J. N. & J. PURVIANCE, Attorneys at Law, Office, on S. E. of Diamond and Main st. Butler, Pa.

Charles M'Candless,

office, on South west corner of Diamond, Butler, Pa

THOMPSON & LYON, Office, on Main Street, Butler, Pa. 63

BLACK & FLEEGER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND PENSION AND CLAIM AGENTS.

FOr Office on Main street, opposite Schneideman'
(Icthing Store, Butler, Pa. [no 20, 1y.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, l estate. on South side of Diamond, in Bredin's building

W. J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY AT LAW. J. W. YOUNG, Surveyor.

Benzonia, Benzie Co., Michiga

A. M. M'CANDLESS, JR., Attorney at Law,

Office, South-west Corner of Diamond (That formerly occupied by Hon. Chas. C. Sullivan.) Mayl5, '29.-1y) BUTLER, PA.

ALTER L. GRANAM Attorney at Law,

TAYING recently returned from California, has reamed the practice of Law in Butler.
Particular attention given to business, in the State of California, especially collections; having made arrangements with responsible parties in that state.
Office in Boyd's Building, Main Street.
August 14th, 1867—6 mos.

A. M. NEYMAN, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Office immediately opposite Walker's buildings Butler, Dec. 5, 1866.

W. S. HUSELTON, M. D.

SEWING.

MRS. T. J. LOWMAN, Would respectfully inform the citizens of this place that she is prepared to do all Linds of sewing, such as Dress Making, Saques, Gents' Shirts, and Children's ap-pared. Also, Local Agent for Wheeler and Wilson's Sewing Machines.

GEORGE ROSE, House, Sign & Ornamental Painter. Paper Haning Done on the Shortest Notice. BUTCER, Aug. 28, 1867-1y.

GRAHAM & BYRNE, Fashionable Hatters,

No. 52 St Clair Street,
(Between Liberty and Penn Streets, opposite St. Clair Hotel)

Hats, Caps & Straw Goods of every

style and quality, At the very Lowest Prices.

JOHN N. SIEMON, Confectioner and Cake Baker No. 109 Federal Street,

Allegheny city, Fa. Ice Cream, Soda Water, Fruits, Nuts, Jeli &c., always on hand.
Particulfr attention paid to orders.
May 22, 1867, 1yr

FRANK H. JOHNSTON, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, HARRISVILLE.

Br. Crawford, Cooperator

Select Poetry.

FOREST PRAYER BY R. M. M'LURE.

And offer thanks to Heaven This place is meant for prayer,
A house not reared by man;
No human architect or dreamed
Of such a noble plan.

The floor, the bright green earth.
The road the saphire sky:
The pulpit, this fall oak; the choir,
The wind that passes by.

Here, free from toil and care, Far from the city's din, How sweet to kneel and ask from Go d Forgiveness for our sin.

Here, 'mid His glorious works, These colonades of frees These moss grown rocks and sur This mild etherial breeze:

Who can but feel His power.
Through all this wide abode;
Ay, hear a voice within the soul
Say, "Bow and worship (lod!" Oh! Thou who sulest on high, O'er heaven, and earth, and seas, Who geinmed the firmament with stars And planted all these trees;

Beneath whose care the worlds
In endless cycles roll—
Thou hearer of all praise and prayerSpeak peace unto my soul!

The Grant-Johnson correspondence,

Comments of the Republican Press

The letter written by General Grant to the President protesting against the removal of General Sheridan is published. It is not too much to say that this noble document anticipated every argument which has been urged by the pres ment which has been urged by the press and people of the country against that ill-advised step, and that it presented the reasons why that step should not be taken in more pointed and concise terms than have been employed by anybody clse. The upmistakable will of the people, the great services of Gen. Sher-idan, the bad effect which his removal would have on the unreconstructed ele-ment of the South, the repeated expression of Gen. Thomas's wish not to be pression of Gen. Thomas's wish not to be made the instrument of consuring Gen. Sheridan, and the duty devolving upon the President to execute the Reconstruction Law faithfully—are all points ed out in nervous language, which leaves no doubt that General Grant was deeply solicitious that the order should not be insisted on. No one can read the letter without feeling that the most cruel injustice has been done to the great soldier, by those who have charggreat soldier, by those who have charged him with sympathizing with "Aurew Johnson's policy." There is not
a word which does not breathe the traest loyalty to the principles upon which
the rebellion was put down and the work
of reconstruction undertaken by Congress. Above all, the injunction which
he gives to the President, that this is a
republic in which the will of the peopeople, constitutionally expressed, is to be obeyed, is most significant and hon-orable. The capture of Lee's army was not a prouder addition to the wreath of the General's fame than this letter to a

