

CHARGE OF THE MULE BRIGADE.

On the night of October 28th, 1863, when Gen. Geary's division of the 12th Corps repulsed the attacking forces of Longstreet at Wauhatchie, Tenn., a number of mules, frightened by the noise of battle, dashed into the ranks of the Hampton Legion, causing much confusion among the rebels, and compelling many of them to fall back under a supposed charge of cavalry.

Capt. Thos. H. Elliott, of Gen. Geary's staff, sends the following rendition of the incident, which he gleaned from a contemporary. Its authorship is not known:

Half a mile, half a mile, Half a mile onward, Right toward the Georgia troops Broke the two hundred.

"Forward the Mule Brigade," "Charge for the Rebs" they neighed; Straight for the Georgia troops Broke the two hundred.

"Forward the Mule Brigade?" Was there a mule dismayed? Not when the long ears felt All their hopes sundered: Theirs not to make reply; Theirs not to reason why; Theirs but to make them fly, On to the Georgia troops, Broke the two hundred.

Mules to the right of them, Mules to the left of them, Mules behind them, Paved, neighed, and thundered. Breaking their confining, Breaking through Longstreet's lines, Into the Georgia troops, Stormed the two hundred.

Wild all their eyes did glare, Whisked all their tails in air, Scattering the cavalry there. While all the world wondered, Not a mule back straddled; Flew every Georgian, Unabashed, unseparated, Scattered and sundered, How they were routed there By the two hundred.

Mules to the right of them, Mules to the left of them, Mules behind them, Paved, neighed, and thundered: Followed by hoof and head, Full many a hero fed, Fain in the last ditch dead, Back from an "ass's jaw." All that was left of them, Left by the two hundred.

ENTRAPPING A MURDERER.

A SPECULATOR'S STORY.

In the year 1863 I went to the Red River country with a view of speculation in horses, lands, or anything that might give promise of profitable return for a cash investment. Of course I carried a good deal of money with me, but knowing I was going among a wild, lawless class, of every grade and color—among half-civilized Indians, negroes, gamblers, thieves, robbers, murderers and assassins, with perhaps a few settlers of some claim to honor and honesty, if they could be sifted out from the mass—I thought it the safest plan not to seem well off in this world's goods. Accordingly I secured my money in a belt about my body, put on a very coarse, rough dress, which, by intentional carelessness, soon had a very mean, slovenly appearance, and allowed my hair and beard to manage matters their own way, without any troublesome interference of razor or comb. Thus prepared, and armed with two revolvers and a bowie-knife, I passed over some dangerous territory in comparative safety, and flattered myself that no one guessed my riches through my apparent poverty.

In fact, on two occasions, I began to think it might have been to my advantage to have looked a little more respectable. The first of these was when, in traveling through the Choctaw nation, I found a drove of horses that pleased me very much, and was told by the owner, in reply to my question as to what he would take a head for the entire lot, that he was not in the habit of naming his price to every wandering beggar that chose to satisfy his idle curiosity. I was disposed at first to put on some dignity and get indignant, but concluded, after a careful survey of my person that the man had good cause for speaking as he did, and so merely asked him that I had an individual who wished to buy horses, if he could get them at a fair price. The horse owner, however, was not disposed to believe my statement, and so I passed him by, with the resolve that if nothing better turned up I would give him another call under more advantageous appearances. As the second instance alluded to was similar to the first, it may be passed over without further notice.

But out of this same cause grew a very remarkable adventure, which it is my present purpose to relate. While passing between two settlements, over a dark, gloomy horse path, leading through a dense hemlock wood, and while in the most solitary part, there suddenly came before me, leaping from a thicket on the right, a human figure of a most startling appearance. It was a man of medium height, but of a stout powerful frame, all covered with dirty tatters, that he appeared to have worn and wallowed in for years. He had no covering for his head or feet, and his skin was so coated with grime that it was difficult at a first look to tell whether he belonged to the white race or not. His face, high up on his cheeks, was covered with a dirty brown beard, and his matted hair hung in wild profusion all around his head, except a little space before his swollen, blood-shot eyes, and altogether he looked like a madman or human devil. His hands held and swung a formidable club, and his attitude, as he leaped into the road before me, was one of fierce menace and defiance. I stopped in alarm, and while fixing my eyes sharply upon him, quietly slid my hand into a convenient pocket and grasped the butt of one of my revolvers, firmly determined to keep him at the short distance that divided us, or kill him if he advanced. For perhaps a half minute we stood silently regarding and surveying each other, and then, resting one end of his club on the ground, and partly leaning forward on the other, he said in a coarse, gruff tone, with a kind of chuckling laugh: "Well, me! I's in hopes I'd got a prize at last; but if you're much better off nor me, you don't show it, by— Stranger, who ar' you and whar ar' you from?" "Well," returned I, feeling highly complimented, of course, that I resembled such a villainous-looking object as myself, "some people call me a beggar, and I know I don't pass for a genteel gentleman."

