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Miscellaneous.

Letter from Hon. H. V. Johnson.

His Views of the Philadelphia Convention.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* publishes a letter from Hon. H. V. Johnson, giving his views of the Philadelphia Convention. He says:

Although I felt the necessity of some means of bringing the conservative men of the North and the people of the South into co-operation, yet I doubted the expediency of the call for the Philadelphia Convention. After it was called I was very timidly in favor of sending delegates, fearing that the passions engendered by the war had not sufficiently subsided to admit of harmony in council and wisdom in action. I am glad that my misgivings have been disappointed, and I believe that much good has been done and progress made toward restoring harmony, upon the basis of the Constitution. Though not all which I could wish, yet more than I expected was done. *With the spirit, tone, and in the main, the sentiments of the resolutions adopted, I am satisfied.* Both in language and principle, I would make slight modifications. But take them as a whole, considered in the light of surrounding circumstances, they furnish less ground for complaint than I could have anticipated. They were evidently dictated under the inspiration of patriotism, and phrased in language intended not to wound the sensibilities of an overpowered but proud and gallant people. Viewing them in this light, I am willing to accept them in the spirit that gave them form and utterance, and ignore whatsoever is distasteful, as a tribute to the generous enthusiasm of the patriotic body from whom they emanated.

The question is frequently asked by those who honestly opposed the representation of the State in the Convention, and who now withhold their approval of its action, what good has it accomplished? In reply, it has, in my judgment, effected two very important things—important to the whole country, and especially to those States which are denied representation in Congress. In the first place, *it inaugurated the beginning of good feeling and understanding between the two sections.* The war has engendered bitterness and hatred. There can be no real political fraternity between the North and South until such feeling shall have been soothed and confidence re-established between the two sections. We at the South, looking to the treatment we have received from Congress, since the surrender of our arms, are apt to forget that we have friends at the North, and to class its whole people as enemies to the restoration of the Union and to our welfare. The people of the North, attaching undue importance to the falsehoods of hired letter-writers, who distort and magnify every act of rushness or imprudence that occurs in our midst, or mistaking the honest but injudicious comments of a portion of our press, for the true exposition of the general sentiment, imagine that a spirit of insubordination to the Constitution and laws pervades the South. The result has been the perpetuation of mutually bad feelings—crimination and recrimination. Doubtless many of the intelligent, of both sections, knew the error, but they could not expose it to the masses, for lack of some practical demonstration that would arrest general attention. The Philadelphia Convention furnished that demonstration. It was signalized by scenes of enthusiasm unparalleled in the history of Conventions, in this country. The better feelings of the heart—charity, magnanimity, generosity, love of justice, patriotism—were started from their icy repose and thawed into happy fusion. It was a meeting of the North and the South, not on the battle-field, but on the field of reconciliation; and the representatives from each section returned home, prepared to testify truthfully of the temper and spirit of the people of each, that, while honestly differing on some questions, they agree to co-operate with each other in the great work of restoration.

In the second place, the Convention has organized a party, pledged to the restoration of the Union, upon the basis of the Constitution and of representation to the Southern States, without any other test of loyalty besides the oath to support the Constitution of the United States. This is deeply interesting to us. It is the overshadowing question paramount to all others. It is vital. I surrender none of the cherished political opinions of my life, so far as they are applicable to the situation in which we are left by the war, nor do I indorse such as I believe to be erroneous in the Philadelphia platform and address. But what avails the discussion of these now? What can we gain by argument? We have no audience; we are practically out of the Union; we have no voice in the action of the Government. Shall we waste our powers in vain debate, and refuse to co-operate with the conservative men of the North because they differ with us upon some questions? Shall we throw obstacles in their way, by jealous criticisms of the proceedings of the Convention at the very time when they are fighting our battle? Shall we not rather aid, sustain and encourage them by earnest co-operation? For one, I am prepared to do it with my whole heart; for the issue is vital. It involves, in my judgment, not only the destiny of the South, but that of constitutional liberty.

