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CAN BE OBTAINED. CAN BE OBTAINED. D. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for all Private Diseases. Weakness of the Back for Limbs. Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder. Involuntary Discharges. Impotency, Gene-ral Debility. Nervoumes, Dyspensy, Languor. Low Spirit, Confusion of Liess, Palpitation of the Heart, fimidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Glddiness. Diseases of the Head. Throat, Nose for akin, Affections if the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels-those Terri-is Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of outh-those accret and solitary practices more fatal on their victums than the song of Syrens to the Ma-iners of Ulyses, blighting their most brilliant hopes r anticipations, rendering marriage, dec., impossi-tion. More the victums of Solitary

I.e. YOUNG MAIN specially, who have become the victims of Solitary ice, 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 listen-ing Sonates with the thunders of elogence or waked to ecstaty the living lyre, may call with full con-tidence. MARRIAGE.

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ORGANIC WEAKNESS Emmediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored. This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not persons are too apt to commit excesses from not persons are too apt to commit excesses from not persons are too apt to commit excesses from not persons are too apt to commit excesses from not persons when that understands the subject will protend to deny that the power of procreation is left source by those falling into improper habits that by the prutent ? Beides being deprived the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destruction those beak comment is procreative Power item becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mere, Yerrow item Portaged, the Physical and Mere, Yerrow the Rest Loss of Procreative Power, the Heart, trittability. Dyspepass, Palpitation - Wasting of the Frame, Congh, Committee Power, and Desthy, Dates to 2, 2, 5 commits redericels Street

Office, No. 7 South rrederick Street

Left hand side going som Baltimore street, a few doors from the corp.". Fail not to observe name

and number. Letters mass be paid and contain a stamp. The Dottor's Dolomas hang in his office.

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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 suitended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately. red immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have irjured them, orives by improper indulgence and soliary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage. THESE are some of the and and melanchedy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Hack and Linubs, Pains in the Hend, Dimitrees of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Source and Source and Source and Sources and Sources and Source fight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digetive Functions, General Debility, Symp-toms 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, Aver-sion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c wre some of the evils produced. Timidity, &c wre some of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, Iosing their vigor, becoming woak, pale, nervous and e macinted, having a singular appearance about the over, cough and symptoms of causamption.



move on as regularly and indifferently as if nothing had happened. The fomenters of Rebellion in the Monu-

ment City continued hopeful, notwithstand-ing the defection of the Reverend Bogus de

Bogns. Mrs Dinwiddle almost worried

her indignation, that he was glad to make a

The war (the civil, not the domestic, we

successes, when at last came the Emaincipa

tion Proclamation, not in the earthquake,







PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER & E. WILVERT, SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN'A.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1865.

estected JOB OFFICE, which will enable up to execute, in the neatest style, every variety of NEW SERIES, VOL. 2, NO. 8.

POETICAL. NOVEMBER.

On hill and field October's glories fade ; because that worthy citizens sat down to his mutton and claret that day at dinner as O'er hill and field the black-birds south ward fly ;

brown leaves rustle down the forest glade.

Where naked branches make a fitful shade The the last blooms of Autumn withered

The berries on the hedge-row ripen well-Holly and cedar, burning-bush and brier : The pheasant drums in some half-hidder

Where all the ground is gemm'd with tayes that fell

Last storm from the tall maple crows of

The chirp of crickets and the aum of bees Come faintly up from m-sh and meadow-

Where reads and reales whisper in the

And sumbrains stat between the moss-

grown tre' Green on the grass and golden on the

From man," tree whose tangled boughs are

Lean, all rich clusters of the clambering

Novmber's mellow bazes dim the air Aing the uplands and the valley, where The distant steeples of the village shine. Adown the brook the dead leaves whirling

go; Above the brook the scarlet sumacs burn; The lonely heron sounds his notes of woe In gloomy forest-swamps, where rankly

grow The crimson cardinal and feathery fern.

Autumn is sad ; a cold blue horizon Darkly encircles checked fields and

farms. Where late the gold of ripening harvests

shone; But l-earded grain and fragrant hay are

and Autumn mourns the loss of Sum-

mer's charms.

meal of a few crackers and a glass of ale and then retire for his afternoon cigar to Yet, though our summers change and pass the repose of his counting-room. away-Though die the beauty of the bill and mean) went on. Battle succeeded battle, and skirmish, skirmish, [with alternating

Though warmth and color fade with every

day---Hope passes not, and something seems to

That all our brightest joys shall come

again. The sun moves slowly toward the far-off

West : The breeze is freshening from the distant

shore ! So come, fair eve, and bring each weary

breast That sense of tranquil joy, of gentle rest,

alluding to the abhorred race north of Ma-Felt in the happy Autumns gone before ! son and and Dixon's line. 'Yes, they' must be whipped !' echoed Mrs. Dinwiddle; and soon afterward came TALES AND SKETCHES

