TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION:

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

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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.

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

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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. [illegible] 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? [illegible]

Office, No. 7 South Frederick Street,

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail 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 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. [illegible]

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. [illegible]

MARRIAGE.

[illegible] reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial 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 credentials 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 this Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,

Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

April 2, 1864—1y

MATTHEWS & COX,

Attorneys at Law, No. 169 Cor. Fulton and Broadway, New York. Will carefully attend to collections, and all other matters intrusted to their care.

Sept 19, 1863.

FLOUR & FEED STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand at his new WAREHOUSE, near the Shamokin Valley Railroad Depot, in SUNBURY, Flour by the barrel and sack, and all kinds of Feed by the ton.

The above is all manufactured at his own Mills, and will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

J. M. CADWALLADER.

Sunbury, June 4, 1864—1y

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

unusually 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 EIBB'S CELEBRATED FIRE PLACE STOVES, for the Counties of Northumberland, Snyder, Union and Montour.

Are also agents for the Pl[illegible] & Willower [illegible] Transportation.

Sunbury, April 2, 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 a railroad station, 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 2, 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. C. BRUCE.

Authorized War Claim Offices.

Washington, D. C.	Cleveland, Ohio.
463 NINTH STREET,	No 1, LYMAN'S BLOCK,
Opposite Pension Office.	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.

Work is 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

[illegible] 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. Simon P. Wolverton.

HILL & WOLVERTON

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

Office, Market street, opp. 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 23, 1864.—

POETICAL.

[For the Sunbury American.]

Sacred to the Memory of Major J. R. Callahan, of the 8th Pa. Res.

BY REV. J. MILTON AKERS.

Vale! Requiescas in pace.

Rest thee, brave and gallant soldier,
Peaceful be thy slumber now;
While in dust thy form shall moulder,
Laurels still entwine thy brow.
Art thou gone my friend beloved?
Yes! and I must kiss the rod;
But my sad heart is encouraged,
That thy soul doth rest with God.

Battling for the truth of heaven,
For humanity, and right,
Thou hast for thy country fallen,
In the fiercest of the fight.
Northern sympathy with treason
Aimed at thee the fatal blow,
Fiendish malice without reason,
Nerved the arm that laid thee low.

Tear drops eloquently calling
To thee in the spirit land,
From the eyes of her are falling,
To whom thou hadst pledged thy hand.
Constant soul, congenial sport,
Lovely, sweetest Mina Ray,
Endless life with him inherit,
In the realms of perfect day.

FORREST'S, Aug. 26, 1864.

TALES AND SKETCHES.

SURPRISED.

"Ticket, sir, if you please!"

Between dusk and daylight—the warm gold of the sunset sky just fading into crimson, and the Express train thundering over the iron track like some strong, ferocious demon. Carl Silver became dimly conscious of these things as he started from a brief, restless slumber, wherein his knapsack had served as a pillow, and stared vaguely into the sharp Yankee face of the obdurate conductor.

"Ticket! I suppo[illegible] such a thing about me," he mut[illegible]sily, searching first one pocket a[illegible] another. "Oh, here it is. I say, [illegible] we near New-York?"

"Twenty minut[illegible]s into Jersey City, sir—[illegible] good time."

And the shar[illegible]n, to harrass the nex[illegible] had neglected to p[illegible]and; while Captain [illegible] into a sitting posture [illegible] sack of his head wi[illegible] and smiled to reme[illegible] that had chased [illegible] his brain during th[illegible] restless slumber, [illegible] challenge had re[illegible] bloody battle-fi[illegible] and mangled ode[illegible] and the sulphur[illegible] mingled with vi[illegible] wounds around, an[illegible] the tossing cloud [illegible] which the Expre[illegible]

And then Car[illegible] of other things.

"Conductor!" [illegible] opposite, in the be[illegible] colored shawl.

