

was very anxious to be permitted to go in and encounter him, although he supposes his life would have been the forfeit; yet he was of the opinion that at the moment Booth had engaged him, the others could have sprang upon him and secured him alive. He says he would willingly have given up his own life if thereby the cause of justice could have been better subserved. When he fired upon him, it was his hope to effectually disable him and not kill him, but his ball struck higher than he intended. He knew, however, from the threats, that he would either kill himself or some one else if he were not totally disabled.

Booth wanted to know where they would take him if he would give himself up.—He was informed by the detectives that he must make an unconditional surrender.

He is said to have showered imprecations upon his confederates, who he said had promised to stand by him, but had all deserted him.

He was brought to the house of Mr. Garrett by a Confederate Captain, who told Mr. Garrett that he was a Marylander who was endeavoring to make his way to Johnston's army.

Several small squads of Rebel cavalry were seen hovering about, and were no doubt attempting to cover his escape.

To the loyal negroes are our officers indebted for the traces which led to Booth's capture. It is said conclusive evidence is adduced showing the whole plot to have originated in the order of the "Knights of the Golden Circle."

Boston Corbett, the hero of the above narration, was born in London, but was brought to New-York by his father at eight years of age. He subsequently went to Boston, where he was converted, and was baptized a member of the Methodist Church. He says, at that time, desiring to lead a new life, he changed his former given name, and was baptized "Boston." His subsequent residence has been New-York, where he enlisted into the 16th Cavalry.

He is as modest as he is devoted, and his Lieutenant pronounces him a most worthy soldier. He was offered one of Booth's pistols by the detective as a memento of the occasion, but he declined it, saying he desired no reminder of the sad duty he had performed, and desired to have it banished from his mind as soon as possible.

He was to-day offered here \$100 for his own pistol, with which he had killed Booth, but he instantly replied, "That is not mine—it belongs to Government, and I would not sell it for any price."

Being spoken to about the large reward he replied he desired no reward for having done what God made manifest to him, in answer to prayer, was his duty to do. He remarked, however, that if the Government wished to reward him and would allow him to keep his little horse when his term of service was over, it would be all he could wish. "He isn't very valuable," he said, "but I've got so attached to him that I would like to take him home." He was assured by the gentleman present that Secretary Stanton would cause an order to be issued for that horse to be turned over to him.

It is mentioned as a coincident circumstance, that Corbett attended McKendree chapel, in this city, last Sunday night, at which he related his interesting experience as a man, soldier and Christian, closing with a very fervent and appropriate prayer, in which the then public burden engrossed his mind. He prayed with especial fervor that the guilty, fleeing perpetrators of the foul crime against humanity and the nation might be speedily overtaken and brought to justice, little dreaming then that he was to be the instrument, under Providence, for the answer of his own prayer.

The popular mind, although intensely excited all last night and this morning over flying and contradictory rumors, has settled down to a resolute and dignified quiet.

Lieut. Edward P. Doherty was formerly a member of the 71st New-York Infantry, and was at the first Bull Run fight, and was in many other engagements; showing bravery and courage.

He has been on many perilous reconnaissance with the 16th New-York Volunteer Cavalry, and received many encomiums from the press and his commanding officers for his bravery last Fall near Culpeper, when his party were surrounded by Kershaw's division of Rebel soldiers, he cut his way through and saved most of his men.

This regiment (16th New-York Cavalry) is now under command of Col. N. B. Sweitzer. They have been on the defenses of Washington scouting to the Rapidan, the Rappahannock, Bull Run Mountains, Thoroughfare Gap, and other places in the mountainous valleys and forests for guerrillas, bushwhackers, &c. The regiment has lost many valuable men by their dashing raids, and many pickets and patrols have been captured and killed by the bushwhackers.

FOURTH DISPATCH.

Washington, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

Col. Baker of the detective force furnishes the following additional particulars concerning the capture of Booth:

Learning that no traces of him could be found after his departure from the house of Dr. Mudge, near Port Tobacco, where his fractured leg was set, he became satisfied that he must have crossed the Potomac and escaped into Virginia at or near Aquia Creek. He therefore procured an order for Gen. Hancock to furnish him 26 picked cavalrymen to act as escort to his brother, Lieut. Baker and Lieut. Col. Conger, who were to conduct them upon a route which a careful consultation of the map of Virginia had indicated as the one most likely to be taken by Booth.

