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1868 FALL 1868

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NEW GOODS!

At Portico Row,

NO. 548 PENN STREET,

READING, PA.

Inv. G. COLEMAN, Cutter

Their Stock of

NEW FALL GOODS!

Were selected in the City of New York, and will be disposed of at prices far below those of any other establishment in the City.

Gentlemen's Clothing made to order.

Boys' Clothing constantly on hand and made to order.

The Stock of Furnishing Goods is decidedly the best and most extensive in the city. Call, see and satisfy yourselves.

The mere fact of having the services of the celebrated cutter, Mr. Levi G. Coleman, is sufficient guarantee that all garments made up in the best style and latest fashions. Remember

BUCH & BRO'S

Headquarters of Fashion!

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CHRISTIAN BITTER'S

GENUINE BLOOD PURIFIER,

Kept under the name of "FEDDER'S PACK-OIL," a valuable article; for sale at the "Eagle" Bookstore.

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

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ALL WARRANTED.

AT

THIRD AND PENN STS.

DAILY EAST FREIGHT LINE

DEPTMENT READING AND NEW YORK

VIA

MORRIS AND ESSEX RAILROAD.

Leaves Reading at 4 p. m. and New York at 5:20 p. m. Goods shipped for New York at Reading Freight House, before 3 o'clock p. m. or for Reading at Foster Barclay street, New York, before 4 o'clock p. m. will be delivered at their point without re-shipment.

W. F. HALLIDAY

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READING DAILY EAGLE

"FOR THE GOOD THAT LOVES ASSISTANCE FOR THE WRONG THAT NEEDS RESISTANCE."

VOL. I--No. 265. READING, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 3, 1868. THREE CENTS PER COPY TEN CENTS PER WEEK

PROFESSIONAL.

WILLIAM R. BORGNER,

ALDERMAN AND ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office No. 518 Court Street, Reading, Pa.

Can be consulted in English and German.

Oct. 31-3m

HENRY M. KEHN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office, 39 NORTH SIXTH STREET, READING, Pa.

Oct. 28

JOHN W. BICKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office--Lower Building, 4th St., back, No. 100 Centre street, Pottsville, Pa. Can be consulted in the German language.

March

ISRAEL O. BROOKER, ATTORNEY

AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office: No. 540 Court St., (near Sixth,) Reading, Pa. mit

GEORGE F. BARR,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Reading, Pa.

Office: No. 540 Court Street, (up stairs).

H. M. NAGLE, PHYSICIAN,

(U. S. Pension Surgeon.)

210 Penn Street, Reading, Pa.

Office hours--12 to 2 p. m. 6 to 8 p. m.

Oct. 28

JESSE G. HAWLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office, No. 40 (second floor,) North Sixth Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Reading, Pa.

Jan. 28

LOUIS RICHARDS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office, No. 530 Court street, over the office of John S. Richards, Esq.

Feb. 6

D. E. MOSER,

SURGEON DENTIST,

OFFICE--518 Penn Street, Reading, Pa.

Invites the public to call and examine his new plan for extracting teeth without pain, back of the teeth in the profession neatly executed and charges reasonable.

ap. 25

D. S. A. HERB,

DENTIST,

Office--No. 6 North Fifth St., Reading, Pa.

(NEXT DOOR TO P. O'NEILL'S SHOE STORE.)

Particular attention paid to curing diseases of the Mouth and Gums, such as Scurvy, Protrusion of the Gums, Alveolar Abscess, disease of the Alveolar process, Bleeding Gums, and all diseases to which the mouth and gums are subject.

Teeth extracted without pain, and inserted on all material used by the Profession.

Office hours, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Sept. 3-17

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST!

REINHOLD & SCHOENER

No. 41 North Sixth Street,

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THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST ESTABLISHED a first-class Boot and Shoe-making establishment and store at the above stated place, where they are able to accommodate customers with the best articles in their line of business, and at lower prices than at any other place in the city.

The following list of prices proves all we say:

Men's kip boots, \$4 00 and upwards.

