

er more heartily than young ladies generally do—we had more dancing, and I hinted pretty strongly to Mr. Binby, that I should like to try another waltz. He didn't take the hint.

Finding it rather dry amusement to dance with my own kind, I soon abandoned that pleasure and persuaded Jennie to stroll off into the moonlight with me. We found the grove a charming place, full of picturesque little corners and rustic seats; and great grey rocks leaning out into the river. On one side of these latter a little bench was placed, in a nook sheltered from the wind and from the sight.

Here we sat, in the full flood of the moonlight, and having just had dinner, I felt wonderfully in need of a cigar. Accordingly, I went back to a little stand near the ball-room and purchased several of the wondering woman who sold refreshments. Then returning to the seats by the rocks, I gave up all cares or fears for incognito, and revelled in the pleasures of solitude—the fragrance of my cigar—the moonlight—and little Jennie's presence.

How long we sat there! We talked and laughed, and sang, and looked into each other's eyes, and told fortunes; and performed all the nonsensical operations common among young people just falling in love with each other, and might have remained there till now, for aught I know, had not the carriage been sent to convey us home, and the rest of the company began to wonder where we were.

This wonder begot questions, the questions fears, and fears search, headed by the valiant Binby. They called, and looked and listened, but our position down in the sheltered nook among the rocks prevented them from hearing us, or us them.

At length they hit upon our path, and all came along single file, until they got to the open space above.

Then they saw a sight. I was spread out in a free and easy position, my bonnet taken off, and my hair tumbled up. One foot rested on the ground and the other on a rock, about level with my head, (regardless of ankles this time,) and there I sat, puffing away in a very unlady-like style.

Jennie was sitting close beside me with her head almost on my shoulder, and her small waist encircled by my arm. Just as the party came along above, I laughed out in a loud masculine voice:

"Just to think of poor—what's his name—Binby! Suppose he knew that he had been making love to a man?"

"Hush!" cried Jennie. "Look! there he is—and, oh, my gracious! there is the whole company!"

"Yes we are fairly caught." It was of no use for me to clap on my bonnet and assume my falsetto again—they had all seen too much for that. Beside, by this time, Bob Styles and Maggie Lee were doubtless "one flesh," and my disguise was of no further importance, so I owned up and told the story.

Lawyer Dimby was in a rage. He vowed to kill me and squared off, but the rest of the party laughed at him so unmercifully, and suggested that we should wait it out together, that he finally cooled, and slunk away to take some private conveyance to D.

Bob Styles and I are living in a double house together. He often says he owes his wife to my masquerading, but he doesn't feel under any obligations to me, for I owe my wife to the same thing.

N. B.—My wife's name is Jennie. **A Sensible Speech by a Whipped Rebel.** A meeting of "Southern people," described as "old residents of West Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi," was held in Memphis on the afternoon of the 1st. There were about a thousand persons present, about two-thirds of whom were from places outside our army lines, and many of them original secessionists. Judge J. T. Swayze presided, and made an able speech, admitting the complete failure of the rebellion, urging that property in the negro must cease, and that it was the duty of the people to accept the result which their own folly has brought upon them. Col. Grace of Arkansas, followed in a speech, in which he said:

Fellow citizens: I am the man who drew up the ordinance of secession in the Legislature of Arkansas: I have been in the field fighting against the Union for nearly four years, but now I am a conquered and whipped man. As I was gallant in going out to fight, I now propose to be gallant at surrendering, and submitting to the arms of the government that we cannot whip. I have no contempt for Federal authority now, if I ever had I do not think there is a manly bosom in the South but that has higher respect for Northern gallantry than when we went into the field. The authorities tells us to come back and reconstruct the Union, that they will give us honorable terms. Do you not think that people as brave as the North are, that they are going to risk their reputation in war to turn around after we have dispersed our armies and give anything but honorable terms? It is our duty to repent and go back to this great national church—repent, get absolution, and be baptized afresh. I know we will receive honorable and just terms. When I had an interview with the President his heart seemed to be overflowing with love toward the Southern people. We first went out of the Union and threw down the gage of battle, and the North picked it up; we fired the first gun, and took the first fort—Fort Sumter—which was taken back a few days ago. The North seemed unwilling to fight; they did not think we would fight, and so we thought of them, but to our sorrow, we have found out different; they seemed to spring up like mushrooms from all parts of the earth. Before this war I never saw a Federal officer, hardly. I never felt the slightest oppression of the Federal Government; in fact, I never thought we had one until I went out to fight; then I found we did have a government.