Some such movement as that of the Philadelphia Convention was necessary, in order to afford the conservative element of the country a defined basis of action, on which it could organize and concentrate its forces against the destructive policy of the dominant party. It cannot fail to produce a powerful effect. The people have but to open their eyes to see that liberty is in peril, and that the Constitution is sought to be substituted by the will of an irresponsible majority. The people everywhere love liberty; they love the Constitution; they are honest; they are to be trusted. Show them the right and they will pursue it; make them sensible of the danger and they will unite to avert it; expose to them the bad ambition of power, drunk with the love of dominion, and they will rise to overthrow it. The campaign in the Northern and Northwestern States is just now opening. The Philadelphia Convention boldly and clearly presents the issue between the conservative and destructive elements, of restoration of all the States to representation, on the basis of the Constitution on the one hand, and on the other the perpetuation of strife and discord, by the wicked outlawry and disfranchisement of nearly one-third of the States of the Union. The appeal is made to the calm, sober patriotism of the Northern people. With them the battle is to be won or lost. Liberty and the promise of good government is the prize on one side, against misrule and despotism on the other. May we not, since the late demonstration in Philadelphia and the patriotic response of the President to the resolutions of the Convention, indulge a hope of final triumph for truth, justice and State equality?

Prior to the action of the Philadelphia Convention the President had no party to sustain him. He stood alone, so far as organized co-operation was concerned, against the assaults of the Radical Congress and Press. He has exhibited courage worthy of Jackson, and a determination to restore the Southern States to rightful representation in Congress which cannot fail to challenge our support and commendation. The Convention was confessedly a movement of his conception. He desired it, first, to inaugurate good feeling and understanding between the friends of the Union, under the Constitution; secondly, to organize them into a party to sustain his policy of restoration; and thirdly, to present fairly to the people of the whole country the distinct issue of reinstating the ten excluded States to their constitutional relation to the other States, without constitutional tests of loyalty. The whole programme is deeply, vitally interesting to the South. Shall we not hold up his hands? Shall we not give him our earnest support? Shall we not do all in our power to crown the action of the Convention with the most triumphant success?

Mr. Johnson deprecates any captious criticism upon the action of the Philadelphia Convention by the Southern Press; refers to the disappointment of the Radicals at the result of the Convention, and says:

I say God speed the work which was begun in Philadelphia. Every consideration of interest and patriotism calls upon us to aid in the work of restoration. We can never successfully organize our agricultural labor; capital will not flow to us for the development of our unbounded natural resources; population will not increase rapidly, nor prosperity return to us so long as the present political derangement continues. We shall be the helpless victims of misrule and despotism. The domination of the Radicals must be broken down, or constitutional liberty is lost, and the South doomed to the saddest fate that ever befell a civilized people. Our duty is plain. It involves no dishonor. It requires us to practice patience, forbearance, conciliation and resignation to present evils for the sake of greater future good.

We cannot expect to have things all our own way. If we could, our situation were quite different. We would wish that we were free from debt, and that no stay-law were necessary to save the people from utter ruin. But the war brought the one, and a sense of self-preservation among the people demands the other. If we could have things all our own way, the war had resulted differently; we would have taken our position as an independent Power among the family of nations. But Providence ordained otherwise, and we must obey the irrevocable decree. It is the part of wise and liberal statesmanship to tolerate what it cannot prevent, and seek, by appeal to reason and patriotism, to mitigate what it cannot control. To learn this it is one of the most valuable lessons for individual life. It is equally so for States. It brings comparative happiness to both, while the heart frets and chafes under the friction of vain resistance.

Respectfully, &c.,
HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON.

Geary's Photograph.

Governor Geary is not a General Jackson. He is not, on the other hand, a respectable tyrant, nor yet an imbecile. He is merely a politician, and a miserable tool of a miserable faction. He came here not to make peace, but to make it appear that there was peace; not to put an end to iniquity, but to cover up iniquity for a little while, so that the smoke of its burning might not ascend to Heaven as an evidence against the perpetrators of all these villainies. Governor Geary has indiscreetly boasted that he had a "Presidential candidate to carry on his shoulders." Under this impression he has had an eye single to the precious burden. Proud of this anticipated imperial weight, the Governor has not for an instant allowed his executive nerve to be unsteadied by the groans of an enslaved young empire. The bleeding ruin of American liberties has been scattered at his feet, and not one republican manly throb has stirred his heart to the bold and thorough action he owes Kansas. All his efforts have been to bolster and strengthen the Pro-Slavery party, hence they remain satisfied with their master; while at the same time he is loud in his protestation and declarations of impartiality, justice, &c. Governor Geary is either a very dignified man or a very pompous one—perhaps a little of both. He is a profound egotist, and talks about what he is and intends to be, in a somewhat ostentatious manner, Governor Geary is a determined man, without the capacity to determine on any systematic course. He has an iron will without a purpose, his only aim being to carry the aforesaid Presidential candidate safely on his shoulders, and that is under instructions. He has made statements about having ten thousand dollars of secret service money. He also stated to a company of Free-State gentlemen that "there were not two men starting over the prairie, but he knew where they were going." "You have not a secret meeting," he said, "but I know what takes place—I almost know your thoughts." If this be all true, the conduct of his omnicient Excellency is still more culpable.—*New York Tribune, Oct. 1856.*

A Little More Patience.