Dinwiddle winced, for this was a blow square on his forchead between his two eyes. He passed, and then, without knowing it, translated the words of a Latin moralist, and What a dies ingit was for poor Mrs. Din-widdle, that day that "Beast Butler" rode at a slow walk through the streets of Baltimore smoking its cigar, and swaying to and fro carelessly on his horse! The poor lady was ready to cuff Mr. Diawiddle's cars,

replied,-Times change, and we change with them." "You will find, sir, that a Culpepper doesn't change," said madam; and, with a gesture of queenly scorn, she swept with ex-pansive crinoline out of the room. "So the ice has broken at last," muttered Diswiddie 't forghte', have believed by the barbara looked up with consterna-

his mutton and claret that day at dinner as coolly as if nothing had happened. Barba-ra wept, and sang "My Maryland" and the "Bonnie Blue Flag" till she made herself hoarse. She then glanced at a photograph of Colone? Pegram, and thought how well he looted the conquering hero. g.dday came. It was a blessed satisfac-ton that at the Church of St. Fortunatus

all the communicants were friends of the of muskets on the sidewalk in front of his any controversy between him and her mo Rebellion- The Reverend Bogus de Bogus was himself an extremist in his advocacy ouse, and he jumped with a nervous borror. Looking from the window, he saw a file of soldiers, and an officer in the United States uniform, with one arm in a sling, and the sentiments were harmonious. of Slavery and the Slavery and the Slave Confederacy. But what was the consterna-tion of the whole assembly, at hearing him, on that eventful Sabiath, pray for the Presisoldiers, and an officer in the United States uniform, with one arm in a sling, and the hand of the other holding a drawn sword. She made no reply to her father's remark, but kept up in that little brain of hers an amount of thinking that took away all her He was a pale, but handsome youth, and looked up as if to read the name on the door. Then, foilowed by a sergeant, he there was a ring of the door-bell. It was the dent and other authorities of the United entered before the table was cleared. Then States! Had he been tampered with by the Beast ? What was the world coming to ? ascended the steps and rang the bell. How intolerable that the solar system should

postman. Nero brought in a letter. Din-widdle looked at the address. "What the deuse is all this for, I wonder?" exclaimed Dinwiddie; and in his curiosity he opened the outside door, anticipating the "Tis a letter for Anjy,' said he. 'The handwriting locks like Culpepper's.' negro footman, Nero, who exchanged a giance of intelligence with the millitary men. one of the few surviving representatives of "I am Captain Penrose, sir," said the officer: "this is Sergennt MacFuse; you, I believe, bear the name on the door-plate before us." Dinwiddie bowed an affirmative.

Dinwiddle's life out, teasing him for money with which to buy quinine and percussioncaps to smuggle into Rebeldom. Barbara worked till her taper little forefinger looked like a nutmeg-grater, making shirts and "I have orders, sir," resumed the officer, to search your house; and I will thank you to give me the opportuniny with as little drawers for the gallant Palmetto Tenth," in delay as possible, and without communicawhich certain sprigs of aristocracy from Bakimore had had enlisted. The regiment was commanded by that splendid fellow, ting with any member of your family." "But, cap'ain, does anybody doubt my

loyalty?" "No one, sir, that I am aware of," replied

Charles Pegram. What was Barbara's despair, on learning that all the products of her labors had been the captain, with a suavity that reassured and captivated Dinwiddie. "We haven't the did so on this occasion, read, turned pale, intercepted by the "Beast," and were safely stored at "These headquarters !" Mrs. Dinslightest doubt, sir, of your thoroughly loy-al and honorable conduct and intentions; but, widdle went into hysterics at the news, but sir, there is nevertheless, a Rebel mail in your house at this moment. I'll thank you to conduct us quietly to the little bathingwas suddenly restored, on hearing Dinwiddie enter, and inquire in the most cold-blooded manner, "Why isn't dinner ready?" the old family servant, and was in these room communicating with your wife's apartwords: Falling upon that monster in human shape, she crushed him so far into into silence by ment on the second story." Dinwiddie saw through it all. He said

not a word, but led them the way up stairs. "We shall have to pass through madam's room to get at the place," he remarked ; "for the door is locked on the inside."