Resolutions were adopted, declaring it to be the duty and interest of Southern men to return to their allegiance, and that the United States ought to be magnanimous to forgive as she is powerful to punish.



The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1865.

The May Sessions of the several Courts of this County, commenced on Monday last, with all the Judges on the Bench. We will give an extended account of the proceedings in our next.

A friend informed us, a few days ago, that he recently met Mr. George Labar, of Middle Smithfield township, with maul and wedges in hand, on his way to the woods to split rails. Mr. Labar has reached the ripe old age of 102 years, yet he labors with a will, has a good appetite, retains all his faculties to a remarkable degree, and has more vim about him than many a modern genius of fifty. It is not a great while ago that he went to see a friend, who lives some five miles from his residence, and returned home the same day, performing the journey to and from on foot. He bids fair to live some years yet.

Jeff Davis at Fortress Monroe.

Jeff Davis, Alexander H. Stephens, C. C. Clay, Confederate Postmaster General Reagan, and Maj. Gen. Wheeler, the Confederate hero, who so often, on paper, whipped Gen. Fitzpatrick, on the great march from Atlanta to Savannah, are at Fortress Monroe, Va., where they will be held as prisoners, until they are needed for trial, at Washington. The work of turning the casemates into cells for the safe keeping of the prisoners is nearly completed; workmen having been employed upon them both night and day.—An interesting, and full account of the capture will be found in another column.

The Third Series of Seven-Thirties.

The great success of 7-30 Loan must always be looked upon as one of the most powerful evidences of the strength of the United States Government, and of its strong hold upon the confidence and affections of the people. On Saturday, May 13th, the subscriptions were over thirty million dollars, and for the week ending on that day, over ninety-eight million dollars, and in the three months that the Loan has been in charge of Mr. Jay Cooke, over five hundred million dollars. These large receipts will enable the Treasury to pay off our armies as they are disbanded, and to rapidly discharge the various obligations that have been incurred during the war. History will show that a great war debt to individuals has never before been so promptly paid; and we think all will agree that Secretary McCulloch deserves great credit for the ability he has manifested, not only in securing the means, but for the financial skill he has displayed in so directing these vast receipts and disbursements as not for a moment to disturb the equilibrium of commerce, embarrass individuals, or in any way tighten the money market. It is doubtless true that the Secretary of the Treasury might have negotiated the remainder of his loans at six per cent. interest instead of 7-30, but so much valuable time would necessarily have been lost in popularizing a new loan that the great object of the Government, viz., an immediate supply of money sufficient to pay all the debts incident to the war would have been defeated; and besides, the difference of interest would not have been equal to three days' expenses. The policy may have looked "penny wise," but the best financial authorities, well as common sense, pronounced it "pound foolish." As it is—and will be, no soldier will go home without his greenbacks, and the floating debt in the shape of vouchers, requisitions, &c., will be wiped out as rapidly as the proper officers can audit and adjust the accounts.

The Second Series of the 7-30 Loan was exhausted on Saturday, May 13th.—On Monday, the Secretary of the Treasury authorized Jay Cooke, the general Subscription Agent for U. S. Securities, to receive subscriptions for \$230,000,000 of a Third Series, which is all that is authorized by Congress, and is without doubt the last loan at this high rate of interest that will be offered by the Government.

There is no change in the terms or conditions of this Third Series, except that the Government reserves the right of paying interest at six per cent. in gold instead of seven and three-tenths in currency—a right which would pre-suppose a return to specie payments, and make six per cent. in gold even better than the higher rate in currency—a consummation most devoutly to be wished.