What an excellent bit of advice for the present driving, go-ahead generation the above expression contains. It ought to be engraved on every rail car and stage in the city—it ought to meet us at every turn, stare us in the face upon every corner, and stand out in bold relief on all occasions as the mentor of the nineteenth century. It should be raised for the same purpose as was the brazen serpent in the wilderness, that people might look and live. It would preserve more lives than all the statutory enactments that have been passed for that purpose since the days of Solon. It would save the bankruptcies, give us some exemption at least from the explosive power of steam, and deliver many from the devouring waves. There is no use expostulating. The motto of the day is 'go-ahead.' We see it in everything—in the panting locomotives, the dashing steamers and the swift clippers, all striving to annihilate time and space. We can see hundreds sauntering in Broadway everyday, looking at the pictures in the shop-windows, of crowds lounging about hotels, all appearing as composed as if they never were in a hurry. But let these same individuals—now so quiet—get on a rail car or a steamboat, and they would complain that the fastest were too slow. Where this irrepressible desire for banishing distance from the vocabulary will end, we know not, though the chances are that all creation will some day run off the track and involve everybody in one grand catastrophe. In that event, where to divide articles of Bunsby wisdom, a coroner's jury, will be found to investigate the causes of the disaster, is an interesting question for the curious.

The *N. Y. Tribune* and the Radicals have been telling awful big stories about their gains in Vermont, when the fact is that the gains are all on the other side. Hear what the Burlington (Vt.) *Sentinel* says:

The Democratic gains are very large, though the Republicans have made large, though comparatively much less gains. On the Congressional ballot the Conservative men everywhere have done their work nobly, and thrown a very heavy vote for their own candidate, Waldo Brigham. The vote in this city alone for Brigham was 362, a plurality of 133 over Baxter, and only 25 less than the vote for Romeo H. Hoyt. The reports through the State are as yet meagre. The Radical State ticket is, of course, re-elected entire. Conservative men, however, everywhere, who have heretofore acted with the Radicals of the Republican party, are regarding with favor the Philadelphia platform, and are cordially indorsing the party and the principles of the grand National Union Convention recently held in that city. The Democratic gain in this city over the vote of last year is over 300 per cent. while the Radical gain is a little over 200 per cent.

The Valley of Virginia.

A correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) *Times*, writing from Lexington, in that State, says:

"The Valley of Virginia is recovering rapidly from the effects of the late war—more rapidly, in fact, than any other section of the South. This may be attributed to several reasons. First, the ready adaptation of its soil, to any system of labor. Second, the comparatively small number of freedmen. Third, the indomitable spirit of energy that characterizes all classes of its people."

THE INDIANS.

Indian Alarms—Treaties With the Red Men and What They are Worth—Feeling of the Whites Toward the Tribes—The Missouri River the Dividing Line of Sentiment—Treachery of the Indians—Their Atrocities—A Fight on the Smoky Hill Route—The Fate of Ambrose—A Man Scalped Alive.

CENTRAL CITY, Colorado, July 23, 1866.

Correspondence of the New York Times.

It is one of the pleasures of living in Colorado that every now and again a report of Indian barbarities comes along to arouse the adventurer to a sense of what may happen when he is on his way home. The Fall is especially the time for these rumors. The Indians spend the Summer in recovering from their Winter starvation, in hunting and drawing the Government supplies. The latter include not only rations of food, but arms, ammunition and other agreeable things to have on hand. When well primed the redskins divide their forces, leaving the squaws, old men and children in some secluded camp hid away among the bluffs, while the young warriors or "bucks" are on the war-path hunting down such solitary travelers or unguarded emigrant trains as they can find. They care little for sex, age or nationality. All is fish that comes to their nets; every head bears a scalp, and is therefore of equal value in their eyes. They fall with peculiar relish upon the hunters, who, in companies of half a dozen or less, range the buffalo and antelope grounds. They consider this an invasion of their rights, and make it a point to avenge most terribly all such intervention. But it is not at all necessary that the unfortunate victim should be a trespasser on their ground. It is, to them, amply sufficient reason for murder that a man is lonely or a train unprepared. They swoop down at once, and one mangled body or a band of emigrants looking with dismay at their wagons left without a hoof to draw them, is the consequence.