They proceeded down the river to Belle Plain in the steamer Ides, and thence disembarking, rode across to a point opposite Port Royal on the Rappahannock. Here was a scow ferry, and the ferryman was critically questioned as to the passage of any such party as Booth and Harrold.

The Virginia ferryman could remember no such person, but while Lieut. Ba-

ker was exhibiting Booth's photograph with the view of refreshing his memory, a darker colored, but a more loyal Virginian, employed as an assistant on the ferry, happened to see the photograph over the detective's shoulder, and instantly replied, "Yes, master, I know 'dat' man, I set um across de river 't'other day, wid three order men, in two hoss awgen."

The white proprietor could remember nothing whatever, yet the trail was deemed good. At Port Royal they took the Bowling Green road and passed the farmhouse of the Garretts, which, being about a quarter of a mile from the road, they passed and rode on several miles.—This was about 3 o'clock a.m. They met another colored Virginian however, and from him learned that a party such as was inquired for was brought and left at Mr. Garrett's two days before, by two Rebel officers.

The party then wheeled and returned to Garrett's house. Lieut. Baker dismounted and demanded admittance and the surrender of Booth. The senior Garrett denied all knowledge of Booth, but seeing Baker manipulate his revolver, bethought him of two Confederate soldiers who had been stopping at his house, one of whom was wounded.

He protested he knew nothing of their names. He said they had been apprised that the Union cavalry was about and had left the house, demanding his horses, saying they must get away; but he (Garrett) stoutly refused to let his horses go, fearing, he says he should never get them again. So Booth and Harrold fled to the barn, and he sent the younger Garrett to watch the barn to see that they did not steal the horses, and that he was at that moment hiding in the corn-house, adjoining the barn.

This was found to be as stated. Lieut. Baker then went to the barn door and knocked heavily with his revolver upon the door, shouting out "Booth, Booth." After a protracted silence, Baker continuing the knocking and calling; Booth came to the door and asked, "who are you and what do you want? Are you Confederate or Yankee?" Baker replied giving his name, when Booth declared he would shoot the first man who attempted to enter the barn.

The remainder of the affair of firing the barn, the surrender of Harrold, and shooting Booth is as narrated by Sergeant Corbett.

The intelligent contraband had further announced that "one of the Rebel officers who brought these men here was courting a lady way down on Bowling Green," and he "reckoned he'd be here." The point was taken, and true to the darkest estimate of "the unsartin white man," the Rebel captain was captured at the house of his affianced. He was conducted nearly to Belle Plain, when he made his escape from our worn out men and steeds.

After the death of Booth his body was placed in a cart and conveyed across to Belle Plain to the steamer Ides, which had awaited the return of the party. It arrived there at 8 o'clock last night.

The two Garrets were brought up as prisoners also. Harrold was tied to one of the saddles and compelled to march all the way. The captured Rebel captain was mounted, and thus effected his escape. The boat arrived at the Navy-Yard at about 1 o'clock this morning. Harrold and the body of Booth were safely lodged on the gunboat, and the Garrets placed in the old Capitol. The news of Booth's capture was telegraphed up from Alexandria at 5 o'clock last evening, Sergt. Corbett having ridden the entire distance of nearly 40 miles in about four hours upon that pony he is so desirous of retaining as his private property after the war is over.

Surgeon-Gen. Barnes held an autopsy upon Booth's body this afternoon. The smaller bone of his left leg was badly fractured, one of the smaller arteries ruptured, and the leg badly swollen. The ball entered the left side of the upper section of the neck, passing out on the opposite side.

He had \$105 in greenbacks and sundry Canada bills of Exchange, dated last October. His hair was badly matted, his clothing soiled, and the body looked more like that of some dirt beater than of the whilom fop. It has not yet been disposed of.

Harrold says he was outside the theater on horseback awaiting Booth's coming out the night of the assassination, that somehow Booth got out and past him without his seeing him, and that he galloped four miles across Anacostia bridge before he overtook Booth.

He says Booth injured his leg by jumping on the stage, and not by falling off his horse, as has been stated; that they changed their intended course, and rode directly to the house of Dr. Mudge, near Port Tobacco, to have it cared for, that they secreted themselves thereabouts several days saw our scouts pass and repass and finally got across the Potomac by paying \$300 for an old scow; that Booth had to use crutches, and that when they reached the west bank of the Potomac they accidentally met the two Confederate officers in a two horse wagon, who took them as far as Garrett's house on their road to Louisa Court House.

Harrold is a weak, trifling boy of a man, and his statements are known to be partly true and partly false. It is believed he will make a full confession.