"Yes'm," said the [illegible] abruptly in his tra[illegible] and incurring his cat[illegible]

"That young man [illegible] cap, conductor—I hope he ain't [illegible] lunatic dressed up in soldier clothes. I've heard o' such things. And I don't like a bit the way he keeps grinnin' to himself and rubbin' his two hands together. He's acted queer all day, and I'm travellin' all alone, conductor!"

The conductor laughed and passed on. The old lady bridled in offended dignity. Bless her anxious heart!—how was she to know that Captain Silver was only rejoicing in the thoughts of the glorious "surprise" he had in store for his mother and dimple faced sister that night?—Was it not a year—twelve long, long months—since he had looked upon their faces last? And now—

On, speed on your way, Express train, through quiet villages where daffodils sprinkle all the gardens with gold! Speed over the sloping hills where springing grass sends up a faint, delicious smell and brooks babble under swinging willows—past lonely church yards, where the white hands of innumerable gravestones beckon through the twilight and are gone; for every throb of your iron pulse brings one true heart nearer home! Shot and shells have spared him for this hour; fever and pestilence and foul malaria have passed him by; and now—

Suppose there should be an accident! He had heard of such things on these lightning routes. Suppose he should be carried home a mangled corpse, the words of greeting frozen into eternal silence on his lips, the glad sight sealed forever under the heavy eyelids! Strange that such morbid fancies should never have assailed him in the fire and smoke of Gettysburg, yet come to him now, like gusts that would not be driven away, when he was within twenty minutes of home! Would it break his mother's heart, or would she live on? And would Kate Meriam—Kate Meriam, the blue-eyed, shy little fairy, who would never look at him save through her long brown lashes, and whose coy mouth always made him think of scarlet cherries and roses dashed in dew.

"To think!" ejaculated Carl Silver, bringing down his bronzed fist on the window-ledge with a force that made the glass rattle ominously and struck a chill to the heart of the old lady in the bombazine bonnet—"to think that I, who would knock down the man who ventured to tell me I was a coward, should be afraid to say frankly to a little slender girl that I love her! to think that the very touch of her glove, the sound of her footstep, the rustle of her ribbons, can frighten myself-possession away, and make a staring, silent idiot of me! After all, what is a man's courage worth? There's no use in thinking of it. I shall die an old bachelor, for I'll never marry any woman but Kate Meriam, and I never shall dare to plead my cause with Kate. I wish I hadn't such an absurd streak of cowardice through me."

Yet Captain Silver's men had told a different tale when he led them over the bridge in that dreadful charge at Antietam. Cowardice! there are several different interpretations to that word.

"Carriage! carriage! No, I won't have a carriage. Get away from me, you fellows! You are worse than the locusts of Egypt, and ten times as noisy," cried Captain Silver energetically elbowing his way through the swarms of eager hackmen, who were making night hideous at the foot of Courtland street. "Do you suppose I am going to spoil my precious surprise by a carriage?"

Broadway by gaslight! How strange, yet how familiar, it seemed to the returning exile, with its stately facades of freestone and marble, seeming literally to rest on foundations of quivering fire, and its throngs of people, coming and going in everlasting succession, like the ideas of a never-resting sea. Carl Silver's heart leaped up in his breast with a quick, joyous throb at the old accustomed sights and sounds. It was good to hear his footsteps ringing on Manhattan-ite ground.

No lights in the house! His heart stood still a moment. This was strange—ominous. But then he remembered that his mother was fond of sitting in the twilight, and dismissed the lingering doubt from his mind. How lucky, the door was on the latch, and swung noiselessly open.

Hush! not a creaking stair or clanking spur must betray him; through the old familiar hall he passed, and into his mother's room, lighted only by the ruddier glimmer of a bright coal fire.

"Where the mischief are they all?" ejaculated Captain Silver under his breath. "No matter—they'll be along soon; meantime I'll wheel this big chair up, and take a look, for the air is chil if it is the first of May.—Won't they be astonished, though, when they come in? Upon my word things couldn't have happened nicer! Faugh, what a smell of paint—white-wash, too, as I'm a living sinner! Confound it, I've kicked over a pail of the stuff! If the women folks aren't house cleaning!"

