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# SUNBURY AMERICAN.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

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

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**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**

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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., specedily 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 indulgence. 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 the mainspring to human happiness? "Better celibacy than be married!" Be not deceived. Some being deprived of 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**

Left 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,

Member 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 ever were known; many troubled with stricture in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, thought it turned to insanity, loathsomeness, with frequent blotches on the face and disfigurements, generally worn down with dangerous weakness were cured in a few days.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which are the bane of 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.

Mental Anxiety—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Hypochondriacal 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 render 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 prospect and enjoyment of life, by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, 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 EVERY KIND.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure feels that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it has often happened that an alarmed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone be relied on; delaying till the constitutional symptoms of the horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, discolored nodes, mercurial pains in the head and limbs, diseases of the nose, 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 slibby and poisonous nauseous 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 diploma always hang in his office.

His remedies or treatement 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.

ENDORSEMENT 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, no two of which have appeared within 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 the Institution, in the following manner

JOHN H. JOHNSTON, M. D.,

Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

April 2, 1864—1y.

1864. PHILADELPHIA PAPER HANGINGS. 1864.

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 & CON,

Attorneys at Law, No. 408 Cor. Fulton and Broadway, New York. Will carefully attend to collections and all other business intrusted to their care.

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.

And are also agents for the Pipler & Willower Iron Company.

Sunbury, April 9, 1864.

JONES HOUSE,

Corner Market street and Market Square,

HARRISBURG, P.,

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.—6m

JACOB O. BECK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

And Dealer in

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.

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

SUNBURY, PA.,

WHERE his friends of Sunbury and vicinity, and the last just returned from Philadelphia with a full assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND QUALITY.

His stock consists of Cloths, French Cloths, Black Doeskins and Fancy Cassimeres, Blue satin, Figured Satins, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres VESTINGS, which he will make up to order in style 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 at reasonable

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

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

Sunbury, April 2, 1864

C. G. BRUGE.

Authorized War Claim Office.

Washington, D. C. 477 Seventh 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

W A R

Claims. We pay especial attention to claims in behalf of officers or soldiers who have been SUSPENDED, or which have been REJECTED. 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 $100 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

R. & L. SHISSLER,

Market Square, SUNBURY, PA.

The Misses R. & 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

HEATED 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 9, 1864. Northumberland, Pa.

GEORGE HILL, SIDNEY 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 30, 1864.


## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE INTERVIEW WITH JEFF. DAVIS.

#### Col. Jaques and "Edmund Kirke" in Richmond.

The following narration makes a part of an article in the September number of *The Atlantic Monthly*, and a closing chapter of a new volume entitled "Down in Tennessee," by Edmund Kirke, about to be published by Sheldon.

IN RICHMOND.

The next morning after breakfast, which we took in our room with Mr. Davins, we endited a note—of which the following is a copy—to the Confederate Secretary of State:

SPOTTSWOOD HOUSE, RICHMOND, VA., *July* 17, 1864.

"Hon. J. P. BENJAMIN, *Secretary of State, etc.*

"DEAR SIR.—The undersigned respectfully solicit an interview with President Davis.

They visit Richmond only as private citizens, and have no official character or authority; but they are acquainted with the United States Government, and with the sentiments of the Northern people, relative to an adjustment of the differences existing between the North and South, and earnestly hope that a free interchange of views between President Davis and themselves may open the way to such *official* negotiations as will result in restoring PEACE to the two sections of our distracted country.

They therefore ask an interview with the President and, awaiting your reply, are

"Truly and respectfully yours."

This was signed by both of us; and when the Judge called, as he had appointed, we sent it—together with a commendatory letter I had received on setting out from a near relative of Mr. Davis to the Rebel Secretary. In half an hour Judge Ould returned, saying: "Mr. Benjamin sends you his compliments, and would be happy to see you at the State Department.

