Local Intelligence.

MEETING OF THE SOLDIERS' JOHNSON AND CLYMER CLUB.—The first stated meeting of this club took place last evening, in the hall of the Young Men's Democratic Association. Upon the meeting being called to order, Col. F. S. Pyfer, Chairman of the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws, made their report, which was unanimously adopted.

On motion the time of regular meetings of the Club was left blank for further consideration.

The committees named in the report were nominated by the President as follows:

Executive Committee.—S. E. Ward—J. H. Hegener, Jr., R. A. Smith, Francis Gruger; N. E. Ward—Lewis Zecher, Jr., Dr. F. G. Albright, Albert H. Bitner; S. W. Ward—John J. Hartley, John Ponce, Geo. Scheurenbrand; N. W. Ward—Samuel Gruel, George Ponce, Henry Lutz.

On motion the Finance and Vigilance Committees were directed to be appointed by the Executive Committee, to meet at Col. Pyfer's office on Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock.

Captain John M. Amweg, Chairman of Committee on Permanent Organization, reported the following, which was adopted:

President—Col. F. S. Pyfer.

Vice Presidents—Sergts. G. W. Zecher, J. H. Hegener, Privates George Scheurenbrand, John Chambers.

Recording Secretaries—Privates Francis Kilburn, John N. Miller.

Corresponding Secretary—Captain Owen Rice.

Treasurer—Sergt. W. D. Steigerwalt.

Col. Pyfer, upon taking his seat, returned his thanks for the honor conferred upon him, and assured the members of the Club that he would exert every effort to promote the welfare and prosperity of the organization.

On motion, a committee of five—Albert Bitner, Lewis Zecher, Jr., R. A. Smith, J. D. McMahon and J. H. Hegener, Jr., were appointed to make arrangements with the railway authorities, as to the fare and to ascertain how many of the Club could make it convenient to attend the Reading Convention; also, to procure music, &c.

Mr. F. Kilburn then offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted and ordered to be entered upon the minutes:

PREAMBLE.

THAT WHEREAS, The soldiers and seamen who volunteered their services to the United States, for the preservation of the Union in the late war of the rebellion, are fully convinced that those members of Congress professing to call themselves Republicans have been recreant to the trust reposed in them; have become disunionists of as violent a type as Jefferson Davis or Floyd; have abandoned all the principles of the party whose name they assume, and denounced its gallant standard bearer, President Johnson, in the most disgraceful terms; have neglected the rights of the white soldier to legislate, alone, for the negro, and not only openly declared him their equal, but have eulogized him more and have endeavored to legislate him into a superior standing to the whole white population of America; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the soldiers and seamen, who battled for the preservation of the Union, pledge ourselves not to support any candidate, for any office within the gift of the people, who stands upon the disunion and negro equality platform as endorsed by the majority in Congress, in opposition to the laudable policy of President Johnson for its preservation.

Resolved, That we view in the act of Gen. Geary's acceptance of the nomination of a party of Radical Disunionists and negro sympathizers, a truckling after office, too mean and unbecoming of any soldier, to commend him to the respect or command the suffrages of his comrades in arms, or befit him for the exalted position of Governor of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That finding in the Hon. Hiester Clymer, a man of noble spirit and principles, who does not fear to take issue with the Radical Disunionist and negro equality advocates, and loyal and true enough to stand by our worthy President and his policy, we pledge him the hearty support, as far as possible, of every *white soldier* at the coming election for Governor of Pennsylvania.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.—Although there was no public celebration of the Fourth there was nevertheless a good deal of glory and enthusiasm manifested by our citizens. The day was ushered in at midnight by the playing of the National airs on the Trinity Chimes, and at 4 o'clock again by the ringing of all the bells in the city and the discharge of cannon. Both last night and the night before there were numerous displays of fireworks and bon-fires observable in all directions. The prettiest display on Tuesday night was made by Messrs. Wisner & Dellet, in front of their Grocery Store, on North Prince street, and which attracted hundreds of delighted spectators from that part of the city. There was also a splendid display last evening at the Cadwell House, which lasted until long after midnight. We made a short tour of the city last night, and found almost every quarter ablaze with glory and enthusiasm.

THE PRINTERS OF THE CITY,

Or rather representatives from the *Intelligencer*, *Examiner* and *Express* establishments for the nonce threw aside their "shooting sticks," donned the habiliments worn by the devotees of Isaak Walton, and went on a piscatorial excursion down to the Conestoga. The place selected was Shenk's woods, a very pretty spot, near the village of Millersville. The luck of the typo-fishermen was extraordinary—one eel, one sunfish, and numerous *suckers*. A happier or more jovial party never engaged in piscatorial pleasures, and the innumerable empty casks in saloons and scarcity of hams, etc., in the grocery stores to-day, together with the wonderful rotundity of person of one and all of the "gay and festive youths" tell more plainly than words that the "wreck of matter and the crush of worlds" have no terrors for them.

AT ROCKY SPRINGS

There was a large assemblage, who spent the day delightfully in Pic Nic pleasures.

THE DAY AT LITIZ.

The day was celebrated at Litiz by a grand illumination of the Springs and a fine display of fireworks in the evening, which attracted an immense throng of spectators from Reading, Columbia, Marietta, our own city, and the adjoining villages. The sight was a very beautiful and imposing one. The illumination consisted of lighted candles being placed along the Springs, and at various points throughout the grounds. Three handsome pyramids of brilliant tapers were placed in the water at the upper end of the Springs, which were so constructed that, as the water flowed along, it caused them to revolve. The reflection of the lights in the water almost impressed the spectator with the idea that he was in the vicinity of the firmament above, when profusely bedecked with its bright little luminaries—the stars.

The illumination commenced at 7½ o'clock in the evening, and lasted for several hours. We were informed by one of the Committee of Arrangements that there were 2,500 candles used in the illumination. The fireworks were displayed in a lot or field on the south side of the Spring grounds, and consisted of Roman Candles, Rockets, Lights, etc., of every hue and variety. The City Cornet Band was present and enlivened the occasion with their excellent music.

The Committee of Arrangements deserve great credit for the admirable manner in which the celebration was gotten up, and for the comfortable and ample accommodations provided. The number of individuals present is estimated at over 4,000. The Litiz Springs Hotel was thronged during the entire day and evening, and the gentlemanly proprietors were unceasing in their efforts to administer to the comforts of all.

The pleasure of the occasion was somewhat marred by an accident, which occurred on the Spring grounds, from the careless and reckless use of a pistol in the hands of a rude young fellow, whose name we were unable to learn. The pistol was deliberately fired in a crowd, the discharge of which took effect in the ankle of Christiana Yeiger, a young daughter of Mr. Christian Yeiger, a resident of Litiz. She was taken home, and Dr. Mays being present, dressed her wound.

THE DAY AT COLUMBIA.

The citizens of Columbia celebrated the day by a grand Pic Nic on the Big Island in the Susquehanna. The Columbia Fire Company also gave a Pic Nic at Heises' Woods. Both affairs were largely attended, and the participants spent a day of the utmost pleasure and enjoyment.

A young boy named Worley shot himself through the hand by the premature discharge of a pistol. The wound was pretty severe, but the boy is doing well.

