THE SUNBURY AMERICAN.
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CONNECTED with this establishment is an extensive NEW JOB OFFICE, containing a variety of plain and fancy type equal to any establishment in the interior of the State, for which the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1872.

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ADVERTISING SCHEDULE

10 Lines, or about 100 Words, make a Square

	1 Sq	2 Sq	3 Sq	4 Sq	¼ col	½ col	1 col
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Six "	5.00	9.00	11.00	12.00	28.00	35.00	50.00
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One Year	8.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	40.00	60.00	100.00

Professional.

S. B. BOYER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Rooms Nos. 2 & 3 Second Floor Bright's Building, SUNBURY, PA. Professional business attended to, in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Also, in the *Circuit* and *District* Courts for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collected. Particular attention paid to *cases in Bankruptcy*. Consultation can be had in the German language. m.:25,'71.

L. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA., office in Masser's Building near the Court House. Front Room up stairs above the Drug Store. Collections made in Northumberland and adjoining counties.
Sunbury, Pa., June 8, 1872.

T. H. B. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in the Clement Building, second floor. Entrance on Market street. Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.
Sunbury, March 16, 1872.-1y.

J. G. MARKLE & CO. Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.
Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

S. P. WOLVERTON, Attorney at Law. Market Square, SUNBURY, PA. Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.

C. A. REIMENSNYDER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence. ap27-67

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. ap10-69

A. N. BRICE, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. Office in Masonic Hall Building.—Collections of claims, writings, and all kinds of legal business attended to carefully and with dispatch. ||April 8, 1871.—1y.

SOLOMON MALICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office at his residence on Arch street, one square north of the Court House, near the jail, SUNBURY, PA. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in this and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the German language. July27-1872.

G. W. ZIEGLER. L. T. ROHRBACH.
ZIEGLER & ROHRBACH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office in Haupt's Building, lately occupied by Judge Rockefeller and L. T. Rohrbach, Esq.
Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties.
Dec. 2, 1871.

Hotels and Restaurants.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
W. F. KITCKEN, PROPRIETOR,
MT. CARMEL, NORTH'D COUNTY, PA.
Centrally located in the town, and ample accommodations furnished to the traveling public. A conveyance runs to and from every passenger train free of charge.
July 27, 1872.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, C. NEFF Proprietor, Corner of Market & Second Streets, opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Pa. *May28,'70.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, A. BECK, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, $2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage. Jan6'72.

NATIONAL HOTEL. AUGUSTUS WALD, Proprietor, Georgetown North'd County, Pa., at the Station of the N. C. R. W.
Choice wines and cigars at the bar.
The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Good stabling and attentive ostlers.

HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT,
LOUIS HUMMEL, Proprietor,
Commerce St., SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.
Having just refitted the above Saloon for the accomodation of the public, is now prepared to serve his friends with the best refreshments, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt quors.

EUROPEAN HOTEL,
JOSEPH BACHER, Proprietor,
Third Street, near the Depot,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
This hotel is conducted on the European plan. Meals at all hours day and night. A Ladies' Saloon attached. The best of Liquors kept at the bar. Charges moderate. [may18,'72.

BYERLY'S HOTEL.
JOSIAH BYERLY, Proprietor, Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Pa., on the road leading from Georgetown to Uniontown, Smith Inn, Trevorton Pottsville, &c.
The choicest Liquors and Segars at the bar. The tables are provided with the best of the season. Stabling large and well suited for drovers, with good ostlers.
Every attention paid to make guests comfortable.
Nov. 11, 1871.-1y.

Eating House.
Waltz & Bright,
Third Street, opposite the Moore & Dissinger buildings,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.,
have opened an Eating House, and furnish
Meals at all Hours.
All kinds of Game in season, Fish, Turtle, Oysters, &c., are served up in the best style.
Families supplied with Turtle Soup, &c., at the shortest notice.
The best of Malt Liquors at the Bar.
June 22, 1872.—tf.

Business Cards.

