

YOUNGMEN ally, who have become the victims of Solitary that dreadful and destructive habit which by sweepsto an untimely grave thousands of Men at disc west exalted talents and brilliant it, whe might otherwise have entranced listen-intes with the thunders of eloquenes or waked ity the living lyre, may call with full con-

## MARRIAGE.

ried Persons, or Young Men contemplating re, being aware of physical weakness, organic , deformities, &c., speedily cured. he places himself under the care of Dr. J. ligit usly confide in his honor as a genileman, fiden. 'ly rely upon his skill as a Physician. ORG ANIC WEAKNESS

ORG. ANIC WEAKNESS intely Curved, and Full Vigor Restored. Distreasing A flection—which renders Life heard marrina, voi impossible—is the penalty the vietim offit proper indulgences. Young are see a pt to commit excesses from not ware of the drea flul consequences that may Now, who that inderstands the subject will to deug that the power of proorestion is lost by those failing, in a improper habits than by int? Besides being deprived the pleasarse on dispring the needs of the detructive Bernaged, the 1 bysical and Mental Func-size outhisedy and mind arise. The system Bernaged, the 1 bysical and Mental Func-size outhised and Dispersive Power, Nervous int, Joyangan, Publication of the Heart, ion. (Commit them a public, Beay and Death X a Sanuth Frederick Street

# No. 7 South Frederick Street

d side going from Baltimore street, a few on the corner. Fan 1 not to observe name

sound be paid and contain a stamp. The Diplomas hang in his a Lice. RE WARRAN, FED IN TWO

DAYS.

# No Mercury or Nausco as Druge. DR. JOHNST ON.

DR. JOHNS'I ON. of the Royal College of i urgcons. London, te from one of the most en in ent Colleges in ted States, and the greater part of whose life a spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, lphia and elsewhere, has effected some of t astonishing cures that yare ever known; roubled with tinging in the head and ears sloep, great norvousness, being alarmed at roubled. hashfulnes, with frequent blushing, d sometimes with deranged ent of mind, were mmediately.

E PARTICULAR NOTICE.

E PARTICELAR FOURTCE. addresses all those who have injured them, by improper indulgence and solitary habits, uin both hody and mind, unfitting them for miness, study, society or marriage. a arc some of the sad and melancholy affects sd by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of k and Limbs, Paim iz the Head, Dimness of Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Dyspepsy, Nervous Iritability, Derangement Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symp-Consumption, &c.

Dispersy. Second ough and symptoms of MEN **YOUNG MEN** ave injured themselves by a cortain practice ed in when alone, a habit frequently learned avil companions, or at school, the effects of are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if no renders marciage impossible, and destroys ind and body, should apply immediately. at a pity that a young man, the hope of his y, the darling of his parents, should be snatched all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the mence of deviating from the path of nature dulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons before contemplating **MARTHAGTE.** 

Good friends, for me and you!

## In many a fevered swamp, By many a black bayou, In many a cold and frozen camp,

The weary sentinel ceased his tramp, And died for me and you ! From western plain to ocean tide Are stretched the graves of those who died

For use and you ! Good friends, for me and you! On many a bloody plain

Their ready swords they drew, And poured their hfe-blood, like the rain, A home, a heritage to gain, To gain for me and you ! Our brothers mustered by our side, They marched, and fought, and bravely died, For me and you !

Good friends, for me and you!

Up many a fortress wall They charged-those boys in blue: 'Mid surging smoke and volley'd ball The bravest were the first to fall ! To fall for me and you ! These noble men—the nation's pride— Four hundred thousand men bave died For me and you! Good friends, for me and you!

In treason's prison-hold Their martyr spirits grew To stature like the saints of old, While and agonies untold, They starved for me and you! The good, the patient, and the tried, Four hundred thousand men have died, For me and you !

Good friends, for me and you! A debt we ne'er can pay To them is justly due, And to the nation's latest day Our children's children still shall say, "They died for me and you!" Four hundred thousand of the brave Made thus, our ransomed soil, their grave, For me and you ! Good friend, for me and you !