Johnson evidently looked upon it as Grant's duty to run over to the White House, and after touching his hat and performing sundry genuflections, to give to the occupant thereof an unquali-

faithless Executive.

ed indorsement of his action. Again. Mr. Johnson has been disappointed. ed indorsement of his action. Again-Mr. Johnson has been disappointed. The man who would take nothing less than unconditional surrenders from Buckner at Fort Donelson, Pemberton at Vicksburg, and Lee at Appomatics. Court House, was not yet prepared to surrender his own ideas of justice and patriotism to the representative of those who were compelled to lay down the arms of treason before the invincible legions of the Union under his command.

No statesman in the land could have summarized the evils resulting from Mr. Johnson's course in fewer words, or placed them more foreibly before the people than has General Grant in these three brief instances. He has gathered them together in a nutshell and every

even than that used in rention to shery iden, but for reasons best known to him. self, the President kept it from the publice. Grant stock is decidedly above par today in Washington.

[From the Washington Chro It is easy to see now why the President was so reluctant to let the letter appear. The reasons are evidently exactly those we have assigned. Mr. John. son would far rather have submitted to the extraction of one of his molars than to have parted with this proof of Gen-eral Grant's full sympathy with the loyal reral Grant's full sympathy with the loyal millions of his countrymen in his views on reconstruction. Think of Andrew Johnson claiming that Grant and himself were in full accord on the great questions of the day. He would have given much to have the people believe so until after the fall elections, but truth cannot be always suppressed. *

* * * General Grant is known to the people. He is known as partical.

* * General Grant is known to
the people. He is knewn as a patriot
as a soldier true to the cause he fought
for. The country can no longer be deceived as to his position. It is as well
assured of his truth and patriotism as of
Andrews Johnson's falsehood and perfieldy, and the latter can no more involve
him in his own deep disgrace by making
him a member of his Cabinet than he
can elevate himself to the high station
which the General of the armies of the
Union holds in the grateful recollections of the American people. tions of the American people.

[From the Chicago Journal]

But the main interest clusters about Gen. Grant's letter. His habitual retiscence gives place to a positive and full expression of Sheridan and his administration, the authority of Congress the duty of the president as a sevent of the duty of the president as a servant of the people and of the unreconstructed rebels. The case has never been so well put by any one else as by General Grant in this any one else as by concise and powerful protest—especially the second paragraph. The long-drawn-out petifogging of the President sounds most pitiable by the side of it. A stronger contrast is hardly conceivable. Leaving Congress in its legislative and judicial capacities to deal with the President for daring to usurp reconstruction powers expressly delegated to the General of the army, but wrested from him by the superior force of the Commandersin-Chief, he sets forth with matchless force the other objections to the remoconcise and powerful protest-especially er-in-Chief, he sets torth with matchiess force the other objections to the removal of General Sheridan. If Congress goes with equal vigor to the rescue of the General's authority from Presidential usurpation, it will bring A. J. to-terms without much delay. An abandonment of his present course of usurpation, or impeachment will be the result if Congress is only as true to its obliga-

ation, or impeacement will be the result if Congress is only as true to its obligations as General Grant was and is to his. It is to be hoped that the Phillipses, Geologys and Tiltons who have been making war upon General Grant will now be honorable enough to acknowledge their error, or at least to cease their calumnities.

