TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION:

Two Dollars per annum, to be paid half-yearly in advance. *No paper* discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

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Three copies to one address,	$ 5 00
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Fifteen do do	20 00

Five Dollars, in advance, will pay for three years' subscription to the *American*.

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If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

Postmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Office Law.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER, SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 17, NO. 17. SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1864. OLD SERIES, VOL. 24, NO. 43.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square of 12 lines, 3 times,	$1 00
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☞ Larger Advertisements as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING.

We have connected with our establishment a well selected *JOB OFFICE*, which will enable us to execute, the neatest style, every variety of Printing

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

THE ONLY PLACE WHERE A CURE CAN BE OBTAINED.

DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the world for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

immediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsy, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

Office, No. 7 South Frederick Street

first hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Full not to observe name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Leader of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c are some of the evils produced.

THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons will, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view, the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns.

It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS

Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of the many Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang in his office.

His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS

The many thousands cured at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to his Institution, in the following manner

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,

Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

April 2, 1864—1y.

1864. PHILADELPHIA PAPER HANGINGS. 1,4681

HOWELL & BOURKE,

Manufacturers of

WALL PAPERS

And Window Curtain Papers,

Cor 4th, and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

N. B. A fine stock of LINEN SHADES constantly on hand.

February 27, 1864—3m

MATTHEWS & COX,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, No. 166 Cor. Fulton and Broadway, New York. Will carefully attend to collections, and all other business intrusted to their care.

April 1, 1863.

GEO. W. SMITH. CHAS. B. GENTHER.

SMITH & GENTHER,

Market street, one door east of Mrs. Boulton's Hotel

SUNBURY, PA.,

Have opened

A NEW TIN-WARE,

Sheet Iron and Stove Store,

and intend keeping constantly on hand, and manufacturing to order on shortest notice,

TIN AND SHEET IRON-WARE of all descriptions.

A Large Stock of Cook Stoves of the following Brands:

William Penn, Pennsylvania, Hope, Union, and the Celebrated

Niagara Cook Stove,

unsurpassed for beauty of finish, simplicity of arrangement, combining cheapness and durability, and each stove warranted to perform what they are represented

ALSO, PARLOR and OFFICE STOVES, in great variety, embracing all the best manufactures, and most fashionable designs

Coal Oil, Coal Oil Lamps, Shades, Chimnies, and all articles

usually kept in an establishment of this kind. We are also prepared to do all kinds of Spouting, Roofing, Range and Furnace Work, Gas Fitting, &c. Repairing cheaply and neatly executed.

Country produce taken in exchange at market price.

SMITH & GENTHER,

Have the Agency for BIBB'S CELEBRATED FIRE PLACE STOVES, for the Counties of Northumberland, Snyder, Union and Montour.

Are also agents for the Pipher & Willower Line of Transportation.

Sunbury, April 9, 1864.

JONES HOUSE,

Corner Market street and Market Square,

HARRISBURG, PA.,

Acknowledged a First Class House.

THE Proprietor would most respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Sunbury and the surrounding country, to the accommodations of his house, assuring them they will find everything that can contribute to their comfort. It is situated far enough from the Depot to avoid the noise and confusion incident to railroad stations, and at the same time only a few minutes walk from the same.

An Omnibus will be found at the Stations on the arrival of each train

C. H MANN, Proprietor.

April 9, 1864.—3m

JACOB O. BECK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

And Dealer in

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c.

Has removed into his New Building on Fawn street, south of Weaver's Hotel,

SUNBURY, PA.,

INFORMS the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, that he has just returned from Philadelphia with a full assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND QUALITY.

His stock consists of Cloths, French Cloths, Black Doe Skin and Fancy Cassimeres, Black Satin, Figured Silks, Plain and Fancy Cassimere VESTINGS, which he will make up to order in styles to suit the taste of customers, on short notice, and the most reasonable terms.