"Never mind that!" said I, "probably neither of us have got our deserts."

"Well, if you had been decent dressed, looked like you had five dollars about you, I'd have knocked your brains out," pursued the villain with a broad grin. "As it is, you can pass—for I can swar you hain't got a red!" "Much obliged for your candor, anyhow!" rejoined I.

He still stood before me, looking straight into my eye, and now seemed to be pondering some new idea. Presently he muttered, as if to himself: "I think he might do." Then, a moment after he said to me, "I say, old fellow, how'd you like to make a raise?"

"How would I like to eat when hungry?" I answered, thinking it not unlikely that the scoundrel had some dark project in view, which, by seeming to chime in with him, I might discover.

"Well, I've got a plan," he said, throwing down his club, as if to assure me of his pacific intentions towards myself, and quietly advancing to my side—"I've got a plan that will give us both a heap of money, and it'll just take two to carry it out. I've been wanting a pal, and if you'll join in I'll go your halves."

"I haven't any chance to turn a penny, I'm your man!" said I.

"Good!" returned he; you look like a trump, and I'll bet high on you. I don't know," he added, eyeing me sharply, "but I may be deceived—but I think I'll risk it. If you go to play any game on me, you'd better look out for yourself that's all."

"Do I look like such a scamp as that?" returned I, in an indignant tone.

"Well, let's take a seat and talk it over." We found an old log and sat down; and after some preliminary conversation, my new and interesting acquaintance untold to me a most damnable scheme the substance of which was as follows:

He knew the country well for miles around, and the exact position and condition of every settler. One man, living in a rather lonely quarter, about five miles distant, was a speculator in horses and cattle, which he sometimes brought up and drove to a distant market. He had a good deal of money, which it was supposed he kept secreted in his dwelling; and to get possession of this money was, of course, the object in view. The trouble was, that the man himself was a brave, determined fellow, who always went well armed, and also had, besides his wife, two grown up sons and a daughter, which was a force too great for any one individual to encounter. About a mile from him lived a poor widow, who had nothing worth stealing except her clothes, which would be valuable for carrying out our plan. This plan was to rob the widow first of her clothing, dress me up in them, and have me seek lodging at the speculator's house. Then in the night, when all the family should be asleep, I was to unbolt the door, let in my confederate, and we were to attempt the murder of the inmates—the robbery and burning of the house to follow and be the concluding scene.

I secretly shuddered at the atrocity of the contemplated crime, but appeared to receive the disclosure with the business air of the most hardened wretch, inquiring as to the amount of money he should thus probably obtain, and objecting to nothing but the great risk we should have to run, both before and after the accomplishment of our purpose. I permitted my eager companion to gradually quiet my fears, and at last consented to act.

When everything had thus become settled, we struck off into the fields, to avoid being seen, and just before dark, came in sight of the widow's house. As my companion was acquainted with the premises, I insisted that he should procure the female garments—but solemnly warned him that if he harmed the poor woman in the least I would have nothing further to do with the affair.

As good luck would have it, the widow was not at home, and my murderous friend managed to break in and get the necessary clothing without doing any further damage. The widow being a large woman, I had no trouble in arranging the dress so as to pass in a dim light, as a tolerably respectable female; and then, having agreed upon the story I was to tell, how I would manage matters, and the signal that would assure my accomplice of all being right, we went forward together, till we came in sight of the house to be robbed, when I made my nearest way to the road, and continued on alone, reaching the dwelling about an hour after dark, and just as the family were about concluding their evening meal.

Had my design been really what I had led my villainous companion to believe, I certainly would never have gone forward with such confident boldness; but feeling my conscience all right, and knowing I was acting upon a good motive, I kept up wonderful assurance, feeling curious to see how well I could play my part, and to what extent I could carry the deception.