-[The Round Table. THE DEVIL AND JOB'S WIFE.

Sly Beelzebub took occasion To try Job's constancy and patience, He took his honors, took his health, He took his children, took his wealth, 

But, Heaven that brings out gool from evil,

And loves to disappoint the Devil, Had predetermined to restore Twofold of all Job had before-His children, asses, camela, cows, Short-sighted Devil not to take his spouse.

such an excitement as a declaration of love from him might be of material injuury; and even if it did not prove so how could he condemn himself to the prolonged torture of seeing the life of a beloved wife ebb away day by day f Besides, he did not think she cared for him. I, who had watched her ceaselessly, knew that she loved him with her whole heart. He struggled with himself breath hard. She was pining away under the influence of his changed manner, and I dared not help my two darlings to be happy. An unexpected aid soon came. Mr. Camesaw him, died suddenly. Poor Marion's grief was terrible to see. He father was dead, Stephen, as she thought, estranged; and there was no one else in the world who cared whether she lived or died, except myself. I brought her home with me, and was with her hourly until Mr. Cameron's funeral, How we got through that time I hardly know. Then came the necessary inquiry into his affairs. He had died, not altogether poor, but in reduced circumstances, leaving Marion an annuity that would scarcely give her the luxuries her state of health required. And where was she to live, and what to do i Stephen was the sole executor, the sole ad-viser to whom she could look. He had two days and nights to consider, and then offered her his hand and home. At first she could not believe that his offer arose from anything but pity and compassion ; but when he had told her the story of the last few months, and called me to bear witness to it, a great light seemed to come into her eyes, and a wonderful glow of love, such as I had never seen, over her face. I left them to themselves that evening, till Stephen tap-ped at the door of my room and told me all -nothing, in fact, but what I knew long before. In their case, there was little cause for delay. Trousseaux were not the impor-

tant matters in my day that they are in my grand-children's and Marion was married to Stephen, in her black, within a month after her father's funeral. The next month was a happy time for all of us. Marion's health improved greatly.

The worried, frightened look she used to wear left her face as she used to wear left her face as she recovered from the depression caused by her constant anxiety about her father, and the loss of rest she suffered in attending upon him at night. It seemed as if she was entirely recovering; and Ste-phen, if he did not lose his tears, at least

even more of wonder than he, who truly loved his wife if ever man did, could speak of her, not a month after her death, without his voice faltering, or his face changing in the least. "To-morrow will solve the quest-tion," I said to myself, as, weary with cry-ing, I felt a sleep coming over me. But to-morrow did not solve the question. He told me as before, without emotion, what he wished me to know, and from that mo-ment of the public - no one teels more than ment we spoke no more on the subject. In I how much of this success is due to the for a few weeks, and returned, looking older phen of old-as kind and as thoughtful as forth of that energy and skill, of those whom ever, only altered by a rather absent and ab- it has been my good fortune to have occuand paler; but he had learned to mention her name without his voice quivering, and to touch her hand without holding his stanced manner. I thought at first that he was stunned by his loss, and would realize it there are many officers to whom these more painfully afterward; but months pass-ed on without a change. He used Marion's chair, or things of her work, or sat opposite diers; but what I want is to express my An unexpected aid soon came. Mr. Came-ron, who was in had health when we first saw him, died suddenly. Poor Marion's grief was terrible to see. He father was ference was, that he, naturally a man of sedentary habits, took a great deal of exer-cise, and I knew that he kept laudanum in his bedroom.

At this sime my lover was pressing me to L marry him, and with much difficulty I con-sented to tell Stephen about it, though I had no intention of leaving him. To my surprise, he seemed pleased. I told him that I would never leave him alone, not for all the husbands in the world, but he would not hear me.

"I think it is your duty to marry him, Margaret," he said ; "you love him and have taught him to love you, and you have no right to sacrifice bim to me."

"My first duty is to you Stephen. I will not leave you alone." "I see that I must explain to you," he

said, after a pause. When you leave me, I shall not be alone. "Who will be with you," I asked, wonder-

ing. "Marion."