Any Goods not on hand, will be furnished from Philadelphia, by giving two days' notice.

Goods furnished by customers will be made up to order as heretofore.

As he will employ none but experienced workmen, persons may rely on getting their work well done at his shop.

Thankful for the patronage heretofore bestowed, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Sunbury, April 2, 1864.

C. G. BRUGE.

Authorized War Claim Offices.

Washington, D. C. 413 NINTH STREET. Opposite Pension Office.

Cleveland, Ohio. No 1, LYMAN'S BLOCK. Near the Court House.

Publishes the Army Herald.

and collects

PENSIONS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY,

Prize money and all other

WAR

Claims. We pay especial attention to claims in which other attorneys have FAILED, or which have been SUSPENDED. We have already collected and paid over to soldiers and their heirs over $500,000, and are paying thousands daily. No charge unless successful. Write us, and we will send you a copy of our paper, free.

WE COLLECT from $100 to $400 Cash Bounty.

We do our business WITHOUT DELAY

April 2, 1864.—

J. R. HILBUSH,

County Surveyor & Conveyancer,

Mahanoy, Northumberland County, Penn'a.

Office in Washington township. Engagements can be made by letter, directed to the above address. All business entrusted to his care, will be promptly attended to.

April 9, 1864.—1y

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

FOR

SPRING & SUMMER,

at the Store of

B. & L. SHISSLER,

Market Square, SUNBURY, PA.

The Misses B. & L. Shissler, having removed their establishment to more commodious and convenient rooms, one door above their former location, inform their friends and customers, that they have received and just opened a choice and well selected assortment of MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, including every style of

BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS & TRIMMINGS OF ALL KINDS,

and all other articles in their line, which will be sold cheap.

Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange at cash prices.

Sunbury, April 9, 1864.

TO CONSUMERS OF

HARD COAL.

THE undersigned dealer in Coal from the following well known Collieries is prepared to receive orders for the same at the Lowest Market Rates, viz:

MORDECAI'S DIAMOND MINES
GRAY'S "
PARRISH & CO'S "
CONSOLIDATED CO'S "

He is also prepared to furnish the

Baltimore Co's Celebrated Coal,

Lump and Prepared.

On the line of the Susquehanna River and Havre de Grace. He has made arrangements for the best

PITTSTON AND PLYMOUTH COALS,

Which he is prepared to deliver on board Boats at Northumberland, or by Cars over Northern Central Railroad, and on the line of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, on the best terms.

He is prepared to fill all Orders with despatch, and respectfully solicits orders from the Trade.

Address JOHN McFARLAND,

April 2, 1864. Northumberland, Pa.

GEORGE HILL. SAMUEL P. WOLVERTON.

HILL & WOLVERTON,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

Office, Market Street, cor. Centre Alley,

SUNBURY, PA.

WILL attend promptly to the collection of claims and all other professional business intrusted to their care in Northumberland and adjoining counties.

Sunbury, January 2, 1864.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Thrilling Narrative.

A "WILD" TRAIN DASHES INTO ANOTHER GOING DOWN A MOUNTAIN SIDE.—A correspondent of the Missouri *Republican*, of the 6th, was a passenger on the train from Chattanooga to Nashville, which, on the 29th ult., met with what might have been a dreadful catastrophe. He gives thrilling details of his experience, having escaped uninjured. The road passes over the Cumberland mountains. On the eastern slope the train is pushed up, but on the western slope the train slides down its motion arrested by a close application of the brakes, and, if necessary, a reversal of the engine. About midnight on the day in question, the correspondent was asleep, but was startled suddenly into wakefulness by an unusual, extraordinary noise. On looking through the glass door, at the end of the car, its origin was manifest; he beheld a sight which no mortal man, having once looked upon, could ever forget.

