formerly a habituc of Grub street), and superintended by Grant himself. The one that has been authorized by the Radical Executive Committee as the most "adapted to general circulation," purports to have been prepared by "Deacon Dye." We don't know who Deacon Dye is, but from the mixture of idiotic silliness and juvenile endeavors to make something out of nothing, which is its chief characteristic, we should not be surprised it the Deacon turned out to be Grant's father—old Jesse—if not Grant (Hiram Simpson) himself.

Young Ulysses was always remarkably fond of horses and frequently, for a boy, so young, dis-Every Black Republican chiffonier who

Young Ulysses was always remarkably fond of horses, and frequently, for a boy, so young, dis-played greatskill in managing that noble animal. According to this, then, we must go to the stable for our President. Hereafter only a horse jockey can expect to get a nomination from the "trooly loil." The next Radical Nominating Convention ought not to be held at Chicago, but at Jerome Park. A circus rider will stand A No. 1

A NO. 1.

His father being a close observer discovered his strong points, and seeing the bow of promise entireling his youthful brow, determined to procure a West Point military education for his son. There the old man put his foot into it.

the tears trickled down his careworn "Thank God! you have saved my ar-

ondelet, and seining it in the market there.

Incapacity, incompetency and ignorance are always sure, like water, to find their level. The West Point "education" and the "bow of promise," after all were but jewels in the pig's snout. Nature cut Hiram out for a mere clodhopper, or a clown, and all the art of man, it is clear, can make him nothing else. my, I can never repay you."
"I want no payment. The thought
that I had done my duty and the thanks
of Nathaniel Greene, are worth more than gold and diamonds," was the heroic reply. • Take my thanks my brave girl, and The boy had an unusual degree of self reliance and everywhere, by common consent, was looked up to among his playmates as leader.

Take my thanks my brave girl, and the great Jehovah watch over you and guide you through the changing scenes of life," responded Greene.

"And may He save my country too," added Kate.

"You need rest. Here, Miss Kate, sleep in my tent to-night, while I seek a resting place among my men," said the kind-hearted General.

"I do not wish to rob you of your couch, General." up to among his playmates as leader.

A "leader" in what? Rubbing down horses, cleaning out stables, or playing mountebank or clown, with the horse as an accessor? A wondering people are dying to know in what way that marvellous "self reliance" was demonstrated. Bully Bottom, the weaver, imagined himself an ass, thought he dwelt in a stable, and craved for a peck of oats. "Butch er" Grant from the beginning would seem to have developed traits and tendencies akin to Bottom's.

Many of his wood purchasers are now calling to

"I do not wish to rob you of your couch, General."
"You will not. I shall be engaged in forming my troops for the attack;" and General Greene left the tent.
Kate enjoyed a good rest that night, and in the morning General Greene came to her, and joyfully exclaimed:
"Good news! Lord Rawdon is in full retreat!"
"We took a prisoner this morning, who says you frustrated their plans and saved Many of his wood purchasers are now calling to mind that they had a cord of wood delivered in person by the great General Grant. The grate General Grant is undoubtedly meant. If those "wood purchasers" will call on him after next November, they will find Hiram out of the grate. "We took a prisoner this morning, who says you frustrated their plans and saved the army. God' bless you for the good act. But I must leave you now, for I am going to follow Rawdon, and teach him that we can fight."

"When are you going home, Miss Heath?"

"In a few minutes." and lying in the ashes of disappointment When he came into the wood market he was usually dressed in an old felt hat, with a blouse coat and his pants tucked in the tops of his boots. In tresh he bore the appearance of a sturdy, honest woodsman. This was his winter's work. In summer he turned a collector of debts; but for this he was not qualified.

"In a few minutes."

"Good-bye; and may you have a safe journey," responded the General, shaking her by the hand. hishe was not qualified.

A man who hasn't brains enough to collect a common debt is a nice sort of person to take charge of the affairs of a reat nation!

Her horse was led forth, and she started on her way home, which was reached in safety.

Kate Heath lived to see the war closed and peace and plenty spread their wings over the land; and not long after she was wedded to Walter Gordon, who had been a Colonel in the American army. He always repaid borrowed money. His habits of life were hardy, inexpensive and simple. That doesn't accord with the testimony of Tilton of the *Independent*, who not long since said, "He is occasionally seen in the streets of Washington fuddled: CONFIDENCE.—"You say you have confidence in Cookem the plaintiff, Mr. Smith?" Smith?"