VIOLATION OF TREATIES.

Of course these things are violations of their treaties with the whites, but little care they for that. Their understanding of a treaty is curious. To them treaty-making is a wonderful piece of strategy which enables them to recruit their wasted warriors and find relief from battle, without the danger of a descent by pursuing whites. They have more than once made a treaty the ruse under cover of which a deadly blow was struck. I will give the details of such a manœuvre and its consequences before I finish. It is natural to ask why after such bitter experience the Government will still make treaties with them. That is one of the mysteries of the Indian question. The people out here have their minds pretty well made up about the proper treatment of these "only original" Copperheads. Nothing strikes one more on crossing the Missouri River than the marked change in feeling toward these "savages," as our ancestors knew them. East of that river the subject is rarely broached or spoken of only in the "poor Indian" style. But crossing the few hundred yards of that stream makes a decided difference. Indian affairs are often alluded to and always in a decided manner.

SOCIAL DISTURBANCES.

The reason of the change is apparent enough. The people who congregate in the Missouri River towns are either on their way to the mountains or have just returned, or at all events have their trade, their social interest, and after all, their prospects in life connected with the mountains and the active population these high peaks and winding ranges enfold. Very naturally they feel a strong personal interest in all that affects these Western regions, and want to see the Indians held thoroughly in subjection, in order that their business prospects may not be jeoparded, nor their friends live in constant peril. The river towns have had their full share of violence and danger, I have before spoken of the frequent exhibitions of Lynch law in Denver and other Colorado towns in earlier days. In still earlier times, before Pike's Peak was regarded with any other interest than as the highest of the peaks in this region, Atchison, St. Joe and Omaha had gone through like dreadful experiences. A gentleman I met told me he went to Omaha about twelve years ago with his wife and children, and on the evening of his arrival walked out to see the place. Noticing a crowd, he went up, thinking it a good opportunity to learn the habits of the residents. In this he was not mistaken. A miserable wretch, kneeling in abject terror and with a halter dangling from his neck, was the centre of the assembly. The people stood around, well accustomed to the sight, and with feelings rather of contempt for the victim's pusillanimity than compassion for his fate. My informant after that saw "a hanging" as it is called here, very nearly seven nights in each week as long as he lived there.

HOW TOWNS HAVE SUFFERED.

The towns have suffered too from the Indian jealousies. Once they formed the frontier line of settlements, and each in turn had to withstand the efforts of the savages to dispossess the settlers. Kansas was the home of the Pawnees in former times, the most valorous Indians of the Plains, but now more than decimated and broken in health and spirit. Fire-water and the blighting influence which civilization nearly always exercises upon savage tribes, have brought them from the first place to such a position that they call other tribes to their assistance if they want to fight against the Sioux. But the qualities which gave them their old superiority still remain in part, and the Sioux, now *par excellence* the warriors of the Plains, do not like to meet them in any less proportion than five to one. While they are beaten at times, as in a late instance, when a Pawnee came in and reported a battle with the Sioux and the defeat of his comrades. He had wounds to bear out his story, but it was not entirely believed, for his wounds may be no more than the marks of the wrath of some one from whom he had attempted to steal.

INDIAN CRAFT.

Dupt city is a marked trait of American as of so many other savages. I have spoken of their disregard of treaties, but this is not the only manifestation of this quality. It shows itself in a great part of their economy. It is almost the sole basis of their warfare, the bow and arrow being used only after the way has been prepared by lulling the enemy to quiet with loud declarations of being "peace Indian" and the like. Their mode of fighting consists of surprise and attack by overwhelming numbers. To one who has admired the Red Man with Cooper, and read the thousand tales of his marvelous heroism and carelessness of life which are extant, it is rather melancholy to find that there is nothing he takes such good care of as that same precious red skin. The happy hunting grounds are a very beautiful idea considered from a poetical point of view, but it would be hard now-a-days to find the Indian who cares to visit them. That they have been sometimes noble in forgiveness, and magnificent in confronting torture and death, is not to be doubted if history has any truth. But those occurrences were long ago, and one mark of the Indian's degradation is the indisputable truth that for his main characteristics he is now malicious, greedy, unthankful and anxious only to make the Government support him in idleness. His method of accomplishing this desirable achievement is a tomahawk system of browbeating.

BARBARITIES OF THE RED MEN.