Two trains had started at the same time as the one in which he rode. It was about half way down the mountain (the grade being very steep), about two miles from the foot of the grade. The two trains in the rear were at the usual distance, "when suddenly," exclaims the correspondent, "as if the brakes were out of order, and would not work, the train behind us started forward with the rapidity of lightning, and came tearing furiously toward us. Our engineer put on all steam in the endeavot to escape; the engineer of the crazy train reversed his engine, but it was all in vain! The train was under too much headway! It was when it had reached to less than a hundred yards of us that I awoke and looked out. Like a destroying demon, bent upon our annihilation, seemed the terrible engine. Its wheels were running in a reverse direction, but under the fearful force it had previously acquired, it would no longer obey the motion of the wheels. It was sliding onward to destroy us! and at times the wheels, fixed upon the track, and balanced between the two forces, one urging the locomotive forward, the other endeavoring to pull it back, tore from the rails a stream of fire. Then the reversing force would whirl them round for a moment with the most awful rapidity.

I rushed toward the hind end of the car with the design of leaping out. But by this time the monster behind us had nearly reached the end of the car. The next instant our train was struck, and bounded forward for a few feet, as if shot from a cannon, still, however, remaining upon the track. We struck again, and this time our car, with I know not how many others, was thrown entirely from the rails. The fearful speed at which we had been going in our endeavor to escape the pursuing engine now insured our destruction. A mad rush onward of about twenty feet; a dreadful sound as we ripped up the rails and ties underneath us; then a lurch, hurling us with fearful violence from one side of the car to the other, and the huge box in which we were confined was rolling and tumbling down into a gorge of the Cumberland Mountains.

"During the few seconds of the descent before the stroke, the whole dread reality of the situation stood like an awful picture before my eyes. I felt palpably that the next instant I should probably be a mass of quivering, shapeless flesh; yet, strange to say, I did not, as many are said to do under such circumstances, recall my past life, nor did I bestow a thought upon the future; all the faculties of my soul were concentrated in the awful present. The crash came; a bump and a roll, and all was still. There was no light in the car, and the absolute darkness into which we were plunged, the wailing and moaning of those who were hurt, the sickening smell of fresh human blood, the fearful uncertainty as to the fate of those on board whom you loved, the consciousness that the next instant you yourself might be crushed to atoms—all these things formed an awful combination of horrors.—There was another crash above us; again the car turned over, but that last turn of our car raised in my mind the idea that the whole of the following train, with its locomotive, might come down and grind us all to powder. Then came the burning, hoping, almost despairing desire to get outside of the ruined car.

Dashing through a glass door, I finally emerged from the car. Let me tell now what I saw. The accident had taken place upon an embankment. The two passenger cars of our train had rolled down about sixty feet, finally resting against the trees. The locomotive which had run into us had passed on with several of its cars, not leaving the track. Four of them had tumbled off on the other side of the embankment from us. One had rolled down upon our side, just ahead of our two passenger cars. Another was resting with its fore end upon the top of the car in which I rode, its wheels thrust into our car, its hind end resting against the embankment, about half way down to our car, and thus actually forming an immense bridge, under which a man could walk upright! For the space of thirty or forty feet, where the car had run after leaving the rails, and before tumbling down the embankment, there was not a single rail or tie remaining—nothing but the rough stones which had formed the ballasting of the road!

"When lights were procured, there were found two score bruised, cut, lacerated, and stunned, but, strange to say, not one person as far as I could learn, was killed outright! So wonderful seemed our preservation that I think no one failed to attribute it to the gracious interposition of Almighty God, and return to Him, some perhaps for the first time in their lives, hearty, earnest, fervent thanks."

Mrs. Sigourney, writing to the venerable Father Cleaveland (a Boston clergyman ninety-two years old), says:

"A lady in western New York, aged ninety-two, recently sent me her photograph, which denotes much vigor and cheerfulness; and when she went to the artist to have it taken, her grand children prevailed on her to put on an apron of checked blue and white, which she had spun and woven when at the age of seventeen. A dress of the most delicate fineness, of mingled linen and cotton, wrought in the same manner by her young hands, she had lately cut into pocket handkerchiefs, as keepsakes for her descendants and memorials of their affectionate ancestor. I like to restore those periods of primitive simplicity when the spinning wheel was inseparable from the homes of New England and the portion of every bride. Do you remember them?"