THE DAY AT MARIETTA

Was commemorated by a grand Pic Nic at Col. Duffy's charming Park. There was dancing and all other sorts of amusements, and Miller's famous String Band of this city was kept from "early morn till dewy eve" furnishing the necessary wherewithal for the "mazy." It proved throughout a very happy and enjoyable affair, equal to the many similar occasions, for which Marietta is noted.

THE DAY

At other places in this county was no doub properly observed, but we have no accounts from them.

IMPORTANT MILITARY MOVEMENT.—The following proceedings concern a very large body of citizens, now in the tranquil walks of peace, but now as ever powerful agencies for good:

A meeting of former members of the Pennsylvania Reserves was held at the La Pierre House, Philadelphia, on the evening of July 3d. Brevet Brigadier General H. G. Sickle, colonel 3d Regiment, was called to the chair, and Captain E. Beatty, 7th Regiment, and Captain T. Brent Swearingen, A. A. G., were chosen secretaries.

The object of the meeting was explained by Colonel R. Biddle Roberts, 1st Regiment, who offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That for the purpose of establishing a permanent organization of the division of the Pennsylvania Reserves, a convention be held at Lancaster on the 14th day of September, 1866; that the said convention shall consist of three (3) delegates from each regiment, officers, non-commissioned officers or privates; it being distinctly understood that this meeting is in no way to be perverted to a political purpose, but solely for our joint benefit and pleasure.

Upon motion of Brevet Brig. Gen. J. W. Fisher, colonel 5th Regiment, his Excellency, the Governor, and all general and staff officers at any time connected with the division, were invited to attend and take part in the proceedings of the convention.

The proceedings called out discussion on various points, in which remarks were made by Brig. Gen. M. D. Hardin, formerly of 12th Regiment, Brevet Brig. Gens. Sickle and Fisher, Col. Roberts, 1st Regiment, Lieutenant Colonel McCoy, 11th Regiment, Captain McPhail, 1st Regiment and others.

Reminiscences of the campaigns of the Reserves were called to remembrance and glowingly dwelt upon, the remarks indicating the warm fraternal feeling of those present, and evincing a desire to form an association, whereby the friendships and attachments formed in the field and camp can be perpetuated through life.

Upon motion, the officers of this meeting were requested to have the proceedings published in the papers throughout the State.

After some further action in regard to the part to be taken in the presentation of the flags on the Fourth, the meeting adjourned.

[Signed by the officers.]

OBITUARY.—Mrs. Francis Baer, relict of the late John Baer, and mother of the editors of the *Volksfreund*, died on Tuesday last, at her residence, No. 12 North Queen street, after a lingering illness, at the ripe old age of 70 years. She was a quiet Christian lady, much esteemed for her many excellent qualities and intelligence. She has departed this life with the full assurance of a triumphal entrance into Heaven, and an eternal home with the blessed of all ages.

IT'S A SIN AND A SHAME!—Quoth Bridget the other day, and her lips quivered and her cheeks crimsoned with sheer vexation as she removed the dinner from the fire, to find the meat done black, and the pertaties all schriveled and flavorless. It's meself that wont shtand it eny longer nohow, ye's kin fix it at all, me mishtress must get a shtove as is a shtove. It is needless to say that the mishtress appreciated the force of Biddie's remark, and a Stuart, Peterson, & Co's. Philadelphia "Barley Sheaff" now graces the kitchen, and Biddie wears a smile the live-long day and laughs outright in her dreams at night.

LANCASTER HORSE MARKET, MONDAY, JULY 9TH, 1866.—The market has been very dull for the past week. Arrivals and sales as follows:

Trout's.—28 head on hand last Monday. The arrivals here were only 2 head bought up in the county. The sales and shipments were 20 head, leaving 10 head in the stables.

Copeland & Cline's.—15 head on hand last Monday. The arrivals were 10 head bought of farmers and other persons. The shipments were 13 head, leaving 12 head in the stable.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD.—In June last there were eleven thousand four hundred cars passed over the Pennsylvania Central Railroad East, of which number 1500 were passenger cars. This is the largest amount of business that has ever been done on this road.

Shabby.

Much surprise has been expressed that the Hon. Hiester Clymer, who offered the resolution in the Senate of Pennsylvania, originating the flag ceremonies in Independence Square on the Fourth of July, was not an invited guest on that interesting occasion, while his competitor, General Geary, was given the post of honor. Having been made acquainted with all the facts of the case, we briefly lay them before our readers as a sample of the shabbiest conduct on the part of political managers that ever came within our notice.

The facts are simply these, and it is no more than right that the people of all parties, who must help to pay the expenses of the recent celebration, should know in what manner and for what purpose their money was spent by the Radicals, who tried to make the 4th of July a day of honor to the disunion candidate for Governor. The Committee of Arrangements requested General Hancock to make out a list of generals from which were to be selected those to command the respective divisions of the procession. This list was carefully prepared by him, and we understand, the name of General Geary was not included in it, simply because he was a candidate for a political office. The action of General Hancock in this matter was occasioned by his earnest and very proper desire to do nothing that would give the ceremony the slightest partisan aspect. In spite of this decent and sensible course, however, the committee forced Geary upon General Hancock, and, in opposition to his sound judgment, placed him in command of the division that bore the colors which were not carried with their own regiments. This was intended to be the post of honor, and it was supposed by the political tricksters who manipulated the affair that all the cheers which would be given to the attered and war-worn flags would be reported to the credit of the great hero and statesman of New Cumberland! When General Hancock learned this we are informed he at once requested that Mr. Clymer should be invited, as the originator of the whole affair. Will it be believed that the committee absolutely refused to accede to this request, and positively declined to invite Mr. Clymer? Yet this they did, and thus indicated their willingness to prostitute the anniversary of the birthday of American Independence to partisan purposes, and meanly sought to make capital for Geary out of the festal day and its ceremonies. This fully accounts for the absence of Mr. Clymer from participating in the ceremonies. The public, as a judge of good manners, will not fail to pronounce this shabby conduct of a shabby committee an act of discourtesy. In their overwhelming anxiety to make political capital out of a great historic occasion, they unfortunately lost sight of common politeness. But what better could have been expected from the Radical members of that committee, who were in a majority and of course entirely controlled its action, after they tried to have the Broad Street League invited as guests on this occasion, and also wanted negro troops sandwiched among the whites? Their discreditable efforts to turn this patriotic occasion to political account miserably failed. The appearance of the Radical disunion "hero" with his hat in hand, as if begging for votes from the crowd that lined the foot-paths, and with inordinate vanity appropriating to himself the hearty cheers that were given to the old battle-flags, created in some instances, immoderate laughter, in others, intense disgust, and clearly showed the unmistakable purpose that filled the weak head of Geary—to endeavor to make capital for himself out of the celebration that was intended to be without distinction of party.—*Age.*

Gen. Hunter, Union, and H. W. Harrington, Democrat, candidates for Congress in the Third Indiana District, are having a joint canvass, addressing the same audiences.

Trouting in the Alleghenies.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, June 15, 1866.