The privilege of converting the notes into 5-20 six per cent. gold bonds at the end of three years, or receiving payment at maturity, at the holder's option, is retained.

The first day of the Third Series opened with a subscription within a fraction of five millions, and the month of June will certainly see the last of the 7-30s out of market. How early in June we cannot predict, but parties who wish to make sure of a portion would do well to be in time.

Full particulars may be found in our advertising columns. On the night of the 18th inst., the negroes in Memphis endeavored to put into execution a plot to assassinate every paroled Rebel prisoner in that city in retaliation for the Port Pillow massacre. The scheme having been discovered the white troops were on guard and ordered the negroes back when they appeared. The latter refusing, a fight ensued in which some 20 of the blacks were killed and wounded.

Summary of Weekly Intelligence.

—The heir to the Russian crown is dead.

—The one year men in the army will be mustered out before those having longer terms.

—A national cemetery is to be established at Antietam. Maryland has appropriated \$7000, for the purpose.

—Capt. Reed, of the rebel ram Webb, has been sent to Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, with seven of his shipmates.

—The first man killed in this war was Daniel Howe, of New York, at Fort Sumter, in 1861 by the premature discharge of a gun.

—President Johnson has issued a proclamation declaring rebel cruisers to be pirates after they shall have notice of his proclamation.

—The new military establishment of the United States will be an army of 150,000 men, divided into four corps; one of regulars, one of white volunteers, and two of negroes.

—The cotton manufactory at South Easton, which has been lying idle since 1861, was started in full tide of operation on Monday last.

—A Boston jury recently gave a citizen \$32,000 damages against a man who tried to set a mob spirit at work against him by a false accusation.

—Reconstruction has begun in Virginia. The State has been divided into four collection districts, and Government collectors and assessors have been sent to each.

—Some feud in human shape, recently opened the tomb of the late Gov. Hicks, in Dorchester county, Maryland, and stole his body and coffin and broke the tombstone to pieces.

—A number of unemployed generals will be mustered out of the service in a week or two, if they do not take the hint and resign. It is intended to retain only about fifteen major generals, sixty brigadiers, and one hundred and fifty colonels.

—The total amount of money raised by Montgomery county, we learn from the *Norristown Herald*, for the purpose of paying bounty to volunteers during the war, was \$1,313,832.69.

—Elder Kimball, one of the leading Mormon saints, it is said, recently had born to him, in one night, no less than fourteen children.

—Coffee swims on water, while chieftain sinks. Whoever buys ground coffee can easily find out whether there is any chicory in it by putting it into a vessel and pouring water on it.

—Gen. Auger has ordered that no more soldiers bodies be disinterred from the 1st of May to the 1st of October.

—The Lancaster (Pa.) *Intelligencer* says that Mr. Buchanan will soon give to the public a full documentary history of the latter part of his Administration.—Superfluous.

—A general discharge is to be made of all convalescent soldiers in the Richmond hospitals. This does not include veterans or men belonging to Hancock's corps.

—During last week 36,101 rations were given out to the Poor of Richmond by the authorities, 13,764 persons were relieved.

—Gen. Halleck has offered to give citizens of Virginia transportation to their homes in that State, and to supply them with condemned Government horses for agricultural purposes.

—The Rebel Gen. Forrest, who has been killed "more times than he has fingers and toes," and who was recently killed sure, turns up alive and well. He recently disbanded his forces, assuring the men that the rebellion had "gone under," and that it was their duty to yield obedience to the Government, and to become good and peaceable citizens.

—Gen. Kirby Smith, the commander of the trans-Mississippi rebel army, is reported to have been assassinated by one of his officers. The difficulty which led to the assassination grew out of some cotton speculations.

—President Johnson has issued a proclamation opening, after the 1st of July, all the Ports of the United States, except those of Galveston, and Brownsville, in the State of Texas. Existing restrictions upon trade are also to be removed.