"Yes, but the key is out, and I have a duplicate," replied the officer. "We will enter by the door that opens on this passnge way. I will just give a gentle knock, to learn whether any one is in the bathing-

nor in the whirlwind, but in the still small voice. "Well, what of it? 'Tis a mere paper bomb !" said Belshazzar at Richmond, He knocked, and there was no reply. "I think we may venture in," he said. He unlocked the door, and they enteredtooking out on Libby and Belle Isle. Mrs. Dinwiddte read the "Richmond Enquirer," aptain Penrose, Sergeant MacFuse, Dinand thought for the thousandth time, how intolerable life would be, if ever egain Yanwiddle and Nero. The captain pointed to a chest of drawers let into the wall, and said-"Now, sir, if you will open that lowest drawer, I think you will find what I am in kees were to be suffered to live within a thousand miles of a genuine descendant of the Cavaliers. "Spaniels must be whipped into subservience," said Mr. Jefferson Davis, search of" Dinwiddle opened the drawer, and a was brought before the Colonel, who told

strong smell of tobacco. in which some furs were packed, made him sneeze; but the captain proved to be correct in his surmise. New to do so again. Tony refused to swear this, began, to rave about his rights, and is the rank to the lowest serf, call the Czar in the rank to the lowest serf, call the Czar strong smell of tobacco, in which some furs him that, for your sake, Anjy, he would forcaptain proved to be correct in his surmise. not to do so again. Tony refused to swear Nero displayed his ivory in a broad grin, this, began, to rave about his rights, and

ted it all to the party chiefly interested. Mrs. Dinwiddle quailed a little as she met Anjy's glance; but Barbara arose and threw the house than the dinner-bell rang. Ma dam refused to make her appearance. Bar-bara came down and presided. Boys in the

Dinwiddie.

Barbara withdrew her arms, and, folding them, looked her mother straight in the face and said. "My father did not speak too harshiy of "Twas a foul and cow stilly murder." "Oh !" cried Mrs. Dinwirdde, again threst-

ther, Barbara imagined that their political

allowed herself to be led out of the dining-

hall, and up stairs into Barbara's apartment. The two stayed there a couple of hours, heedless of every summons for them to come forth.

Conclusion next week.

MISCELLANEOUS. Anjy, or Angelina, was an old black cook. The Baltimore Ladies and Their

Petition to the President.

[From the National Intellgencer, 11th.] The delegation of ladies from Baltimore, stripped off the last fetter from her limbs, caded by Mrs. Chapman Coleman, a daughand trampled it under her feet, Anjy was ter of the late honored. Senator Crittenden, of Kentucky, who on last Monday presented a petition signed by 15,000 ladies of Baltiloudest among the colored people with her Hallelujahs. She was no longer a slave, thank the Lord ! There was a future of justice, of self-respect, of freedom, now dawn-ing upon her abused race. more, praying the pardon of Mr. Jefferson Davis, have favored us with the substance of their petition and address to the President, As Anjy could not read, Barbara had been with his reply and other interesting parduly authorized to open all her letters. She

ticulars. In the letter before us the lady who, at the interview, so gracefully spoke for the depudiation, acknowledges the kindness and sympathy with which President Johnson received them as being "worthy of the most courtly knights of old," and testified with The letter was from his son, Culpepper, to peculiar cornestness to their lively apprecia-"DEAR ANJY,-I have very unpleasant news to tell you. Your son Tony has been tion of the deference and tenderness which characterized the President's every tone and word. She says : "I have known many of shot by his master, Colonel Pegram, for re-fusing to fight against the Yankees, and trythe great men of the past, Mr. Clay, Webster, and indeed all the distinguis ing to run away. Tony was much to blame. He had been a good boy till some confoundnished He had been a good boy till some confound- men of the country of my time, and in my ed Abolitionists put it into his head that belief Andrew Johnson is a great man the Yankee scum were fighting the battles among great men, and has already taken

his place in the front rank, and will mainof the black man; when, as you well know, his place in the fro Anjy, the true friends of the black man are tain it to the end."

ine land, and they are sure that none would

Anjy, the true friends of the black man are those who mean to keep him in that state of slavery for which the Lord plainly intended him. But Tony got this foolish notion of the Abolitionists into his head, and one day frankly told the Colonel that he wouldn't the Abolitionists into his head, and one day frankly told the Colonel that he wouldn't fire a gun at the Yankees to save his own life; whereupon the Colonel very properly had him whipped, and pretty badly, too. The next day Tony was caught trying to make his escape into the Yankee lines. He make his escape into the Yankee lines. He make his escape into the Colonel, who told

sand women of the city of Baltimore; and

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One square of 16 lines, one line, Every subsequent insertion, One square, 3 months, Six months, One year, Executors and Administrators post Anditor patient

Marriage notices. 50 cents.