Old Ben Franklin's slur upon anglers has not sufficed to bring "the gentle art" into disrepute among us. Men of equal ability, with intellects more variedly cultivated and natures more expanded than his, have found pleasure mingled with mental food in following the finny tribes to their haunts in the sounding sea or along shady streams. Our revolutionary philosopher was the personification of hard, practical wisdom. His precepts are safe maxims for the grasping trader, but they grate harshly on the ear because of their unvarying mercenary character. His eyes were never open to the beauties of nature. Fishing being an unprofitable employment along New England streams, suggested to him the idea of a line with a worm at one end and a fool at the other. Of course he had never read Old Isaak Walton. If he had he might have had his selfish and mercenary view of angling corrected by the following quaint words: "Ye shall not use the crafti disport of fishynge for no covetousness to the encreasing and sparing of your money only, but principally for your solace, and to cause the health of your body and specyally of your soule." It is not the number of fish caught or the amount of the game killed by which the true worth and value of the sport is to be estimated. A pot hunter is a libel on the species, and the especial detestation of those with whom he would fain take rank. The spirit which animates the man who hunts or fishes merely for the commercial or culinary value of the game, is meaner and more mercenary than that of the most sordid miser. Such a one can never know or feel the true joy of the sportsman. Aside from the pleasure which springs from the watching, or the eager pursuit of the prey, the collateral enjoyments amount, often, to a greater sum than all the rest. The reader of Isaak Walton may not find the practical directions contained in the "Complete Angler" of much value while fishing our mountain streams, but he may and should carry with him good store of the gentle, observant and thoughtful spirit of the genial old master. It will stand him in good stead wherever he may go, and whether he come back at night with an empty basket, or a full one, he will have taken great store of prey; providing always that he shall have kept his heart and his eyes wide open.

For several years past my brother and I, in company with a couple of friends, have spent a portion of the month of each succeeding June in trouting in the mountain streams of Pennsylvania. Early this Spring a trip to the summit of the Alleghenies, at the point where they are crossed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was resolved upon. Near to the station called Oakland, are a remarkable number of streams, all abounding in fine trout. At the village you will find the water running Northwest and combining to form the Youghiogheny. Not far off the Potomac, bearing its distinctive name until it becomes a mere brook which you can step across, brawls along over a pebbly bottom. Every one of the numerous streams hereabout are full of trout.—This, then, was to be the scene of our annual excursion. There were to be four of us all told, just two pairs. In thus limiting our number we followed the advice of Old Isaak, who curtly says: "For when ye purpose to go on your disports of fishynge ye will not desire greatlye many persons with you, which might let you of your game.—And that ye may serve God devoutly in sayinge effectually your customable prayers. And thus doying ye shall eschew and also avoyde many vices, as ydleness, which is principall cause to induce men to many other vices, as is right well known." How far we were influenced in limiting our company by the pious reflections of the piscatorial philosopher we leave our readers to judge, only hoping their verdict may be a charitable one. A genial gentleman of ample person and means, from the town of Chambersburg, a clerical friend from Maryland, whose robes are not of such stiffness or amplitude as to prevent his being one of the most expert fishers, one of the best rifle shots, and in all respects one of the most accomplished woodmen we ever met, together with my brother and self, constituted the party.

Those of us who hailed from Pennsylvania, met by arrangement at the little town of Hancock, in Maryland. That village was the scene of a sharp bombardment early in the war, and, as nearly all the stations along the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad were, was a point of some importance during the struggle. Small as the place is there is considerable business done, it being a centre of trade for a portion of Pennsylvania, for the narrow strip of Maryland round about, and for a considerable section of the Virginia territory across the Potomac. The railroad station is on the Virginia side of the river, but except a branch of a store in Hancock, there is no business done at the depot. Here we took the cars for Oldtown, the nearest point to the residence of our reverend companion. As we passed up the Potomac, skirting the Virginia bank for many miles, we were constantly in sight of points of interest. The scenery is very fine, and each station, as its name was announced, called up well-remembered events in the ever-varying contest which prevailed during the entire war along the debatable ground of the Upper Potomac. The ride reminded us of a moving panorama, with stoppages to adjust the machinery and to give to the exhibitor opportunity to announce the appearance of a new view. No trip that we could imagine would be more interesting than a ride from the head quarters of the Potomac to its mouth. Along the Northwestern turnpike which crosses it where it is a mere brook, General Garnet marched with his army, and here his broken and dispirited forces re-crossed it after the brilliant and decisive victory gained by General McClellan at the ford of Cheat River. From this point down to the sea there is scarcely a mile of the whole stream or any of its tributaries which has not been tinged with human blood during the late sanguinary contest. All along the Baltimore and Ohio road are deserted earthworks and abandoned block-houses, and every villager you meet has his tale to tell of events which transpired under his own notice—some battle, the march of an army, or a rapid rebel raid across the border.

Oldtown is well named. It is one of the most dilapidated, tumble-down little villages to be seen anywhere. Owing to some mistake our clerical friend was not on hand, and we were compelled to send out to his residence, some nine miles distant. This we ascertained would compel us to lie over for twenty-four hours, but one train Westward stopping at the station opposite Oldtown. There was, however, a chance to put in the time in an effort to catch black bass. The boy who carried the mail to and from the depot in a little tin box and acted as ferryman besides, offered to have plenty of live minnows caught for us by 5 o'clock the next morning. One of the delights and advantages of trouting is that it compels you to be out of bed betimes. By so doing you not only sieze upon the best time of the day for your business, but enjoy the fragrant atmosphere of incense breathing morn, the music with which every grove and tree is made vocal by nature's feathered choristers, and the varied delights which have given wings to the fancy of pastoral poets in all ages. We *can* get up at dawn to go trouting, though not much addicted to early rising. Bass fishing was a new sport with all of our party. We had caught nearly every kind of fish which inhabit the streams or haunt the coast in this latitude from the sea to the top of Alleghenies, and but for the fact that the bass is new even to the waters of the Potomac, would have known something of his habits and aptitudes long ago. At every point from Hancock up to Oldtown we heard how numerous and rapacious these newly imported denizens of this crystal stream were. It is some six or seven years since a few pair were brought from Cheat river across the Alleghenies, in the tank of a locomotive, and turned loose in a canal dam near Cumberland. The have increased with the most wonderful rapidity. At the end of five years, for which short period they were protected by law, they had filled the whole river and all its principal tributaries from some considerable distance above Cumberland almost or quite down to tide water. We can testify of our own knowledge to their presence below the Great Falls, at the point where the aqueduct begins which supplies Washington city with water; for the first one we ever remember to have seen dead or alive, we caught there a few weeks ago. We heard an ignorant boor of a fellow, who never fished more than half a dozen times in a year, and then with a common and very inefficient apparatus, boast of having taken more than six dozen in one evening's fishing during last July, at the the same same place. They abound at all intervening points, and the South Branch, the Shenandoah, and other tributaries, are filling up with them very rapidly. They go down the stream much more readily and in far greater numbers than up, as is proven by the fact that while they have only managed to work their way over the dams and other obstructions to a point some forty miles above Cumberland, they have filled the river below almost if not quite to tide water; at least to a point where no obstructions exist to prevent their reaching that speedily. The lower Potomac ought to be a very paradise for them. In the upper waters they have almost destroyed the weaker and smaller fish, and so eager are they in the pursuit of food that they will chase the small fry to shore and flounder about on shallows to seize their fleeing victims. An experienced fisherman, and a gentleman of intelligence and truthfulness, told us that he had often seen them thus engaged where the water was so shoal that large bass would be swimming with their backs out of water and a considerable portion of their bodies exposed. In the lower waters of the Potomac and of other streams the supply of food left by migratory fish will be abundant and inexhaustable.