The Captain gave an indignant contemptuous sniff as he surveyed the desolate scene.

"What comfort a female can find in turning things upside down, and deluging the house with soap and water twice a year, I can't imagine. Carpets all up—floors damp—curtains torn down—not one familiar object to greet a fellow's eyes after a twelve month's absence from home. Heigh ho!—I think I'll light a cigar."

Which he did, and began to smoke and meditate.

There was a rustle and tripping footfall on the stairs. The Captain took out his cigar and listened.

"That's Minny," said he to himself. "Mamma doesn't dance up stairs like that."

He arose, and leaned against the door casing as the dancing feet came nearer and nearer. How his heart beat at the firelight shone upon a merino dress and a little white apron on the threshold! And the next moment he had caught the slight form in his arms and was showering kisses on cheek, and brow, and lips, and hair.

"Caught for once, Miss Fanny!" he exclaimed. "That's to pay you for presuming to clean house without my permission! No, you're not going to escape!"

Such a piercing scream as she rewarded his fraternal demonstrations with! Carl Silver let go her waist and retreated against the wall with the faint idea of breaking through the lath and plaster, and hiding himself in the general ruin. For, as truly as he stood there quaking in his regimentals, the voice was not that of his sister Minny, but Kate Meriam!

"How dare you!" she ejaculated with crimson cheeks and quivering lips. "I'll ring the bell and call the servants if you don't leave the house this instant!"

"Upon my word, I'm not a burglar or an assassin!" pleaded Carl, recovering his self-possession in a measure, as he saw Kate's breathless terror. "It was so dark I couldn't see your face, and I thought it was my sister Minny. Don't you know me, Miss Meriam—Captain Silver?"

"You are an imposter," said Kate, with spirit, "Captain Silver is with the Army of the Potomac."

"No, he's not, he's here," urged Carl. "How shall I prove that I am *myself*? Kate! Miss Meriam!"

For she had sunk into a chair and begun to cry. He knelt beside her with a rough attempt at comfort.

"No," she sobbed, "only—only I was so frightened!"

The little trembling, blue-eyed thing! Carl Silver had never seen her in tears before. No shy assumption of dignity now—no royal airs—only brown dishevelled hair. *He* was the brave one now—how natural it seemed to clasp the tiny palm in his own strong hand!

"Kate dearest, I love you! With my whole heart, Kate. Nay, do not be so frightened—I would die to save you one moment's terror! Only tell me that your heart is mine!"

And when the tears were dried, leaving the eyes like drenched violets, and the cheeks flushed brightly, Carl Silver had leave and license to keep one fluttering little hand in his, and he knew that it was an accepted lover.

"But where are my mother and sister?" he asked at length. "And where is the solution of this strange riddle?"

"Don't you know," laughed Kate, "they do not live here any more?"

"Not live here?"

"Have you forgotton that yesterday was the first of May? We occupy the house now, papa and aunt Millicent and I."

"Oho!" quoth Captain Silver, "so they have moved, and I never to hear of it. Upon my word they treat me pretty coolly."

"Ah, but you would have heard of it," said Kate, "if you had staid quietly in camp to get your letters, instead of roving over the country without a word of warning to your friends."

"Give me one more kiss, Kate, and I'm off to see them. One more, my betrothed wife. Does it not seem like a dream?"

"And you are my soldier now," whispered Kate, playing with the golden buttons of his coat with tremulous fingers. "*Mine* to send into the battle-field, to dream of and pray for. Carl, I have always repined that I had no gift for my country, now I can give my best and dearest to aid her cause."

"Spoken like a soldier's wife, Kate," said Silver, with kindling eyes. "If you but knew how much better we rough men fight for knowing that woman's love and woman's prayers enshrine us with golden, [illegible] armor—nonsense! I'm getting sentimental—Good night."