—Hon. Jeremiah Clemens, died at Huntsville, Alabama on the 21st inst.—Mr. Clemens held important positions under the Government previous to the rebellion. He was a member of the convention of Alabama which passed the ordinance of Secession, but earnestly protested against its action. He subsequently gave way to the secession tide and accepted office under the confederacy. In 1864 he returned to his allegiance, and in a letter addressed to his fellow citizens warmly advocated the re-election of Mr. Lincoln.

—Gen. Phil Sheridan has been appointed to command the forces to operate against the rebel hordes west of the Mississippi. He has already left for the scene of his operations, and if the Johnnies don't care in before he gets there, we will soon hear of the splinters flying.—Phil is always up to time, and, when necessary, even a little ahead of it.

JEFF. DAVIS.

INCIDENTS OF HIS CAPTURE.

Davis as a 'Mother.'

He Breaks Down in the Part.

CLAY SURRENDERS FOR A TRIAL.

Tribune Correspondence.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., May 16, 1865.

The long agony is over. The head and soul of the Southern Confederacy, in the person of Jeff. Davis, is now confined. We were electrified at an early hour this morning by a telegram from Savannah that that arch-Rebel and traitor would arrive here at 11 o'clock, to be forwarded immediately to Washington.

Punctually at the time, the steamer *Emilie* arrived in this harbor, bringing as prisoners the aforesaid Jefferson Davis, with his wife and her sister and 3 children; Alex. H. Stephens, Mr. Reagan, Postmaster-General of the pretended Confederacy; Clement C. Clay and his wife, Gen. Wheeler and staff, Col. Johnson and Lubbeck of Davis's staff, Maj. Morton and Capt. Moody, Lieut. Hathaway, two privates, and Howell, a brother of Mrs. Davis, Ensign in the late Confederate navy.

The steamer was not allowed to come to the dock, but ran alongside the United States Government transport *Clyde*, to which the prisoners were transferred. There was the greatest anxiety on the part of all soldiers and citizens here for privilege of seeing the man who has caused the great desolation in the country, and who is so soon all believe, to receive the punishment due for his enormous crimes. The orders, however, were very strict, and but few persons were allowed to go on board the *Clyde*.

Through the kindness of Lieut.-Col. Pritchard, in charge of the prisoners, your correspondent was permitted to visit the steamer, and learned from the Colonel and others the particulars of the capture, which was made by a detachment of 128 men of the 4th Michigan Cavalry, under Lieut.-Col. B. D. Pritchard, about one mile from Irwinesville, Ga., and about 100 miles southeast from Macon. The Colonel learned on the 9th inst. where they were encamped, and just before daylight on the 10th surrounded the camp. It was supposed that Davis had a considerable force as guard and a severe fight was expected. By an unfortunate and so far unaccountable accident one part of the force fired upon another, and before the mistake was discovered two men were killed and six others slightly wounded.—Capt. Hudson had placed a strong guard around the tent where Davis was supposed to be, and when the firing commenced, thinking his duty called him to the fight, he left the tent in charge of a Corporal with orders to let none pass out. The Corporal went to the door where he was met by a lady, who proved to be Mrs. Davis, and who said that tent was occupied by ladies and she hoped they might be permitted to dress before disturbed.

Very soon, she again and voluntarily appeared at the door, with another person in petticoats, mourning dress and woolen cloak, with a hood closely drawn over the head and a pail on her arm. Corporal ordered halt! which was of course obeyed, but Mrs. D. feelingly appealed to the Corporal to allow her mother to go to the spring for a pail of water—it was hard, even if they were prisoners, not to be allowed to get a little water for their morning ablutions. Mr. Corporal just then observed that the morning dress was not quite long enough to conceal a pair of boots looking rather too heavy for "mother" to wear, and with his Spencer carbine presented to the aged lady's head, ordered her to remove that cloak. The argument was persuasive, even to the chivalry. The disguise was removed and Jeff. Davis appeared in full view.

Davis said he should have defended himself if he had been armed—even if he had had a revolver he would have fought with it as long as he could. The Colonel replied to him, that he didn't appear to be in a very good fighting condition just at that time.