I started as if I had been shot, for I thought he must surely be mad ; but he continued, quite calmly, and, as usual, without emotion

"She died at mid-day. Till night I did not know what I did. I felt stunned and broken and dying myself; but at last, worn out as I was with watching and sitting up, I fell asleep ; and by God's mercy she came to me in my dreams and told me to be comforted. The next night she came again, and from that time to this has never failed me. Than I felt it was my duty to live ; that if my life was valueless to myself, it was not so to you. So I came home. I dare say it is only a freak of my imagination. Perhaps I even produce an illusion by aneffort of my will; but however that is, it has saved me from going mad or killing myself. How was not constantly occupied with them.— from going mad or killing myself. How How happily we used to look forward to does she come if Always as she was in that the suture, for Stephen was beginning to first Summer that we spent here, or in our

grade of lieutenant general in the army has become a law, and my name has been sent to the place. I now receive orders to report in Washington immediately in person, which indicates a confirmation or a likeli-

dence of the public-no one feels more than

remarks are applicable to a greater or less

How far your advice and assistance have been of help to me you know. How far your execution of whatever has been given you to do entitles you to the reward I am

receiving, you cannot know as well as I feel all the gratitude this letter would express, giving it the most flattering construction

The ward "you" I use in the plural, in-terding it for McPherson also. I should write to him, and will some day, but starting in the morning, I do not know that I will find time just now. Your friend. U. S. GRANT, Major General.

### GENERAL SHERMAN'S REPLY.

Sherman received this letter near Memphis on the 10th of March, and immediately replied : Dear General: I have your more than

kind and characteristic letter of the 4th inst I will send a copy to General Mcl'herson had yet a little time left before the ship at once You do yourself injestice and us too much

honor in assigning to us too large a share of the merits which have led to your high "My DEAR MA: A thousand affective advancement. I know you approve the friendship I have ever professed to you, and will permit me to consinue, as heretofore to

manifest it on all proper occasions. You are now Washington's legitimate

successor, and occupy a position of almost dangerous elevation; but if you can contin-ue, as heretofore, to be yourself simple; honest, and unpretending, you will enjoy through life the respect and love of friends and the homage of the millions of human beings that will award you a large share in securing to them and their descendants a government of law and stability.

I repeat, you do General McPherson and and myself too much honor. At Belmont you manifested your traits, neither of us being near. At Donelson, also, you illustrated your whole character. I was not near, and General McPherson in too subordinate and that consumers must look elsewhere for the true cause, is shown by the following a capacity to infltence you

Bulletin, who was lost on the steamship Brother Jonathan, and his body was found floating in the ocean seven miles from land. When it was taken ashore and examined there was found in the deceased's vest pockstruck the fatal rock. Contemplating calm-ly the terrible scenes about him, and calculating his chances for life, he had the cool courage to make such a disposition of his property as would be most beneficial to those who would be left behind him. That old man writing a will, amid the howing of the tempest that was lashing the ocean into their agony to the pitiless winds and the

serve with what care it is written: "AT SEA ON BOARD THE BRO. JONATHAN, "July 20, 1865.

"In view of death, I hereby appoint my brother, Thomas Nisbet, at present engaged on the Pacific Railroad, near Chipper Gap, California, my sole executor, with instruc-tions to wind up my whole estate, real and personal, and convert the same into cash. with all convenient speed, but so as not to sacrifice the same, and to pay over and divide the same equally between himself and my sole sister Margart Nisbet, now residing in England; and under burden of the payment of a legacy of \$5,000 in gold to Almira Hopkins, wife of Casper T. Hopkins, insurance agent, San Francisco, Cal. And I desire that my brother, said Thomas Nisbet, shall not be asked to give security for his intromission with my estate. "JAS, NISBET."