Government, We have not in our petition ventured to Anjy's glance; but Barbara arose and threw her arms about the faithful old creature's neck, and, bursting into tesrs, exclaimed, 'Oh, Anjy' 'twas the act of a devil 1 I hate, hate him for it!' 'Mind what you say, Barbara!' said Mrs. Dinwiddie. love and mercy. All fathers wish their children to be ambitious, and we know that we shall have a little niche in history if we obtain this great honor. We are all proud "My father did not speak too harshiy of it. "Twas a foul and cowardly murder." 'Oh " cried Mrs. Dinwiddie, again threat-ening a relapse into hystrics. "My dear, dear Anjy,' said Barbara, her tears flowing afresh, 'come up to my room, and I will read you your letter." With a face tearliess and inflexible, Anjy allowed herself to be led out of the diaing.

common man might do, tell us to leave the petition and you will consider our cause. The time for consideration is past. "Act in the living present, heart within and God overhead. Mr. Johnson listened with marked atten-

tion, and hesitated for some moments before he made reply. Finally he said. "That he regretted more than he knew how to express that he could not grant the petition, and that it would give him far more plea-sure to accede to the request of the ladies

present than it would give them to have it granted. "If," added he, "it were simply a question, however, between man and man, I would release Mr. Davis at once: but it is a great national question. Mighty issue might be involved, and now is not the time to take such a step. I think," continued the Presi-dent, "I have the courage, or, as you term it, ladies, pluck, to do my duty, and have proved it. When the proper time comes for the exercise of magnanimity, I trust that I shall not be marting"

I shall not be wanting." In reference to the trial of Mr. Davis, Mr. Johnson said: "Almost every arrangement has been made for the trial of Mr. Davis, but nobody can tell what changes can be brought about in the course of a few weeks. A hasty and injudicious action in this matter might produce incalculable misery. Mr. Davis had been a great leader in the war against the Government, and it is but right he should be tried by the laws of the land. I sympathize with him in his sufferings. His quarters have been changed and his con-

ditions ameliorated." In conclusion, Mr. Johnson said: "All men, ladies, are under the influence of wo-man, and I not less than other men. You are my jewels. I want your help and your

prayers.

A Useful Composition. In the Scientific Convention at New Haven, Prof. Olustead stated that rosin

added to lard gives it a degree of fluidity

not before possessed by the lard, and also prevents the latter from forming those soids which corrode metals—copper and brass for

example. Several important practical applications result from this property. Its use for lu-bricating surfaces of brass or copper has al-

e maciated, having a mount of consumption. yes, cough and symptoms of consumption. YOUNG MEN

YOUNG MEN Who have injured themselves by a certain practice induged in when alone, a habit frequently learned 'rom evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when saleep, and if no oured renders marriage impossible, and destroys soft mind and body, should apply immediately. What a pity that a young man, the hope of his ountry, the darling of his parents, should be smatched 'rom all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the unsequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain sacret habit. Euch persons tury, before contemplating rust, before contemplating

MARKERAGE. effect that a sound mind and body are the most eccessary requisites to promote communial happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life be-omes a wenry pilgrimage; the prospect hourly arkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed "ith despair and filled with the melancholy reflec-on that the happiness of another becomes bighted ith our own. him.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE. When the misguided and imprudent votary of resure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this When the misginger and the seeds of this ensure finds that he has inbibed the seeds of this inful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed me of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him om applying to those who, from education and spectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till e constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease ake their appearance, such as alcerated sore sont, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the her.1 id limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the in hones and arms, blotches on the head, face and tremitics, progressing with frightful rapidity, till last the palate of the mouth or the hones of the se fall io, and the victim of this awful disease comes a horrid object of commiseration, till death is a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending a to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no voller returns." It is a medancholy fart that thousands fall victims this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness twelvemonth ? Had not the Richmond papers assured the high-born sons of the white population, that it was an utter impossibility for the chivalry to exist under the same government with the mean, intolerable mudsills of the North? The wonder was, that the aforesaid chivalry could live under the same sun, breathe the same

atmosphere, with such miscreants. Was it then, surprising that poor little this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of orant pretenders, who, by the use of that Deadly yoon. Mercury, ruin the constitution and make Barbara, receiving in her narrow sphere no other political influences than these, should find herself at the age of seventeen the mos

> residue of life STRANGERS

S'residue of life miserable. S'TRANGIERS Frost not your lives, or health, to the care of the ny Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute inston's advertigements, or style themselves, in newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, apable of Curing, they keep you triffing month or month taking their fitty and poisonus com-inds, or as long as the smallest feerean be obtained, I in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh or your galling disappointment. I'r Johnston is the only Physician advertising. Is credential or diploma always hang in his office. Is requisities or treatement are unknown to all cra, prepared from a life speat in the great has ule of Europe, the first in the country and a more ensive Private Practice than any other Physician he world. eager of feminine sympathizers with Secca-sion I She burned to emulate Mrs. Greened themselves as spies or carriers for the Rebels. She almost blamed herself as re-

her lover bring back, as the most precious gift he could by at her feet, a Yankee scalp. the mementos, carved from Yankee bones, which were so fashionable at one time among the *clite* of the "Sevesh" aristocracy,

DORSEMENT OF THE PRESS he many thousands cured at this institution year r, year, and the numerous important Surgical rations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many reports, notices of which have appeared again again before the public, besides his standing as endleman of character and responsibility, is a cient guarantee to the afflicted.

cient guarantee to the afficied. SELN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

risons writing should be particular is direction r letters to his Institution, in the following man JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.