So there were three surprises that May evening—one for Kate Meriam, (wouldn't you have been surprised, Mademoiselle, to be caught and kissed in the dark, and never know who the kisser was?) one for Captain Silver, (a very agreeable one, though,) and the old original surprise if we may term it for his mother and sister. And Carl has now left off congratulating himself that his "leave of absence" happened to fall in the migratory month of May. For if he hadn't blundered into Miss Meriam's house and kissed her by mistake, thereby bringing matters precipitately to a focus, probably to this day he would never have mustered courage to tell her of his love.

And when the golden armadas of the autumn leaves float down the forest brooks, and the blue mist of Indian Summer wraps the hills in dreamy light, Carl Silver is coming back to seal Kate Meriam's destiny with a wedding ring.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Indiana Conspiracy.

Governor Morton made an address in Indianapolis, August 22, in which he discussed at length the recent development regarding the alleged conspiracy and the finding of arms, ammunition, &c. He says:

The arms and ammunition that were seized in this city on Saturday are but a drop in the bucket compared to the immense quantity that has been imported into the State in a similar manner during the last twelve or eighteen months. The seizure amounts to this: Some four or five hundred revolvers, and one hundred and thirty thousand rounds of ammunition; that is to say, one hundred and thirty-five rounds for a regiment of one thousand men. Evidently this large amount of ammunition was not intended simply for the use of four or five hundred revolvers. The revolvers seized are but a part of thirty thousand yet to come, and a large amount of ammunition captured is but a portion of a lot of forty-two boxes, containing altogether, about two hundred and ten thousand rounds.

Then after a protracted discussion of the terrible condition of affairs, he said further:

Some publications have been made to-day of a portion of the correspondence of these men—their secret political correspondence. Look at some of these letters for a moment. As an example, take one written by the present Auditor of the State, and a candidate before the people for re-election to that high and important position. This letter was written three years ago, not long after the beginning of the war, and before the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln's anti-slavery war policy, which these men now assert to be the great source of discomfort and dissatisfaction to them; and what does he say to his friend Mr. Voorhees? "Our salvation is in the success of the Southern arms. If they are crushed down, then woe betide us!" What think you, my fellow-citizens, of that, coming from the Auditor of your own State? How do you like his assertion that his salvation and that of his political friends depends upon the success of the rebel arms. If these were his sentiments three years ago, and if he entertains the same sentiments now, as is sufficiently evident from the fact that he is one of the prominent members of the Order of the Sons of Liberty, would it not be reasonable to infer that from that time to the present he has been assiduously using all his efforts to avert the terrible calamity of having the rebel arms crushed? And let me say to you that the sentiments of Mr. Ristine are the men with whom he has associated himself in a political capacity.

My fellow citizens, it is time for us to consider where we are standing, and it is time for us to act. I do not mean unauthorized or intemperate acts, but such action as shall legitimately secure us against the terrible fate with which we are threatened. How shall this be done? It cannot be done by standing idly by and attending to our business. If we do so, we shall have civil war right here in Indiana; and when it comes all your wealth and prosperity will vanish in a day. If you would secure your homes, your wealth, your business, your prosperity, from the torch of the robber, you must "take time by the forelock."

The question has been asked me, this evening, what money it is that has been expended in the purchase of these arms and munitions of war, and where it came from? In answer to that question I must say that I do not know; but I will tell what I do know. Some men in Indiana who are really unable to provide a cow for their families have been sporting revolvers since these operations began. Where the money that bought the weapon which they carry came from I do not know; I only know that large sums of money have been and still are being provided somewhere, by somebody, to send arms and ammunition into the State of Indiana. We can at best only imagine where the sources of this fund are. I believe, however, and am as confident of the fact as I am of any other fact of which I am not positive and indubitable evidence, that this money with which these operations are and have been carried on in Indiana has been supplied by the rebellion, either directly from the Confederate authorities or by their authorized agents in New York.

In the city of New York there are hundreds and thousands of men who have been compelled to leave the rebel States and who have both the means and the disposition to aid the rebellion in this way. In addition there, there are also there a large number of resident capitalists who have sympathized with the rebellion from the very first.