We found the Secretary—a short, plump, oily little man in black, with a keen black eye, a Jew face, a yellow skin, curly black hair, closely trimmed black whiskers, and a ponderous gold watch-chain—in the northwest room of the "United States" Custom-House. Over the door of this room were the words, "State Department," and about its walls were hung a few maps and battle-plans. In one corner there was a tier of shelves filled with books,—among which I noticed Headley's "History," Lossing's "Pictorial," Parton's "Butler," Greeley's "American Conflict," a complete set of the "Rebellion Record," and a dozen numbers and several volumes of the "Atlantic Monthly,"—and in the centre of the apartment was a black-walnut table, covered with green cloth, and filled with multitude of "State Papers." At this table sat the Secretary. He rose as we entered, and, as Judge Ould introduced us, he took our hands and said:

"I am glad, very glad, to meet you gentlemen. I have read your note, and"—bowing to me—"the letter you bring from ——. Your errand commands my respect and sympathy. Pray be seated.

As we took the proffered seats, the Colonel, drawing off his "duster," and displaying his uniform, said:

"We thank you for this cordial reception, Mr Benjamin. We trust you will be as glad to hear us as you are to see us."

"No doubt I shall be, for you come to talk of peace. Peace is what we all want."

"It is, indeed; and for that reason we have come to see Mr. Davis. Can we see him, Sir?"

"Do you bring any overtures to him from your Government?"

"No, Sir. We bring no overtures and have no authority from our Government.—We state that in our note. We would be glad, however, to know what terms would be acceptable to Mr. Davis. If they are at all harmonize with Mr. Lincoln's views, we will report them to him, and so open the door for official negotiations."

"Are you acquainted with Mr. Lincoln's views?"

"One of us is, fully."

"Did Mr. Lincoln *in any way*, authorize you to come here?"

"No; Sir. We came with his pass, but not by his request. We say distinctly, we have no official, or unofficial authority. We come as men and Christians, not as diplomatists, hoping, in a frank talk with Mr. Davis, to discover some way by which this war may be stopped."

"Well, gentlemen, I will repeat what you say to the President, and if he follows my advice,—and I think he will,—he will meet you. He will be at church this afternoon; so, you can call here at nine this evening.—If anything should occur in the mean time to prevent his seeing you; I will let you know by Judge Ould."

Throughout this interview the manner of the Secretary was cordial; but with this cordiality was a strange constraint and diffidence almost amounting to timidity, which struck both my companion and myself.—Contrasting his manner with the quiet dignity of the Colonel, I almost fancied our positions reversed,—that instead of our being in his power, the Secretary was in ours, and momently expected to hear some unwelcome sentence from our lips. There is something, after all, in moral power. Mr. Benjamin does not possess it, nor is he a great man. He has a keen, shrewd, ready intellect, but not the *attribute* to originate, or even to execute any great good or great wickedness.

After a day spent in our room, conversing with the Judge, or watching the passers-by in the street,—I would like to tell who they were, and how they looked; but such information is, just now, contraband,—we called again, at nine o'clock, at the State Department.

Mr. Benjamin occupied his previous seat at the table, and at his right sat a spare, thin-featured man, with iron-gray hair and beard, and a clear, gray eye, full of life and vigor. He had a broad massive forehead, and a mouth and chin denoting great energy and strength of will. His face was emaciated and much wrinkled, but his features were good, especially his eyes,—though one of them bore a scar, apparently made by some sharp instrument. He wore a suit of grayish brown, evidently of foreign manufacture, and, as he rose, I saw that he was about five feet ten inches high, with a slight stoop in the shoulders. His manners were simple, easy, and most fascinating; and there was an indescribable charm in his voice, as he extended his hand and said to us:

"I am glad to see you, gentlemen. You are welcome to Richmond."

And this was the man who was President of the United States, under Franklin Pierce, and who is now the heart, soul, and brains of the Southern Confederacy!