At Arlington, Vermont, a young Copperhead was expressing his satisfaction at Mr. Lincoln's murder, when a physician clapped over his mouth a sticking plaster which he was quietly warming, and thus stopped the flow of his treasonable sentiments.

In Sheldon, Vermont, on the 15th instant, the pastor naturally preached on the death of President Lincoln, and an aged Secessionist, after listening as long as he could to the scathing denunciation of traitors and assassins, got up and left the church. Just as he got to the door the minister called out to him. "Don't stop, brother, till you get to Canada," which was responded to by a hearty amen from the whole congregation.



The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1865.

An interesting letter from Aaron Flyte, Co. G, 67th Reg. P. V., is on file for publication. It will appear next week.

Telegraph Poles.

Thirty-five Telegraph Poles, twenty-five feet long, five inches at the top, and peeled, are wanted immediately. Apply to John N. Stokes.

A formidable plot to burn Philadelphia has been discovered at Washington. The conspiracy is said to have numbered 800 persons. The attempt was to have been made on the 1st of May.

It is rumored that the many friends of Samuel S. Dreher, Esq., of this borough, throughout the District, will present his name to the Democratic authorities for nomination to the President Judgeship. F. M. Crane, Esq., of Wayne county, is also named for the position.

Our first page, this week, is enriched with the excellent sermon, delivered on the occasion of the funeral obsequies of President Lincoln, at the Methodist Church, in this borough, by the Rev. Wm. J. Paxson, Pastor in charge. We regret the impossibility of our giving, along with the eloquence of matter, the eloquence of manner which marked the delivery of the sermon.

We learn that the American Telegraph Company contemplate opening an office in this borough in connection with their line, which is now being extended through North Eastern Pennsylvania. The want of convenient telegraph facilities has long been felt by our citizens, and we think we do not venture too far, when we prophesy that the office here will prove remunerative to the company. For the establishment of the office at this place, the public will be mainly indebted to the active exertions of John N. Stokes, Esq.

A Wipe on the Squire.

A friend who professes to be posted, tells the following good one on the Squire:

A few days since a lady stepped into the Democrat office and ordered a copy of the paper to be sent regularly to a friend residing in the West. After the business was completed, she requested the Squire to step outside of the office, as she desired to have a word with him in private. Remarkable for his gallantry, the Squire, without a moments hesitation, stepped out with her, and with thumbs hooked into the arm-holes of his vest, his breast thrown forward, his head thrown back, his eyes half closed and a smile suffusing his benign countenance, inclined his ear as a token that he was ready to hear. The lady seemed confused, and hesitated a moment. Gathering strength and power of speech, she gave the Squire a knowing look, and exclaiming—"You mourned Lincoln's death in your last paper! Didn't you?"—left for home as fast as her feet could carry her, leaving him standing in a maze of bewilderment. The lady has been a reader of the Democrat for years, and it was, doubtless, a cause of wonder to her, as it is to a thousand others, how a man who was a habitual slanderer of Lincoln living, could, so suddenly, become a sincere mourner of Lincoln dead.

The Monroe Democrat, of the 27th ult., in noticing the release of Milo Overfield, ventilates a good deal of modern democratic indignation over his arrest and punishment. On reading the puff, one would suppose that Milo was altogether blameless in the matter; that he was ruthlessly torn from home without cause, rushed before a Court Martial, and unjustly sentenced, merely because he happened to hang his political predilections on the same horn with the Squire's. Now for what purpose is this willful lie insinuated?

Merely that "de democratic partie" may be benefited in just so much as the causing of individual and neighborhood strife may benefit it. The Squire knew that Mr. Overfield was drafted. He also knew that he failed to report, and, in consequence, became, in the law's eye, a deserter. He also knew that the arrest was made by the officers of the law, under the direction of their superiors. He also knew that the trial was had before a legally constituted tribunal, and that Mr. Overfield was sentenced as well for the aggravation of the crime, growing out of his superior intelligence and his commanding position in his neighborhood, as for the crime itself. He also knew that the "honorable" discharge came from the hands of political opponents. The Squire was fully posted in all these facts, but is compelled, by his peculiar political dogmas, to ignore them all, and to substitute in their stead malicious and mischievous falsehoods, that Overfield's arrest was the result of "private malice and prejudice," growing out of "different political sentiments," and that his punishment was inflicted by "a mock Court Martial without evidence." We do not, however, much marvel at the Squire's tergiversations. The party to which he belongs, has dwindled from its once high estate to a mere empty name.—Its controlling heads were swamped in the dead rebellion, and the little tails, like the Monroe Democrat, and its engineer in chief, which still wiggle, will only continue to wiggle until the sundown of treason is lost in the darkness of oblivion. Honest truth stands as a damaging record against it before honest men; and to live at all its organs, and its organ grinders are compelled to stultify themselves and their adherents with the only fodder on hand—lies.