I asked for lodging for the night, and something to eat, and was kindly and hospitably received. The first thing that sent the blush of shame and confusion to my cheeks, was the coming forward of a young lady, about eighteen, beautiful as an houri, and in a sweet, gentle, asking me if I had walked far, if I was much fatigued offering to take my hood, telling me I should soon be refreshed with a hot cup of tea. This was little too much for my equanimity. I could have got along with all the rest, without being especially disturbed; but I was then a young, unmarried man, and, though not particularly susceptible to female attractions in general, I thought I had never looked upon so lovely and interesting a creature before. I stammered out some unintelligible replies, kept my hood well drawn over my face, asked to be permitted to have a few minutes private conversation with the master of the house.

Of course this request caused considerable surprise—but it was granted—and as soon as we were alone together, I told him in a few words who and what I was, the strange adventure I met with, and disclosed in full the plot of my road acquaintance to murder and rob him. He turned pale at the recital, and seemed much astonished, but begged me not to mention the design to his wife and daughter. He then called his two sons—strong, determined fellows—recounted the plot to them, and arranged to have everything go forward as if the scheme were being carried out as its vile author designed.

It took some shrewd management to keep me to my part without letting the females into the secret; but it was effected; and before midnight I cautiously opened the door and looked out. There was my man, ready and waiting. "Is all right?" he whispered.

"Yes, come in?" As he crossed the threshold, the father and son sprung upon him. But the fellow was strong and desperate, and perhaps had some slight suspicion of the truth. "With a wild yell he cleared their united graps at a bound, leaving a large portion of his rags in their hands. The next moment the whole four of us were in chase of the villain, as he ran across the road to gain the cover of a wood about twenty rods distant.

"Fire!" shouted the father; "shoot down the scoundrel!" We were all armed and prepared and at the word four revolvers began to crack behind him. But he seemed to lead a charmed life, and still he ran on, keeping a short distance ahead of us. Once I fancied I saw him stagger; but he gained the woods disappeared, and we reluctantly aid with deep chagrin gave up the chase.

on for half a mile, and found the ruffian lying dead, face downward, his hands firmly clinched upon some bushes. One of the sons recognized him as a suspected murderer, who had a couple of years before left that part of the country. He was buried with little ceremony. I was warmly thanked for the part I had played in saving the family; but from no other did I words about so sweet to me as from the lips of the beautiful daughter.

The family pressed me to stay with them for a while, and I stayed long enough to lose my heart and win another. Strange as it appears, in looking back to it, the event of that villain leaping into the road before me, changed my whole fortune and sometimes, when I gaze fondly upon my wife, I am tempted to bless the dark and wicked design that providentially led me to so much happiness.

THE RIGHT HAND.—Old Dr. Nichols, who formerly practiced medicine, found the calls and fees did not come fast enough to please him, so he added an apothecary shop to his business, for the sale of drugs and medicines. He had a great sign painted to attract the wondering eyes of the villagers, and the doctor loved to stand in front of his shop and explain its beauties to the gazing beholders. One of these was an Irishman, who gazed at it for a while with a comical look, and then exclaimed:

"Och, and by the powers, doctor, if it isn't fine! But there's something a little bit wanting in it."

"What, you see," said Pat, "you've got a beautiful sheet of water here, and not a bit of bird swimming in it."

"Aye! yes," replied the doctor, "that's a good idea. I'll have a couple of swans painted there; wouldn't they be fine?"

"Faith, and I don't know but what they would," said Pat; "but I'm after thinking there's another kind of bird would be more appropriate."

"And what is that?" asked the doctor.

"Why, I can't exactly think of his name just now, but he's one of them kind of birds, that when he sings he cries, 'Quack, quack, quack, quack!'"

The last seen of Pat and the doctor, was Pat running for dear life, and the doctor after him.

GRACE GREENWOOD, in her late lecture in Chicago, drew the following picture in the future:

Back on these troublous times will our children look in reverence and awe. The sons of our brave soldiers will date their patents of nobility on grander battle fields than Agincourt or Baunockburn. Such patents of nobility as no royal herald's office has symbols sufficiently glorious for. Many a coat of arms in those days will have one leaver hanging empty.

We may picture to ourselves a group of noble young lads, some ten years hence, thus proudly accounting for their orphanage—an orphanage which the country should see to it, shall not be desolate.

Says one—"My father fell in beating back the invaders at Gettysburg." Says another—"My father fell on Lookout Mountain, fighting above the clouds." Says a third—"My father suffered martyrdom in Libby Prison." Says another—"My father went down in the Cumberland"—yet another—"My father was recked into the long sleep below the wave, in the iron cradle of the Monitor." And there will be hapless lads who will listen in mournful ecstasy to their secret hearts. "Alas, we have no part nor lot in such gloryings—Our fathers were rebels!"—and here and there, youth, more unfortunate, who will steal away from his comrades and mutter in bitterness of soul—"Ah, God help me—My father was a copperhead!"