W. S. RHOADS. J. PACKER HAAS
W. S. RHOADS & CO.,
RETAIL DEALERS OF
ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.
OFFICE WITH HAAS, FAGELY & CO.,
Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market street, will receive prompt attention. Country custom respectfully solicited.
Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

ANTHRACITE COAL!
VALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail dealer in every variety of
ANTHRACITE COAL, UPPER WHARF, SUNBURY, PENN'A.
All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Coal. Orders solicited and filled promptly. Orders left at S. P. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third Street, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

NEW COAL YARD.
THE undersigned having connected the Coal business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN trade, is prepared to supply families with the
VERY BEST OF COAL,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
Egg, Stove and Nut, constantly on hand. Grain taken in exchange for Coal.
J. M. CADWALLADER.
Sunbury, Jan. 15, 1870.—tf.

Bakery for Sale.
The well known Bakery of W. H. Haas, on Fourth street, Sunbury, including a good dwelling house and good stabling attached, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. The Bakery is new and of good capacity, capable of baking 20 barrels of flour per week. Apply to Wm. H. or ALBERT HAAS.
July 20, 1872.-tf. Sunbury, Pa.

New Advertisements.

SUNBURY MARBLE YARD,
opposite the Court House,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
THE undersigned has returned from the Vermont Marble Quarries with 56 Tons of Marble for

Monuments, Grave-Stones, &c., &c.
He has bought at such figures that will allow him to sell better stone, for less money, than heretofore. The best
Sutherland Falls Marble,
which is better than Italian. Rutland is now sold as low as the Manchester.
Those who need anything in the Marble line, for Monuments, Grave-Stones, or other purposes, will find it to their interest to call and examine this large stock, as better bargains can be secured than buying from parties 'huckstering' round the country.
All lettering will be done in the neatest and most improved style.
W. M. DAUGHERTY.
Sunbury, June 29, 1872.

NEW
Flour, Feed, Fruit and Vegetable Store,
Spruce Street, between Front and Second,
SUNBURY, PA.
JOHN WILVER
having just opened a Store at the above place, where all kinds of of the best brands of
Flour and Feed
will be sold at greatly reduced prices. The celebrated Buck's Mills Flour will be kept constantly on hand. Also, all kinds of
Feed, Grain, Corn, Oats and Rye, chopped or whole,
Potatoes, Apples, Cabbage & Fruit
generally, at a cheaper rate than can be bought elsewhere. All goods delivered Free of Charge.
Call and examine my stock and ascertain the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
JOHN WILVER.
Sunbury, Dec. 2, 1871.-tf.

Up De Graff's
EYE AND EAR
INFIRMARY,
SUNBURY, PENN'A.
THIS institution is now open for the reception of Patients for the treatment of Disease of the
EYE,
EAR,
THROAT,
LUNGS,
CATARRH,
&c., &c., &c.,
and operations in GENERAL SURGERY. Our collection of INSTRUMENTS is very large, comprising all the latest IMPROVEMENTS, enabling us to meet
SURGERY
in all forms. Physicians are invited to accompany Patients to our Institution for operations. By request of many Citizens, we will attend to calls in GENERAL PRACTICE.
Infirmary, Clement's Building,
CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STS.,
SUNBURY, PA.
C. E. UP DE GRAFF,
Physician and Surgeon.
Sunbury, Feb. 3, 1872.-tf.

J. W. WASHINGTON'S
GRAND BARBER SHOP.
The old permanent shop of the town
We decline the boast, but at the same time consider that the mighty truth may be seasonably spoken without manifesting an uncomfortable amount of vanity and ambition.
Just twenty years ago I began my business career in this place—half my lifetime thus far spent, have I stood upon the floor of our shop—day after day, and night after night, and applied the sharp blue gleaming steel, and within that elapse of time embraced by the mighty folds of that eventful period have I shaved nearly everybody in the country (in common parlance) and to oblige the public interest we herein publicly announce to our patrons old and new that we are ready to shave them all again three hundred thousand times or more.
Come when you please, *just in time* is the maxim—we are always ready to work, forenoon or afternoon, to shave you, hair cut you, shampoo you, whisker dye you, or perfume, comb and arrange the hair with artistic skill, in the "water fall" or water raise style to suit the customer. We work to please, not please to work.
Stop, don't go past our shop to get shaved on the basis of ability—because we do it as well as it can be done or ever could be.
A chance is all that we demand
To give the proof we hold in hand.
A few door above Depot, near Market street.
Oct. 1, 1870.