To Be Punished.

The rebel incendiaries who burned Chambersburg are to be punished. The Grand Jury of Franklin County are about to find true bills against them, and it is said that Gov. Curtin will demand the culprits, McCausland, Harry Gilmore, and others, from the Governor of Virginia; for trial. Col. McClure has already offered \$1,000 reward for the arrest of the son of Extra-Billy Smith, rebel Governor of Virginia, who ordered the destruction of his property.

The Emperor of Brazil has appointed a "Board of Health" to investigate and decide what proprietary remedies should be admitted into the country and what excluded. After some months session they have reported condemning them all except Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.'s preparations. Three of those they recommended the Emperor to admit for the benefit of the public health, while they hold the fourth, Cherry Pectoral under advisement for further information respecting one of its ingredients—morphine, which, while so extensively employed and so highly esteemed as a remedy in this country, is scarcely known in that. Of all the other medicines before them, the Imperial commission say, no one of them merits any favor whatever, or protection from this Government, as they contain nothing new nor any specific virtues not fully known and used by our own physicians. The Imperial Government has accordingly prohibited them all from admission through the custom house, except the remedies of our distinguished countrymen above mentioned—a discrimination by their learned men, very like that to which experience has led the American people. [Boston Herald.]

Deputy-Collector Shoemaker has received the following Order, to be observed by the Revenue Officers of this county:—

"It is ordered, that in honor of the memory of our illustrious Chief Magistrate, all Officers, and others, subject to the orders of the Secretary of the Treasury, wear crape upon the left arm for the period of six months."

"This order is hereby extended to include Deputy-Collectors, Inspectors, and Clerks under the direction of this Office."

E. T. FOSTER,
Collector of Internal Revenue,
11th District Pa.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned having heard our townsman, Mr. James Hess, make some remarks on the morning of the 15th inst., in regard to the murder of the President, which led to an assault upon Mr. J. Hess, he having since made an explanation of the language and the connection in which he used it, I am satisfied that he had no evil or disloyal intentions, and I sincerely regret having repeated his remarks.

JACOB WALTER.

Easton, April 22.

Arrest of Atzeroth—How He Was Secured.

A special dispatch to The Philadelphia Inquirer gives the following confirmatory account:

"Monococy, April 20.—Andrew Atzeroth, the supposed assassin of the Secretary of State, was captured here this morning by a scout of Company D, 1st Delaware Cavalry, Captain Solomon Townsend, under the command of Major Artman, 213th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. He was taken at a place called Germantown, in Montgomery county, while in bed at the house of his cousin, who has also been arrested and held as a witness. Atzeroth is a villainous-looking man, and a German by birth. He has been in this country about twenty years, and has resided most of that time at Port Tobacco, on the Potomac.

He is on intimate terms with the Surratt family, and there is but little doubt of his criminality. In his statement to Lieut. Rundles, who examined him, he was equivocal and unsatisfactory. His statement will be forwarded to headquarters to-morrow. He takes his capture with perfect sang froid, and manifests but little concern. He was forwarded to the Relay House, by Major Artman, this afternoon, heavily ironed and guarded. It was with difficulty that the soldiers could be prevented from lynching him."

Sherman's Army En Route for Washington.

Washington, April 30, 1865.

Gen. Sherman's army is en route for Washington, overland. The Government to-day telegraphed to Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York for fifty bakers from each place, in order to be ready for the army. We have now here a very large body of troops, coming from the vicinity of Richmond and from the Shenandoah Valley, and 50,000 rations of soft bread are issued daily.

Benjamin G. Harris, Member of Congress from Southern Maryland, was arrested on Thursday last by Major White, of Gen. Augur's staff, for treasonable conduct in dissuading paroled Rebel soldiers from taking the oath of allegiance, and urging them as soon as exchanged to return to the South and make further fight.

One hundred and five officers and 1,000 men of Morgan's old command surrendered to Gen. Hobson yesterday at Mount Sterling, Ky. In addition to these, 1,200 Rebels have surrendered at various points to Hobson's troops. Eastern Kentucky is now clear of Confederates.