It is all one thing to Jeff Davis whether we shall fall by means of a defeat at the coming elections, or by the overthrow of the Union armies in the field. If we shall elect a candidate for the Presidency who is in favor of peace upon the terms of Jeff. Davis, who is in favor of withdrawing our armies from the field and recognizing the independence of the Southern Confederacy, they will gain their object just as effectually as though they should have annihilated the last of the Union armies in the field. These men understand it. They know that their easiest, and safest, and surest, and indeed, their only way to accomplish their infernal purposes and secure the permanent disruption of the Union and their own independence is to divide our people, and to get the Federal Government into the hands of men who will at once concede them the victory.

A proposition has been received by the Secretary of State from an eminent banker of Hamburg, to take a United States loan of one thousand millions of dollars to be paid into the Treasury, seventy per cent. in outstanding bonds, ten per cent. in U. S. paper currency, and twenty-five per cent. in coin, the loan to run seventy-five years, at an interest of 5 per cent. per annum payable half yearly in coin. The whole amount to be disposed of among the people of the continent of Europe, on the principal of premium bonds. The principal to be reimbursed to the holders during the last forty-five years of the term in equal semi-annual instalments, the Government paying the current interest, premiums and principal, which would require but fifty millions per annum during the seventy-five years. The sum of these payments covering the thousand millions of principal, eleven hundred and seventy-five millions of premiums, and one thousand five hundred and seventy-five millions of interest. It will be observed that this annual payment of fifty millions is, in fact, no more than the interest of a thousand millions at five per cent. Whether the proposition shall be accepted or not, the offer indicates the confidence of the German capitalists in our currency and in the issue of the war.

Poor Richard's Reasons for buying United States Securities.

The other day we heard a rich neighbor say he had rather have railroad stocks than U. S. stocks, for they paid higher interest. Just then Poor Richard came up, and said that he just bought some of Uncle Sam's three year notes, paying seven and three-tenths per cent. interest. My rich friend exclaimed, "You! I thought you had no money to buy with. "Yes," said Richard, "I had a little laid up, for you know it is well to have something laid up against a wet day, and I have kept a little of my earnings by me." Now Poor Richard is known to all the country round to be a very prudent and industrious, and withal, wise man; for Richard never learned anything he didn't know how to make use of, and his wisdom and prudence had become a proverb. So, when he took out his savings and bought the notes, more than one was surprised, and it was no wonder rich Mr. Smith asked why. So Poor Richard, in a very quiet humble way—for he never assumed anything—replied, "I suppose, Mr. Smith, you know a great deal better than I do what to do with money, and how to invest; for I never had much, and all I got I had to work hard for. But I have looked round a good deal upon my neighbors, and seen what they did with their money and I will tell you some things I saw and what I thought of it. One very rich man was always dealing in money, and he made a great deal, but was never satified without *high* interest. So he lent most of his money to some people who he thought were very rich, at a very high rate; and he often told how much he got, till one day the people he lent to went to smash. He got back about ten cents on a dollar of his money. I know another old gentleman, who had some bank stock and he went to the bank and got ten per cent. dividend. The President and everybody said it was the best stock in the country—paid ten per cent. But what did the old man do but *sell* his stock the next day! Why? why? said everybody. Because, it *pay too much dividend*. And in six months the bank went to smash. Now, *that* I know to be a fact. Well, Mr. Smith, you say railroad stocks are best, because they pay *high* dividends? Can you tell how long they will pay them? I like railroads. I helped to build one, and I go in for useful things. But I tell you what I *know* about them. One-third of the railroads don't pay *any* dividend, and two-thirds (and some of them cracked up, too,) do not pay as much as Government stocks. Now that brings me to the Government securities, and I will tell you why I prefer them. I take it you will admit, Mr. Smith, that in the long run the investment which which is *best* should have these qualities:—First, it should be *perfectly secure*; secondly, that the income should be *uniform and permanent*—not up one year and down the next; and thirdly, that it should be *marketable*, so when your wet day comes, and you want your money, you can get it back. And I think these notes or bonds have got these qualities more than any other kind of personal property you can name. Try it.