The old neighbors of General Rosecrans in Licking county, Ohio, have presented him a handsome silver service.

Official Report of the Captain of the Kearsarge.

WASHINGTON, July 6.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE GREAT NAVAL COMBAT.

The Navy Department has received the following dispatches:

U. S. STEAMER KEARSARGE, CHERBOURG, June 19, 1864, P. M.—SIR: I have the honor to inform the Department that the day subsequent to the arrival of the Kearsarge off this port, on the 15th inst., I received a note from Captain Semmes, begging that the Kearsarge would not depart, as he intended to fight her, and would not delay her but a day or two.

According to this notice the Alabama left the port of Cherbourg this morning at about 9-30 o'clock.

At 10-20 A. M., we discovered her steering towards us, and fearing the question of jurisdiction might arise, we steamed to sea until a distance of six or seven miles was obtained from the Cherbourg breakwater, when we rounded to and commenced steering for the Alabama.

As we approached her within about 1200 yards she opened fire, we receiving two or three broadsides before a shot was returned.

The action continued, the respective steamers making a circle around and around at a distance of about 900 yards from each other.

At the expiration of an hour the Alabama struck, going down in about twenty minutes afterwards, and carrying many persons with her.

It affords me great gratification to announce to the Department that every officer and man did their duty, exhibiting a degree of coolness and fortitude, which gave promise at the outset of certain victory.

I have the honor to be, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. WINSLOW, Captain.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES, Sec. of the Navy.

UNITED STATES STEAMER KEARSARGE CHERBOURG, France, June 20, 1864.—SIR: I enclose herewith the surgeon's report of the casualties on board this vessel in the late action with the Alabama.

Although we received some twenty-five or thirty shots, twelve or thirteen taking effect in the hull, by the mercy of God we have been spared the loss of any one life, whereas in the case of the Alabama the carnage, I learn, was dreadful.

The ships were about equal in match, the tonnage being the same.

The Alabama carried a 100-pound rifle, with one heavy 68-pounder and six broadside 32-pounders.

The Kearsarge carried four broadside 32-pounders, two 11-inch, and 28-pound rifle, being one gun less than the Alabama.

The only shot which I fear will give us any trouble, is a 100-pound rifle shell, which entered our stern-post and remains at present unexploded.

It would seem almost invidious to particularize the conduct of any one man or officer in an affair in which all have done their duty with a fortitude and coolness which cannot be too highly praised, but I feel it due to my executive officer, Lieutenant Commander Thornton, who superintended the working of the battery, to particularly mention him for example of coolness and encouragement of the men while fighting, which contributed much towards the success of the action.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. WINSLOW, Captain.

Hon. G. WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

Surgeon Brown reports Jno. W. Dempsey, quartermaster gunner, has an arm amputated, owing to fracture, and William Gorvin and James Macbeth, ordinary seamen, severely wounded.

The Alabama and Kearsarge.

The following statements are made in an account of the engagement off Cherbourg, given by an eye-witness in the the Daily News, which introduces it with the remark that it "will be read with interest:"

"The firing of the Alabama was very inaccurate, that of the Kearsarge was excellent. A large pivot-gun was particularly effective. The Kearsarge is spoken of as being iron-clad; she was no more iron-clad than the Alabama might have been had they taken the precaution. She simply had a double row of chains hanging over her sides to protect her machinery. Two shots from the Alabama struck these chains, and fell harmlessly into the water.