Men's working shoes, \$3 00

Men's French calf Congress gaiters, box toes, \$2 50

Men's calf Congress gaiters, \$2 25

Men's calf Balmorals, \$2 00

Men's kip Balmorals, \$1 75

Men's calf Balmorals, \$1 50

Men's kip Balmorals, \$1 25

Men's calf Balmorals, \$1 00

Women's kip Balmorals, \$1 00

Women's kip Balmorals, \$1 00

Women's kip Balmorals, \$1 00

Women's kip Balmorals, \$1 00

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RITTER & CO.

Booksellers, Stationers,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

PAPER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, POCKET BOOKS, &c.

No. 351 Penn Street,

READING, PA.

(Near Fourth.)

Having constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of MISCELLANEOUS, BOOK AND

BLANK BOOKS, PAPER AND STATIONERY,

such as Writing and Wrapping papers, Envelopes,

Pens, Pencils, Ink, Slates, Copy Books, Pass Books,

&c., which are bought for Cash and will be sold on terms as favorable as those of any other house in the

City--we respectfully invite Merchants and others who desire to make purchases in our line to favor us with a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled.

STOVES, RANGES, HEATERS.

WILLIAM BRIDGEMAN,

No. 242 Penn St., Reading

The undersigned respectfully invites public attention to his newly invented Heater, named the

KEYSTONE HEATER!!

BEST HEATER EVER INTRODUCED.

THREE SIZES.

It burns less coal, makes more heat, takes up less room, and gives better satisfaction than any similar invention ever introduced to the public.

The advantage of this superior heating apparatus will be fully explained by the Proprietor, who guarantees that he will be able to satisfy all who give him a call that it is superior to any one invented.

The advantages are so manifold, and so easily comprehended, that it needs only to be seen to convince the most skeptical. In proof of this he respectfully refers the public, by permission, to the following named persons who are now using these heaters:

Geo. R. Fall, Mrs. J. Stevenson, G. B. Gross, H. & Co., G. A. Nicholls, HENRY JOHNSON, JOHN MCKNIGHT, JOSEPH KELLY, ROBERT ADAMS, W. H. BRIDGEMAN, JACOB KAUFMAN, Blandon, Orphan's Home, Womelsdorf.

He also invites special attention to the BEAUTY RANGE

which is a late Improved, Superior Range for walling in, and for which he is the Sole Agent in this City. This Range can be seen in operation at the Iron City Hall, No. 428 Penn street, at Peter High's, Franklin street above Fourth, and at other places.

Particular attention paid to TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING, AND Plastic Slate Roofing.

He employs none but skillful Mechanics--all orders promptly executed, and warranted to give satisfaction. W. BRIDGEMAN, No. 242 Penn St. may 22

AMONG THE INDIANS.

Richard M. Gangware, formerly of Allentown, at present serving in Company B, 2d U. S. Cavalry, sends the following account of his experience among the Indians to the Allentown Daily News:

FORT MOPHERSON, NEBRASKA, November 15th, 1868.

MY DEAR PARENTS:

On our leaving Salt Lake City last Fall for this Post, I and three other men from my Company were one day sent out in pursuit of some deserters, and had orders as soon as we would catch one or all of them, to return upon the trail and follow it until we would overtake our Company again. We took but two days rations with us in our haversacks and started right into the Rocky Mountains, but after a two days thorough search could not find anything, and came to the conclusion to return to the Company. After descending into the plains, on account of a large prairie fire, we were compelled to move in an entire opposite direction to which we should have taken, and thus lost track for several days; we were just then about half starved from hunger, not a single game coming to our view, just from mere hunger, to kill one of our horses and live upon horse flesh until some game would turn up. While getting our supper ready, it seems to me that a lot of Indians had espied our whereabouts, and all of a sudden came upon us, killing two of my comrades outright and making me and the remaining one prisoners. They intended to spare our lives for another opportunity, intending to have a big war-dance as soon as they would arrive in their village, and then proceed with us as they usually do with their prisoners, that is, tie them to a stake and burn them alive.