The document was written with a pencil, the writer coolly recollecting that pencil marks are less affected by water than ink marks. It was clearly written, in Mr. Nis-bet's bold and steady penmanship. When he had concluded the will he found that he would probably go down, and he added the following brief note to a family in this city

"MY DEAR MA: A thousand affectionate adicus. You spoke of my sailing on Friday -hangman's day-and the unlucky Jonathan. Well, here I am with death before me. My love to you all-to Casper, to Belle, Mellie, and little Myra-kiss her for

me. Never forget "GRANDPA." The children familiarly addressed the old man as grandpa, although he was in no way related to them.

# What Makes Coal Dear.

[From the Sacramento (Penn.) Register.] In the cities, where the burden of the

high price of coal falls so heavily upon the consumers, the impression is, as we are informed. made to prevail that the high price is owing to the exorbitant demands of the miners. That such is not the fact,

and the wages of these skilled workmen vary from three hundred pounds a year cac there was found in the deceased's vest pock-et a will, which was written after the ship struck the fatal rock. Contemplating calm-is the war between England and France it was the boast of Birmingham that it could produce a gun a minute, which is five hundred and twenty-five thousand in the course of a year. In 1813 no less than four hundred and ninety thousand musket. were supplied to the British Government, and one hundred and fifty thousand to the late East India Company. France, at this foaming billows, and surrounded by drown-ing men, womem and children wailing out in the same line of Italy and Belguin, could in the same line of Italy and Belguim, could only yield muskets at the rate of two hun-dred thousand in a year. But this capaciraging sea, presents a heroic picture. Here is a copy of the will, and let the reader ubty of production, as great as it was, was even exceeded during the late American

war, when Birmingham turned out muskets at the rate of two thousand every single day. For a couple of years the American demand strained every exertion that even Birming-ham could furnish; but this was before the Americans began to manufacture for themselves, or at least before the native resources came into full play. Even in the earlier stages of the production on the other side of the Atlantic; the guns exported by Bir mingham were at the rate of forty thousand and fifty thousand a month. Six months before the war closed the demand almost entirely ceased. We learn from this paper, read by Mr. Goodman, that from 1859 to 1864 Birmingham supplied three million of weapons to the British government, exclusive of a million more proved at the government proof-house in that town.

#### Toaching Tribune to the Memory of Abraham Lincoln.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, writing from Florence, Italy, says: "Among the first incidents which met my

eyes as I entered Italy were one or two, which are perhaps not altogether unworthy of being read, and one of which in particular may have a peculiar interest for Ameri-can readers. I was walking through the narrow streets of the little town of Lugano. when my eyes were attracted by a wellknown portrait suspended in front of a small book store. The portrait was that of Abraham Lincoln ; and you will not wonder that the sight alone of the familiar features arrested one's footsteps, as they hung there in that quaint, medizeval, out of the way place, looking round upon a scene so wholly foreign to that other world, of which the late President of the United States was so vividly the personification. I went up by an irresistable impulse of respect to look at it, and I was glad I did so, for I found beneath it in writing, and in Italian, an inscription which showed that the little portrait had in fact been attached to his house by the owner like a sacred image, at once a testimony of his own faith and feelings, and an appeal to those of his fellow citizens, "This,' said the inscription, 'is a portrait of Abraham Lin-

that a sound mind and body are the most ary requisites to promote counubial happiness. d without these, the journey through life be-a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly us to the view; the mind becomes shadowed icopair and filled with the melancholy reflec-hat the happiness of mother becomes bighted our own

## INEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

In the misguided and imprudent votary of ire finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this it discase, it too often happens that an ill-timed of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him applying to those who, from education and tability, can alone befriend him, delaying till onstitutional symptoms of this borrid discase their amearance, such as ulcerated sore onstitutional symptoms of this horrid disease their appearance, such as ulcerated sore , diseased nore, nosturnal pains in the head mbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the ones and arms, blotches on the head, face and nilics, progressing with frightful rapidity, till the painte of the mouth or the hears of the hall in, and the victim of this awful disease was horrid object of commiseration, till death period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending "that Undiscovered Country from whence no ler returns."

ler returns." in melancholy fact that thousands fall victims terrible discuse, ewing to the unskillfulness of terrible discuse, earing to the unskill discuss of ant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly m. Mercary*, ruin the constitution and make sidue of life missible sidue of life 1