[From the Philadelphia Gazette.] It is of importance, as placing Grant before the country in his true light as the earnest and reliable adherent of the Congressional policy of roconstruction and as the determined opponent of the reactionary policy upon which Johnson has been bent. His lanuagge is so plain so formly and so straight to the plain, so foreible and so straight to the point as to leave no room for quibble as to his opinions. He takes issue boldly and openly with the President by say-ing that the removal of Sheridan "will be regarded as an effort to defeat the laws of Congress," which we take to be about as direct an imitation of what he thinks of Johnson's course as he could

What of General Grant on the other hand? His statesmanlike letter will put to shame the persons and press who have for several weeks been trying to fix upon him, for their private purposes, the suspicion of foolishness equual to Mr. Johnson's. * * * General Grant's opiniors on recon-

DILIO COUNTY To Provide the control front in shall be common front in the country of the country

of the Democrate party, which has the same desire. Statesmanship is to do the best possible. It is not to grow furrous because your own wishes are impossible. It is not to put a stop to everything because affairs do not go our own way. Gen. Grant is not a politician, but his letter shows him to be a statesman and a patriot, a man wise concept. man and a patriot; a man wise enough to see that it is best to work with the means at hand, and to a possible end; and clear-headed enough not to forget the end in looking at the means.

From the Baltimore Amercan.
Such language from a man of General
Grant's equal mind and reticent Lature is of unmistakable import. * * *
The loyal masses will thank General
Grant for these words. We believe a very short time will prove how truly he has foreshalowed the effect of the Pres-

dent's renewed policy of obstruction.

The reply of the President's shows how strongly he felt the effect of General how strongly he felt the effect of General Grant's protest, though determined to disregard it. His chagrin crops out in the intimation that he had not asked for "a formal report," but only a "verbal statement of the General's views. A verbal statement he could have twisted into anything to suit, with the aid of the serviceable correspondents who are instructed at the convenient periods to seek an interview with him; but a formal, written protest is as unmanageble as the truth and earnestness in which General Grant has made it. It will Genenral Grant has made it. It will stand to condemn the President when its foresight has been approved by events.

[From the Troy, N. Y., Times.]
The letter of General Grant is worthy of the man. It dispels all doubt of his position, touching the removal; and it effectually silence the clamors raised by the *Tribune* as to Gen. Grant's agency in making the unfortunate substitution

Dead Animals

Animal matter contains every element that is necesary to grow every pant known. In it are phospate and car onate of lime ammonia, carbon in short in the best form ammonta, carbon in short in the best form all the essentials of vegetable growth.—
Whenever a fowl, cat, dog, sheep, pig, horse or cow dies, let the carcass be cut up and added to the manure heap. The carcass of a single horse will turn loads of useless muck or peat into manure, richer than any ordinary barn yard dung.—
Why then suffer it to decay useless and ananyingly? It is true it is not lost, for Why then suffer it to decay useless and annoyingly? It is true it is not lost, for the gases that taint the air are appropriated by plants; but the farmer who owns of the animal gets but a small portion of what should be all his own. Why will wo waste the dead energies of the horse, when he has lost the living ones?

If our readers will heed what we say, they will nother feed animals to annow.

If our readers will heed what we say, they will not suffer dead animals to annoy the eje and disgust the nose hereafter.—
Bury them in the manure hear; add some quick lime to hasten deexy, and charcoal dust or plaster to absorb the gasses, and much will be gained in the good appearance of the farm and in the quality of the manure. If your neighbor heso improvident as to waste a dead animal, beg it of him, that it may not be detrimental to health and useless vegetation. Laws should be passed to compet the saving of this most powerful of fertilizers, when common sense and decency fail to do it. Wheneyer it is desirable to hasten decay, and rapidly turn animal matter into

Whenever it is desirable to hasten decay, and rapidly turn animal matter into manure, sulphuric acid may be used.—
This would be too expensive (although the acid is cheap) for farm purposes, but may be employed for the garden, where expenses is not so important. It is frequently desirable to have a rich manure in the garden, and it is not at hand. Animal matter put into sulphusic acid will

service as military Governor of Louisiana and Texas; his frank and fearless ana and Texas; his frank and fearless spirit in every position, and a certain generosity and gallanty of nature, have endeared him to the popular heart. The name of no here of the war, not excepting that of Grant himself, so inflames universal entbusiasm as that of Sheridan. Painting and poetry have combined to celebrate his ride up the Shenandah—a ride which turned the tide of a most important battle, at a most critical moment of the war. Young, modest, ardent; a trained soldier, an irresistible leader, the idel of his men, the cherished friend of his Commander, Sheridan came from the war beloved by the whole people.

Sheridan came from the war beloved by the whole people.