WISDOM IN MAKING LOVE.—We know that men naturally shrink from the attempt to obtain companions who are their superiors; but they will find that really intelligent women, who possess the most desirable qualities, are uniformly modest, and hold their charms in modest estimation. Do not imagine that any disposition in love which takes place before you are twenty-one years old will be of any material damage to you. The truth is, that before a man is twenty five years old, he does not know what he wants himself. The more of a man you become, and the more manliness you become capable of exhibiting in your association with women, the better wife you will be able to obtain; and one year's possession of the heart and hand of a really noble woman, is worth nine hundred and ninety-nine years' possession of a sweet creature with two ideas in her head, and nothing new to say about either of them.

SOME fellow, enamored of a young lady, named Annie Bread, dropped the following—in his pocket, we presume:

"White bellies their lovely graces applaud: And fops around them flatter, I'll be content with Annie Bread, And won't have any but her."

A LADY friend of ours was in the city the other day, and was asked by her cousin how she liked the Balmoral stocking. "O, very well," was the reply. "Well I don't," said the cousin, "nor will I wear them, either; I'd be hanged, if I'll make a barber's pole out of my leg for the sake of being fashionable."

THERE is a man in Indiana so thin, that when the sheriff's after him, he crawls into his rifle, and watches his adversary through the touch hole.

AT church some clap their hands so tight at prayer time, that they cannot get them open when the contribution box comes round.

The worst education which teaches self-denial, is better than the best which teaches everything else and not that.

Co-Partnership Notices.

PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is here given that the undersigned have entered into partnership in the Hardware and Cutlery business at the old stand of Myers & Brand, where we are prepared to furnish every thing in our line as cheap as any other house in the county. Special inducements are offered for cash, as our motto will be quick sales and short profits. JACOB BRAND, oct4.63. GEORGE PLACK.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership of WATSON & SON was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st of January, A. D., 1864. JAS. WATSON, GEORGE WATSON, JR. Chambersburg, April 1, 1864.

The business will be continued, at the same place, by J. & GEO. WATSON.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The undersigned has associated with himself, on the 1st February, 1864, JOHN B. STUART in the Grocery business, under the name and style of SHAFER & STUART. Thankful for the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment, he hopes by a strict attention to business to merit for the new firm a continuance of public favor. JACOB SHAFER, mar 2

CO-PARTNERSHIP.—Having associated with me, this day, February 9th, 1864, in the mercantile business, L. B. KINDLINE, the business hereafter will be conducted under the firm of WILLIAM WALLACE & CO. Having had a liberal patronage heretofore, I entreat the same for the new firm. (mar 2-4) WILLIAM WALLACE.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of OYLER & SNYDER, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st of April, 1864. PHILIP OYLER, J. M. P. SNYDER, Fayetteville, April 13-7.

Dry and Fancy Goods.

APRIL 1864

EYSTER & BRO. Are in Receipt of their

SPRING STOCK OF GOODS. Our assortment is now complete, and we can offer to our friends as handsome an assortment of

DRESS GOODS as can be found this side of Philadelphia. We have Prints at 16, 18 1/2, 22, 25 and 28 cts.

Printed De Laines, All-Wool De Laines, Silk and Wool Challies, Printed Challies, Shepherd Plaids, Wide and Narrow Checks.

SILKS. Black Silks, Fancy Silks, in great variety. Plain Black Grenadines, double and twisted, Embroidered Grenadines, double & twisted.

BALMORALS. Balmorals and Skeletons all prices.

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LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS. Embroidered, Hem Stich, Mourning and Embroidered in colors.

KID GLOVES. Alexander's, celebrated Kid Gloves, Silk, Lisle Thread, Cotton, &c.

MOURNING GOODS. We have now a separate apartment for Mourning Goods, and our stock is complete in every particular.

COLORES, Cashmeres, Silk and Wool Challies, Tansie Cloth, Bombazines, &c.

GRAPE GOODS. Large Grape Veils, from \$2.50 to \$7.00. Grape Falls Tucked, Grape Falls Twilled, Grape Collars, Grape Sells.

CARPETS: CARPETS!! CARPETS!!! Carpets from 45 cents up. Hemp Carpets, All-Wool Carpets, Three-Ply Carpets, Brussels Carpets.

MATTING. White and Checked Matting, 1, 1 1/2 and 1 3/4. Cocoa Matting.