"The Kearsarge picked up 63 men, one dead body, and two men who have since died on board. She also took five officers. Capt. Winslow would now have all the officers and men of the Alabama as prisoners had he not placed too much confidence in the honor of an Englishman who carried the flag of the Royal Yacht Squadron. When the Alabama went down, the yacht, being near, was hailed by Capt. Winslow and requested to aid in picking up the men in the men in the water. The request was complied with, and the Deerhound, after having rescued, as supposed, about 20 persons, including Capt. Semmes and First Lieutenant Kell, immediately left, running toward England. Capt. Winslow says the reason he did not pursue her or fire into her was that he could not believe any one carrying the flag of the Royal Yacht Squadron could act so dishonorable a part as to carry off his prisoners, whom he had requested him to save from feelings of humanity.

"Capt. Winslow considers Semmes and his officers bound upon their honor to give themselves up as his prisoners of war. About five minutes before the Alabama went down a boat from her came to the Kearsarge, with an officer, who surrendered the vessel, and then asked permission to return with his boat to assist in picking up the men.—This was granted, when the officer left, and after rescuing a number—principally officers I understand—he went on board the English yacht and escaped. Please excuse the hurried style of this letter, but I was anxious that while Capt. Semmes and his party are being *fêted* for their glorious conduct, you might be apprised of these positive facts.

"P. S.—The Alabama hauld down her colors and ran up a white flag at least ten minutes, I should think, before she went down. Prisoners taken from the Alabama state that about 3 o'clock in the morning before the engagement took place, the chronometers in the Alabama were transferred to the English yacht Deerhound, then lying in the harbor, not far from the Alabama.—The Deerhound was, in fact, acting as tender to the Alabama before the action."

"A SURSERY must be a great place for dancing." "Why so?" "Because it is!" "I dont see how." "Alat a nursery a regular beel room!"

ANDREW JOHNSON'S MOTHER—A SLANDER NAILED—The following letter from a loyal East Tennesseean appears in the Binghampton (N. Y.) *Republican*. The slander it exposes was too silly for credience, but it is just as well to have it corrected:—

"AFTON, N. Y.), June 28.—Mr. Editor:—I notice in your paper of the 27th inst. an extract from a Philadelphia paper to the effect that ,ANDY JOHNSON had abandoned his poor old mother, and that she is traversing the streets of Philadelphia with a basket on her arm, selling tripe for a living.'

"I ask the privilege of adding my testimony to the falsity of this charge. Being a native of the same county (Greene, East Tennessee), and having lived in the same town, Greenville, in which Governor JOHNSON resided, and where his mother died and was buried, I know whereof I speak. To my knowledge old Mrs. JOHNSON lived in her son's family for many years before her death.

"I witnessed her burial. She lies in the village grave-yard. Many marks of tender regard are now to be seen around her sleeping remains. An aspen tree, brought when a mere slip, from Washington city, by her son, and no doubt planted by his own hand, grows at the head of her grave. The rose and the myrtle bloom at her side.

"It is true that previous to her residence with her son, she was poor, but loved and respected by all who knew her, particularly by the young. Well do I remember, when a mere boy, going with other little children to the old lady's humble dwelling, and being charmed with her oft-repeated stories.

"Governor JOHNSON has inherited from his revered mother those peculiar traits of character that have made him a marked man, and elevated him to the distinguished position he now occupies, viz., an unusual strength of native talent, sound common sense, perseverance and honest. 'As the mother is so is the man.'

"W. B. RANKIN, an East Tennesseean.