When he was appointed to the command of the district of which New Ordeans is the headquarters it was not known what his executive power in that kind might be, and it was supposed that like most soldiers, he had, in the common phrase, no politics. But like every man who went into the rebel section without politics he very soon acquired without politics he very soon acquired them. During the summer of 1866, when by the complicity of maption the President of the United States sanctioned the effort of the rebels to massa cre Union men, General Sheridan was the man who told the whole truth to the country, and Andrew Johnson has never forgiven him. From that time General Sheridan has wholly approved the Radical policy, and the President has inflexibly resolved upon his remo-

But General Grant was known to sym-pathize with General Sheridan, and their published correspondence shows how faithfully the General supported his subordinate. It is therefore plain that General Grant was as disagreeable to the President as General Sheridan. to the President as General Sheridan. The President knew that there was no man more steadily hostile to his policy, no man more suspicious of his purposes no man more desirons that he should be closely watched and checked by Congres that General Grant. Moreover, it was becoming very evident that this man so hostile to the Presidential policy, and af so vast a popularity, was very likely to be the next President was the now. af so vast a popularity, was very likely to be the next President, upon the nom-ination of the party which elected Mr. Johnson, and which he had betrayed. The President thus found himself face to face with Congress, with the vast loyai political organization in every part of the country, and with the great sold iers of the war, excepting General Sherman. In this position he has also and naturally found himself practically paralyzed. He has been conscious of the disastrons failure of his administration, and that he was drifting amidst universal distrust into the great and final contempt of history. For he has no friends. The Democrats use him only to perplex their political foes. The late rebels, like Forsyth of Mobile, and others, reproach him with indecision and temidity. The New York Herald, which to-day tries to ai political organization in every part of him with indecision and temidity. The New York Herald, which to day tries to prop the Presidential purpose to with-atand the popular will, yestorday cried lustily for his impeachment for resisting it. Those who appear to support him are more to be feared by him than those who unswervingly and frankly deuounce and resist them.

and resist them.

Under these circumstances the President has naturally sought to take some course by which with one blow he could reach many enemies. And he has found it in the suspension of Mr. Stanton, and the direction of General Grant to assume

the necessity of its ascendency. General Grant has not yet publicly expressed himself upon this point, although all his actions show his general sympathy with that party. It is, therefore, premature both to insist that he must be the candidate and that under no circumstances can he or ought be to be the candidate. If Genoral Grant would like to have the nomination of both parties, or if he would prefer to be nominated without expressing himself more plainly, then we should say that he certainly could not be and should not be the Republican candidate; and we greatly misconceive candidate; and we greatly misconceive General Grant himself if he expects the

General Grant himself if he expects the Republican nomination upon such terms. He knows of course, that the party which is as sure as anything political can be to elect its candidate will not nominate in the dark or for luck. He also knows, probably, that under the circumstances he could not be nominated by the Democrats. Would he then be likely to succeed upon a "people's nomination?" We think certainly not, because we do not believe that he would as a third candibelieve that he would as a third candi-date seriously reduce the Republican vote. Meanwhile we repeat that the im-portant consideration in the Presidential

campain is the continued dominance of the Republican party.—Harpers Weekly A Confirmed Grumbler.

A Confirmed Grumbler.

Some time ago there lived in Edinburgh a well-known grumbler, named Sandy Black, whose often recurring fits of spleen or indgestion produced some amusing scenes of senseless irritability, which were highly relished by all except the brute's good, patient little wife. One morning Sandy rose bent on a quarrel; the hoddies and eggs were exellent, done to a turn, and had been or dered by himself the previous evening; and breakfast passed without the looked-for cause of complaint. "What will you have for dinner,

"What will you have for dinner, Sandy?" said Mrs. Black. "A chicken, madam," said the hus-band.

Roast or boiled ?" asked the wife

band.

"Roast or boiled?" asked the wife.

"Confound it, madam, if you had been a good and considerate wife, you'd have known before this what I liked." Sandy growled out and, slamming the door behind him, left the heuse. It was in the spring, and a friend who was present heard the little wife say, "Sandy's bent on a disturbance to day; I shall not please him, do what I can."

The dinner time came, and Sandy and his friend sat down to dinner; the fish was eaten in silence, and, or raising the cover of the dish before him, in a towering passion he called out, "Boiled chicken! I hate it, madam. A chicken boiled is a chicken spoiled."

Immediately the cover was raised from another chicken, roasted to a turn.