We hope to see an effort made to stock the Susquehanna and other of our native streams with this fine and rapidly increasing fish. We understand some enterprising gentlemen of Bedford have already procured a supply for the purpose of stocking the Juniati near that ancient borough. Our companion, Mr. Augustus Duncan, also informed us that some gentlemen in Chambersburg had contracted for one hundred, to be put into the creek which flows through that place.

While our legislature were taking measures to improve the fishing in the Susquehannah, it would have been a wise and popular measure for them to have made arrangements for stocking all our principal streams with bass. The cost of doing so would be very trifling. Five thousand dollars properly expended would colonize them in every important stream in the State. We hope to see steps taken for doing it next winter.

Our bass fishing expedition did not turn out to be a great success. We did not go properly prepared with anchors to fasten our boat, and labored under serious disadvantages, but we caught enough to make an ample dinner for four hungry fishers, dining almost exclusively on fish, and had plenty left. Some that we caught weighed over two pounds. A five pound bass is considered a large catch in the Potomac, but many are taken that size. They do not bite freely at this season of the year, and we were regarded as being successful by old fishers of the neighborhood. They begin to bite in July, but are most freely caught after the heat of summer subsides. Thirty or forty pounds is not an extraordinary morning or evening's fishing in September or October. Then they can be caught on any good day in quantities. In July and August they are more capricious, and the fishing less certain. They are a game fish and show considerable pluck and decided muscle at the end of a line. The sport is not equal to trouting however. No fishing that we ever tried is.

Trouting in a genuine mountain stream is an experience which every man should enjoy once at least in his life. There is a charm in the surroundings and in the sport which makes it the *ne plus ultra* of angling, and then, *de gustibus non disputandum*, they are such delicious eating.

Our clerical friend, Rev. Robert Ross, having arrived safe in Oldtown while we were fishing for bass, and having shown his appreciation of our morning's work by his performance as a trencher companion, we gathered our traps together and started for the summit of the Alleghenies. Our trip there and our piscatorial performances in that elevated region will furnish ample material for at least another letter. *Au revoir.* H. G. S.

LETTER SECOND.

UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, June 21, 1866.

Traveling westward over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad the passenger sees but few towns of any great importance. Cumberland is located in a romantic basin, surrounded by lofty and picturesque mountains. It is well built and displays more than the average amount of taste in its architectural embelishments. It has an extensive coal and iron trade which is carried on both by railroad and canal.

Until the town of Piedmont is reached the railroad leads through a country rugged and difficult indeed, but sufficiently practicable for railroad purposes as received and applied elsewhere. As the name indicates, Piedmont lies at the foot of the main chain of the Alleghenies—the great backbone dividing the waters of the east from those of the west. Here are located the central machine shops of the road, and the place has a busy and thriving look.

At this point a second engine was attached to our train and we began the ascent of the Alleghenies, toiling up a grade averaging 116 feet to the mile until we had reached an elevation of 2,638 feet above the ocean tides. Some distance above Cumberland the road leaves the Potomac and runs along the Savage River. This stream is well named, as every one will readily admit who looks down upon it as it brawls along in the deep ravine to our right as we ascend the mountain. In some places the scenery along this mountain gorge is grandly beautiful. Here the moss-covered rocks and the lofty firs, springing out of rugged barrenness with strength of root sufficient to mock the howling tempests, lend to the scene a Norwegian aspect. There where the sun shines sweetly on some southern exposure, gorgeous boquets of azalia and mountain honeysuckle call to mind the luxuriance of the tropics.

At a point about half way up the steep ascent our clerical friend pointed out a dilapidated saw mill and an old tumble-down log house. This is the home of Frank Thomas, the present representative of that district of Maryland in Congress. He was broken down in fortune and politics before the war, and was only tossed to the surface by the angry waves of the late political revolution.

At about nine o'clock in the evening we arrived at Oakland, on the summit of the Alleghanies. There is a fine large hotel here which is well filled with guests during the heat of summer, but we had been recommended to an establishment of less pretending dimensions kept by a Mr. Davis. We went, trusting to the commendations of our casual acquaintance, and found all the praises he had lavished on the minor establishment more than realized. Before we left we were often reminded of some fugitive lines we once picked up somewhere.

"A tavern low and slight of build,
A withered wreath for sign;
Within a matchless cellar, filled
With cool and golden wine."

The wine was there, and so were all other appliances necessary to appease hunger or allay thirst. We did not give our landlord, who was a little man, wiry and alert as a terrier, but with none of the pert fierceness of that pugnacious creature, a chance to display the resources of his admirably kept little hotel in the way of a dinner, but we do pronounce his breakfasts and suppers to be all that could be desired. We tried them with trout and without them and were more than satisfied.

The first news we had on making inquiry in regard to the trouting was, that the waters were rather too much swollen by recent rains for good fishing in the favorite streams close to Oakland; but we went to bed determined to prosecute our researches in the morning. After a delightful night's sleep and a delicious breakfast, we sallied out to find some one who could post us on the habitations and the habitudes of trout, the only fish that lives in that latitude. An acquaintance of our clerical friend, who was a skillful angler, detailed to us the advantages and disadvantages of various localities. There was the main branch of the Youghiogheny which at times afforded excellent sport, but it was an uncertain stream, especially when the water was as fresh as it then was. Deep Creek, a sluggish stream some ten miles distant, it was thought would be in fine condition by the next day. In the meantime there was a chance of our having a fine day's sport in the Little Youghiogeny, which runs through the village of Oakland. The Blackwater country was canvassed, but that was nearly thirty miles distant, with almost impassable roads. We resolved to test our skill in the "little Yough," as the inhabitants term it, and to start bright and early next morning for Deep Creek, where trout of two pounds weight are frequently caught. We heard of one monster, taken a couple of weeks before, which weighed within an ounce of four pounds. The railroad crosses the "Little Yough" twice, about two miles from Oakland. To that point we directed our steps, with worms carried in moss all the way from Pennsylvania, as bright and lively still as could be, and the usual assortment of flies.

Our route lay through an open growth of white oak, the leaves of which were only half developed, though it was the middle of June. Far as the eye could stretch, an extended table land spread out before us and the open woods were full of cattle grazing in pasture of the richest character. The horses too had been turned out upon the common, and we met a fine stalwart looking gentleman, whom we afterwards ascertained to be a clergyman, chasing a group, among which was an iron grey, such a perfect picture of a horse that he attracted attention at once. On inquiring the price of such an animal there, he informed us that he did not care to sell him, but that he had been offered $300 for him. It was the unanimous opinion of our party that he was worth the money. Proceeding some mile or so, we came to a splendid specimen of those natural meadows which give the name of "the Glades" to this and similar sections of mountain country. They are like minature prairies and are rank with a dense growth of rather coarse grass. The cattle feed on it later in the season, and much of it is cut for hay and stacked up in enclosures for winter feed. Here we saw some three or four snakes in the path, as green as the grass out of which they had crept to sun themselves. They are small and perfectly harmless.