QUEENSWARE. Queensware in sets or by the piece. We are prepared to fill orders for any quantity of COMMON AND WHITE GRANITE WARE.

Our stock is complete in every line, and if our friends want good bargains, all we have to say is that this is the place to secure them.

Call soon, before the rush begins. EYSTER & BRO., Main Street, Chambersburg, Pa.

Educational.

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UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF L. FAIRBANKS, A. M., for the last four years Principal and Chief Business Manager of Bryant & Stratton's Commercial College. A MODEL BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Conducted on a new system of Actual Business Training, through the establishment of legitimate Offices and Counting House, representing different Departments of Trade and Commerce, and a regular Bank of Deposit and Issue, giving the student all the advantages of actual practice, and qualifying him in the shortest possible time and most effective manner for the various duties and employments of business life.

The course of instruction in the Theoretical Department embraces Book-Keeping, Commercial Calculations, Lectures on Business Affairs, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Forms, Correspondence, &c. In THE BUSINESS DEPARTMENT the student enters upon the Graduating Course, which includes a continuation in the above studies, with their practical application in all their details. He will in turn fill the position of Accountant and Proprietor in the various departments of Wholesale and Retail Trade, Forwarding, Jobbing, and Commission Business, Banking, Manufacturing, Mining, Steamboating, &c., and will finally act as Cashier, Book-keeper and Teller in the Bank, in each of which positions his previous knowledge will be put to the fullest practical test.

This Institution offers to young men numerous advantages not possessed by any other Commercial College in the State. It is complete in all its appointments. It is the only Institution in the State conducted on actual business principles. The course of instruction is unsurpassed, and may be completed in about one-half the time usually spent in other institutions, in consequence of an entirely new arrangement, and the adoption of the new practical system.

Diplomas awarded upon the completion of the Commercial Course, which embraces all except the higher sets of Banking, Manufacturing, Railroad, &c. Send for a circular. dec2-ly.

CHAMBERSBURG ACADEMY. RE-OPENED AND REORGANIZED. Will commence a new quarter on Thursday, April 21. Large additional resources made to its already extensive apparatus, a full and efficient corps of teachers has been employed, and no pains or expense spared to render it one of the first institutions of learning in the country.

Particular attention paid to Teachers and young men preparing for College. It is desirable that students enter at the commencement of the quarter, but they may enter at any time, and they will be charged only from date of entrance. Terms per quarter from \$3 to \$8. A deposit of 1/2 from the bills of Clergymen. Send for Circular.

FACULTY. J. R. KINSEY, A. B., Principal, Greek, German and Natural Sciences. A. O. OVERFIELD, A. B., Latin and Higher Mathematics. A. M. TRIMMER, Commercial Department. Miss H. H. PERKINS, Preceptor, Com. Eng., Painting and French. Miss SARAH A. FLOYD, Primary Dept., Penmanship, Grammar, &c. Music. (Chamb'g, Jan. 7, '64.

CHAMBERSBURG SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES.—The Seminary will commence on Tuesday, Feb. 9th, 1864, but boarders can enter at any time, and will be charged accordingly. A large attendance, both in the primary and secondary departments, gives evidence of an interest in the school not surpassed in any former period. Miss S. H. Curtis, assistant in the higher department, bears testimonials for her eminent fitness to instruct in the better branches, from a Seminary in the West, where she taught for several years.—The Primary Department is chiefly under the care of Mrs. C. B. Moxey, the effects of whose energy and efficiency are in the flourishing condition of the department. Miss Z. C. DeForest is well known as an able and experienced teacher of music.

TERMS.—From \$8 to \$15 per session of five months. Boarding, \$10. TEACHERS FURNISHED.—Schools and families in need of teachers can engage young ladies well qualified, chiefly graduates of the Institution, by addressing Jan 7-64. Rev. HENRY REEVES, Principal.

Matches and Jewelry.

E. AUGHINBAUGH'S CLOCK, WATCH AND JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT, MAIN ST., NEXT THE POST OFFICE, CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

The undersigned would respectfully call attention to his present stock, consisting of WATCHES. Gold and Silver, of American and European manufacture, of the finest qualities and styles, and at the lowest prices.