MR. BARNUM AS A NATURALIST.—Mr. Barnum appeared on the stage of the Museum yesterday in a new character. He said that five years ago he saw in the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, swimming about in a tank, some specimens of the Lepidosiren. Annectans, a fish that looks like an eel with earth-worm appendages for fins, and which swims for 3 months in the year in the small rivers in Africa, spending the other 9 months dried up in the mud. He had been endeavoring ever since to get some of these benighted Africans, but had succeeded only last Friday, when a dozen balls of baked mud, containing these Rip Van Winkles reached the Museum. He was then out of the city. He had promised himself the pleasure of unfolding these sleeping beauties on 12 successive days before 12 large and enthusiastic audiences, but such had been the innocence of his assistants that when he reached the city, all but one of the earthy coverings had been removed, 8 of the fishes found to be dead, and 3 were swimming in an aquarium. Fortunately one ball remained. He had telegraphed to Prof. Agassiz to be present at the opening of this natural mummy, but had learned that he was not in Cambridge. He would, therefore, read from the Museum of Animated Nature, a description of this wonderful fish, witch he proceeded to do, after which a carpenter with a saw carefully cut the ball so that it could be opened and the fish removed, the impression on the sand being preserved. In a few moments the fish began to move, and in half an hour was disporting in the aquarium with his fellows. A large number of editors and clergymen witnessed the resurrection.

PARENTS' EXAMPLE BEFORE THEIR CHILDREN.—There is a great diversity of opinion in regard to the age when children are capable of understanding what they see and hear—when they are old enough to mind what is told them. How often have we heard mothers exclaim, "When my child is old enough to understand, I am going to have him do differently; I am going to teach him thus and so, and I am going to make him mind." How much older need a child be to learn to do right, than to understand that he may do wrong? Mother, how old was that little one, when lying in your arms, he first began to raise those smiling eyes, and recognize in you his dearest earthly friend? And when seated on the floor or in the arms of another, you came into his presence, how soon did he understand that the outstretching of those tiny arms to you were pleadings that you could not refuse?

I was deeply impressed, a short time since, by the relation of a little incident by a mother. She had two dear little boys, the younger not yet three years old. Great care had been taken by the parents to set a good example before them to do right. It was the custom of the father to always ask a blessing before partaking food. One day as they were gathered around the family board, the little ones by their side, the father says to the mother, "You ask a blessing this time." She dropped her head and replied, "I do not feel as if I could."

Several days passed; the children in their play one day had set their little table with dishes, placed on it the food their mother had given them, and seating themselves to partake of it, the older one says to the younger, who had not yet seen three full summers:

"Mou ask the blessing to-day." The little one replies in the very language the mother had used, "I do not feel as if I could." The mother was near and had heard her own refusal to thank God for his blessing repeated by her dear child whom she did not think quite old enough to understand. She said, "I never felt so rebuked for my unfaithfulness in all my life."

Can parents begin too early to set a good example before their children? Do not think they are quite old enough to understand.

THE FOREIGN TROOPS IN MEXICO.—The Memorial Diplomatique says: "The complete organization of the foreign troops in the service of Mexico will form an effective force of 16,000 men, composed as follows:—8,000 French, 6,000 Austrians and 2,000 Belgians. This corps will assume the title of 'The Foreign Legion,' and the Commander-in-chief will be a French General, having the grade of lieutenant-general. He will receive his orders direct from the Emperor Maximilian, and will only have to refer to the Ministry of War upon administrative affairs. The Foreign Legion will be divided into several regiments, which will bear the title of Emperor Napoleon III.," Emperor of Austria,' 'Emperor Maximilian,' and 'Empress Charlotte.' The last will be reserved to the regiment of Belgian soldiers."

WHY is an unserviceable gun like an officeholder? Because it kicks mightly when it is discharged!

The Cleveland Convention—Wendell Phillips vs. the Independent.

The *Independent* of this week contains another letter from Mr. Wendell Phillips. He says, by way of Introduction:

"I have no wish to answer your extended criticism on my letter. If you are content with your position, I am more than satisfied with mine, and stand cheerfully, indeed proudly, on the ground of my letter—not that the Cleveland platform is a faultless creed or an inspired Bible, but that it was the work of Abolitionists, and is the highest anti-slavery idea yet reached in American politics.