Coming to the stream we found it swollen and too cloudy to promise good sport. Our prognostications were correct. We fished dilligently for an hour or so without much success. Whether we tried worm or fly, the result was about the same. To add to our troubles, massive clouds began to pile up against the horizon and to spread in a thick dark mass over the entire heavens. We knew that much more rain would ruin the fishing, not only where we were, but in Deep Creek and all the streams which drained any great space of country. Yet, provoked as we were, we could not help admiring the grandeur of the scene about us. For a time the distant mountain tops stood out distinct and clear, but before we had reached the shelter of a friendly hay rick, they were mantled in sweeping folds of dark purple drapery. There was a lull of the rising wind for a moment, then came a flash of lightning, and

"Far along,
From peak to peak, the rattling crags among,
Leaps the live thunder—not from one lone cloud,
But every mountain top hath found a tongue;
And Jura answers from her misty shroud
Back to the joyous Alps that call to her aloud."

We sat under the eaves of the sheltering rick of hay, with no human habitation near, and enjoyed the scene in spite of the fact that our feet were exposed to the stream that began to descend from the sides, and the conviction that an hour of such rain would ruin our sport in the "little Yough" and elsewhere. Before we expected it the rain suddenly ceased, the thick clouds were rapidly carried off and the sun peered out. With eager alacrity we started for the stream. An exclamation from our clerical friend arrested the attention of the party, and he pointed out to us two fine deer some distance apart loping liesurely along on the rising ground some three or four hundred yards distant. A shout did not seem to make them accelerate their speed perceptibly, but they soon disappeared behind a rising knoll. Turning our attention to the trout, we found that the shower had put them on the alert and they bit more readily. But very soon another shower, heavier than the first, came up. This time we sought refuge in an old cabin which looked as if it had been erected while the railroad was being built. With some propping up the roof kept off the rain. When there was a show of clear sky again we made for the stream. Duncan caught a trout weighing nearly a pound at the first throw, but within twenty minutes it was raining harder than ever. This time it continued to pour down until the stream was a muddy mountain torrent. The trouting was done for. No stream in the immediate vicinity would be fit to fish for several days. We trudged back over the railroad not in the most jubilant mood imaginable. A little refreshment and a most delicious supper on our own trout, of which we had a nice lot in spite of all the disadvantages, put us in better spirits.

What to do was now the question. All the information we could gather assured us that the streams about Oakland would be too full to fish for some days. Diligent inquiry about Blackwater, the main tributary of Cheat River, resulted in the ascertainment of the following facts: It was a rapid mountain stream, not draining so much country as the streams about Oakland. Rains did not affect it so readily, and, like all mountain streams of rapid descent, it soon regained its normal condition. It was full of trout. We could catch them by hundreds. But then, it was twenty-seven miles distant. We could only travel fifteen miles of the distance in a wagon. The remaining twelve miles would have to be made on horseback or on foot. There was a house which we could put up at when we got there, uninhabited save by a lone man who went by the name of "the hermit." There were some cooking utensils, but no beds or bedding. We could lie down before the fire on some hay. We would have to take provisions with us from Oakland, as the country was very thinly settled for the first fifteen miles, and at the end of that distance we would leave the last trace of civilization behind us.

Such were the obstacles in the way, but we were not to be disheartened. We had all some knowledge in wood craft and some experience in roughing it. We resolved to go. Some one suggested to us that we would need a guide, but no one seemed to deem his services indispensible; nevertheless we concluded to employ one. We found one could readily be procured and we sought an interview with him. He assured us that the fishing was all we could desire, but was honest enough to warn us that the trip was a rough one. We engaged him, hired a team, laid in a peck of corn meal, some very fat pork, ten pounds of crackers, a kettle of butter, pepper, salt, matches, pipes, tobacco, etc., etc. The team was to call for us early in the morning, and we proceeded to pack up. Each man took an extra woollen shirt, a pair of pants and a pair of stockings for a change. All other luggage was left in the care of the landlord. We were fixed now, and went to bed to dream over the adventures of the coming trip. What befel us thereon must serve as material for another letter. H. G. S.

General Grant on the Presidency and the Constitutional Amendment.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* says:

There has been a great deal of speculation recently among the newspapers as to the position of General Grant with reference to the next Presidential election, and also with regard to his opinion of the proposed amendment to the Constitution. Much of this speculation is indulged in by political partisans for interested purposes. I can say, upon good authority, that General Grant will, in no event, be a candidate for the Presidency at the next Presidential election, and any use of his name in that connection is wholly unauthorized and deprecated by the General. With reference to the proposed Constitutional Amendment General Grant has on several occasions in private conversation said that he could see no serious objection to the amendment in itself, and he in fact approves of its main features but nevertheless it is the opinion of the General that the Southern loyal representatives should have been first admitted to their seats and an opportunity should have been given them to vote upon the joint resolution to amend the Constitution before the same was submitted to the several State Legislatures. In brief his views on the latter proposition are identical with those of the President.

NATIONAL UNION STATE CONVENTION.

Emphatic Indorsement of the President's Restoration Policy.

Election of Delegates to the Convention to Meet Philadelphia in August.

From the Age, 4th inst.

The Republican friends and supporters of President Andrew Johnson met at Sanson street Hall yesterday morning to give expression to their sentiments, and organized by the temporary selection of Mr. Robert L. Martin, of Delaware county, as Chairman.

Upon taking the chair, Mr. Martin made a brief address, declining his position.

The Convention then took a recess, and then reassembling proceeded to select permanent officers. The following named gentlemen were chosen.

For President—Hon. H. W. Tracy, of Bradford.

Vice Presidents—Hon. Chas. R. Williams, Delaware county; R. H. Foster, Centre; —— Hetrick, of Northampton; Archibald Robinson, Beaver; Henry Simons, Philadelphia; W. M. Allison, Juniata; P. R. Johnson, Luzerne; Thos. C. McDowell, Dauphin; Hon. James Lowery, Allegheny; D. P. Harper, Bucks; D. R. Davidson, Fayette; C. Collum, Crawdford; A. F. Swann, Erie.

Secretaries—S. S. Leidy, Phila; N. P. Sawyer, Allegheny; Thos. Schosh, Monroe; Col. Tully, Chester; P. M. Huckenbeir, Snyder; B. R. Bradford, Beaver.

Hon. Wm. F. Johnson, of Allegheny, then offered a series of resolutions, but subsequently withdrew them.

Mr. McDowell, of Dauphin, moved that a committee of thirteen be appointed, with Governor Johnson as chairman, to report resolutions for the consideration of the meeting.

The following named gentlemen were appointed the Committee: W. F. Johnson, Chairman; J. R. Flanigan, Philadelphia; R. L. Martin, Delaware; B. Rush Bradford, Beaver; G. W. Strouse, Juniata; Thomas C. McDowell, Dauphin; C. P. Conmar, Philadelphia; Samuel McKelvy, Allegheny; D. P. Davidson, Fayette; J. C. Cummings, Delaware; W. J. B. Darlington, Chester; J. W. Cowell, Bucks; A. F. Swann, Erie; J. B. Adamson, Mercer.

The Committee then retired, and one of the delegates then spoke of the necessity of organizing Johnson Clubs throughout the State.

Upon the return of the Committee, Mr. Johnson, the Chairman, read the following, which were adopted with slight amendment:

Whereas, It is expedient and proper at this time that the friends of the National Administration and supporters of the policy it has adopted in relation to the restoration of the States to full and equal membership in the National Union, should declare their views and organize themselves for mutual advice, support and action; therefore,

Resolved, That this Convention reaffirm the doctrines and principles enunciated by the Baltimore Convention, and that we believe, as there declared, that the war was prosecuted for the purpose of preventing the dissolution of the Union.