"Yes, sir."

"State to the court, if you please, what caused this feeling of confidence."

"Why, you see, sir, there's allers reports about eatin-house men, and I kinder used to think—""

"Never mind what you thought—tell us what you know."

"Well sir, one day I went down to Cookem's shop, and sez I to the waiter, 'Waiter,' sez I, 'give us a weal pie.'"

"Well, sir, proceed?"

"Well, sir, just then Mr. Cookem comes up, and sez he, 'how du Smith, what ye going to hev?'"

"Weaf pie," sez I.

"Good," sez he; "I'll take one too;"

"so he sets down and eats one of his own weal ples right afore me."

"And did that cause your confidence in him?"

"Yes, indeed, sir, when an eating

Per Two thin shoes make one cold-wo colds one attack of bronchitis—two ttacks of bronchitis, one mahogany cofin.

1. Try.

In that case, Mr. Hiram Simpson, or Sammy Grant, will have to look for his passionate or not take a muddy dog into her parlor, or "make mouths" at her base to be the parlor, or "make mouths" at her base to be the parlor, or "make mouths" at her base to be the parlor, or "make mouths" at her base to be the parlor of believes.

Over fifteen hundred millions of dollars have been collected in the form of taxes since the close of the war! Think of it!

Think of it!
Just one-half of the national debt!
But is the debt any less?
No!—a thousand times no!
While Thad the obscene and beastly
old miscegenist is ranting and canting,
and raying and staving about the man
and the brother, fifteen hundred millions
have been taken from the pockets of the
farmers, the mechanics and laborers of
the North!
They were fold by the Radical patricts

the North!

They were told by the Radical patriots and thieves agid bummers that the close of the war would see a restored Union, with peace, prosperity and happiness.—Well, the war has ended, the South has laid down its arms, but Radical hostilities have not ceased. The fight still goes on against eight millions of white men, women and children, and it costs the country just five hundred millions a year—that's the price.

What has become of these fifteen hundred millions? Where have they gone to?

O? How is it that the debt is as huge today as ever?
How is it that although one-half the amount of the whole "national blessing" has been raised from the heat and toil of

has been raised from the heat and toil of the people, the burden is as heavy, as oppressive, crushing now as ever?

Fellow-citizens of the North, East and West, these are questions for you to answer. Don'tallow yourselves to be hoodwinked. Don't let dust be thrown in your eyes by the conspirators and political blacklegs who are now stealing away your rights, while they are pocketing your hard earnings.

Are you not satisfied now that their professions of patriotism are all a sham—a mockety, a delusion, and a snare.—When they ask you for your votes next November, demand of them, in the thunder tones of an outraged and deeply wronged people, what have they done with the fifteen hundred millions of dollars taken out of your pockets, yes, taken ars taken out of your pockets, yes, taken out of the mouths and off the backs of your

wives and children during the past three years.

Ask them the reason why the South, Ask them the reason why the Sothin now that the negroes are free, produces only one-half what it formerly raised.

Ask them the meaning of that big poorhouse system, the Freedmen's Bureau, if the negroes are, as they say, at

work.
They told you that four millions of emancipated negroes would increase the products of the South, that they would wear better clothes and be more valuable wear better clothes and be more valuable customers of the North.

You have to pay for their support now. The fifteen hundred millions of dollars have been expended for the maintenance of a grand system of pauperism, black pauperism, and we tell you that hundreds of millions of it have gone into the packets of the professional loyalists, the

dreds of millions of it have gone into the pockets of the professional loyalists, the patriotic shoddycrats and the purse proud bondocracy.

Think of it! Fifteen Hundred Millions paid in taxes during the last three years, and the "Blessing" still as huge, as grinding, as crushing as ever.

WAR-UPON OUR POCKETS. Most people believed, and everybody said, that the object of the late civil war was to restore the Union. To restore it, to restore the old state of feeling that The soldier had raised his gun, but when he heard the name, it was lowered, and he answered—
"All right!"

The American camp was reached; Kate threw herself from the saddle, and placed the man pointing to the light," replied the man pointing to the place.