Some of the most noted instances of their barbarity have had their origin in the Indian's idea that treachery is a fair weapon in war. Last year a young man, a messenger on one of the great overland routes, was induced to make a treaty with a few Indians at one of the ranches or stations of the Stage Company. It was not in his place to make such treaties, but at the urgent request of four or five savages, who said that they were "peace Indians," and wanted to "make treaty," he wrote out the document. There were a few whites at the ranche, and the paper was signed by both parties. While this was going on, a number of Sioux came up and began to hustle the whites. They kept increasing in numbers, and in rudeness to the little band, crowding close upon them, one of their most dangerous moves, for the superiority of our rifles and accuracy of aim gives the whites a great advantage at a distance, but in a close encounter the active Indian has at least an equal chance. Things began to look threatening to the doomed men, and the young messenger was advised to hurry off; but as he turned to re-enter his coach he was shot twice in the back.

The others immediately prepared for defence. Three of them, including a negro, leaped into a buffalo wallow. Buffaloes delight to wallow like pigs in sand or mud, and leave a depression in the earth seven or eight feet in diameter, and perhaps eighteen inches deep. This slight protection was sufficient to enable the three to keep their foes at a distance for a long time. But at length the negro was struck on the head and stunned. Thinking him dead, one of the others threw him out and placed him on the edge of the wallow to serve as a bulwark. Then he thrust his loaded rifle under the hollow of the negro's neck, and could take good aim, while he was himself protected from the cloud of arrows. But at the report of his rifle, the seemingly dead man leaped high in the air, and with many an oath scrambled back into the hollow. He had been merely stunned. Just after the fight commenced, a stage filled with passengers from the West came up, and joined their forces to the imperiled whites, the Indians having now been largely reinforced from a body of warriors encamped among the hills near by. Following the usual tactics in such fights, the whites disposed themselves on the crests of the hills in order to keep their savage enemies well in view. This was not done in concert, and they were not in a position to support each other, but each one took his stand as he was pressed by the Indians. Thus perched on the hills surrounded by yelling savages, with arrows and bullets flying around them, each one fought till his sure aim convinced his enemies that they must keep their distance, or until he suffered the dreadful despair of seeing his ammunition fail. The latter misfortune befell Ambrose, a young "stock-tender" on the road. He had no rifle, but used his revolver with good effect so long as the cartridges held out. The next day more than forty empty cartridges were found on the spot. When at length the last shot had been fired, the Indians rushed in and overmasted him. With two or three strong men grasping each limb, he had little chance of escape. The capture was made toward night and the victim taken toward the river. Some parties of red skins were seen searching for buffalo "chips," the dried dung of the buffalo, which on the Plains has to serve for fuel in the absence of wood. With this a small fire was made, a mere mass of glowing coals, and the unfortunate man held on them. With diabolical cruelty, they did not permit death to step quickly in to relieve his sufferings, but after putting him through the most agonizing tortures, they would take him away and lay him on the grass, only to repeat their brutality in a few minutes.

The beleaguered little party were compelled to lie helpless amid a thousand Indians and listen to the screams of their unhappy comrade. The Indians purposely hung around the fire and prevented their seeing the wretched fate of poor Ambrose, but they could see and hear enough to enable them to judge only too well of the extent of his misfortune. For an hour or more they heard his loud outcries, until at length all was still. They hoped and then believed that all was over, but in the morning beyond they had been sadly mistaken. Then when they visited the spot they found the miserable man stark and cold indeed, but with his tongue cut out and impaled upon an arrow. They buried the poor mangled remains, and with sad hearts and ominous forebodings for their own fate—so few beset by so many—they took up their way. They marched back and forth for several days, subsisting on bread made from a bag of flour they were fortunate enough to find on the scene of the first attack. They were watched and followed by the enemies for a long distance, frequently headed off and continually harassed, but finally succeeded in getting through in safety.

One of the stopping places on the Smoky Hill route is a rude shanty composed of a hole dug in a steep bank and rooted with poles and turf. In this den two stock-tenders live; near by are still ruder stables for the horses. To this place, forbidding enough, but capable of being defended from the Indians, the party carried an unfortunate young man only eighteen years of age who had been stunned by a shot, and being thought dead by the savages had been scalped. His companions, too, thought him dead, and laying him down, ready for burial, went about other occupations. Their surprise may be imagined at hearing from the supposed candidate for the grave a string of decidedly energetic expressions, signifying that the moment he was well enough he would start out in pursuit of Indians, and hunt them all his life. But when he recovered he seemed to think better of his determination, and consented to be carried back to the States. But he returned disfigured for life, and bears around with him the mark of an experience which men in the Western country declare is a natural consequence of the Government policy toward the Indians.