STRANGERS

ist not your lives, or health, to the care of the Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute owledge, name or character, who copy Dr. ton's advertisements, or style themselves. in newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, able of Curing, they keep you trifling month month taking their filthy and poisonus com-is, or as long as the analiest fee can be obtained, a despair, leave you with rained health to sigh your galling disappointment. Johnston is the only Physician advartising, credential or diplomas always hang in his office, remidies or treatement are unknown to all prepared from a life spent in the great hos-of Europe, the first in the country and a more sive Process Practices than any other Physician world.

world. **DRNEMENT OF THE PRESS** many thousands cured at this inflution year year, and the numerous important Surgical tions performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by eporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many papers, notices of which have appeared again gain before the public, hesides his standing as itleman of characters and responsibility, is a ent guarantee to the afflicted.

# ent guarantee to the afflicted. KIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

sons writing should be particular in dirscting letters to his Institution, in the following manor JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.. he Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md. 10 24 1865-1 y.

JONES HOUSE, orner Market street and Market Square, HARRISBURG, PA., Loknowledged a First Class House.

From the Harrisburg Telegraph. BUTTER FORTY-FIVE PER POUND."

AIR :- "Who Will Gare for Mother Now."

See the kine so sleek and hairy, Calmly chewing at their cud; Pastures green around them growing, And gad flies buzzing in the wood. Tell them that you knowed their answer, As you question every cow-"Mulcy, tell me, tell me truly, Who can pay for butter now!"

Chorus-Around the markets I am marching, Asking who will tell me how, In the name of all that is fearful, Who can pay for butter new?

The farmers tell us to our sorrow, That cows are very dry this year, But who from this can comfort borrow, While butter 's so extremely dear? Should you offer them but forty, They'd kick up a precious row, o I insist on loudly bawling-Who can pay for butter now? So I insist on loudly Chorus-Around the markets I am marching de.

Oh, I will soak my bread in gravy! Or any other kind of grease, Thus making all these greedy farmers Gladly sue for terms of peace, But will they still keep up their prices, To imposition I'll ne'er bow, And tell them plainly to their faces, "I'm blowed if I buy butter now!" Chorus-Around the markets I am march

ing, &c.

# TALES AND SKETCHES. TWO LIVES IN ONE.

More than fifty years ago, by brother Stephen and I lived together in a village about three miles south of London, where he was in practice as a surgeon. Stephen was thir-ty-two, I eighteen. We had no relations but a sister, five or six years older than myself, and well married in London. Stephen was a solitary and studious man, living somewhat apart from his neighbors, and almost in a fatherly position towards me. Through the years we have lived together no one had thought of his marrying. Thus it was when the events I have to tell began. The house next to ours was taken by a Mr. Cameron, a feeble looking man, rather past middle age, with one daughter, Marion by name. How shall I describe her, the most beautiful creature I ever saw? She was perhaps, twenty years old; I never knew pre-cisely. A tall, slight form, fair complexion dark chestnut eyes and hair, and an expression more like that of an apple than a human being. Though I was much struck-with her appearance, Stephen did not seem to notice it; and we might have remained unacquainted with them forever, but that he was required to help Mr. Cameron over an awkward stile near our house. Ac-

and fashionable life in London, partly for Marion, but mostly for me. I have tried fashionable life in London since, but I never found it so happy as our days in that dear old Surrey village,