Well, after tying our hands and feet together, they fastened each of us upon a pony, and so we went on for two days and two nights at the rate of about 10 miles an hour. I was more than half dead after arriving in the Indian Village, and was taken off by a dozen of the ugliest red skins that ever traveled on the prairies. After washing my wounds, which I received from the leather-straps with which I was tied, with salt water; one of the Indians Chiefs, who spoke some broken English, had me carried before him, and after giving several severe kicks on my belly, which brought me to the ground of course, asked me whether I was a doctor or not. Well, thinks I, if I lie can save my life for a while, I might play a little doctor, and after giving him to understand that I was a doctor for all the soldiers around on the plains, he showed me one of his boys who had kind of a tumor on his back. So I goes to work, pulled out my pocket knife and commenced doctoring about the poor little Indian boy, and after about six weeks was fortunate enough to cure him.

From that time my life was saved, but my poor comrade had to die. In spite of all my entreaties to the savages in his behalf, they held, as soon as the little boy had been cured by me, a big war dance, tied the poor soldier to a tree, piled a big pile of wood around him, commenced dancing, jumping and singing, shot an amount of arrows into his arms and legs, taking good care not to hit him otherwise, and finally set fire to the wood-pile and the poor man was roasted alive. Oh, it was a horrible sight for me, and I wished that I could have gone aside not to witness it, but the Indians had threatened me to do the same to me if I ever should try to escape from them, and thus calculated to scare me by forcing me to witness their proceedings.

After all was over I was shown into a tent next to their Chief and told that I could live in their village, but was not allowed to go outside of their village, and although in one sense free, I was always kept under strict surveillance. The Chief, who took a kind of liking to me, one day told me that I must dress like they did, paint my face and body and become a regular Indian, so I had to give up my clothing, was besmeared with color all over and dressed like they were.

Next day he brought two squaws, and told me that I must marry them, and without much ceremony, talked something that I could not understand, but which must have been meant for a wedding sermon, and so I was all at once made husband of two Indian ladies. Now I was in a great fix! I had not the least idea of ever getting married, and all at once becoming so to two dirty, lousy squaws, with whom I could not converse, and to whom I felt about the same aversion as I would to a dead carcass. How to get rid of them, was my great trouble for some

days and nights, but no plan fit to bring into execution crossed my mind, and so I was compelled to play Indian husband for three long months. But I kept these two ladies on a regular war path, there was hardly a day passing when I did not get up a fight between them, and such a scratching of faces, pulling of hair, and rolling in the mud, you never got a sight of in your life.

One day, while the greatest part of the Indians, under the leadership of the Chief, were out on a buffalo hunt, my good or rather bad luck wanted it, that our village was visited by a friendly band of Indians, who were bound for some other hunting grounds. Of course I got acquainted with some of them, one of whom I invited into my household, and it did not take me a very long while to persuade him to buy my two wives from me, for which I received one pony and two buffalo robes. I must observe that I would just as leave have sold them for nothing, but of course I took the pay as it had been offered to me. Thus I became a happy widower! On returning from the hunt, the first thing somebody had to tell my Indian Chief, was that I had sold my wives, and now you ought to have witnessed what a scolding I received from him. He threatened that he would have me skinned alive, have me greased all over and laid out on the prairie for the mosquitoes and flies to torture me to death, a thing that made me rather shudder, and I was really afraid that he would bring his threats into execution, and so I came to the conclusion that I must leave the place as quick as possible, and Providence favored me that night yet.

I had been their prisoner for nearly eight months and never saw a white man since that time. From what I could understand from my captors was, that a large emigrant train was expected to pass for Salt Lake City, and that they, the Indians, contemplated to attack the train and if possible capture it, and for which reason, in order to insure success, every able bodied Indian should participate. There was a good chance for me now, and I calculated that if I could steal away from the village and meet the train in time to warn them of the anticipated attack, the Indians might easily be repelled.

It was a pitchy dark night, when I slipped from my tent, mounted a stout pony that I had already kept in readiness for this emergency, and off I went at lightning speed. I rode until about midnight, when to my great joy I could see camp fires in the distance, for which I made as fast as the horse could carry me. Upon approaching the fire, the noise the galloping horse made aroused the sentinel, and you may imagine my pleasure to see white faces and hear myself spoken to in good plain Pennsylvania Dutch. Although still wearing the dress of an Indian, I easily made known the purpose I came for, and was heartily welcomed and congratulated upon my good escape. Preparations were immediately made to meet and repel any attack the red skins under my old father-in-law might make, but probably owing to the discovery of my escape from them, they naturally must have come to the conclusion that I must have given information to the whites, and for this reason they probably thought it wiser to stay where they were, and let their former brother-in-law rip.