After a hurried breakfast the party was put in marching order. The prisoners, in ambulance, preceded by the Band of the Michigan Cavalry, playing first "Yankee Doodle," which had evidently a depressing influence on the feelings of Mr. Davis; but when in a few minutes, the band struck into the somewhat familiar air of "John Brown's Body's Marching On," it was too much for endurance, and he actually fell prostrate in the ambulance, and was kept concealed from view by his friends for a considerable time.

C. C. Clay was not captured, but wrote to Gen. Wilson that having learned that a reward had been offered for his apprehension as an accomplice in the assassination of President Lincoln, and feeling entirely innocent of such a charge, he would at once give himself up for due examination and trial.

Gen. Wheeler asked and expected to be paroled, under the armistice granted by Gen. Sherman, but Col. Pritchard "couldn't see it." Instead of accepting the terms of the armistice and laying down his arms, the General undertook to keep up the war, fighting his way through the country, and the Colonel, decided that his case must be settled by higher than his authority.

Col. Pritchard is a noble specimen of a man and a model soldier. He is modest and unassuming, but brave as a lion, and ready to lead wherever his duty calls.—He is about 30 years of age, six feet high, compactly built, and was, before entering the service, a lawyer at Allegan, Michigan. His State may well be proud, through so good a representative, of the honor of this great, crowning victory.

Jefferson Davis looks careworn and dejected: None shook his hand; but some of the visitors, desiring to hear him talk, commenced conversations with him upon ordinary topics—the weather, &c., &c. It was noticed, in all his conversations, that his eyes were constantly toward the floor, as though the eye of a Yankee was not pleasant and agreeable to meet. He is dressed in a fine gray suit, and wears a drab soft hat. The last four years have added apparently more than ten to his age.

With Mr. Stephens it is different. He is, for him, in tolerable health, and his eyes are keen and pleasant to look upon. He is very agreeable in conversation, and earnestly desires a permanent restoration of the Union. He says the advice and warning which he gave to the people of Georgia before she seceded were such as a wise man ought to give, but the majority overruled him. He concedes that Slavery is at an end in this country.

The *Clyde* steamed out of the harbor at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and it having been reported that the ram *Stonewall* is lying off the coast, the gunboat *Tuscarora* accompanies her on the voyage to Fortress Monroe.

A House for Jefferson Davis in Liverpool. To the Editor of the *Savannah Herald*.

Now that everything regarding the movements of Jeff. Davis has a peculiar interest, I have thought it well to give to the public, through the columns of your valuable paper, a fact which came to my personal knowledge bearing upon the subject.

When I was in Liverpool, England, now about a year ago, there had just been completed a splendid brick mans'ion in one of the most fashionable squares of the city, which was generally known and talked of as having been erected from the proceeds of the Confederate loan, and as being intended for the future residence of Jefferson Davis, in the event of circumstances forcing him to leave the country. During my stay in Liverpool, the windows of the house remained painted white, which, according to the custom in that city, indicated that the house had been engaged and waiting for its occupant—a circumstance which gave plausibility to the town-talk of its being the sometime residence of the fugitive President of the Southern Confederacy. *Savannah May 14, 1865.*

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It has been decided by the authorities at Washington, that in the reconstruction of the Rebel States, the Rebel executive legislative and judicial authorities of those States shall be entirely ignored. Loyal officers are to be elected and appointed in their stead. All persons offering to vote, will first be required to take the oath of allegiance to the United States Government. President Johnson, is understood to sanction this programme, which affords the only safe plan of reconstruction. To allow the Rebels to rule would be in effect to continue the proscription of the Union men of the South.

The recent rains have caused a considerable rise in rivers. In the Lehigh there is an eight feet freshet, and at this writing it is still rising. Navigation on the Delaware Division Canal is suspended, and the Wire Works on the Lehigh, at South Easton, have also been compelled to suspend operations in consequence.—*Easton Express.*

A Sorrowing Widow.

A woman called on an attorney in Williamsport on Thursday last week, and requested his assistance in collecting bounty and back-pay for two husbands who had been killed during the rebellion. Her third husband accompanied the disconsolate woman.