LIQUOR STORE!
CHRISTIAN NEFF,
Second Street, opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.,
Respectfully invites the attention of Retailers and others, that he has on hand, and will constantly keep all kinds of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
Consisting of Pure Brandies: Cognac, Cherry, Ginger, Rochelle and Otard.
Whiskies: Pure Rye Copper-Distilled, Monongahela, Apple and Nectar.
PURE HOLLAND GIN!
Wines: Champagne Wine, Sherry, Port and Claret.
Crab Cider, Champagne Cider, N. E. Rum, Brown Stout and Scotch Ale.
STOMACH AND BAR BITTERS,
And all others Liquors which can be found in the city markets, which will be sold at Wholesale and Retail. Every article guaranteed as represented. Also, a large lot of DEMIJOHNS and BOTTLES, always on hand.
☞ Orders promptly attended to, and public patronage respectfully solicited
C. NEFF.
Sunbury, July 3, 1869.—1y.

JACOB SHIPMAN. THOMPSON DERR.
Fire, Life and Accident
INSURANCE AGENCY
OF
SHIPMAN & DERR,
MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.

COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

N. American,	Philadelphia,	Assets, $2,783,580
Enterprise,	"	523,365
Manhattan,	New York,	1,368,091
N. American	"	802,570
Lorillard,	"	1,656,139
Yonkers & N. York	"	882,180
Hanover,	"	750,000
Imperial,	London,	8,000,009
Lycoming,	Muncy,	5,501,000
Franklin	Philadelphia,	2,825,731
Home,	New York,	4,516,368
Hartford,	Hartford,	2,544,210
Phœnix,	"	1,627,010
Travelers,	"	1,351,007
Farmers Ins. Co.,	York,	929,100
N. British & Mercantile		14,865,224
Nommerce,	New York,	253,100
Corwich,	Norwich,	368,201
New England Mutual Life,		7,800,000

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL
DR. JOHNSTON,
Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and effectual remedy in the world for all
DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE.
Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—these terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.
YOUNG MEN
especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.
MARRIAGE.
Married Persons or Young Men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss of Procreative Power—Impotency), Nervous Excitability, Palpitation, Organic Weakness, Nervous Debility, or any other Disqualification, speedily relieved.
He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
Impotency, Loss of Power, immediately Cured and full Vigor Restored.
This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.
A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders who keep them trifling month after month, taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.
DR. JOHNSTON,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduated from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.
TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injurd themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
THESE are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Back and Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.
MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.
THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming, weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.
YOUNG MEN
Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.
What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons MUST, before contemplating
MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.
A CERTAIN DISEASE.
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."
It is a melancholy fact that thousands DIE victims to this terrible disease, through falling into the hands of Ignorant or unskillful PRETENDERS, who, by the use of that deadly Poison, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of curing, keep the unhappy sufferer month after month taking their noxious or injurious compounds, and instead of being restored to a renewal of Life Vigor and Happiness, in despair leave him with ruined Health to sigh over his galling disappointment.
To such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable Secrecy, and from his extensive practice and observations in the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most certain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world for all diseases of imprudence.
DR. JOHNSTON,
OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FREDERICK STREET,
BALTIMORE, M. D.
Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.
☞ No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send a portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless Impusters advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the health of all who unfortunately fall into their power, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say especially to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.
ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.
The many thousands cured at this Establishment, year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the representatives of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted. Shin diseases speedily cured.
February 10, 1872.—1y

Select Poetry.

Speak Well of The Bridge.

BY FRANK M. SIVALDA.

Never before, in the wide—wide world—
Was Republican flag, so grandly unfurled;
Our nation has never so prospered before,
The present excels, the good days of yore.

CHORUS.