Well, our happy time did not last long. Marion caught a cough and cold as the Winter came on, and was soon so ill as to be taken to London for advice. Stephen came back alone, with a weary, deadly-look-ing face. Marion had broken a small bloodvessel on the journey-not anything serious in itself, but ominous enough. They were to go at once to a warmer climate-not a day to be lost. Sorrowfully I packed up all the necessary things, and went with Stephen to London the next day, to say good-bye to Marion, who had been forbidden to return home. The same afternoon they were on board a trading vessel, bound for Leghorn. Luckily, Marion was a good sailor and well-used to ships, for she had made more than one voyage to Madeira with her father .-Much as I wished to go with them, and much as they wished it, too, it was out of the question. Stephen had saved but little money, and could hardly see how he and Marion were to live, unless he could make

practice somewhere among the English abroad, and his taking me also was not to be thought of. I was to live for the present with my married sister. I was very sore to part with Stephen, with whom I had lived almost all my life, it was sorer still to part with Marion, who had been more than a sister to me ever since I saw her. Stephen and I were nearly overcome with emotion; but she was calm and silent, with an intent, witful look about her lovely face that has haunted me all my life since. I can see it now when I shut my eyes, though it is fifty years ago. Need I say that I never saw her

again ? I went to my sister's house, and began the fashionable life I used to wish for. It was

not all that I pictured it, though it was pleasant enough to occupy me in the day-time but at night I longed sadly for my darling. Stephen wrote letters full of hope, and talked of returning after spending two years in Italy. Marion, too, wrote favorably of herself, and my anxiety u-gan to lessen. There was another reason for this at the same time-my late husband, the friend and partner of my sister's husband, was at that

time beginning to pay his addresses to me; and the tender troubles of my own case, made me careless of others. Summer came around again ; and one dayas I was half wishing for my country home again,a letter arrived from Stephen. Marion's complaint was at crisis, and a great change would take place, one way or the other, in a few days. I was to go home, put the place in order, and be ready to receive them. I did not know till afterwards that Marion had begged to be allowed to die at home, if the change were for the worse ; if it had been for the better,

there would have been no reason for her staying abroad. Well, I went home, arranged everything and waited for them. The three weeks passed (the usual interval) and no letter; a 

save money; and many were our day, early time in Italy, always cheerful and dreams about professional eminence for him, beautyful, always alone, always dressed as she used to dress, talking as she used to talk-not an angel, but herself. Sometimes we go through a whole day of pleasure: ctimes she only comes and goes; but no

night has ever yet been without her; and indeed I think that her visits are longer and dearer as I draw nearer to her side again. I sometimes ask myself which of my two lives is the real ont. I ask myself now, and can-not answer. I should think that the other was, if it were not that while I am in this, I recollect the other, and while I am in the viour. other I know nothing beyond. And this is why my sorrow is not like that of others in my position. I know that no night will pass without my seeing her; for my health is good enough, and I never fail to sleep. Sleeplessness is the only carthly evil I dread, now you are provided for. Do not think me hard to you in not having told you this before. It is too sacred a thing to be spoken of without necessity. Now write to your husband that is to be, and tell him to come here."

1 did so, and the preparations for my marisge began. Stephen was very kind, but his thoughts wandered farther and farther day by day. I spoke to a doctor, a friend of his, about him, but it seemed that nothing ailed him. I longed, almost to pain, to ask him more about Mariou; but he never gave me an opportugity. If I approached the subject, he turned the talk in another direction, and my old habits of submission to him prevented me from going on. Then came my wedding day. Stephen gave me away, and he sat by my side at the breakfast. He seemed to hang over me more tenderly than ever, as he put me into the carriage and took leave of me. The last thing I did as I leaned out of the

carriage window was to tell him to be sure to be my first visiter in my new home. "No, Margaret," he said, with a sad smile;

say good-bye to me now, my work is

dome. Scarcely understanding what he said, I bade him good-bye; and it was not until my husband asked me what it meant, that I remembered his strange look and accent. I then felt half-frightened about him; but the novelty of my first visit abroad made me

forget my fears. The rest is soon told. The first letter I eceived from England said that on the very morning after my marriage he had been found dead cold in his bed. He died without pain, the doctor said, with his right hand clasping his left arm above the wrist, and holding firmly, even in death, a circlet of Mariou's hair.