She entered the General's tent, and found him engaged in writing; he raised his eyes, then rose to his feet and said:
"You come here at a late hour, Miss Heath!"

Hiram's strong points do not run in the way of intellect. He is not troubled name of intellect. He is not troubled way of intellect. He is not troubled name of intellect. He is not realized. Fulling to make his mark in the army, a soldier.

She entered the General's tent, and found him engaged in writing; he raised his eyes, then rose to his feet and said:

"You come here at a late hour, Miss Herah!"

Hiram hadn't brains nor industry enough; it would seen from this, to get an honest living of his own, and so he had to fall back on the generosity of his father-in-law, who set him to work sawing wood and shinning around collecting the wood and drawing it to care and safety. It proved illusory; the conflict the provoked gave the Radicals changed their tune. The brait the actual clo with a show of patriotism. They thus gained the ascendency at the North, and are now carrying out their original scheme in utter defiance of the better sentiment of the whole country. They always dissimulate their real intentions about election time, and put them in execution as soon as it is over. In 1866, when the present Congress was chosen, the negro suffrage scheme was denied with the most unblushing effrontery—and afterwards, it was as cooly put in force as if it had been actually approved by the people. Yet, in no State, in no election, has it ever been approved. It is the result of Radical force and fraud, and has never had any other support or basis. How then does this party still hope to keep itself in power; what is its hold on the public mind? It is in fostering the spirit that brought on the war; in fomenting angry passions; in keeping up by every art the alienation between the sections of the country; that is now the whole stock in trade of the Radical party. One Radical newspaper writes, and all the rest copy such suff-as this, which we take from the Press of this city:

"The Harrisburg State Guard, anthis city:
"The Harrisburg State Guard an-

"The Harrisburg State Guard announces that if the commissioners appointed by the different loyal States, which met at Sharpsburg on Wednesday for the purpose of discussing various matters relating to the Soldiers' National Cemetry at Antietam, should decide to insult the memory of the loyal dead in burying rebels by their side, General Negley the commissioner of Penusylvania, will recommend to the Legislature of that State, through Governor Geary, the justice of removing the bones of all the Pennsylvanians buried at Antietam to the battle-field of Gettysburg."

If such sentiments had been expres ed in a Southern paper, how greedily would they be cited as proof of an unappeasable hostility, surviving the grave itself.—Yet these very men, who would insult the ashes of the dead, strike hands with every living rebel, who will vote their of Tilton of the **Independent**, who not long since said, "He is occasionally seen in the streets of Washington fuddled but as this happens only on a Sunday," (he added), "it cannot be said to interfere with public business, and does not strikingly challenge public attention." Wendell Phillips says he spends one half of his salary in buying cigars, and the other half in horse-racing; and Wendell ought to know.

Failing in the wood sawing and debt collecting business, he next turned his attention to leather. Hiram had read somewhere that "there is nothing like leather."

He new, in 1829, removed to Galena, Illinois, where his father, Jesse R. Grant, then a man of sixty-five years of ago, was engaged in the leather than extendent to get the "bow of promise" for Hiram out of the tannery vats as he was to extract it from a West Point military education. He proved as poor a stock in the hide and leather line as he had previously proved in wood-chopping and rent-collecting. Hobbling along thus from hand to mouth, the war broke out, when Hiram went in with the rest of the "cankers" along peace and a calm world."

Human butchers were in demand by old Abe, and Grant at length found his true position as a Journeyman Murderer. To day he could swim in the blood of the fathers and sons and brothers whom he was instrumental in bringing to the slaughter-houses of Virginia.

There is a time colors. Meanwhile the wing the dead, strike hands with expenditure that the colors. They make him appear what he was instrumental in bringing to the slaughter-houses of Virginia.

There is a time colors. Meanwhile the very living rebel, who would insult the same gravegard; with the same gravegard; while the same gravegard; while the same graves, unmostive to keep up the fire graves, unmost with his nather.

The rest him the same gravegard with them—even in the same gravegard; while they affect a holy horror of every one of its comrades who votes a conservative ticket. The Press, of Saturday, one of its comrades who votes a conservative tic which a bord of Radical plunderers find their profit. It is a war upon our pockets. When will they let us have peare? Never, if they can help it. With their military candidate, they hope to put our govenment on a permanent war footing—in which whites and blacks will find a common level, as a jects of a military despotism, managed by Radicals,—Age.