In conclusion I will add that the emigrant train was escorted by a detachment of U. S. Cavalry, with which I returned to this Post about three weeks ago, where I found my old Company again, all of whom had formed an idea that I was dead and eaten up by either bears or wolves. So I am here again, all well and in good spirits; and in future shall try to avoid meeting or making any too close an acquaintance with the Indians.

As you all are aware of the length of time of my enlistment, two years out of five have only expired, and I will therefore have to serve three more years before having the pleasure of seeing you again.

I remain your affectionate son,

R. M. G.

Company B, 2d U. S. Cavalry.

—Bill McDonald, colored, has been elected a justice of the peace in Smith county, Ga., beating two white Radicals, who are said to be much disgusted at the negro's impudence.

—A double-headed negro girl is in New Orleans. The two heads talk with each other, and as one possesses a soprano, and the other a contralto voice, they sing a duet nicely.

—Mrs. A. Gatewood, of 47 Blister street, New York, a day or two ago stole a quantity of lace from Mrs. Baker, dress maker. Tuesday morning the detectives arrested her, when she confessed her guilt, and asked for a few minutes' privacy before accompanying the officers. She was permitted to retire and, failing to return, the officers went up stairs and found she had cut her throat with a razor and was dead.

—A charter has been taken out, under the free railroad law, for a railroad from the Lebanon Furnaces to the Cornwall Ore Banks, in Lebanon county, under the title of the Cornwall Railroad Company. The officers for the first year are, G. Dawson Coleman, President; J. D. Cameron, Samuel F. Barr, Henry L. Oaks, Wm. Collier, Hugh M. Maxwell and Charles B. Forney, Directors.

—The new Postal agreement between the United States and England has been received, and has met the approval of the Postmaster General. It will doubtless be approved by the President also. England has agreed to abolish the double rate, and will, after January 1st, 1869, adopt the single rate; while the United States agree to reduce the rates on newspapers, pamphlets and small periodicals.

—On Wednesday, John Clay, a single man, about thirty-nine years of age, a native of Germany, and a blacksmith by occupation, was found dead in the woods about a quarter of a mile from Stockton, Luzerne county, shot in the right temple. A national revolver was lying at his feet, with which he had committed suicide.

—At Montgomery, Texas, recently a man named Cline was shot and killed by Walter T. Brennan. Three days afterwards the widow of the murdered man ran off with the murderer, and was married to him. After a hot pursuit Brennan and his bride were captured, and he is awaiting his trial for the murder of his wife's first husband.

—On the night of the 12th instant, a negro man entered the residence of Mrs. Thomas L. Murray, at Beaufort, S. C., and attempted to commit an assault upon a light-colored woman, who was sleeping alone in one of the rooms. The noise of the assault alarmed the negro, and he made his escape through the window.

—Some six weeks ago a man in Montreal deserted his wife, and abandoned with a widow, taking with him his wife's money, which she had deposited in his hands, and leaving her entirely destitute. His wife has since been insane, and is now in jail, and is now in jail until she can be removed to Beaufort Asylum.

—A San Francisco dispatch says General Grant's official majority in California is 400, and, owing to an informality in printing an elector's name, the Secretary of State refuses to give the certificate to the Republicans. The matter goes before the Supreme Court.

—William F. Foster, colored, who was to have been hanged on the 3d inst., in Baltimore, for the murder of Emmeline Parks, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life, by Gov. Swann. He is much elated at his escape from death.

—Alice Bottochy, aged 76 years, was burned to death in Pottsville, last Tuesday night, by her clothes taking fire from a match with which she was lighting her pipe. She lived alone, and was found dead next morning.

PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILROAD.

(Revised.)

READING, NOVEMBER 23, 1868.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS OF PASSENGER TRAINS, NOVEMBER 23, 1868.

Five Trains daily to Philadelphia, leaving Reading at 7:30, 10:30 and 3:30 a. m., and 5:30 and 8:30 p. m.

Up to Pottsville, at 10:40 a. m. and 5:50 and 8:00 p. m.

Trains West to Lebanon and Harrisburg: Western Express from New York, at 10 a. m., and 1:50 and 10:10 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation Train