Resolved, That inasmuch as the war prosecuted by the Government was successful, the States recently in rebellion are still in the Union, and are, therefore, under the Constitution, entitled to representation in the Senate and House of Representatives, and that there can be no compromise or settlement of the questions now agitating the country until such representation is accorded, provided always that no other than loyal men are entitled to seats in either House.

Resolved, That the political and social welfare of the National Republic is based upon and bound up with the prosperity of our home labor, and we look upon the protection of the industrial interests of the country—agricultural, mining, manufacturing and commercial—against the antagonistic and unequal competition of foreign countries, as one of the most important duties of the National Legislature.

Resolved, That the country owes a debt of gratitude to the soldiers and sailors who composed the army and navy of the United States in the recent war for the suppression of the rebellion against the Government, and that their widows and children are the wards of the people, and as such should ever be provided for by the Government.

That this Convention proceed to the organization recommended by the appointment of a central executive committee, to consist of thirteen members, which committee shall have authority to call meetings, select speakers, and generally to do all things essential to the success of the administration of President Johnson.

Resolved, That auxiliary committees shall be appointed by the clubs hereafter named, in each Congressional district, to whom shall be committed the supervision and care of the Congressional, Legislative and other elections to be held therein.

Resolved, That "National Union Clubs" shall be formed in each school district of the State or otherwise, as the Congressional Committee shall recommend; that all persons who will pledge fidelity to the Constitution and the Union, and faithful support to the restoration policy of President Johnson, shall be admitted as members of said clubs.

Resolved, That the said clubs are fully authorized to select delegates to all conventions for the nomination of candidates who are presented for the support of the party.

Resolved, That we heartily approve of holding a "National Union Convention" of the friends of Andrew Johnson, on the 14th day of August next, at Philadelphia, and in order that Pennsylvania may be fully represented therein, we do hereby nominate and appoint four citizens as delegates at large, and four other citizens as alternates.

Whereas this Convention not being called to recommend any action in relation to State officers, therefore

Resolved, That the Clubs are requested to elect and send delegates equal in number to their raspective representation in the General Assembly, to meet in Philadelphia, on the 4th day of August next, then and there to carry such action as may be best calculated to carry into full effect the determination of the friends of President Johnson, to use their votes and influence in such manner as may secure the immediate restoration of all the States to their constitutional relations to the General Government.

The following named gentlemen were elected to the National Convention of friends of President Johnson, which is to meet in August in Philadelphia: Hon. W. F. Johnson, Mr. J. R. Flanigan, Hon. H. W. Tracy, Edgar Cowan. The alternates are B. R. Bradford, of Beaver; Hon. W. H. Blair, of Centre; Hon. C. R. Williamson, of Del.; N. P. Sawyer, of Allegheny.

The appointment of a State Central Committee was proposed and adopted, and Mr. J. R. Flanigan was elected Chairman of the same. The rest of the committee will be appointed at the convenience of the Chairman.

Ante-Mortem Quack of Dead Duck Forney.

Production of One of Forney's Love Letters to the President.

How He Wanted Somebody to be Collector of New York.

A NEW PHASE OF FORNEY.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The following letter has been furnished for publication in the Washington *Republican*. It presents a startling but not a new phase in the political life of John W. Forney. The President has been induced to furnish it for publication because of Forney's recent denial that he ever wrote such a letter. Its endorsement of the President's restoration policy, its nomination of him for re-election, and the solicitation of the New York collectorship for a friend, whose name is omitted in the published letter at the President's request, show what faith may be placed in the dead duck's radicalism. Here is the letter:

"NEW YORK, Jan. 21, 1866.

"*My Dear Mr. President:* I have been in the city for two days, and now write under an impulse which I cannot restrain, because I feel it to be for your own good and that of the country. I take it for granted that you are resolved not be unmindful of your own fame, and that you will not allow your friends who heartily sustain your policy to feel that they are without your aid and encouragement, whether you are a candidate for President or not, and if you are not I shall be greatly surprised, with the wonderful favor that crowned your restoration policy.

"You should not allow the great offices to go to indifferent men or those clearly in the interests of your foes. I need not repeat to you that I am now, as ever, for twenty years shown in my writings, and since your great act of patriotism in 1860, especially your open and avowed friend. Where I am to-day my two newspapers, both daily, show to the world. Hence in what I now say, I speak no idle words, but mean all I say.

"The Collector's office at New York is a post that you should dispose of outside of all politicians; not that I mean to defy them, but to select your own man, who should be free only to help you and serve the government; one they could neither attack nor use. Such a man is ——, of this city, he was elected to Congress, in —— as a Democrat, but like you, refused to follow the party in treason. He served a short time with great distinction, and resigned on account of ill health. He was a member of the Committee on Ways and Means, and won great applause. He is a very able man, educated to finance, intensely national, honest and independent, and could furnish millions of security. He has an organizing mind; would make you a party, or fight your battles single handed. He is an Andrew Johnson Democrat, in short. I write in the knowledge that he would accept, and that his appointment would be received with joy by the whole community.

"Yours truly,
"J. W. FORNEY.

"To the President."

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

Preparations for the Sailing of the Telegraph Fleet.

The New Cable Completed and Much Superior to the Old.

Its Shipment on Board the Great Eastern, and Scientific Appliances on the Other Vessels.

The Route to Work from Ireland to Newfoundland.

The Cable to be Laid.

[From the London Times June 23.]

If any illustration was ever needed to show the unflinching determination of English enterprise, no more signal example could be pointed out than in the repeated costly and almost yearly efforts made to establish permanent electrical communication between this country and America. Within a week from this date the fifth expedition organized for this purpose will leave England. In 1857 the first effort was made and failed, when about 300 miles from the Irish shore. In 1858 it was again attempted, with the two halves of the cable stowed in the Niagara and Agamemnon, and the terrific hurricane which both vessels met with then, no doubt, did serious injury to their easily injured freight. Nevertheless the effort was persevered with, and some 100 miles were laid and lost between the two ships. Again the "wire squadron," as it was called, returned to Ireland to start again for another attempt, and, to the astonishment of all, the damaged cable was not only laid, but actually worked with clearness for some days, when it gradually become incoherent, then rambling with occasional gleams of intelligence, till at last it became utterly unintelligible and so died out. It is needless to say how unhappily the expedition of last year failed, and to this day it is not known whether the injury to the insulation was caused by accident or wanton mischief. The commercial loss upon these failures has been great; but even out of evil has come some good, for in the interim the science of making, testing, and laying cables has so much improved that an undetected fault in an insulated wire has now become literally impossible, while so much are the instruments for signalling improved that not only can a slight fault be disregarded if necessary, but it is even easy to work through a submarine wire with a foot of its copper conductor stripped and bare to the water. This latter result, astonishing as it may appear, has actually been achieved for some days past, with the whole Atlantic cable on board the Great Eastern. Out of a length of more than 1,700 miles, a cod has been taken from its centre, the copper conductor stripped clean of its insulation, for a foot in length, and in this condition lowered over the vessel's side till it rested on the ground. Yet, the clearest signals have been sent—so clear, indeed, as at one time to raise the question whether it would not be worth while to grapple for the first old Atlantic cable ever laid, and with these new instruments working gently through it for a year or so, at least, make it pay its cost.