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JONES HOUSE, Corner Market street and Market Square, HARRISBURG, PA., Acknowledged a First Olass

Acknowledged a First Class House. IE Proprietor would most respectfully call the ritention of the citizens of Sunbury and the sur-iling country, to the accommodations of bis c, assuring them they will find everything that ontribute to their comfort. It is situated far gh froir the Depot to avoid the noise and confu-ncident to railroad stations, and at the same only a few minutes walk from the same. Omnibus will be found at the Stations on the al of each train al of each train

41 0, 1894 .-- 3m 9. 2. MA prieter.

TALLS AND SKETUILS. STRATEGY AT THE FIRESIDE.

A Charming Story of the War ...

Was it the fault of poor Barbara Dinwid lie, that, when Sumter fell, and the gallant stupid, provoking man !' Anderson saw with anguish the old flag pulled down, she was the most desperate 'Yes, yes, what was it you asked i' meek-iy interrogated Dinwiddle, who was calcu-lating how much he had made in the recent ittle Rebel in all Dixie? By no means At school, at home, at church, she had been taught that Slavery was the divinest of all divine institutions; that all those outside rise of United States five-twenties.

oth, who of course included the whole

how, Belle Boyd, and other enterprising

Amazons who early in the war distinguish

creant, because she read with a shudder the

account of the Southern damsel who bade

he tried to persuade herself that those lit

would not shock her own sensitive heart.

Barbara's mother had done much to en-courage these sentiments in her daughter. A match between Barbara and Colonel

Pegram of South-Carolina was on of that

'What was it? Oh, go to your tobacco-casks, your coupons, and your cotton, you barbarians, known as Yankees, who ques soulless, huckstering old man! You can look on and see Abolitionism getting ram-pant in this once proud city, and not lift a tioned its justice, its policy, its eternal fit-ness, were worse than infidels; that those favored individuals whose felicity it had been to be born and bred under its patrivoice or a finger to save us from ruin! You can see Maryland drifting into the horrible abyss of Yankeeism and Anti-sirvery, and archal benignity were the master race of this continent; and that one Southern man keep on doing business and minding the pairry affairs of your counting-room, as if could, with perfect case to himself, and without any risk whatever of any uppleasall that gives grace and dignity to this ant consequences, whip and put hors de com-bat any five of the "homeless and traditionwretched State were not on the verge of destruction ! If you'd had the spirit of a hare, you'd have been a brigadier-general in less race" that could be brought against

the Confederate army by this time. Had not Mr. Jefferson Davis so styled Dinwiddle was not a man of words. He them ? and had he not said that he would had a wholesome horror of strong-minded rather herd with hyenas than with Yanwoman; and to that class he discovered, too Had not Mr. Yancey declared that late for his peace, that his wife belonged. all the Yankees were cowards? Had not So he simply replied, slightly stuttering, as Mr. Walker, Secretary of State of the new Confederacy, predicted that the "stars and bars" would wave over Faneuil Hall in a was his wont, except when excited .--'If I had joined the army, madam, I

should have-have-ve'-'I should have what ?' 'I should have been deprived of yourahem-agreeable society; and then you might have been a wid-wid-widow.'

'I should have been proud, Sir, to have een vour widow under such circumstances." 'Thank you, Mrs. Dinwiddle ; but being a

nod--mod--modest man myself, I'd rather not make my wife proud.'

'There's no danger of your ever doing that, Sir,' quoth Madam ; 'but I thank Heaven we're not wholy disgraced. We have a representative of our family in the Conhave federate army. My son Culpepper may live to make amends for his sire's degeneracy." Dinwiddle was beginning to get roused. 'My degeneracy, Madam? Confound it, ladam, where would you and yours have been, if I hadn't saved you all from pau-

pau-pauperism, Madam ?' It was rare that Dinwiddle made so long speech, and the lady was astounded. 'Sir,' said she, 'do you know it is a Cul-

pepper of whom you speak? 'Devilish well I know it,' said the excited Daniel; and what you all had but your pride I never could find out; and what were you proud of? Of a dozen or two old fami y nig-nig-niggers ; that were only a bill of expense to that pompous old cove, your ather.