THINK OF IT-WHO IS DOING THE GEN. BLAIR IN MISSOURI.

Serenade and Speech at St. Joseph. Brave Words of a Brave Man.

When Grant and Sherman reached St. Joseph, Mo., on their return, they were received at a public meeting. Sherman made a speech, during which there were frequent cheers for Seymour and Blair. This annoyed Sherman so much that he suddenly broke off his speech, called the crowd a lot of "fellows," and intimated that some of them ought to get a ducking in the river. Gen. Blair was at St. Joseph a few nights afterwards, and being serenaded and called upon for a speech he made the following characteristic remarks:

GENTLEMEN OF ST. JOSEPH: In addressing the large and enthusiastic audience before me I shall not insult you by calling you "fellows," or by advising you to throw a man in the river who happened to differ in opinion regarding the sentiments expressed, as I understand has been done by a distinguished military gentleman in this place upon a recent occasion. I believe this to be a free country, and that the people will treat those with respect who respect the people. Our objection to the principles of our adversaries in this great political campaign is that they assume too dictatorial a tone towards this people. They denounce me as a revolutionist—say that I wish to inaugurate another rebellion—because I say that it is time for the rule of the bayonet to be checked. (Great applause.) The people of the State of Missouri and the people of the State of Missouri and the people of the whole country, are tired of being bound to obey the dictates of their military commanders. We believe it is time for the will of the people to be carried out. This will be done. [A voice—"We'll fix that in November."] Yes, we will settle that in November." Yes, we will settle that in November. and we will do it peacefully by the ballot. The people are now fully aroused and none of these men will dare to defy the will of the people. Those who attempt it will come to grief, and it is time they should come to grief, and it is time they should come to grief, unless checked they will go on until they will establish negro suffrage over this State and the Northern States, as they already have in ten States of this Union. They will extend a military despotism over all the States, and the grouped will allow it. This fragmentary Congress, and the carpet-baggers that have got into the Senate under the auspices of this Rump, have already attempted to degrade the white men of all the States to a condition of inferiority to the negro. This is the main issue. The people have decided in all these States where they have enjoyed the privilege of a free vote GENERAL BLAIR'S SPEECH. GENTLEMEN OF ST. JOSEPH: In addres-

men who have trampled the Constitution under their feet, and a Republican form of Government shall be guaranteed to the people of the Southern as well as the Northern States. But we are told that even if the Democratic party elect their President, and a majority of the House of Representatives, that these carpet-baggers, who assume to constitute a majority of the Senate, will defeat legislation, and will impose this ignorant and semi-barbarous race of negroes upon the country as the superior of the white man. Let them dare to do it, and they will find that more than one million majority of the voters who are opposed to this scheme will make it impossible for them to perpetrate such an atrocious outrage upon Amorican citizons. The people have risen in their might everywhere from Maine to California, and have, by their votes, said they will not have this negro supremacy kept up in this country. They will not be shaken in their purpose to turn aside the bay onet that is still kept pointed at the throats of the white men of the South. Neither will the Radical party, in its hopeless minority, be able to defeat the will of the people. I feel an abiding confidence in the success of the Democratic party to-day, because it is right. Thanking you gentlemen for your very kind and attentive audience, I bid you farewell.

Political Phases in the South—The Negro Element. [From the New York Herald, Our newly-elected fellow-citizens of African descent appear to be turning the tables nicely on the Radicals and Radical carpet-baggers. At Raleigh, North Carolina, for example, a special train of cars from the southeastern part of the Carolina, for example, a special train of cars from the southeastern part of the State brought up to the State Democratic Convention a club of Democratic negroes in company with a number of delegates. We hear of similar movements throughout all the South of the colored people flocking to the Democratic standard, and should not be surprised to see a general stampede from the Radicals and to the Democrats in the Presidential and Congressional elections. All the signs of the times point to such a result. It is just what we have anticipated and predicted. The negroes begin to see that the Radicals have cheated them. Instead of getting the lands and property of the whites by a wholesale system of confiscation and transfer to themselves, as promised, the negroes find the Radical Northern adventurers and carpet-baggers are only after their labor and votes. These Radicals have shown the cloven foot; have shown they care nothing about the negroes the state of the surprise of the state of the state of the state of the surprise of the state cals have shown the cloven foot; have shown they care nothing about the negroes, and that all they want is to use the poor Africans to make money and get the offlices. What more natural, then, than that these negroes should turn to their old masters and listen to the friendly voice of those among whom they were born, and with whom their future interacts and welfure are indentified!

csts and welfare are indontified!