All this occurred within the past year. The horrors related above are not by any means all that the Indians did, but are merely a specimen of many other atrocities performed only because they did not want the Smoky Hill route to be traveled. The people of Denver have not forgotten the mangled bodies brought into their city, and the terrible vengeance that was sworn upon the Indians in consequence. A part of that revenge was administered by Col. Chivington at Sand Creek, but he did not complete it. All through the Western Territories the people would rejoice to have an Indian war inaugurated of such proportions that they would be warranted in taking the rifle in hand and "cleaning out" the Indians from the Missouri to the mountains. A deep and furious indignation possesses the residents of the mountains. They have experienced too much of the treachery of the Indians to be willing to yield anything of the vengeance they nurture against them.

I have made this communication long enough, but in my next will endeavor to explain further some of the causes of this feeling among the determined mountaineers.

C.

The Twentieth Corps.

All the officers of the late 20th Corps except Geary, (who commanded the 2nd Division,) endorse and support the restoration policy of President Johnson. Gen. Slocum, its heroic commander, Gen. Williams, of the 1st Division, Gen. Ward, of the 3d Division, and Gen. Rousseau of the 4th Division, all declare that the war was not a failure, that the rebellion is suppressed, that peace reigns, and that the Southern States are now within the Union. They all sign the call for the Soldiers' Convention, to assemble at Cleveland on the 17th inst., to endorse the President. Geary, we repeat, is the only officer of the late 20th Corps now found in the disunion ranks; he is the only black sheep of the Corps. The 20th was a gallant Corps, and its commander the brave Slocum, was a most gallant man. What a shame it is that Geary, one of the officers, is now found in company with traitors like Stevens and Forney and their compeers in crime. Shame on you, John W. Geary.—*Westmoreland Republican.*

Hats, Caps, &c.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS,
LARGEST ASSORTMENT AND LATEST STYLES.
TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY, ARE AT
J. M. GREEN'S
(*Successor to Jesse Smith.*)
NEW HAT AND CAP STORE,
HOWELL'S BUILDING,
No. 64, NORTH QUEEN STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

The proprietor, having just returned from New York and Philadelphia, would respectful y inform his friends that the public generally, that he has now on hand the Latest, Best and most complete assortment of,
HATS AND CAPS,
ever offered to the citizens of Lancaster and vicinity, and at the most
REASONABLE PRICES.
This stock consists of all the novelties of the season, some of which are:
THE CHAPEAU BREVETE,
NEW SARATOGA,
CYNOSURE,
INDICATOR,
SARATOGA,
MORTON,
AND PETO.
He has just received a large and fine stock of
GENTLEMEN'S STRAW GOODS,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
Also, a choice variety of LADIES' HATS, the most fashionable of which are:
THE SAILOR,
THE DERBY, ETC.
aug 8 tfdaw

SHULTZ' HAT STORE,
ESTABLISHED 1829.
No. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.
We manufacture our own goods, thus enabling us to sell at
OLD-TIME PRICES.
The largest, best and most complete stock, and at lower prices than any house in the country.
Our immense stock of Spring and Summer Goods consists of all the novelties of the seasons; at least fifty different styles, the most popular of which are the
CAVALIER,
CAVALIER D' ORSAY,
INDICATOR, (very new,)
FULTON,
MORTON PETO,
BRIGHTON, (nobby,)
TYROL
A SPLENDID SILK HAT FOR $5.00
Cheaper than can be had elsewhere.
Our business connection with our patrons for a period of nearly forty years is sufficient guarantee of our ability to please all who may favor us with a call.
apr 18 tfdaw SHULTZ & BRO.

THE GIRARD HOUSE,
CORNER NINTH AND CHESTNUT STS.,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Proprietor of the GIRARD HOUSE assures his friends that no efforts will be wanting on his part which can tend to support the good reputation of the House, and to render it desirable as a home of comfort, order and propriety.
H. KANAGA.
sep 6 tfd 8

Miscellaneous.