Mrs. Dinwiddie began to grow livid with exasperation. Her husband had touched

mother's pet projects. Mrs. Dinwiddle was of "one of the first taullies of Virginia; in which she was not singular. She had been brought up to regard the Old Dominion as the lawful dictatress of the legislation of the American continent; as systering, not 'Go on, Sir,' said she; 'I see your drift. bave suspected for some time that you were going to play the renegade ; to desert your order; to cooperate with miscreant Yankees in overturning our sacred institutions." only over her own borders, but over the

"Confound your sacred institutions, Madam! Slavery is played out."

only over her own borders, but over the Congress, and especially the Treasury of the United States. The tobacco-lauds of her father having given out through that sega-cious system of culture which Slavery sp. plies, and negro-raising for the supply of the alave-market further south being in a temporary condition of paralysis, the lady had so far descended from her pedestal of ancestral pride as to encourage the address-es of Mr. Daniel Dinwiddie, a Baltimore merchant and himself "of accellent family." "Played out, you monstrous blasphemerf An institution for which Scripture vouch-es; an institution which the Reverend Dr. Palmer says comes right down to us from Palmer says comes right down to us from haves! Played out 1 Monster! I thank the Lord my two children have not been corrupted by these detestable Yankes no-tions that are unsetting all our old land-marks in this once poble city of Baltimore.' 'Noble 1 Ah, yes,=noble, I suppose, when it allowed its raffiams to shoot down a band of Northern soldiers the more than to es of Mr. Daniel Dinwiddie, a Battimore merchant, and himself "of excellent family," though he had tarninhed his hereditary honors by condescending to engage in trade. Two children were the fruits of the alliance which ensued,—our Barbars, and Mr. Cul-pepper Dinwiddie, who became symptoally a major in the robel army, of Northern soldiers who were man

the support of the Government!" "You yourself said at the time, Mr. Din-widdie, that it served them right."

and Dinwiddie lifted a small, but wellnews of the capture of New Orleans, of stuffed leather mail-bag. At that moment the door leading into

Vicksburg, of Port Hudson, and at last of Atlanta. 'These horrid Yankees.'' she shriked. "Why don't we do something, Dinwiddie I If one Southerner can whip Mrs. Dinwiddlie's apartment opened, and that lady, followed by Barbara, made her appearance. Nero's grin was at once trans-formed into a look of intense solemnity, five Yankces, why, in the name of common sense, don't we do something ? Speak, you whites of his eyes were lifted in

sympathetic amazement. Madam's first effort was to snatch the mail-bag from her husband; but he handed it to Sergeant MacFuse, who, receiving it, shouldered his musket with military formality.

"But this is an outrage, sir!" exclaimed Mrs. Dinwiddle, finding words at length for her rage.

"Madam," said Captain Pearose, "a carringe ought to be by this time at the door. Have the goodness, you and your daughter, to make the necessary proparations to ac-company me and Sergeant MacFuse to the bad conduct. Affectionately,

office of the Provost-Marshal." "I shall do no such thing!" said Madam, with set teeth, trembling with exasperation. "You will relieve me, I am sure, madam." aid the captain, "of anything so painful as

the exercise of force." "Force!" cried madam; "yes, that would be all in the line of you dastardly Yankees, o use force to unprotected women!" "Oh, mother!" said Barbara, shocked in

spite of her Secession sympathics, at the maternal rudencs, and somewhat touched withal by the pale face and the slung arm of the handsome young officer; "I am sure the gen-

"Gentleman! Ha, ha, ha! You call him a gentleman, do you?" gasped Mrs. Dinwid-die, as, quite beside herself with passion, she sank into a chair. "Yes, mother," said Barbara, her heart

noved by a thrill as natural as that which stirs the leaves of the embryo bud in May; 'yes, mother, I call him a gentleman; and I hope you will do nothing to prevent his call-

ing you a lady." Captain Peurose looked with a sudden interest on the maiden. Strange that he hadn't noticed it before, but truly she was very, very pretty! Light, not too light, hair; blue eyes; a charming figure: a face radiant with sentiment and with intelligence; verily, in all Baltimore, so justly famed for beauti-

ful women, he had not seen her peer! Bar-bara dropped her eyes. Decidedly the young officer's admiration was too emphatially expressed in his glance.

Mrs. Dinwiddle began to grow hysterical "Madam," said Captain Penrose, "I fear our strength will not be equal to the task It is my painful duty to put you to; and I will venture to break through my instruc-tions so far as to any that, if you will give me your promise-you and your daughter-to remain at home till you receive permission through me to quit the house, I will waive

all farther action at present." 'There, mother,' quoth Barbara, 'what could be more reasonable-more gentlemanly? Say you consent to his terms." Mrs. Dinwiddle motioned a negative with her handkerchief, and stamped her feet, as

if no power on earth should extort from her the slightest concession. 'There, sir, she consents, she consents, you

see,' said Barbara. 'Um-um-um !' shrieked Mrs. Dinwiddie shaking her head and stamping her feet

with renewed vigor. 'I see,' said Captaiu Penrose, 'and I need not ask if you, Miss Dinwiddie, also consent.