This growing and general defection of the negroes from the Radicals is creating a division and a great deal of excitement arong that people. At first, as we said, they were nearly all going with the Radicals; now Democratic clubs and organizations are springing up all round. Of course those who still adhere to the Radicals are very bitter and hostile. At Raligh they made riotous demonstrations for the purpose of mobbing the negro Democratic club; but their object was defeated by the temperate and moderate ests and welfare are indentified! Democratic club; but their object was defeated by the temperate and moderate conduct of the white people, and through Governor Holden calling out the military. Amid all this excitement and riotous conduct of the Radical negroes, the greatest enthusiasm in favor of the Convention and the Democrats prevailed. To show the wisdom and moderathe greatest enthusiasm in favor of the Convention and the Democrats prevailed. To show the wisdom and moderation of the Democrats, both white and black, (who, of course, were in a large majority there at the time,) we notice that when a Radical Senator and carpetbagger named Estes tore down a lithograph picture of Seymour and Blair, which was posted in the Yarborough House, nobody chastised him for his conduct, though many Democrats witnessed it. This shows the Democrats to be as moderate as they are earnest. They are bent on carrying the election, and will not be provoked to violence by the outrages of the Radicals. They are determined not to give the Radical press a chance of howling at them, and calling them incurable rebels. We call the attention of the Radical organs to this admirable and forbearing conduct of the Southern white people, in contrast with that of the Radical carpet-baggers and their deluded tools among the poor negroes. This is one of the recent phases of the spolitical revolution that is going on in the Southern States, and the Radicals will find themselves next November left out in the cold.

Conversions to Grant and Colfax.

Joe Brown, the founder of the Andersonville Prison.

Horace Greely, bail for Jeff. Davis.

Three Andersonville Prison Guards.

When any more shall be announced, we will record them.

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be insorted at Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above rates. Advertisements should be accompanied by the Casm. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued pecified for publication, they will be continued intil ordered out and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING. CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIECULARS, and every ofter description of Jos and CARD Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

APPLEGATE OF ALABAMA.

To illustrate the progress of Moral Ideeas, one A. J. Applegate, late of Massachusetts, is the reconstructed Lieutenant Governor of Alabama. He served in the war. He was in Missispipi and was at one time one of the seven guards who were left to "protect" the house of Hon. Jacob Thompson. By a coincidence common in such cases, when the guard left, sundry papers, deeds and documents of value were also missing. Applegate alludes to this trifling circumstance in the following choice epistle:

Jude were also missing. Applegate alludes to this trifling circumstance in the following choice epistle:

Huntsville, Ala., Dec. 24, 1864.

Mrs. Jacob Thompson.—You perhaps recollect that on the retreat of General Grant's Army during the winter of 1862 that General McPherson occupied your House as Hd Qurts for 17th A Corps & that when your Lann was Evacuated by the federals He left a number of His Body Guard to guard your House, to prevent its being burnt I happened to be one of that Guard on that occasion I recollect you treated me kindly.

During the occupation of your house by our army there was many things taken by the soldiers among the many was the Private papers of your husban consisting of Decds patents, Plats of lands amounting to Several hundred thousand acres of land together with a number of valuables notes & other papers Books describing the iand together with a number of valuables notes & other papers Books describing the lands entered sold & unsold these papers are yet in Existence & i Kno who has possession of them if you desire to recover them you can write to me at this place & tell me how valuable they are to you as the party who has them thinks they are very valuable & will want a large reward for them but I think I can get possession of them

I have the honor to be your Friend & well wisher

I have the honor to be your Friend & well wiSher A. J. APPLEGATE. That Applegate did "Kno," is illustra-ted in the following document of later date: (RECEIPT.)