His manner put me entirely at my ease,—the Colonel would be at his if he stood before Cæsar,—and I replied:

"We thank you, Mr. Davis. It is not often that you meet men of our clothes and our principles in Richmond."

"Not often,—not so often as I could wish; and I trust your coming may lead to a more frequent and a more friendly intercourse between the North and the South."

"We sincerely hope it may."

"Mr. Benjamin tells me that you have asked to see me to—"

And he paused, as if desiring we should finish the sentence. The Colonel replied:

"Yes, Sir. We have asked this interview, in the hope that you may suggest some way by which this war may be stopped. Our people want peace,—your people do, and your Congress has recently said that *you* do. We have come to ask how this can be brought about."

"In a very simple way. Withdraw your armies from our territory, and peace will come of itself. We do not seek to subjugate you. We are not waging an offensive war, except so far as it is offensive-defensive,—that is, so far as we are forced to invade you to prevent your invading us. Let us alone, and peace will come at once.

"But we cannot let you alone so long as you repudiate the Union. That is the one thing the Northern people will not surrender."

"I know. You would deny to us what you exact for yourselves—the right of self-government."

"No, Sir," I remarked. We would deny you no natural right. But we think Union essential to peace; and, Mr. Davis, *could* two people, with the same language, separated by an imaginary line, live at peace with each other? Would not disputes constantly arise, and cause almost constant war between them?"

"Undoubtedly,—with this generation.—You have sown such bitterness at the South; you have put such an ocean of blood between the two sections, that I despair of seeing any harmony in my time. Our children may forget this war, but we cannot."

"I think the bitterness you speak of, sir," and the Colonel, "does not really exist. We meet and talk here as friends; our soldiers meet and fraternize with each other; and I feel sure that if the Union were restored, a more friendly feeling would arise between us than has existed. The war has made us know and respect each other better than before. This is the view of very many Southern men; I have had it from many of them, —your leading citizens."

"They are mistaken," replied Mr. Davis. "They do not understand Southern sentiment. How can we feel any thing but bitterness towards men who deny us our rights? If you enter my house and drive me out of it, am I not your natural enemy?"

"You put the case too strongly. But we cannot fight for ever; the war must end at some time; we must finally agree upon something; can we not agree now, and stop this frightful carnage? We are both Christian men, Mr. Davis. Can you, as a Christian man, leave untried any means that may lead to peace?"

"No, I cannot. I desire peace as much as you do. I deplore bloodshed as much as you do; but I feel that not one drop of the bloodshed in this war is on my hands,—I can look up to my God and say this. I tried all in my power to avert this war. I saw it coming, and for twelve years I worked night and day to prevent it, but I could not. The North was mad and blind; it would not let us govern ourselves, and so the war came, and now it must go on till the last man of this generation falls in his tracks, and his children seize his musket and fight our battle, unless you acknowledge our right to self-government. We are not fighting for slavery. We are fighting for Independence, and that, or extermination, we will have."

"And there are, at least, four and a half millions of us left; so you see you have a work before you,"said Mr. Benjamin, with a decided sneer.

"We have no wish to exterminate you," answered the Colonel. "I believe what I have said—that there is no bitterness between the Northern and Southern people. The North, I know, loves the South. When peace comes, it will pour money and means into your hands to repair the waste caused by the war; and it would now welcome you back, and forgive you all the loss and bloodshed you have caused. But we must crush your armies and exterminate your government. And is not that already nearly done? You are wholly without money, and at the end of your resources. Grant has shut you up in Richmond, Sherman is before Atlanta. Had you not, then, better accept honorable terms while you can retain your prestige, and save the pride of the Southern people?"

Mr. Davis smiled.