The Great Eastern will leave Sheerness early on the morning of Saturday next. During the past winter Captain Anderson and Mr. Halpin, his chief officer, have worked almost incessantly to get her into perfect seagoing trim, and she will start next week in a better condition than she has ever before commenced a voyage. By a very simple apparatus, invented by Capt. Anderson, every part of the bottom of the ship has been thoroughly scrubbed; and how much this was wanting may be judged from the fact that in many parts the mussels were in clusters of more than two feet thick upon her. Getting rid of this rough, shapeless mass from under her entire length will add at least a knot an hour to the vessel's speed. All the boilers have been thoroughly cleaned and repaired in every part, and the paddle engines, by a very simple contrivance, can be disconnected in less than four minutes, so that by going ahead with one and astern with the other, the Great Eastern can be turned in her own length, as on a pivot. In picking up or grappling for cable, this facility will be of the very last importance to the operations.

Among her stores are twenty miles of grappling rope of the most powerful kind that can be made, and equal to a strain of 30 tons. She also carries five miles of rope equal to a strain of 11 tons, with quite a collection of buoys, grappling irons, slip ropes, &c. But at the stem and stern are fitted two powerful little engines, made by Messrs. Penn, each of which works up to eighty horse power. These are connected with the paying-out and hauling in apparatus.—Both these latter have been slightly improved since last year, and have been made as light as possible consistent with the work they have to do. Certainly the hauling-in powers of the engines are likely to be much in excess of what is required to be done. Last year their efforts fell short of what was necessary. With the Great Eastern on Saturday next will also start her Majesty's steamship Terrible, 21, and the steamers William Corry, Albany and Medway. Each of these vessels is nearly 1,800 tons burden, and, all, with the exception of the Terrible, will be amply supplied with buoys, buoy ropes, grappling ropes and grappling irons similar to those on board the Great Eastern. The Medway will take also 315 miles of last year's cable, with 91 miles of the massive rope to be used in crossing from Newfoundland to the shore of the American continent. The William Corry takes the tremendous iron coil, which is to form the Irish shore end, which is no less than 30 miles in length, and weighs more than 250 tons, or about eight tons to the mile.

The programme of operations now decided upon is briefly as follows: The Great Eastern is, as we have said, to proceed to Bearhaven on Saturday next. There she will take on board her final stores of coal, and while so occupied the new shore end from Foilhommerum Bay will be laid from the William Corry. When this is completed—and the operation is likely to last at least two days—the Great Eastern will come round to Valentia, and after having made the splice will at once commence the great work of laying the main cable. Last year it was fancied that the speed of the Great Eastern was occasionally too great for safely paying out the rope. This time, therefore, her rate of going will be absolutely limited below six knots.

At this speed it will occupy eleven or twelve days to complete her labors from Valentia Bay to Heart's Content.

During the whole time of the operation the new instruments will be able to send signals through to Valentia at every hour, stating the latitude and longitude of the great ship, the weather, amount of cable paid out, &c. Ordinary news and messages likely to interest those at sea and isolated from the rest of the world are also to be sent in reply from Ireland to the Great Eastern. Vessels have already been sent out to New Foundland with three thousand tons of coal, and, supposing the expedition to be successful, the Great Eastern will take these on board and return to the spot where the cable was so unfortunately broken last year. This is to be grappled for, and, even if six weeks or two months are consumed in the efforts, grappled for till found. If the end is got to the surface, of course the usual splice will be made with the portions which are now stowed on board the Great Eastern and the William Corry, when the big ship will again return to Heart's Content Bay and lay the remainder on her passage.

Thus if all goes well the month of September at latest will see us with two lines of telegraph to America, and both of which when once down in deep water are likely to remain in order for years to come.

What an Honest Republican Paper says.

We commend to the notice of the Republican newspapers of this county the following honest expression of opinion from the Selinsgrove *Post*, always a consistent Republican journal:

"During the past few weeks we have been asked: 'Are you in favor of Andrew Johnson's course?' To which we must emphatically say yes! He stands precisely, without fear or favor, where the Union Republican party placed him in 1864—on the Baltimore platform. We have pursued, in regard to the Lincoln-Johnson policy, the rule which we always observe in the discharge of our duty as journalists—we have interrogated our conscience as to what we ought to do, and that faithful guide tells us that we ought to, with all our might, mind and strength, sustain the statesmanlike and patriotic policy of the President of the United States; and renounce, with all our ability, the evil designed party—Stevens, Sumner & Co.—who would, if they possessed the power, lead us down into the darkness of despotism, or the shame and confusion of anarchy, for their personal aggrandizement."

FOR the benefit of the Editor of the *Express* we republish the following prediction from the *N. Y. Times*:

"The Union party is divided—so divided and distracted that its defeat will be inevitable unless something be meanwhile done to determine authoritatively its course on the question of restoration, its conditions and consequences."

Does the *Express* accept that as an *inevitable* decree?

There is such great fear in England of the Fenians making proselytes, that the authorities have forbidden the performance of the drama of "Arrah na Pogue." In France however, the play is produced under the name of "Jean la Poste," and has achieved a wonderful popularity.

The New York Chamber of Commerce, at their meeting on Thursday, adopted a strong remonstrance to Congress against the proposed increase of the tariff. The duties in many cases, they say, are so high as to be prohibitive, and altogether destructive to certain branches of commerce.

Marriages.

KEYSER—NORRIS.—In the Protestant Chapel, Rome, June 12, 1866, by the Rev. Robert E. R. Watts, Chaplain, Charles Shearer Keyser, of Philadelphia, to Sophonia Bowman Norris, of Lancaster, Pa.

THORP—GRIFFITH.—On the 1st inst., by Rev. Wm. Major, Samuel Thorp, of Lancaster city, to Margaret J. Griffith, of Columbia.

MARSHBANK—HIGHLEY.—On the 3d inst., by the same, Robert B. Marshbank, of Lancaster city, to Mary C. Highley, of Columbia, Pa.

KILPATRICK—VEIL.—On the 4th inst., by Rev. H. H. Bruning, Mr. John Kirkpatrick to Mrs. Matilda Veil, both of this city.

BARRY—MCGRANN.—On the 3rd inst., at the residence of the bride's uncle, Richard McGrann, Esq., by the Rev. R. J. Barry, M. J. Barry, Esq., of Mauch Chunk, to Lizzie M. McGrann, of this city.

Deaths.

HABECKER.—In Manor twp., on Monday, the 2d inst., 1866 Joseph, son of Joseph and Esther Habecker, in the 7th year of his age.

One we loved has left our number,
For the dark and silent tomb;
Closed his eyes in breathless slumber,
Faded in his early bloom. B.

HULL.—At Rockville, Chester county, on Tuesday, June 26th, Sallie C., daughter H. R. and Margaret Hull, a ed 11 months and 2 days.

BAER.—On the 3d inst., in this city, Mrs. Frances Baer, relict of John Baer, dec'd, in the 70th year of her age.

KEPNER.—On the 4th inst., Edwin, son of John and Susan Kepner, aged 16 years and 11 months.

Forgotten he will never be;
His voice we hear—his form we see
In each familiar scene;
And in the future's coming years
Will fall a shower of friendly tears,
To keep his mem'ry green.