In great variety. Parlor, Mantel, Office, &c. &c. The newest and most desirable styles of Onyx, Coral and Pearl; Gold Chains, Bracelets, Finger Rings, Gold Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Neckties, Armlets, Masonic and Odd Fellows' Breast Pins, &c. MOURNING AND JET JEWELRY. A splendid stock and new styles. SILVER AND PLATED WARE. Consisting of Tea Sets, Castors, Mugs, Spoons, Forks, &c., &c. G. D. PENS. From the best and most celebrated manufacturers. FANCY GOODS. A very large and attractive stock. CUTLERY AND POCKET KNIVES. Rodgers' superior Pen Knives, of different qualities and prices. GOLD, SILVER AND STEEL SPECTACLES. The long experience of the undersigned in the selection and adaptation of Glasses enables him to suit any sight.

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TAKE A CHANCE IN THE GREAT GIFT DISTRIBUTION OF Gold Watches, Diamond Rings and Elegant Jewelry Worth \$500, 000, 000. WOOD, HOYT & CO., 62 Broadway, New York. JEWELERS, 750 Broadway, New York. CERTIFICATES, naming each article and its value are placed in SEALED ENVELOPES, and will, on the day of sale, be mailed to any address, without regard to choice, on receipt of 25 cents. We will send by mail, to any address, the article that the purchaser may draw, FOR ONE DOLLAR, or will exchange for any other article on our list, of the same value as the article drawn. NO BLANKS! You MUST get a WATCH OR DIAMOND RING. YOU MUST get the VALUE of your money. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in all cases, and the price will be immediately refunded to any party dissatisfied with the article we send. Five certificates for \$1; eleven for \$2; thirty for \$5. AGENTS WANTED. Send a stamp for Circular. Address WOOD, HOYT & CO., ap20-14. Box 528, Post-Office, New-York.

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Medical.

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This Medicine increases the power of Digestion, & excites the Absorbents into healthy action; by which the Watery or Calcareous depositions and all Unnatural Enlargements are reduced, as well as Pain and Inflammation.

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These symptoms, if allowed to continue, on which this medicine invariably removes, soon follow: Impotency, Fatuity and Epileptic Fits, in one of which the Patient may expire. The cure cannot be effected unless frequently followed by these Direful Diseases.

"INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION." Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. THE RECORDS OF THE INSANE ASYLUM, and Medical Journals by Consumption, bear ample witness to the Truth of the assertion. The Constitution once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to Strengthen and Invigorate the system. Which HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. A Trial will convince the most skeptical.

FEMALES—FEMALES—FEMALES. In many Affections peculiar to Females THE EXTRACT BUCHU is unequalled by any other Remedy, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness, or Suppression of Catamenial Stractions, Ulcerated or Scirrhous State of the Uterus, Leucorrhoea or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints in connection with the female system, arising from Indiscretion, Habits of Dissipation, or from the use of the Decline or CHANGE OF LIFE.

Take no more Balm, Mercury or unpleasant medicines for the cure of these diseases. HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH CURES SECRET DISEASES. In all their stages. At little expense. Little or no change in diet. No inconvenience.

It causes a frequent desire and gives strength to urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing the Curving Strictures of the Urethra, allaying Pain and Inflammation, and acting in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous, Diseased and corrupt matter.

Thousands upon Thousands who have been free to be cured in a short time, have found they were deceived, and that the POISON has, by the use of powerful astringents, been driven into the system, to break out in an aggravated form, and PERHAPS AFTER MARRIAGE. Use Helmhold's Extract Buchu for all affections and diseases of the URINARY ORGANS, whether existing in MALE or FEMALE, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of HOW LONG STANDING.

Diseases of these Organs require the aid of a DIURETIC. HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the GREAT DIURETIC, and is certain to have the desired effect in all diseases for which it is recommended. Evidence of the most reliable and responsible character will accompany the medicine. PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE, OR SIX FOR \$5.00. Delivered to any address, securely packed for observation.

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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, Corrective and Alterative, of wonderful efficacy in diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fever, Cramps, Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the system, or produced by special causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind, no deadly botanical element, no "ery excitant, but is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants with the purest and mildest of diffusive stimulants.

It is well to be alarmed against disease, and so far as the human system can be protected by human means, against maladies engendered by an unwholesome atmosphere, impure water, and other external causes, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS may be relied on as a safeguard.

In districts infected with FEVER AND AGUE it has been found infallible as a preventive, and irresistible as a remedy; and thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvellous medicine. Fever and Acute patients after being pined for months with quinine in vain, unfailingly attracted to that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently restored to health within a few days by the use of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of Dyspepsia and loss of confidence in the power of DIGESTION. Acting as a tonic and painless aperient, as well as upon the liver, it also invariably relieves the CONSTIPATION superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretory organs.

Persons of feeble habit, liable to