"I write mainly to protest (and an Abolitionist writing to an Abolitionist, you must allow me to do so with some little indignation) against your special pleading in the matter of Robert Small. His absence or presence at Baltimore does not affect the argument. I supposed him there; so did and still does the country; and the Baltimore Convention acted on the question of rejecting him and his fellow black delegates *as if he were present*. Neither does the size of the islands we hold in South Carolina affect the argument. There are several thousand Northerners living there, owning plantation and raising crops—perhaps a million of Northern money invested there by private citizens alone. Indeed, a Yankee town has existed there more than two years. The delegates thence were summarily turned out of the Baltimore house. But Florida, without a quarter of the claim—where, indeed, we have nothing deserving the name of a settlement, nothing but a name and its appendage—is admitted to a seat. Florida—where, when Mr. Lincoln tried to set up a Government, he exported a shipload of Northerners, and they could not get a foothold! Don't try, then, to throw dust in our eyes by talking about small islands.—Every sane man knows that South Carolina was rejected because she sent black delegates. No evasion can rub that spot out of Baltimore garments, and it is of too much significance to be omitted or confused in an anti-slavery record."

Mr Phillips concludes as follows:

"Remember, I am not a politician, but mainly an agitator—my special work being to make *party work possible*. I shall never succeed by doing, as you are now doing, filling down my protest against their shortcomings, and joining in their support.—If Lincoln is re-elected, and repeats for another four years the indecision, heartfulness and infamous pondering to negrophobia and the slave power which have marked his last four, no adherant of Baltimore can rebuke him, for Baltimore has renominated him with fulsome and unmixed approbation of his course. I am glad to see your protest, however slight. After another such four years, he will fairly turn to any of them now silent, who shall then blame him, and say, 'Have I not gone on to do during my second term just what you praised me for in my first?'

"Which party is best serving the country, that which says *just what it thinks*—'Idler, sluggard, open your eyes, wake up and work while it is day,' or the men of Baltimore, who, kneeling to a man whom half of them believe to be idler, sluggard, and blundering, cry, 'How admirable your energy! how faultless your policy! Please go on, and be hereafter just what you have been.'

"Heaven will not hold such guiltless of the evils unnecessarily brought on this bleeding land."

REBUKED.—In one of the Chelsea horse-cars, recently, one of the original sympathizers with "secesh," and a groaner now, of course, commenced the usual doleful lament common to that class, about the great rise of prices in this article and that, with the gold groan as a clincher to the whole story. There was not a word of hope or cheer for the country; nothing but the evils from which civil wars are inseparable could be see. Presently a returned soldier spoke something in this wise:

"All you say may be true, sir, but we have no such sort of talk in the army. No man would be allowed to utter such sentiments by the troops who are fighting the battles of their country, to save it. I have served in the field three years. My time has expired. I joined the army from patriotic motives—because I believe we have a country worth fighting for, and the Union is our only hope. I am sick and tired of hearing such talk as I have just heard from you; and I am going to the field again, partly to get away from an atmosphere that tolerates such people."

Secesh sympathizer dumbed.—*Boston Advertiser.*

THE GREENE COUNTY (PA.) OIL REGION.—The Waynesburg Messenger says: We spent several days recently in the Dunkard oil region, making ourselves familiar with the operations of petroleum in that locality, and with the topography of the country.—In general physical appearance and characteristics, that portion of the county bears very close resemblance to the Venango region, and we are confident will ultimately prove as productive of oil. The rough and rugged hills, the coal deposits, and indeed every surface indication fortifies us in this impression. But four wells have as yet been sunk any considerable distance, and all of them have yielded oil. One of them is now pumping from fifty to seventy barrels per day, and it is the opinion of persons familiar with oil operations, that with proper energy and management, and constant pumping, it would yield one hundred barrels per day.

An Eastern Company, we understand, has lately purchased the Kussart farm, above and nearly adjoining the Maple tract, and will soon commence boring. A little time, we opine, will demonstrate the fact that Greene county is as rich in oil as Venango, while we are much nearer Pittsburg and the other great markets for petroleum.