CHANGED HER MIND .- The late Professor Duncan, of St. Andrews University, in Scotland, was, prior to his appointment to his chair, rector to an academy in Forfarshire. He was particularly reserved in his inter-course with the fair sex; but, in prospect of obtaining a professorship, ventured to make proposals to a lady. They were walking ogether, and the important question was

put without preliminary centiment or note of warning. Of course the lady replied by a gentle "No!" The subject was immediatly dropped; but the parties soon met again. "Do you remember," at length said the lady,

Until you had won Dorelson I confess I statement, made up from information obwas almost cowed by the terrible array of anarchical elements that presented them-selves at every point; but that admitted a ray of light I have followed since.

just as the great prototype, Washington; as unselfish, kind hearted, and honest as a man should be. Rut the chief characteristic is Making the cost of coal

Making the cost of coal here the simple face in success you have always The charge of the railroad company for manifested, which I can liken to nothing transporting coal from this point to Elizaelse than the faith a christian has in the Sa bethport, a distance of one hundred and

thirty-two miles, is three and one half cents This faith gave you victory at Shiloh and per ton per mile, or a Total for transportation of To this add cost here Vicksburg. Also, when you have comple-

ted your preparations, you go into battle without hesitation, as at Chattanooga-no And we have doubts, no reserves; and I tell you it was

this that made us ac; with confidence, I knew, wherever I was, that you thought of me, and if I got in a tight place you would help me out, if alive. My only point of doubt was in your

knowledge of grand strategy and of books of science and history; but I confess your common sense seems to have supplied all these. sum.

Now as to the future. Don't stay in Washington. Come West; take to yourself the whole Mississippi valley. Let us make it dead sure, and I tell you the Atlantic lopes and the Pacific shores will follow its estiny, as sure as the limbs of a tree live or die with the main trunk. We have done much, but still much remains. Time and time's influences are with us. We could almost afford to sit still and let these influences work. Here lies the seat of the coming empire;

and from the West, when our task is done, we will make short work of Charleston and Richmond and the impoverished coast of the Atlantic. Your sincere friend,

W. T. SHERMAN,

bethport as follows : "GREENBACKS" IN NORTH CAROLINA .--- A Cost at point of shipment letter from North Carolina to the Boston Transpo

Advertiser says :

"I saw to-day for the first time a man who would not take 'greenbacks' in payment for property. He came in from the country with a load of wood, and actually hauled it out of town this evening because no one would pay him for it in gold. Much en-quiry in South Carolina discovered only two or three localities in which there would be probable difficulty in travelling without gold ; but one of our majors; whom duty has called through over a dozen of these western counties within the last six weeks, tells me that the localities in which paper money would be taken are the exception rather than the rule ; and a surgeon of our army whose home is fifty miles back of this place, and who has been there or two weeks' leave, said to me this afternoon that he lost the opportunity to make several good trades while there, because he had only legal tender money. The people say, he observes that having lost so much by one sort of paper money, they don't propose to take any of the other sort just at present."

The mother-in-law of the Pottowatomie Chief at Silver Lake, Kansas, died a few days since, at the age of 104 years. During the revolution she lived near Detroit, was then married, and had twin girls who now

Coal in the mines held to be worth

car required in the shipment.

Total cost at Elfzabethport

THE FASTEST SPEED ON RECORD .- The

other horse having come up to it, of which

the racing calendar has any account. It is understood that \$25,000 have been offered

for the extroardinary animal.

to horrible assassingtion-so long shall his name resound great, venerated, and blessed throughout the world." "

#### Wheat on the Upper Mississippi. \$1.85

Horace Greeley has been making a trip to Minnesots. Here is what he says about the wheat crop in that region :

coln, and so long as the sun shines on men,

so long shall the name of him who redeemed

four millions of slaves from captivity, of

him who, clutching to his strong breast the

fasces of the American Union, fell a victim

I am more and more impressed with the wheat growing capacities which are here \$4.62 just beginning to be developed. At Hudson, at Prescott, and other points on the Wisconsin side, as well as at Hastings and