"Madam, I wont eat roast chicken," roared Sandy; "you know how it should have been cocked."

At that instant a broiled chicken with

have been cooked?"
At that instant a broiled chicken with mushrooms, was placed on the table, "Without green peas?" roared the

Here they are; dear," said Mrs. Black. "How dare you spend my money in

that way?"
"They were a present," said the wife, interrupting him.

Rising from his chair and rushing from the room, amidst a roar of laughter from his friend, he clenched his fist and shouted, "How dare you receive a present without my leave!"

-Amoung the antiquated laws and customs of some of the smaller German States, which will be abolished on their annexation to Prussia, not the least curious are those relating to marriage. in the garden, and it is not at hand. An imal matter put into sulphusic acid will in a few hours furnish it. Every house will supply much refuse animal matter. To this, rats, mice, feathers, hair, bones, horns, &c., may be added. If the garbage of a slaughter house can be got, it should be. All these will soon be reduced to an available state, be inoffensive, and add great fertility to the soil where used. The requisite quantity of acid may be ascertained by experiment—about ten or fifteen pounds is usually allowed for one hundred pounds of animal matter.

But we suppose that nobody in the country, Democratior Republican party.

But we suppose that nobody in the country, Democratior Republican party.

But we suppose that nobody in the country, Democratior Republican doubts, that General Grant is as abstile as ever to the policy of the President, and that he warmly opposed the removal of General is why he

WIT AND WISDOM

NUMBER 38

The American Gitisen.

An Impudent husband man—One who horrows his wife's feelings.

—When is a crop likely to be deceptive? When it is all in your rye.

—Why are ideas like beards? Because men don't get them till they grow up and women never get them. (Shameful!)

—Why is a man refusing a chew of tobacco like the stem of the tobacco leaf? Because it's the refuse of the weed. -Why is Hiram Powers the meanest

- Why is fiftan Fowers the measure of men? - Because he chiseled a poor Greek slave out of a peice of marble. - What one cow asks another: "What cud you be thinking of?" Answer—"What I chews!" What

-How may a man be known from a fatigued dog? One wears a shirt, the other pants. -What riches are those that certainly

make themselves wings and fly away Ost-riches —Folly has more commentators than wisdom—perhaps because her works are more numerous.

-If ill luck befall you, think that it

may be a blessing to semebody else, and that your turn may come next. —Our lives are truly at an end when we are beloved no longer; the chilliness of the grave has been passed through.

Love is the shadow of the morning, which decreases as the day advances.

Friendship is the shadow of the evening, which strengthers with the setting sun of life.

-To economize is to draw in as much as possible. The ladies apply this art to their persons, and the result is a very small waist.

—An invalid Irishman being arested for vagrancy put in the plea, that if he had all the work in the world he could

not do it.
_" What are you smashing that dog's head for ! don't you see that he's as dead as a stone?" "Yes I does; but he did kill mine chickens and suck mine eggs, and I did shoot him burry dead. and now I lets him knew dat dere is an hereafter!" and the Teuton whacked away on the poor dog's skull.

A vanne lawer was examining a

—A young lawyer was examining a bankrupt as to how he had spent his money. There was about two thousand sounds unaccounted for, when the attorney put on a severe, scrutinizing face, and exclaimed with much self-compla-

cency;
"Now, sir, I want you to tell this court and jury how you used those two thousand pounds."
The bankrupt put on a serio comic face, winked at the audience, and ex-

The lawyers got that "
The judge and sudience were convulsed with laughter, and the counselor was glad to let the bankrupt go BAD SPELLS.—Being at a dinner, Johny passed his plate for turnip. As he had but recently attended school, his

father said: "Spell turnip, Johny and I will serve

you.

you."

"T-urno-p," shouted the young hopeful.

"O fy my son, that is not right; hold up your head, and hear how pa spells it—t-urn-usp," (turnip.)

"Sakes-alive," ejaculated Madam, from the head of the table, "I should like to know if I am married to a ware

like to know if I am married to a man that can't spell his own vegetables!" Mr. Smith's dignity was wounded. He had been schoolmaster down East,

He had been sencolmaster down mast, and he thought he knew turnips. "Spell it yourself, my dear," cried Mr. Smith, wiping his moustache with unusual care, while he glanced knowing-