Speak well of the bridge, that carried safe over;
Condemned by none but political drovers.

Our Citizen's Rights, will our nation defend
At *home*, as well as on foreign strand;
Define and defend, by national law;
Against Ku Klux Klans, or unjust law.

CHORUS.

Speak well of the bridge, that carried safe over;
Condemned by none, but political drovers.

The old one term hoppy has tumbled down;*
A worthless remedy, it was found;
Reducing patronage and personal power—
Is a remedy safe, in peace and war.

CHORUS.

Speak well of the bridge, that carried safe over;
Condemned by none, but political drovers.

Such demagogues long to get power have tried;
Against Lincoln and Grant, they meanly have lied,
But the people wont trust, *the false prophet crew;*
Again they will trust, the soldier, Grant, true.

CHORUS.

Speak well of the bridge, that carried safe over;
Condemned by none, but political drovers.

*Six Presidents, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Lincoln, were reelected to the Presidency while in office, and a great majority of the voters think they were worthy of re-election, and think the people are more trustworthy than those Illiberal office-seekers who would partially disfranchise the people and tie their hands by a constitutional amendment forbidding the re-election of a President whom the people deem worthy of such high honor. Reducing the excessive power and patronage of the President to a safe limit is a practicable remedy for present evils—but this would not answer the selfish purpose of those who want to lie Grant and the Republican party out of office and themselves in. They are Liberal to our nation's foes and basely ungrateful, unjust and Illiberal to those who have saved our nation's life in spite of their efforts to destroy it.

Tales & Sketches.

PETER CARTWRIGHT DEAD.

The Rev. Peter Cartwright died on Wednesday of last week, at his home near Pleasant Plains, Sangamon county Illinois, aged eighty-seven years. Born in the Old Dominion in the cloudy days just after the revolution, young Cartwright went through scenes in his infancy fully equal to the most exciting episodes of his later career. His father had been a soldier in the revolutionary war, and shortly after the declaration of independence he resolved to emigrate with his family to Kentucky, then the favorite hunting ground of the Indian. Young and hardy pioneers were pushing forward from the old colonies into this new and fertile country, and the Indians, loth to surrender the land "of canes and turkeys," opposed a determined front to the emigrants. The conflict between the races was long and bloody, and ended in the decimated tribes of the red men being driven from the disputed territory.

Cartwright's plain narrative of his father's journey from Amherst, Va., to Lincoln county, Ky., is thrilling in the simplicity of its horrible details. One dark night the company, consisting of two hundred families and one hundred young men, halted at a place called "Camp Defeat," where a number of emigrant families had been murdered by the savages. It was a solemn, gloomy time; every heart quaked with fear. The young men were placed as sentinels all around the camp, and the heads of families were placed around outside of the women and children, and some were ordered to take their stand outside still, in the edge of the brush. Among the outside sentinels was Cartwright's father. Shortly after he took his stand he heard something approaching him, grunting like swine. Cartwright fired and killed an Indian, who was found with a rifle in one hand and a tomahawk in the other, the ball having pierced the center of his forehead.

Soon after the arrival of the family in Lincoln county, young Cartwright's mother made the acquaintance of two Methodist traveling preachers, John Page, and Benjamin Northcut, early pioneers in the west. In the fall of 1793, the Cartwrights moved to the Green river country, in the south of Kentucky, and settled nine miles south of Russelville. A Methodist preacher named Jacob Lewton, visited the family, and asked leave to preach in their cabin. Cartwright's father, who was indifferent in matters of religion, assented, and Peter, then nine years of age, started on his first missionary excursion to summon the neighbors to hear the preacher.

Logan county was at this time known as "Rogues' Harbor," on account of the multude of horse thieves and desperadoes who flocked thither from all parts of the Union. The honest citizens formed themselves into a band of Regulators, and had a pitched battle with the thieves at Russelville. The Regulators were defeated, but afterward rallied, and killed many of the desperadoes. In those days there was not a newspaper printed south of the Green river. It is interesting in these degenerate days to know that the Cartwrights raised their own cotton and flax, water-rooted the flax, broke it by hand, scutched it, picked the seed out of the cotton with their fingers, and the mothers and sisters carded, spun, and wove it into cloth for the family. Of this all their garments and bed clothes were made.