"I respect your earnestness, Colonel, but you do not seem to understand the situation. We are not exactly shut up in Richmond. If your papers tell the truth, it is your capital that is in danger, not ours. Some weeks ago, Grant crossed the Rapidan to whip Lee, and take Richmond. Lee drove him in the first battle, and then Grant executed what your people call a 'brilliant flank movement,' and fought Lee again. Lee drove him a second time, and then Grant made another 'flank movement;' and so they kept on,—Lee whipping, and Grant flanking,—until Grant got where he is now. And what is the net result? Grant has lost seventy-five or eighty thousand men—more than Lee had at the outset,—and is no nearer taking Richmond than at the first; and Lee whose front has never been broken, holds him completely in check, and has men enough to spare to invade Maryland and threaten Washington! Sherman to be sure, is before Atlanta; but suppose he is, and suppose he takes it? You know that the farther he goes from his base of supplies, the weaker he grows, and the more disastrous defeat will be to him. And defeat may come. So, in a military view, I should certainly say our position was better than yours.

"As to money; we are richer than you are. You smile; but, admit that our paper is worth nothing,—it answers as a circulating medium, and we hold it all ourselves. If every dollar of it were lost, we should, as we have no foreign debt, be none the poorer. But, it is worth something; it has the solid basis of a large cotton-crop, while yours rests on nothing, and you owe all the world. As to resources: we do not lack for arms or ammunition, and we have still a wide territory from which to gather supplies. So, you see, we are not in extremities. But, if we were,—if we were without money, without food, without weapons,—if our whole country were desolated, and our armies crushed and disbanded,—could we, without giving up our manhood, give up our right to govern ourselves? Would you not rather die and feel yourself a man, than live, and be subject to a foreign power?"

"From your stand-point there is force in what you say," replied the Colonel. "But we did not come here to argue with you, Mr. Davis. We came, hoping to find some honorable way to peace, and I am grieved to hear you say what you do. When I have seen your young men dying on the battle-field, and your old men, women and children starving in their homes, I have felt I could risk my life to save them. For that reason I am here; and I am grieved,—grieved,—that there is no hope."

"I know your motives, Colonel Jacques, and I honor you for them; but what can I do more than I am doing? I would give my poor life, gladly if it would bring peace and good-will to the two countries; but it would not. It is with your own people you should labor. It is they who desolate our homes, burn our wheat-fields, break the wheels of wagons carrying away our women and children, and destroy supplies meant for our sick and wounded. At your door lies all the misery and the crime of this war and it is a fearful,—fearful account."

"Not all of it, Mr. Davis. I admit a fearful account, but it is not all at our door. The passions of both sides are aroused. Unarmed men are hanged, prisoners are shot down in cold blood, by yourselves. Elements of barbarism are entering the war from both sides, that should make us—you and me, as Christian men—shudder to think of. In God's name, then, let us stop it. Let us do something, concede something, to bring about peace. You cannot expect with only four and a half millions, as Mr. Benjamin says you have, to hold out forever against twenty millions."

Again Mr. Davis smiled.

"Do you suppose there are twenty millions at the North determined to crush us?"

"I do,—to crush your Government. A small number of our people, a very small number, are your friends,—Secessionists. The rest differ about measures and candidates, but are united in the determination to sustain the Union. Whoever is elected in November, he must be committed to a vigorous prosecution of the war."

Mr. Davis still looking incredulous, I remarked—

"It is so, Sir. Whoever tells you otherwise, deceives you. I think I know Northern sentiment, and I assure you it is so.—You know we have a system of lyceum-lecturing in our large towns. At the close of these lectures, it is the custom of the people to come upon the platform and talk with the lecturer. This gives him an excellent opportunity of learning public sentiment. Last winter I lectured before nearly a hundred of such associations, all over the North, —from Dubuque to Bangor,—and I took pains to ascertain the feeling of the people. I found a unanimous determination to crush the rebellion and save the Union at every sacrifice. The majority are in favor of Mr. Lincoln, and nearly all of those opposed to him are opposed to him because they think he does not fight you with enough vigor. The radical Republicans, who go for slave suffrage and thorough confiscation, are those who will defeat him if he is defeated. But if he is defeated before the people, the House will elected a worse man—worse I mean for you. It is more radical than he is,—you can see that from Mr. Ashly's reconstruction bill,—and the people are more radical than the House. Mr. Lincoln, I know, is about to call out five hundred thousand more men and I don't see how you can resist much longer; but if you do, you will only deepen the radical feeling of the Northern people. They would now give you a fair, honorable, generous terms; but let them suffer much more, let there be a dead man in every house as there is now in every village, and they will give you no terms—they will insist on hanging every rebel south of —— Pardon my term. I mean no offence."