A. J. APPLEGATE.

That this scoundrel should only be a Lieutenant Governor, and not a fully reconstructed Governor, or a carpet-based Congressman, is a melaucholy illustration that moral ideas have not yet athined their full frution. "Let us have neace.

The Germans Against Mongrels and Mongrelism-White Men Must Rule.

Congress got hold of a tough job when it undertook to legislate the negro into civil and political equality with the Caucasian man. The Caucasian man Caucasian man. The Caucasian man wont endorse any such doctrine, he wont stultify himself by pretending to believe it nor degrade himself by seeming to accept it. He spurns the insane attempt of a set of Congressional fools and fanatics to legislate him down to the level of the negro. For the civil and political equality of all men means that it aims to break down the aristocracy of race and substitute in its place the aristocracy of class, a bogus, spurious aristocracy, without any warrant from God or Nature.

toeracy, without any warrant from God or Nature.
We are glad to see that the German population of Richmond has denounced in fitting terms the embroy enormity.—
Let other nationalities follow suit. Let them get up mass meetings, and pass resolutions, and place on record their views upon this test question. What people of the Old World will accept the boon of equality with the negro so generously tendered them by the Republicians of the New?
Will not every other European nationality scorn with equal indignation the vile insult offered them by our legislators at Washington? Is it to be supposed for a moment that people whose record is the world's history, whose deeds

cord is the world's history, whose deeds are the themes of orator and poet, whose discoveries are our inheritance, whose discoveries are our inheritatice, whose inventions our advantage, whose thoughts glorify our libraries, will accept equality with African savages? Do not these people furnish us with synonymes for lefty virtue and enduring patriotism, with examples to fire the hearts of our youths, and illustrations to round the periods of our men? Do not our book shelves groan with volumes that barely give us an idea of their intellectual labors? Does not our native literature reflect. consciously or unconsciously. reflect, consciously or unconsciously, the form and soul of European thought? the form and soul of European thought?
And yet there can be men found in the Senate of the United States to propose set usly that Europeans, and Americans of European descent, shall accept—swear that they accept—"civil and political equality" with barbarians from Africa, We are glad that the Germans of Virginia have spoken out clearly and unmistakably, and that they have chance terized as it deserved the "abominable crime" that the Senatorial misereants are endeavorlar to perpetrate, not only are endeavoring to perpetrate, not only against the people of the South, but against the civilization of the neneteenth century. The following is the resolution:

The Radical Leaders of 1860 and 1868 Coptrasted.

The Radical Leaders of 1800 and 1808
Coptrasted.

A moment's glance at the present situation of the Radical party, will serve to show the contrast between its condition in 1800 and 1808. Among the conspicuous members of the Republican convention of 1860 were such men as Francis P. Blair, Wm. M. Evarts, and a host of others, embodying the talent and respectability of the Convention—a majority of whom are now ranked among the most decided opponents of the Radicals. In the Chicago Convention of that year, there were four prominent candidates for the Presidential nomination—Lincoln, Seward, Chase and Bates. The last act of Lincoln's life was to originate and adopt the policy of Johnson. Bates abandoned the present Radical organization before Lincoln died; Seward is an active enemy of Radicalism, and if there is one man in the United States whom the Radicals of to-day hate more bitterly than Andrew Johnson, that man is Salmon P. Chase. Then Chase, and Trunbull, and Fessenden, and Grimes, and Doolittle, and Dixon, and Stanbury, and a host of other great names were in the ranks of the Republicans. Now, they are either acting openly with the Democracy, or are read out of the Radical party by the hot heads who control it. Nor is this all that is noticeable. While the statesmen of the Republican party have abandoned Radicalism, the vicious and treacherous elements of the Democratic party have entered its fold. The party which became too corrupt for Chase and Doolittle, Bates and Evarts, has demonstrated its afinity for Butler, Logan, San ton and Dan Sickles: The leaders of the Radical party to-day—the men who have Grant in their keeping—were clamerous for Secession in 1860, and justified the Southern States in resorting to arms to repel the exercise of Federal power. Now, Butler, Logan, Santon and Dan Sickles, are blattant Radical demagogues, and are accorded the highest pasitions of honor in the party that so recently despised them. They take the places once occupied by Seward, Chase, Trumbull Stanbery, and others like