"First, then, I have been looking into that great book you call the Census Statistics.—I used to think it wasn't worth much; but since I began to study it, I tell you, I found out a good many thing very useful for me to know. I found out, by looking at the crops, and the factories and shipping, &c., that we (I don't mean the Rebel States) are making a thousand millions of dollars a year more than we spend. So you see that (since the increase of debt isn't half that) we are growing *rich* instead of poorer, as John Bull and the croakers would have us think. Then the debt will be paid, anyhow, no matter how long the war is. Besides, did you ever hear of a Government that broke before the people did? Look into your big histories, Mr. Smith, and you will find the people break before the Government. Well, then, I call that stock *perfectly secure*.

Secondly, you want the income *uniform and permanent*. Well I want you to take up a list of banks, railroads, mines, insurance companies—anything you choose—and tell me (honor bright, now!) how many have paid a *uniform* income for ten or twenty years. Not one in a hundred, Mr. Smith, and you know it.

"Now here is the Government will pay you without varying a little. Now I like something that gives me my income every year.

"Thirdly, you want something which is *marketable* any day in the year. Now, if you will ask any bank President, he will tell you that *Government stocks are the only kind of property that is always saleable*, because they will sell *anywhere in the world*.

"Now, Mr. Smith, this is *why* I put my little savings in Government stocks. I confess, too, that I wanted to help that dear old country, which is *my* home and *my* country." "I confess," said Mr. Smith, "I hadn't thought of all this. There is a good deal of sense in what you say, and I will go so far as to put two or three thousand dollars in United States stocks. It can do no harm."

We left Mr. Smith going towards the bank, and Poor Richard returning home, with that calm and placid air which indicated the serenity of his disposition and the consciousness of doing right towards his country and his fellow man.

AGRICULTURAL.

Seasonable Garden Hints.

We take it for granted that every one has his Celery planted out, or will by the 20th of this month, otherwise we should not give much for the crop. We have long thought that the failure of celery is more frequently to be ascribed to late planting than to any other cause. The ground in the trenches should be well pulverized, and made as rich as possible. For this purpose cow manure, mixed with mould, is excellent. An application of this mixture, to form the first "hilling up," cannot be surpassed in effect. Guano water, or liquid manure from the dung-yard, is excellent. Care must be taken in hilling up, that the "leaders" of the celery are not buried, that the soil be made fine, and the mingling of it among the plants be done with the hands. It is a good plan to plant celery between alternate rows of corn; the corn affords a good protection against the hot August suns, the cornstalks to be removed as soon as the corn has been harvested and the plants have attained sufficient size and strength to take care of themselves.

Now is the time to sow Lettuce in beds for using when small, or to transplant to the hotbed for late fall and early winter use. The plants can also be left out all winter for early spring planting, by protecting them with some straw or long manure. They thus become very hardy, and can be planted out for heading in the spring as early as the ground will admit of it.

The last crop of Peas should be sown now; a dwarf variety is the best, say Dwarf Blue Imperial. They will ripen before frost, and come in very opportunely. It is quite acceptable to have a few dishes of green peas in autumn, when they are so rarely to be obtained.

Endive should now be transplanted. When properly bleached, endive makes a pretty good salad. The best plan to bleach it is to spread out the plant when done growing, in a circle, and lay flat upon each plant a piece of "slate." Some tie up the plant, and sometimes succeed very well.

Turnips for winter use may still be sown, either in drills or broadcast. The Purple Top and White Flat Dutch are the best varieties.

The last crop of "snap" Beans should now be sown, to gather late in the seasons to preserve in salt and water for winter, consumption. We ate some last February, put up in this way, about as tender and fresh as if just taken from the vines.

Cut away the old Raspberry stalks, cut back the new stalks should they indicate an overgrowth, and you will obtain a greatly increased crop next year of finer fruit; fork up the ground carefully, and then apply a good mulching.—This will keep the ground moist, and cause the new canes to grow and upright. By so doing a doublecrop of fruit may be calculated on next year.

The Currant bushes should also have an overhauling, forked and mulched.