"You give no offence," he replied smiling very pleasantly. "I would have you pick your words. This is a frank, free talk, and I like you the better for saying what you think. Go on."

"I was merely going to add, that let the Northern people really feel the war—they do not feel it yet—and they will insist on hanging every one of your leaders."

"Well, admitting all you say, I can't see how it affects our position. There are some things worse than hanging or extermination. We reckon giving up the right of self-government one of those things."

"By self-government you mean disunion —Southern Independence."

"Yes."

"And slavery you say, is no longer an element in the contest?"

"No it is not. It never was an essential element. It was only the means of bringing other conflicting elements to an earlier culmination. It fired the musket which was already capped and loaded. There are essential differences between the North and the South, that will, however this war may end, make them two nations."

"You ask me to say what I think. Will You allow me to say that I know the South pretty well, and never observed those differences?"

"Then you have not used your eyes. My sight is poorer than yours, but I have seen them for years.

The hatch was upon me, and Mr. Benjamin enjoyed it.

"Well, sir, be that as it may, if I understand you, the dispute between your government and ours is narrowed down to this: Union or Disunion."

"Yes; or, to put it in other words, Independence or Subjugation."

"Then the two governments are irreconcilably apart. They have no alternative but to fight it out. But, it is not so with the people. They are tired of fighting and want peace; and, as they bear all the burden and suffering of the war, is it not right they should have peace, and have it on such terms as they like?"

"I don't understand you; be a little more explicit."

"Well Suppose the two governments should agree to something like this: To go to the people with two propositions; say: Peace, with Disunion and Southern Independence, as your proposition; and: Peace, with Union, Emancipation, No Confiscation and Universal Amnesty as ours. Let the citizens of all the United States (as they existed before the war) vote 'Yes,' or 'No,' on these two propositions, at a special election within sixty days. If a majority vote Disunion, our government to be bound by it, and let it go in peace. If a majority vote Union, yours to be bound by it, and to stay in peace. The two governments can contract in this way, and the people, though constitutionally unable to decide on peace or war can elect which of any two propositions shall govern their rulers. Let Lee and Grant, meanwhile, agree to an armistice. This would sheathe the sword; and, if once sheathed, it would never again be drawn by this generation."

"The plan is altogether impracticable. If the South were only one State, it might work; but, as it is if one Southern State objected to emancipation, it would nullify the whole thing, for you are aware the people of Virginia cannot vote slavery out of South Carolina, or the people of South Carolina vote it out of Virginia."

"But three-fourths of the States can amend the Constitution. Let it be done in that way—in any way, so that it be done by the people. I am not a statesman or a politician, and I do not just know how such a plan could be carried out; but you get the idea—that the PEOPLE shall decide the question."

"That the majority shall decide, if you mean. We seceded to rid ourselves of the rule of the majority, and this would subject us to it again."

"But the majority must rule finally, either with ballots or bullets."

"I am not too sure of that. Neither current events nor history shows that the majority rules, or ever did rule. The contrary, I think, is true. Why, sir, the man who shall go before the Southern people with such a proposition—with any proposition which implied that North was to have a voice in determining the domestic relations of the South—could not live here a day! He would be hanged to the first tree, without judge or jury.