Oh, parents, do not weep for me
When death has laid me low;
Forget not there's a sinless world,
Where fadeless flowers grow.

How soon my little strength has fled!
My life, how soon 'tis past!
Oh, smile upon my dying bed,
And love me to the last.

Markets.

The Markets at Noon To-day.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.—Flour quiet; sales of Extra at $9.25@10; Extra Family at $11@12; Fancy at $14@17.

Small sales of Rye Flour at $6.50.

Cornmeal nominal.

Wheat declining; sales of New Red at $2.80@2.85; very little White here.

Corn in fair request; $1@1.03 for Yellow; 97@98 for Mixed.

Mess Pork sells at $32.50@33.

Beef Hams at $48@49.

Pickled Hams at 19@20c.

Shoulders in salt at 10@10½c.

Lard at 22@22½c.

Coffee at a st nd.

Whiskey sells at $2.23 for Pa., and $2.29 for Ohio.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Cotton quiet at 36@38c.

Flour dull; 10@15c lower; sales at $8.40@10 for State; $8.70@13.75 for Ohio; $8.40@13.75 for Western; Southern drooping at $10.10@17; Canadian brands 10@15c lower; sales at $9@13.75.

Wheat dull; 3@5c lower.

Corn 1@2c lower; sales of Mixed at 87c.

Beef quiet.

Pork heavy at $31.87½ for Mess.

Lard unchanged.

Whiskey dull.

Stock Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.

Penna. 5's	91½
Morris Canal	90
Reading	53¾
Penna. Railroad	55¾
Gold	149½

Exchange on New York, par.

NEW YORK, July 10.

Chicago and Rock Island	96
Cumberland Prf'd	46
Illinois Central	122
Do Scrip	—
Do Bonds	—
Michigan Southern	79¾
New York Central	99
Penna. Coal	—
Reading	106¾
Hudson River	114
Canton co	—
Virginia 6s	—
Missouri 6s	—
Erie	70¾
Western Union Telegraph Co	54
Russian Extension	—
Boston Water-Power	—
Coupons 1881	109¾
Do 1862	106¾
Do 1864	—
Do 1865	105
(with sales of over a million dollars worth.)	
Ten-forties	98
Treasury	1.3½@103¾
U. S. 5s	—
5-20's	—
Gold	149¼
Sterling exchange is active at	110¾

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

MONDAY, July 9—Evening.

Beef cattle are very dull this week, and prices have fallen of full ½c per lb. About 1,800 head arrived and sold at the Avenue Drove Yard at from 1@17½c for extra Pennsylvania and Western; 15@16c for fair to good do, and 12@14½c per lb for common as to quality. The market closed very dull within the above range of prices.

The following are the particulars of the sales:

82 H. Chain, Western	15	@17
56 J. & J. A. Chain, Western	15	@16
35 L. Frank, Western	14	@16
120 Shomberg & Frank, Western	14	@16
71 D. Branson, Western	13	@16
44 B. Hood, Chester co	15	@17½
33 Chandler & Co., Chester co	15	@17½
50 Owen Smith, Western	17	@17½
70 A. J. Christie, Western	16	@17½
95 P. McFillen, Western	15	@17
95 P. Hathaway, Western	15	@17½
76 J. S. Kirk, Western	15	@17½
40 McFillen & Co., Western	16	@17½
106 Martin Fuller & Co., Western	16	@17½
200 Mooney & Smith, Western	16	@17½
108 Mooney & Bro., Western	14	@17

HOGS—Continue dull; 2,000 head sold at the different yards at from $13@14.50 the 100 lbs. net, the latter rate for prime;

SHEEP—Are in fair demand, 10,000 head arrived and sold at from 6@6½c per lb gross, as to quality.

COWS—Are dull and rather lower; 250 head sold at $50@70 for springers, and $70@90 per head for milch cows, as to quality.

New Advertisements.

THE DEMOCRATS OF MILLERSVILLE will meet on next WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 11th, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., at the house of Conrad Krause, for the purpose of organizing a Democratic Club.
July 9 1td&w] By order of Committee.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF GEORGE DALEY, late of the City of Lancaster, deceased.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of Mitchel J. Weaver, Administrator de bonis non, C. T. A., to and among the heirs and legal representatives of said deceased, will attend for that purpose ON SATURDAY, THE 11TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1866, at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Library Room of the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, where all persons interested in said distribution may attend. D. W. PATTERSON,
July 11 4tw 27 Auditor.

ESTATE OF ELIZABETH DUCHMAN, late of New Holland, Earl Township, deceased.—Letters of Administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned, residing near the Sorrel Horse, East Earl township.
GEORGE DUCHMAN, Administrator.
July 11 6tw*27

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF Jacob Kauffman, late of West Hempfield township, Lancaster county, deceased. The undersigned Auditor appointed to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of Barnhard Mann, (Farmer) Administrator of the above estate, to and among those legally entitled to the same will sit for that purpose on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of AUGUST, A. D., 1866, at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Library Room of the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, where all persons interested in said distribution may attend. H. B. SWARR,
July 11 4tw 27 Auditor.

TEN TEACHERS WANTED.—TO TAKE charge of the Schools of Warwick Township. Term six months. Applicants are requested to attend the Examination of the County Superintendent at Litiz, August 9th, at which time and place Teachers will be employed. Good, moral and experienced Teachers preferred.
By order of the Board of School Directors.
July 11 3tw 27

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF Samuel Seiple, late of Drumore twp, Lancaster county, dec'd.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of John Seiple, Administrator of the above estate, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will sit for that purpose on SATURDAY, the 11th day of AUGUST, A. D., 1866, at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Library Room of the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, where all persons interested in said distribution may attend.
H. B. SWARR,
July 11 4tw 27 Auditor.

BOWMAN & LEONARD,
MANUFACTURERS AND
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
—IN—
SILVER AND SILVER PLATED GOODS,
704 ARCH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Those in want of Silver or Silver Plated Ware will find it much to their advantage by visiting our Store before making their purchases. Our long experience in the manufacture of the above kind of goods enables us to defy competition.

We keep no goods but those which are of the first-class, all of our own make, and will be sold at reduced prices. July 11 1yw 27

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE LANCASTER COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF LANCASTER, MONDAY MORNING, JULY 2ND, 1866.

RESOURCES.

Notes and Bills Discounted	$332,511 04
Banking House	12,644 93
Current Expenses	715 91
Cash Items	26,394 15
Due from National Banks	63,833 06
Due from State Banks	321 87
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	305,000 00
U. S. Securities on hand	172,900 00
Circulation of National Bank Notes on hand	5,460 00
State Bank Notes on hand	86 00
Specie	2,766 90
U. S. Legal Bonds and Compound Interest Notes	139,545 00
	$1,061,678 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$300,000 00
Surplus fund	49,820 73
Circulation of Lan. Co. Nat'l Bank	204,400 00
Individual Deposits	416,330 97
Due to National Banks	23,041 59
Circulation of Lancaster Co. Bank	51,811 00
Discount Interest and Exchange	14,174 57
Profit and Loss	3,000 00
	$1,061,678 86

I, W. L. Peiper, Cashier of the Lancaster County National Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. L. PEIPER, Cashier.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 3rd day of July, 1866. JACOB D. GOMPF, 1tw] Notary Public.