'I do, sir ; and I thank you for your conderation,' said Babara. 'I don't-don't-don't !' stormed the el-

derly lady, quivering in every limb, like a blown ribbon.

finally declared that he was free, first under God's law, next under the laws of the United States, and finally under the laws of Maryland. There were other negroes, slaves a large family; we come in the name of fif-teen thousand of your daughters, the weakof officers, near by, listening to all this wicked stuff, and Pegram felt the importance of r sex, and therefore the more entitled to making an example ; so he drew his revol-ver and shot Tony through the heart. How forbearance and indulgence. With your permission I will now read the petition : could he help it, Anjy ? You mustn't blame the Colonel. We sli telt he couldn't have "We the undersigned women of the city of Baltimore, especially and earnestly pray that done otherwise. I saw Tony the minute our Excellency will be pleased to grant after he was shot. He died easy. I emptied his pockets. There was nothing in them

'What's the matter I' asked her father.

our pardon to Mr. Jefferson Davis, and restore him to freedom. In approaching your Excellency with this petition, your mebut a photograph of you. Anjy, a printed proclamation by the wretched Yankee tymorialists obey not only the charitable im-pulses of our sex, but their profoundest con-victions of humanity, patriotism, and sound rant, Abe Lincoln, and a handkerchief printed as an American flag. I'm sorry at this affair; but you must seek comfort in relipolicy. They believe that no single meagion, and pray that your poor deluded boy may be forgiven for his unfaithfulness and sure could possibly contribute so much as the release of Mr. Davis to the perfect re-

"CULPEPPER."

be regarded elsewhere in the world as more This letter was read aloud-not by Barbara, nor by her father, but by Mrs. Din-widdle, who exclaimed as she finished it. conclusive evidence of the confidence of our Government and people in the harmonious 'Here's the result of your Yankee teach and re-established unity of these States .-ings, Mr. Dinwiddie! There wasn't a bet-ter boy in all Maryland, till the abolitionists got hold of him. Pegram served him just Your memoralists would not venture to suggest even the noblest personal considerations to you Excellency in the performance of a right, just as I would have done,' public function, but they trust it will be re

Dinwiddle rose, pale, trembling and all his features convulsed. Barbara covered garded in no such light if they express the ope that your Excellency will be guided in her face with her hands and groaned. Never our determination by the illustrious examples of those nations and those rulers the before had she seen such an expression on her father's face. Turning to his wife, he record of whose power is written in the golsaid in a husky voice, which with a great effort he seemed to make audible, den letters of magnanimity and mercy." Mrs. Coleman then continued: You have

'Pegram was a murderer; and you, our petition before you, and we beg to add madam, if you commend his act, have in a few remarks. Mr. President, almost every act of your administration has been marked you the stuff out of which murderers are by wisdom and moderation. Men's hearts made. Now hear me,-you and Miss Barbara here. Here I repudiate slavery, and failed them for fear at the time of the death every man, woman, or child who helps by of Mr. Lincoln, but day the clouds have been word or deed to uphold such deviltry as lifted, and we now see the silver lining clearthat you have just read of. Long enough, ly. One great act remains to be performed madam, I've allowed my conscience to be juggled, fooled, and blinded by your imby you. Remember, 'tis the keystone that makes the arch. All else that there is put perious will and absurd family pride. "Tis is nothing, till that come to bind and shut. ended. This day I subscribe ten thousand We ask the release of Mr. Davis ; the uncondollars to the relief of the Georgia freedmen, ditional and immediate release. As the remade free by Sherman. Utter one syllable against it, and, so help me God, I'll make it presentative of his party, he has lost all .twenty thousand. Farther : if either you or your daughter shall dare, after this warning, to lift a needle in behalf of this rebellion,if I hear of either one of you lending yourself to the smnggling rebel mails, or giving aid of any kind to rebel emissaries,-that moment I give you up to the regular au-thorities and disown you forever. You know that I am a man of few threats; but you also know that what I say I mean. Dinwiddle waited a full minute for reply to this unparalleled outburst, and then left the room with an air of dignity which peither Barbara nor her mother had ever wit-

nessed before. The mother first broke silence. She bebe pitiful ! In this, also, you will show "Is can with an hysterical laugh, and said,-'If he thinks to involve me in his cowardly treason to the Sonth, he'll find himself mistaken. Don't look so pale and frightened, you foolish girl! Go and put

on your things for the Bee.' The Bee was a society of fashionable indies, of pronounced disloyalty, who met once a week to make up garments for Rebel officers,