The London "Spectator" thus criticises the school girls of England. After noticing the failures at some school examination at Cambridge, it adds: "The girls made no attempt at all in general to explain the meaning or reason of the rules—in short, they knew little of ciphering and nothing of arithmetic. This is exactly what we might expect. Girls need the logic of mathematics more, and like it less than any other study. Their minds are strategical. *They like to turn flank of a difficulty, not to fight it.*"

An apple tree in the garden of Dr King-man in North Bridgewater, Massachusetts, has lately produced a beautiful white rose, perfect in development and fragrance, but on a stem the leaves of which appeared to be a union of the qualities of the rose and apple leaf. This curious phenomenon appeared about half way between the time of apple blossoms and of roses.

A PANTHER AT LARGE.—A strange rumor is afloat in Gwynedd to the effect that a panther has been roaming about the woods of that section, making great havoc among the cows. We see no reason, however, for alarm, as we learn that, after passing through the upper end of that town, he was dispatched at Stony Creek. It is supposed this is the same animal that devastated Gwynedd, and that it escaped from some menagerie or show-garden.

HOW HE TOLD THE NEWS.—Here is a specimen of breaking the news gently:

During the summer of 1849, a Mr James Wilson, of west Jersey, died of the cholera while some fifty miles from his home.

John Rodgers was employed to convey the dead body in a wagon to his friends at home. By inquiry he learned the precise house of the deceased. On driving to the door he called to a respectable looking lady, who was in fact the newly made widow, and asked:

"Does Mr. Wilson live here?"

"Yes was the reply, "but he's not at home to-day."

"I know he's not at home now, but he soon will be, for I've got him dead in the wagon."

The latest Boston "notion" is the organization of the children of the city in a league which pledges the members to abstain from "rum, tobacco and profanity." The title of this juvenile body is the "Young Temperance Volunteers." The boys and girls who belong to it are all of tender years, but of excellent morals. So far as known, none of the little boys drink, smoke or swear.

Nearly $14,000 in English sovereigns, recently found in the cellar of a house in Newcastle, N. H., once the residence of Governor Allen, who held his commission from the English Government, were sold at Boston last week.

The Britis government has now seventeen iron-clads afloat, ten first rates, two second rates, three third rates and two of no rate at all.

It is proposed to disinfect the sewers of Paris by connecting them with the factories which consume coal in their furnaces.

AN IRISHMAN going to market saw a farmer with an owl. "Say, Mister, what will ye take for yer big eyed turkey?" "Tis an owl," replied the astonished farmer. "Divil a bit do I care weather it is ould or young."

AGRICULTURAL.

REMEDY FOR THE APPLE TREE BORER.—MR. EDITOR,—I desire to say somethrng about the apple tree borrer, an enemy from which we have greatly suffered in our attempts to secure healthy trees and good crops. So far as my own trees are concerned, I think I have found a remedy.

I planted an apple orchard eighteen years ago, and the trees thrived very well for five or six years, when they began to droop and look sickly. Upon examining them I found the borer in great numbers, having done considerable damage, and some of them appeared to be past recovery. I went to work and took them out. After removing them I was about to apply coal tar, but I was told that it would be a worse enemy than the borer. I thought awhile, and decided to apply urine, from the cowstable, having tanks and appliances to secure all this valuable liquid manure, as every farmer should have. I applied this copiously around the bottoms of the trees, and washed the trunks thoroughly. The result is that I have not a borer in my orchard, and the trees have completely recovered, and give me abundant crops.

I have been using this remedy for three years, and it has well repaid me for the labor revuired; and I think I can commend it confidently to my brother farmers who will cafefully remove the borer, and properly apply it, say twice a year afterwards.

It will be seven years this spring since I planted five apple trees. Three of the five were attacked by the borer, killing one, and the other two looked very sickly. I removed all the worms, and upon the remaining four used the urine freely; they recovered and bore this season very fine fruit.

Three years ago the coming spring, I planted thirty-