"Allow me to doubt that. I think it more likely he would be hanged if he let the Southern people know the majority could not rule, "I replied, smiling.

"I have no fear of that," rejoined Mr. Davis, also smiling most good-humoredly. "I give you leave to proclaim it from every house-top in the South.

"But, seriously, Sir, you let the majority rule in a single State; why not let it rule in the whole country?"

"Because the States are independent, and sovereign. The country is not. It is only a confederation of States; or rather it was: it is now two confederations."

"Then we are not a people—we are only a political partnership?"

"That is all?"

"Your Very name, Sir, 'United States,' implies that," said Mr. Benjamin. "But, tell me, are the terms you have named—Emancipation, No Confiscation, and Universal Amnesty—the terms which Mr. Lincoln authorized you to offer us?"

"No Sir. Mr. Lincoln did not authorize me to offer you any terms. But I think both he and the Northern people, for the sake of peace, would assent to some such conditions."

"They are very generous," replied Mr. Davis, for the first time during the interview showing some angry feeling. "But Amnesty, Sir, applies to criminals. We have committed no crime. Confiscation is of no account unless you can enforce it; and Emancipation! You have already emancipated Emancipation! You have already emancipated nearly two millions of our slaves, and if you take care of them, you may emancipate the rest. I had a few when the war began. I was of some use to them; they never were of any to me. Against their will you 'emancipated them, and you may 'emancipate' every negro in the Confederacy, but we will be free! We will govern ourselves! We will do it, if we have to see every plantation sacked, and every Southern city in flames!"

"I see Mr. Davis, it is useless to continue this conversation," I replied; "and you will pardon us if we have seemed to press our views with too much pertinacity. We love the old flag and that must be our apology for intruding upon you at all."

"You have not intruded upon me," he replied, resuming his usual manner. "I am glad to have met you both. I carry loyal the old flag as well as you do. I would have died for it; but now it is to me only the emblem of oppression."

"I hope the day may never come, Mr. Davis when I say that," said the Colonel.

A half-hour's conversation on other topics—not public interest—ensued, and then we rose to go. As we did so the Rebel President gave me his hand, and bidding me a kindly good-bye," expressed the hope of seeing me again in Richmond in happier times—when peace should have returned—but with the Colonel his parting was particularly cordial. Taking his hand in both of his, he said to him:

"Colonel, I respect your character and your motives, and I wish you well—I wish you every good wish you consistently with the interests of the Confederacy."

The quiet, straightforward bearing, and magnificent moral courage of our "fighting parson" had evidently impressed Mr. Davis very favorably.

As we were leaving the room he added:

"Say to Mr Lincoln from me, that I shall at any time be pleased to receive proposals for peace on the basis of our independence. It will be useless to approach me with any other."

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"He made a few disdatory remarks," said the schoolmaster. Mrs. Partington stopped suddenly in the bustle she was making around the table for tea, and gazed over her specs thoughtfully at him. Leaning on a plate edge-ways, as it to enforce her views by the support it gave her, "I suppose it was because he was weak," said she, "but Aaron Burr will come him. I never knew 'em to fail. They are very solitary in such cases." "Really, madam," replied he, "I cannot guess your meaning." "You said dyscutary," said she, laying down the plate and plunging a spoon in the preserves. "I said abscutary," said he, smiling, "quite a different family." "No matter," said she, looking up in time to box like's ears, who was putting paper down the chimney of the kerosene lamp. "The Pills are good for both, I dare say, for they cure alm-st all the diseases in the encyclopia."

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ON a recent moonlight night, a mother had the following observation made to her by her son.

"It must be a' consequence, mither, about these being folks i' the mooni.

"What way, my man?

"Oh, because, how could they crush themselves together when it's only half moon."

Mamma, grinning.

"May be the folks are like sprat-herrs, they shut themselves in.