86.47 all the landings in Minnesota, the cry is Wheat! Wheat! Hudson is a pretty Eastern as the cost of coal at Elizabethport, when shipped by the operators themselves, and of village, strung along the Wisconsin shore of which the miners receive but eighty cents. Lake St. Croix, and the shire town of St. In this calculation the cost of transportation Croix county, whose staple is wheat. Wheat is fixed at the basis of three and a half cents laden wagons surrounding the store-houses per ton per mile. The law fixes the price at an early hour yesterday morning, await-below three and a half cents, but the charge ing the turn of each to have its load weighed, emptied, and paid for; and they of the company for the use of the cars, swarmed there when we left at nightfall .addition to the legal tolls swells it to that Every steamboat goes down the river with

On coal shipped North, we have been inall the wheat on board that she will take, formed by men engaged in transportation in and a couple of wheat-laden barges made in that direction, that the price per ton to fast to her sides. Little villages of three to Syracuse, as charged by the company, is \$5, six storehouses talk of shipping their half million bushels each. The crop cannot with 90 cents additional for the use of each nearly all be threshed out this fall-in fact,

Gentlemen here, engaged in coal opera some of it yet stands in the shock ; nor can tions, and whose experience as transporters it be brought away, if ready, before the enables them to form correct calculations on river freezes; but I shall be disappointed if the subject, assure us that even with the ten millions do not pass La Crosse going high price of everything-labor and matesouthward and eastward of the crop of 1865. rial included-employed in the construction Yields of thirty, thirty-five, and even forty bushels per acre are frequently reported, while I can hear of no failure anywhere; and of cars, the company could make the most liberal per centage on its capital invested, I firmly believe that Minnesota must average with the cost of importation, including charge for cars, fixed at 24 cents per ton per at least twenty-seven bushels per acre, and mile. This would bring the coal at Elizathen be beaten at least three bushels by Northwestern Wisconsin.

\$1.85 A "MUNIMENT" WANTED. - A Parisian writer tells this droll story of an American at Rome: A celebrated pork contractor for the Federal army presented himself a short \$5.15 From these statements, which we believe to be true, and in the formation of which time back to a sculptor's atelier in Rome, and stated his intention of sending a durable memento of himself to adorn his native liberal allowance has been made both for the railroad company and the operators, it can easily be settled to the satisfaction of place in America. With an amiable candor every man how far the exorbitance should he explained to the artist t at he had begun apply to the miner, how far to the operator, and how far to the railroad company. life as a poor boy selling matches, and by lucky speculations had attained his present gigantic greatness. "Now," he continued, young Hambletonian gelding Derter made I've seen a muniment in the city as suits the attempt last Wednesday, at the Fashion in views to a nicety-a kinder column with Course, L. I., to trot a mile under saddle little figures running up all around it, and a in less than 2.19. The match was \$5000 chap at the top." "Trajan's column," sug-against \$1000 that he could not perform the gosted the artist. "P'raps it may be; and I against \$1000 that he could not perform the feat in three trials. He did beat Father Time wish you to sculp me jes such another, a workin' out the whole of my biograff, behowever making his mile in two minutes, eighteen and one-fifth seconds, on the first trial! This is the best "time" ou record, no ginning at the bottom with a boy sellin matches, and then keep on winding it up

the top."

till it ends with me in an casy attitood at

"They say" that one of the latest fashions with the ladies is wearing long ends of nar-It is said that the late Chiel Baron row ribbon around the neck. Few of the Thompson was a very factious companion over the bottle, which he much enjoyed. uninitiated know the significance of the over the bottle, which he much enjoyed, same. When they wear ends hanging in At one of the Judge's dinners during the front it means that "the lady is married," Assizes, there was present a certain dignitary over the right shoulder that "she is en of the church. When the cloth was remov-gaged," down the back that she "has a gaged," down the back that she "has a ed, "I always think," said the very reverend leller coming to see her but is'nt engaged, guest, "I always think, my lord, that a certain quantity of wine does a man no harm after a good dinner!" "Oh, no, sir!-by no means," replied the chief Baron; "it's the means that she "is engage wish to have anything to

.....

survive her.

Butterfield's Overland Dispatch Company are making arrangements to put on a line of express coaches from Lawre asas, to Denver via Secolar and a set.