Don't delay another day, if not already done, to cut back the new canes of the Rochelle or Lawton Blackberry, to from four and a half feet. The branches should also be nipped off a few inches. This will give you fruit nearly or quite double the size than if left unpruned, and the stools or bushes will stand without stakes or supports.

Thin out your pears, where they over-bear, removing every knotty and wormy specimen. There are some varieties that grow in clusters, and do not generally over-bear—from these the wormy or worthless ones only should be removed; but where the trees are not to large to manage, and are not cluster growing, no two specimens should be allowed to touch, as they are almost certain to become wormy and both are lost. Many persons, not well acquainted with fruit raising, hesitate to thin out their trees, on the ground that the crop will be diminished. This may be possible, but not positively true if the fruit is intended to be fed to the pigs. But even should it be otherwise true sometimes, who would not prefer to have one bushel of large, beautiful, luscious pears, to five bushels with probably not half a peck among the whole fit to put upon your table or send to market?

In planting new Strawberry beds, it is much better to delay the planting until September than to use small or feeble plants. Strong vigorous plants will soon catch up to and pass the weaker ones, and give a fuller crop the following season. This should be remembered.

Gardens which are not properly attended to, usually look very forbidding at this season of the year. There is no reason, however, why they should not wear a cleanly, smiling appearance, by removing old haulm and vegetables, weeds and all unsightly or useless matter, and substitute the numerous fall crops.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Saving Cabbages.

A correspondent of one of our "exchanges," asks for a good method to preserve green cabbages through the winter; and the editor calls upon others for information.

The plan we have adopted for a number of years seems to answer the purpose as well as any with which we are acquainted. This we have made known on several occasions, and it may not do any harm to repeat it. It is simply this:

Select a dry part of the garden—dig trenches of sufficient depth to receive the cabbage roots and stalks up to the head—into these trenches transplant the cabbages, heads up of course—fill in the dirt carefully about them up to the heads—plant four short posts, two of them being higher than the others to give a pitch to the roof—nail shingling lath, or strips of old board from one post to the other, and another board half way up—lay upon this a number of bean poles, and upon these throw straw, cornfodder, or bean-haulm, protecting also the sides—and your cabbages will keep in good condition until May.

Where there is a fence, only two posts will be necessary, that being employed as the apex of the cover or roof.

How to Plow among Trees.

A gentleman writing to the Farmers' Club of the American Institute, gives the following method of plowing among trees in rows:—Hitch the traces full length directly to the plow; then take a crooked jack stick, like a piece of old scythe snatch, two and a half feet long, sharpen each end so it will go into the links of the trace chains; then put it under the horse just forward of his hind legs, and stick each end in the chains; then get a stretcher about eight inches long, and put it as close to the plow as you can; this will give the horse plenty of room for his hind feet, and he can walk right against the trees and bushes and never injure them.

FIRST HORNED CATTLE IN AMERICA.—The first horned cattle brought to America from Europe, were imported by Columbus, in his second voyage in the year 1493, consisting of one bull and several cows. The Portuguese took cattle to Newfoundland and Nova Scotia in the year 1553. In 1604 L'Escarbot, a French lawyer, took cattle to Acadia the same year that country was first settled. The first cattle introduced into Virginia was previous to 1609. In 1610 Sir Ralph Lane imported cows into that colony from the West Indies. In 1611 Sir Thomas Gates brought into the same settlements one hundred cows, besides other horned cattle.

THE WAY TO MANAGE HORSES.—Never attempt to clean or otherwise disturb your horse while eating his meals, unless you want him to bite and kick. But when you clean, take him out of the stall, and make a business of it. Tie your horse in the centre of the stall, unless you want your horse to do as most horses do, drive more on one side than the other. Horses that are liable to cast themselves in their stalls should be tied with a neck halter, giving them much more freedom of the head than the nose halter. Gentleness, firmness and moderation will subdue the most obdurate.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR.—The State Agricultural Fair will be held at Easton, on the grounds of the Northampton Agricultural Society, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th of September next.