A FORTUNE IN ONE DAY.
GREAT EXCITEMENT.
$150,000
In Greenbacks, Real Estate and Goods
TO BE GIVEN AWAY!
TICKETS SELLING VERY RAPIDLY.
UNPARALLELED SUCCESS!
EVERYBODY ANXIOUS FOR A CHANCE!
Splendid List of Premiums to be Distributed Gratis to the Holders of the Tickets for the
GRAND GIFT MATINEE!

premium in Greenbacks	$50,000
1 " a House and Lot, situated on Murray Hill, New York, with all the modern improvements; title perfect and guaranteed	40,000
1 premium, a Farm situated at Monsey, Rockland co., New York, 1½ hours from New York, 10 minutes walk from the station, containing 70 acres, 500 fruit bearing trees, apples, pears and cherries, 8 acres of large timber, balance in grass and crops, good fences, large springs, supplying a magnificent fish pond and a splendid trouting brook, running across the whole property, fitted with fine trout, good dwelling house, 10 rooms, 1 large barn, shed and hay loft, 1 granary and carriage house, lower floor fitted up and occupied by farmer, hen coop, pig pen, corn crib, farm implements, carriage, wagons, 3 horses, 2 oxen, 5 cows, pigs, chickens, &c., &c.; title perfect and guaranteed	30,000
1 premium in Greenbacks	10,000
10 " Pianos, (Steinway's and Chickering's,)	5,000
40 " Sewing Machines, (Wheeler & Wilson's, Grover & Baker's and Singer's,)	2,400
20 premiums, Gold, American, Patent Case Watches	2,000
50 premiums, Silver Patent Lever Hunting Case Watches	1,500
The balance to be of Diamond Rings, Albums, Musical Instruments, Silk Dresses of the latest fashionable patterns, Kid Gloves, Writing Cases, Silver Tea Setts, and other valuable articles too numerous to mention	9,100
	$150,000

One Premium to Each Purchaser of a Ticket.
THE GRAND MATINEE
will take place on
MONDAY, MARCH 4TH, 1867,
At the Everett Assembly Rooms, New York,
At which time and place the Ticket Holders will appoint a Committee of Disinterested Persons to Distribute One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars worth of valuable Property
AS ABOVE DESCRIBED.
The distribution will be done fairly, honestly, and positively at the time appointed.
No postponement to take place on any consideration.
Each Ticket-holder's name will be duly Registered, and should the parties not be able to attend the Distribution they will be informed by mail of the Gift they are entitled to.
TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR EACH.
CLUB RATES.

5 Tickets to one address	$4 50
10 " " "	9 00
20 " " "	17 00
30 " " "	26 00
40 " " "	35 00
50 " " "	43 50
100 " " "	85 00

All orders executed by return mail. Money can be sent by Post Office Orders, Registered Letters, or Drafts, at our risk.
AGENTS—active and reliable agents wanted in every town of the Union, with whom liberal arrangements will be made. Ladies are invited to form clubs and send for tickets, for all the property would be as useful to them as to the gentlemen.
The best references will be furnished on application. All persons wishing tickets or information will please address, with full name, town and county, plainly written, to
J. J. ADAMS,
Manager and Agent,
64 Nassau Street, New York.
WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.
"It bears on its face the stamp of an honest business transaction, and we doubt not that the list of patrons will speedily reach the number required to admit of the early distribution.—*Easton (Pa.) Journal*, Aug. 1st, 1866.
"The plan is a good one, and the inducements unequalled. No distribution guarantees more general satisfaction than this one, and it is no wonder the people patronize it.—*Danville (N. Y.) Advertiser*, Aug. 2d, 1866.
"The proprietors of the Great Matinee in New York City promises cash and other inducements enough to set everybody crazy after a ticket for fortune. Everybody, of course, cannot win, but somebody must, and the lucky one will make a fortune."—*Corunna (Mich.) American*, Aug. 3d, 1866.
"We are not partial to so-called Gift Enterprises, because many of them are gotten up on false or fallacious speculations; but when, as in the present instance, there appears a sound basis, and when the character of the parties suggested, and the description of prizes present satisfactory inducements to the public, we cannot refuse to wish the Distribution full success. *Warren (Ohio) Constitution*, Aug. 7th, 1866.
"If we can add them to a bonus of $50,000, or a nice house or farm, who's hurmed by the expenditure. A fortune in a night is worth risking the stamps for."—*Mifflinburg (Pa.) Telegraph.*
"Faint heart never won fair lady," a lucky hit will get a man up in the world. This is the consideration that induces people to "try their luck" and we hope the "best man mify win." The enterprise appears sound and promises strict integrity in the distribution under the supervision of a chosen committee.—*City of Appleton (Wis.) Crescent*, Aug. 11th, 1866.
aug 27 6md&w

IMMENSE SACRIFICE!!!
GREAT SALES OF JEWELRY!!!
$500,000
Worth to be sold at an Immense Sacrifice, at One Dollar each article.
Silver Ware of every description, Gold and Silver Watches, Splendid Lockets, Superb Tea and Dinner Sets, Gold Pens and Pencil Cases, together with Fine Oil Paintings, Engravings, etc., within the reach of all—of every man, woman and child.
! AT $1 EACH !!!
And not to be paid for until you know what you are to receive!
SCHEDULE OF SALE, BY APPORTIONMENT.