Harvey Ford, an old man in New Haven, was very much affected by the news of President Lincoln's decease, and after appearing much depressed all day, he dropped down dead in the evening.

The Poisoning of Andrew Johnson.

There can be but little doubt left in the minds of those who have attentively perused the details of the plot to assassinate the leaders of the Government, that Andrew Johnson, who has endured so much undeserved obloquy for his singular abberation on the 4th of March, was on that occasion under the influence, not of spirituous liquors, not either of a mere disturbing drug, intended only to disfigure him, but of a deadly poison, furitively insinuated in his drink with the view to take his life. It is in proof that the assassinations were to have been perpetrated on the 4th of March, and that Booth, the chief assassin, had posted himself in a position where Mr. Lincoln must pass closely by, and it was doubtless expected that about the time when the President should have perished by the pistol, the new Vice-President would have expired in the Capitol from the effects of the poison he had taken. Probably this view of the matter has never struck the mind of Mr. Johnson, and it is not to be supposed that under the mystery of that strange occurrence, which must have puzzled him more than anybody else, he would care to allude to the affair with any attempts at explanation that might have been misunderstood. The disclosure of the instructions distributed among the assassins, that "they were at liberty to use the blade, the pistol, or the bow, but they must bear in mind the latter had once failed," seems to be conclusive upon this point, and will doubtless suggest some important recollections to the President's mind. His powerful nature triumphed over the infernal draught, and thus, in addition to an invaluable life being saved to the nation, we are gratified in the conviction, that one who has always been a sober, self-respecting statesman, is now providentially relieved from even a passing cloud on his career.—Wilkes' Spirit.

The table upon which Lee signed the articles of capitulation was purchased by Gen. Ord from its owner, Mr. McLean, for fifty dollars. The chairs which the two generals occupied were also purchased and will be handed down to posterity as relics of the great event.

It is estimated at the Treasury Department, that since the surrender of Lee's army the expenses of the Government have been reduced nearly one million dollars per day. One half of the clerks in the Quartermaster's Department are to be dismissed at once.

W. C. Roosa, of New Albany, Indiana, who said he "would like to dance on Lincoln's coffin," has been sentenced by the provost marshal of Louisville to sixty days hard work on the fortifications.

On Wednesday there was a procession in San Francisco, three miles long, containing 15,000 people, in commemoration of the assassination of the late President.

Investigations into the conspiracy are proceeding vigorously at Washington.—Col. Tom Green, son-in-law of old Father Ritchie, has been arrested.

The following is the official account of the number of men and arms surrendered by Lee: Paroled prisoners, 26,115; small arms, 15,918; cannon, 159; colors, 71.

Gen. Halleck succeeds Gen. Ord in command at Richmond. Gen. Ord relieves Gen. Gilmore in command of the South.

QUESTIONS.

As old winter's hastening on,
And may in a short time be gone,
An important question will
Soon the minds of many fill.
Think ye, 'tis when will war cease,
And our land enjoy sweet peace?
Will Old England brave the whip
(She in foretimes vainly strove to slip)
By interfering 'gainst the powers
Of "Might and Right," which still are ours?
Will Willy Nap—of hoodwinked France,
Against justice dare to hurl a lance?
Will oil stock remain at par?
Or, will some freak of future war
The graceful projects of the many,
Counting largely, on the golden penny?
Questions somewhat important these
Second however, to where clothes
Suited to Springtime be procured,
Of which men may be well assured,
They're neatly fitting and of latest style?
We reply to this—of R. C. PVLE.

As we are closing out our heavy winter stock, at greatly reduced prices. We have also on hand a splendid stock of cloths, cassimeres and vestings, just purchased which our friends will do well to take a look at.

TO THE NERVOUS, DEBILITATED AND DESPONDENT OF BOTH SEXES.

A great sufferer having been restored to health in a few days, after many years of misery, is willing to assist his suffering fellow-creatures by sending (free), on the receipt of a postpaid addressed envelope, a copy of the formula of cure employed. Direct to JOHN M. DAGNALL, Box 183 Post Office, Jan. 12, 65.—5m. Brooklyn, N. Y.

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS OF BOTH SEXES.

A Reverend Gentleman having been restored to health in a few days, after undergoing all the usual routine and irregular expensive modes of treatment without success considers it his sacred duty to communicate to his afflicted fellow creatures the means of cure. Hence, on the receipt of an addressed envelope, he will send (free) a copy of the prescription used. Direct to Dr. John M. Yagnall, 186 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, New York.