'I shall go the Bee no more, mother." said Barbara ; besides, I have given my promise to keep the house till I have permission to

"And do you vepture to set your father's don, and let him go quietly to his home...-orders above mine, you presuming guil Are you, too, going to desert the Southern The "Southern Confederacy" is gone, the wave has closed over it. It was a rich ar-

derly lady, quivering in every limb, like a blown ribbon. It was strange that Captain Penrose did not hear the exclamation, loud and empha-tic so is was; but he simply bowed an transferred to the memory of the listening Davis, you know it is not, never can, be in

father, and appeal to him as such; we come a very thin coating, applied with a brush, to you also as children to a father, "able sufficient to preserve Russia iron stoves and nd willing to help." You have not quite grates from rusting during summer, even .. as many children as the Czar, but you have damp situations.

I usually add to it a portion of black lead, and this preparation, when applied with a brush, in the thianest possible film, will be found a complete protection to sheet iron stoves and pipes. The same property renders the compound of lard and rosin a valuable ingredient in the composition of shaving soap. The quality of shaving soap is greatly improved by a larger proportion of oil than is usually employed, so as com-pletely to saturate the alkali; but such soap easily becomes rancid when wet with water and allowed to remain damp-as it commonly is when in use.

If a certain proportion of this compound s added to common Winder soap (say onehalf of its weight) the tendency to grow storation of kindness and peace throughout

rancid is prevented, A very soft and agreeable shaving compound, or cream, may be made by steaming in a close cup a cake of any common shaving soap, so as to reduce it to a soft consismey, and then mixing intimately with it half its weight of our resinous perparation, adding a few drops of some odoriferous substance. The same compound forms an excellent water-proof for leather.

Access of God Every Where.

They who seek the throne of grace Find that thrope in every place; If we live a life of prayer, God is present every where. In our sickness or our health. In our want or in our wealth, If we look to God in prayer, God is present every where. When our earthly comforts fail, When the foes of life prevail. 'Tis the time for earthly prayer-God is present every where. Then my soul in every strait, To thy Father come and wait: He will answer every prayer, God is present every where.

God is present every where. DEATH OF A RICH MAX.—Simeon Je-nings, of Wellsville, Ohio, died sudd-dy, while sitting in his chair, last weat. He possessed enormous wealth, mo-'y in the same. He also owned have interests in a number of Ohio banks. He was noted for his extreme penurious ess and intense devo-tion to money a ting. Though worth millions, when invelling on the cars he would carry in a dimer at an eating-house. You, as the representative of your party, have gained all. I believe him to be a good and great man. He was mistaken, and has suffered. He was one of "the sons of the morning," and has fallen. Now he is a poor old man, and, in addition to all he has endured, he must bear about with him always the bitter consciousness of defeat. A great mind like yours can appreciate that trial.-Now, in the evening of life-no, that is past, in the night of life-it must be dark night would carry funch in his posting-house. the expension a dinner at an eating-house, He boght a plain brick residence Lelow Websilie, on the Virginia side of the Ohio with him to the end. There is but one single solace left him-the loving presence of his wife and children. His little children er, and made that his home, to escape ery out in their destitution upon their father aying taxes in Ohio on his mortgages, for bread. Oh ! hear their young voices ar judgement notes and money. He always managed somehow to avoid paying a large share of the taxes justly due from him. The heavy Federal income tax nearly broke his heart. He was very obese and gross looking, and for several years drank whiskey in large quantities. He was probably the richest man in Obio. He has several collatteral heirs, however, but leaves property enough to hestow a large fortune on each of them. We have not heard that he left any bequests to benevolent objects .- Chie poper.

be pitiful! In this, also, you will show "15" dom and moderation and course - "use a good American word, "pluck." Throw off the trammels of a narrow min-ed party and dudge Advocate. Prove the vexed question, which I know has ost you many an anxious and perplexed tour, of "What shall I do with Mr. Dedis " forever at rest. It is a difficult aing to bring him rightly to trial; more difficult still to dispose of him after-wards. "Behold I show you a more excel-tion way." Give us the permission to go now to his prison, bearers of your full par-don, and let him go quietly to his home.— "Jack," said a gay young fellow at a ball to his companion, "what can possibly in-duce those two old snuff-taking dowagers don, and let him go quietly to his home.— The "Southern Confederacy" is gone, the wave has closed over it. It was a rich ar-gosy, but its treasures are buried. With you help, and by patience and skill, its precious things may again see the light, and grace and adorn our common country. As to Mr. Davis, you know it is not, never can, be in