100 Gold Hunting Watches	$100 to $300
250 Ladies' Gold Watches, double case	75 to 200
400 Silver Watches, double case	40 to 80
200 Diamond Rings	50 to 100
200 Silver Dinner Sets	100 to 150
100 " Tea Sets	100 to 150
500 " Teapots and Coffee Urns	20 to 50
100 " Revolving Patent Castors	15 to 40
5,000 Gold Vest and Neck Chains	10 to 50
1,000 Photograph Albums	15 to 50
500 Oil Paintings	25 to 100
4,000 Magic Spring Lockets	10 to 20
1,000 Gold Pens, extension holders	10 to 20
600 sets Ladies' Jewelry, superb	5 to 15
500 Oval Band Bracelets	8 to 20
1,000 Masonic Pins	8 to 10
200 Music Boxes	50 to 150
300 sets Silver Tea and Table Spoons	15 to 30
1,000 Gold Thimbles	7 to 14
900 Silver Ice Pitchers	30 to 100
5,000 Children's Armlets	5 to 10
2,000 Watch Charms	5 to 10
1,000 Silver Cruet Stands	20 to 30

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.
N. B. The chances in the division of the above list of goods are to be disposed of according; to the annexed statement of arrangements.
Certificates of the various articles, there being no blanks, are put into envelopes, securely sealed, and when ordered, taken out with no regard to choice, showing no favoritism, and forwarded by mail, when the holder of the Certificate can see what he or she can have by returning to us the Certificate and ONE DOLLAR.
ONE CERTIFICATE 25 CENTS.
A single Certificate may secure you a Gold or Silver article valued at $100, or any other valuable article. There are no blanks.
Packages of Certificates sold to Schools, Clubs, Agents, &c., at the following rates:

1 Certificate, sent to any address by mail	$0.25
5 Certificates	1.00
11 "	2.00
30 " (with a splendid premium)	5.00
65 " " "	10.00
100 " " "	15.00

We guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Customers whose tastes or fancies are not suited can have their goods exchanged.
Parties desiring to act as agents will be allowed 10 cents on each certificate ordered by them, not less than five being received under those terms. Agents will collect 25 cents for each Certificate, and forward 15 cents to us.
All letters should be addressed to
DELACOUR BROS.,
Nos. 64 & 66 John Street, New York.
Agents wanted in every Town, County and State. apr 16 6md&w

SECRET OF BEAUTY
GEORGE W. LAIRD'S "BLOOM OF YOUTH."
This celebrated preparation imparts to the skin a soft satin-like texture, and renders the complexion clear and brilliant. This delightful Toilet is different from anything ever offered to the public before, and is warranted harmless. Ladies give it one trial and be convinced of its value.
Genuine prepared only by
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74 Fulton Street, New York.
Sold by Druggists, and Fancy Good Dealers everywhere. (may 16 lyw 19

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The vast Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mineral resources of West Virginia, are just now attracting the attention of the whole world—her rich alluvial valleys, peculiar advantages for grazing and stock growing—her inexhaustible beds of Iron, Coal, and rich deposits of Coal Oil, added to her extraordinary facilities for every description of Manufacture, offer inducements to Immigration, Enterprise and Capital, unequaled by any State in the Union.
All persons desiring to purchase
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of any description, in West Virginia, are requested to apply to
HARNESS & BUYKENDALL,
Real Estate Brokers,
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Manufacturers of
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SUITABLE FOR
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COAL, HAY AND LIVE STOCK
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AMERICAN, ENGLISH & SWISS WATCHES
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Also:
JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, of the newest styles and patterns.
Repairing done in the best manner, and warranted.
Those in want of the above are invited to examine my stock at
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PENROSE R. HOOPE'S
ARCH STREET WHARF, SCHUYLKILL PHILADELPHIA.
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
TERRA COTTA WATER PIPES AND HYDRAULIC CEMENT.
Also, Plastering, Lath, Calcined Plaster, Hair White Sand, Bar Sand, &