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SALE OF BOSTON BOUNTY AND COUPON BONDS.—City of Boston bounty and coupon bonds, amounting to $400,000, due in 1894, principal and interest payable in gold, sold at auction on Saturday for 114 a 114½.

The Quakers are establishing a college in Pennsylvania, to be known as the Swathmore College, and about $40,000 has been paid toward the enterprise.

### A Valuable Wife.

The degraded position of women in China is well known. Nothing so much astonishes a Chinaman, who visits European and American merchants at Hong Kong, as the deference which is paid to the ladies, and the position which they occupy in society. The servants even express their disgust at see ladies take their seats at the same table with gentlemen, wondering how men can so far forget their dignity. A few years ago a young English merchant was accompanied by his youthful bride to Hong Kong where the couple were visited by a wealthy mandarin. The latter regarded the lady attentively, and seemed to dwell with delight on her movements. When she at length left the room, the mandarin said to the husband, in his imperfect English, "What you give for that wifey of yours?" "O," replied the husband, laughing at the singular taste of his visitor, "$2000." This our merchant thought would appear to the Chinaman a rather high figure; but he was mistaken. "Well," said the mandarin, taking out his purse with an air of business, "s'pose you give her to me; I will give you $7000." It is difficult to say wether the young merchant was more amazed or amused; but the grave air of the Chinaman convinced him that he was compelled, therefore, to refuse the offer with as much placidity as he could assume. The mandarin, however, continued pressing and went as high as $7000. The merchant, who had no previous notions of the value of the commodity which he had taken over with him, was compelled at length to declare that Englishmen never sold their wives after they on crcome in possession of them—an assertion which the Chinaman was slow to believe. The merchant afterwards had a hearty laugh with his spouse, when he told her that he had just discovered her full value, as the mandarin had offered him $7000 for her.

### Checking Perspiration.

A suggestion to the wise is enough. The following extract merits consideration:—"A merchant, in 'lending a hand' on board of one of his ships on a windy day, found himself, at the end of an hour and a half, pretty well exhausted, and perspiring freely. He sat down to rest. The cool wind from the sea was delightful, and, engaging in conversation, time passed faster than he was aware of. In attempting to rise, he found he was unable to do so without assistance. He was taken home and put to bed, where he remained for two years; and for a long time afterwards, he could only hobble about with the aid of a crutch. Less exposures than this have, in constitutions not so vigorous, resulted in inflammation of the lungs, (pneumonia) ending in death in less than a week, or causing tedious rheumatisms, to be a source of torture for a life-time. Multitudes of lives would be saved every year, and an incalculable amount of human suffering would be prevented, if parents would begin to explain to their children, at the age of three or four years, the danger which attends cooling off too quickly after exercise, and the importance of not standing still after exercise, or work, or play, or of remaining exposed to a wind, or of sitting at an open window or door, or of pulling off any garment, even the hat or bonnet while in the heat. It should be remembered by all that a cold never comes without a cause, and that, in four times out of five, it is the result of leaving off exercise too suddenly, or of remaining still in the wind, or in a cooler atmosphere than that in which the exercise has been taken."

### IN A BAD FIX.

Here is a good one. Once upon a time in the village of B——, in the State of Massachusetts, lived a handsome young maiden of seventeen, whom we will call Fanny L.—; you George Y—— was her accepted lover. The course of true love ran smooth, and in due process of time came the happy termination of their wooing, and the twain were made one by the benediction of the holy church.

They were married early one summer's morning, and the same day traveled easily and happily together, to the stage of the wedding tour. A companion, a younger brother of the bride, mischievous young rascal, accompanied them, and well it would have been for the happy pair if they had trusted themselves to their own society and left James at home to ornament the dog's tail and spill all the schoolmaster.

Well the party arrived at the Gale House, Philadelphia. While George was dutifully attending to the comforts of his young wife, James, in the performance of his duty as gentleman, went to the office of the hotel to enter the names and select appropriate apartments. Pen in hand,