On Sunday night the United States authorities in New York city entered a house on the corner of Sixteenth-st. and Sixth avenue, and succeeded in securing \$18,000 worth of counterfeit postal currency, with the dies, plates, &c. Two men, found on the premises, were taken into custody.

General Sherman's official report of his negotiations with the rebel General Johnston, which has been on file in the War Department for some days, will shortly be made public. Upon this document General Sherman rests his defence against all the charges of improper action on his part.

The Whipple File Company, whose works are at Ballard Vale, Massachusetts, employ 650 men and boys, and 25 girls, and turn out 500 dozen files daily. Arrangements are now in progress which will double the number.

A sculptor of some notoriety, and no excess of loyalty, applied to Secretary Stanton for permission to take a cast of Booth's head. The blunt war minister replied: "Better take care of your own head!"

The large rewards for the capture of Booth and Harold are to be distributed at the discretion of Secretary of War upon the completion of the trials.

It is said that the amnesty proclamation which President Johnson contemplates shortly issuing will extend to all persons lately in the rebel military service below the rank of lieutenant general.

The rebel General Lee and his family are now living in Richmond on Government rations regularly served out to them.

Governor Pierpont, of Virginia, will soon issue a proclamation for an election for members of the Legislature in unrepresented districts.

The managers of the iron works at Troy have stopped work, and say they cannot resume it again except with a reduction of 50 per cent on the wages.

The average pay due each soldier is \$250, and the Government is ready to pay off and discharge every man of the two armies now in Washington.

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 wily Nap—of hoodwinked France, Against justice dare to hurl a lance? Will oil stock remain at par? Or, will some freak of future mar 'Ting the great projects of the many, Counting largely on the golden penny? Questions somewhat important those Second how'er 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.

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

Five tons of the archives of the late Confederacy, captured recently by our men at Charlotte, N. C., reached Fortress Monroe on Friday evening. They were immediately sent to Washington.

Gen. Sheridan, it is said, goes to Texas with orders to destroy and lay waste, if the Rebel forces persist in holding out after receiving fair notice. The sudden death of Kirby Smith, however, will make Sheridan's task easier.

The Rebel Gov. Harris of Tennessee has been captured with \$600,000 belonging to that State. The State archives and bonds have also been secured.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd inst., at the Parsonage in M. Smithfield by Rev. Reuben Van Syckle, Daniel B. Lattimore of Sussex, N. J., and Sophia Smith, of Pike Co. Pa.

Ayer's Pills.

Are you sick, feeble and complaining?—Are you out of order with your system deranged and your feelings uncomfortable?—These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some fit of sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the disordered humor—purify the blood, and let the fluids move unobstructed in health again. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which makes disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and deranges its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravations, suffering and derangement. While in this condition, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common complaint is also true in many of the deep seated and dangerous distempers. The same purgative effect exists there. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are rapidly and many of them surely cured by the same means. None who know the virtue of these Pills will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure, such as Headache, Pail Stomach, Dysentery, Bilious Complaints, Indigestion, Derangement of the Liver, Costiveness, Constipation, Heartburn, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Worms and Suppression, when taken in large doses.

They are Sugar Coated, so that the most sensitive can take them easily, and they are surely the best purgative medicine yet discovered.

Ayer's Aque Cure.

For the speedy and certain Cure of Intermitting Fever, or Chills and Fever, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Aque, Periodical Headache or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers, indeed for the whole class of diseases originating in Biliary derangement, caused by the Malaria of miasmatic countries.

This remedy has rarely failed to cure the severest cases of Chills and Fever, and it has this great advantage over other medicines, that it subdues the complaint without injury to the patient. It contains no opium or other deleterious substance, nor does it produce quinsin or any injurious effect whatever.—Shaking brothers of the army and the west, try it and you will endorse these assertions.

Prepared by J. C. Ayre & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by Wm. Hollinshead, Decker & Brother, in Stroudsburg, and by dealers in medicine everywhere.

August 4, 1864.—1yc2m.

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.—

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 postpaid addressed envelope single copies may be had of the author.

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

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.

BLANK MORTGAGES.

For sale at this Office