DO YOU WISH TO BE CURED!

DR. BUCHANAN'S English Specific Pills cure in less than 30 days, the worst cases of Nervousness, Impotency, Premature Decay, Seminal Weakness, Insanity, and all Urinary, Sexual, Nervous Affections, no matter from what cause produced. Price, One Dollar per box. Sent, postpaid, by mail, on receipt of an order. Address, JAMES S. BUTLER, Station D. Bible House, New York. March 17, 1864.—

Ayre's Ague Cure.

FOR THE SPEEDY CURE OF

Intermittent Fever, or Fever and Ague; Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache or Billious Headache, and Billious Fevers, indeed for the whole class of diseases originating in biliary derangement, caused by the Malaria of miasmatic countries.

Fever and Ague is not the only consequence of the miasmatic poison. A great variety of disorders arise from its irritation, in malarious districts, among which are Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, Blindness, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Painful Affection of the Spine, Hysterics, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and Derangement of the Stomach, all of which, when originating in this cause put on the intermittent type, or become periodical. This "Cure" expels the poison from the blood, and thus cures them all alike. It is not only the most effectual remedy ever discovered for this class of complaints, but it is the cheapest and moreover is perfectly safe. No harm can arise from its use, and the patient when cured is left as healthy as if he had never had the disease. Can this be said of any other cure for Chills and Fever? It is true of this, and its importance to those afflicted with the complaint cannot be over estimated. So sure is it to cure the Fever and Ague, that it may be truthfully said to be a certain remedy. One Dealer complains that it is not a good medicine to sell, because one bottle cures a whole neighborhood.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by Wm. Hollishead, Dreher & Brother, in Stroudsburg, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.
August 4, 1864.—lycc2m.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Pulmonary Consumption a Curable Disease!!!

A CARD.
TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COLDS, COUGHS, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh,
Kings County,
New York

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.

Published for the benefit, and as a CAUTION TO YOUNG MEN and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay of Manhood, &c., supplying at the same time THE MEANS OF SELF-CURE. By one who has cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope single copies may be had of the author.

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq.,
Brooklyn, Kings Co., N. Y.
June 2, 1864.—ly.

DIVIDEND.

STROUDSBURG BANK, May 2, 1865.

The Directors have this day declared a dividend of Five per cent. free of taxes, payable to the Stockholders, on and after the twelfth inst.

J. H. STROUD, Cashier.

Trial List, May T. 1865.

Elizabeth Greensweig vs. Adam Christman.
David W. Lee et al vs. Jay Gould.
Engle's Administrators vs. Jacob Stouffer.
John N. Staples vs. B. D. Barnett.
Charles Troch vs. A. J. Darling.
George Krosge vs. Adam Weiss.
Mary Ann Michaels vs. Robert W. Swink, Executors of Mary Redrecker, dec'd.

Argument List, May T.

Robert Huston vs. D. Ashton Smiley.
Ezra Marvin vs. John J. Fry.
Rule on Administrators of Jacob Stauffer, deceased.
B. F. Rogers vs. Jay Gould & D. W. Lee Use of S. J. Hollishead vs. same. same vs. same.
Rule on Executor of Peter Felencer, deceased, and John P. Felencer.
Rule on Susannah Shupp, Executrix of Frederick Shupp, dec'd.
Rule on Benjamin Dupue.
David W. Lee et al vs. Benj. Hinds.

Widows Appraisement.

Notice is hereby given, that the following appraisements of widows, claiming to retain property to the value of \$300.—of their deceased husbands Estate, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court, of Monroe County, and will be presented for approval at the next term of said Court, to be held at Stroudsburg, Monday, May 22, 1865, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Hannah Cook, widow of Nelson Cook, late of the Borough of Stroudsburg, deceased.
Mary Dotter, widow of George Dotter, late of Polk township, deceased.
Louisa Kemmerling, widow of Henry Kemmerling, late of Polk township, deceased.
Lydia Getz, widow of George Getz, late of Eldred township, deceased.
Millymena Frantz, widow of Matthias Frantz, late of Ross township, deceased.
Mary Werkheiser, widow of Adam Werkheiser, late of Hamilton township, deceased.
Martha Ann Learn, widow of Adam Learn, late of Pocono township, deceased.
Sally Hawk, widow of Josiah Hawk late of Chesunthill township, deceased.
T. M. McILHANEY, Clerk.
Stroudsburg, May 4, 1865.

BLANK MORTGAGES,
For sale at this Office