A WILD YOUTH CONVERTED.

Wicked boys will be filled with renewed hope when they learn that young Cartwright, according to his own story, was a wild careless boy, and delighted in horse-racing, card-playing, and dancing, and went into young company. Though not initiated into the tricks of vulgar gamblers, he was very successful in winning money. Peter's evil habits will hardly be wondered at, when it is remembered that his teacher was a fugitive murderer from Georgia, who had killed the sheriff when the latter attempted to arrest him for crime.

Peter was converted in 1801. The change was very sudden. He had been to a wedding about five miles from home, and danced until a late hour. Soon after his return home, while he was pacing the floor, reflecting on the manner in which he had spent the day and evening, all of a sudden blood rushed to his head, his heart palpitated, and in a few minutes he turned blind. He imagined himself about to die, cried for mercy, and promised to serve the Lord, if spared. After recovering from the attack, he sold his race horse, burned his pack of cards, and took to reading the Testament. One day, while in anguish over his sinful past, it appeared to him that he heard a voice from heaven, saying, "Peter, look at me!" His sins, however, were not forgiven until some time after, when he received a heavenly intimation to that effect. Peter commenced to attend a camp meeting and he tells the following curious story of what occurred at one of them:

The Rev. Mr. Lee was preaching from the text, "Except a man deny himself, and take up his cross, he cannot be my disciple." In the Congregation was a Dutchman, an ignorant man whose wife was a notorious scold. They were deeply touched by Lee's preaching. After services, he mounted his horse, and started for his evening appointment. After riding some distance, he saw a little ahead of him a man trudging along carrying a woman on his back. The traveler was a small man, the woman large and heavy. Mr. Lee rode up and found that it was the Dutchman carrying his scolding wife. "You did tell us," said the Dutchman, "that we must take up the cross, or we could not be saved, and dish woman is de greatest cross I have."

Peter was formally received into the M. E. church in June, 1801, and soon became well-known as a preacher and exhorter. He was called the Kentucky Boy. A curious epidemic was then prevalent among methodists, called the jerks, and resembling the St. Vitus dance. While listening to a stirring sermon, people would be seized with a convulsive jerking all over. Finely dressed ladies and gentlemen were seized in this way, and found it impossible to resist, says Cartwright.

HOW CARTWRIGHT ESCAPED A WHIPPING.

At one of my appointments in 1804, there were two very finely dressed, fashionable young ladies, attended by two brothers with loaded horsewhips. The house was crowded, and the young ladies took seats near where I stood. I was unwell, and had a phial of peppermint in my pocket. Before I commenced preaching I took out my phial and swallowed a little of the peppermint. The congregation was melted into tears, and both the young ladies took the jerks.

A man warned me, as I dismissed the assembly, that the brothers had sworn they would horsewhip me for giving their sisters the jerks. I went out to the young men and expostulated. One said he had seen me take out a phial in which I carried some truck that gave his sisters the jerks. As quick as thought, it came into my mind how to get clear of my whipping, and pulling the phial out, I cried: "Yes, if I gave your sister the jerks, I'll give them to you," I moved toward him. He backed. I advanced, and he wheeled and ran, warning me not to come near him, or he would kill me. It raised the laugh on him, and I escaped a whipping.

The jerks appear to have proved fatal in some instances, and Cartwright tells of a drunken rowdy who was seized with them and swore he would drink the d—d jerks to death. His bottle came in contact with a sapling and was broken. The rowdy pitched a violent jerk, snapped his neck, and expired.

Cartwright tells how he frightened a Hebrew who attempted to disturb a prayer meeting.

One evening a Jew appeared at our evening prayer meeting and said it was idolatry. to pray to Jesus Christ. I asked him, "Do you really believe there is a God?" He answered, "Yes." I said, "Well, let us test this matter. Get down and pray to God to stop this work, and if it is wrong he will answer your petition and stop it. If it is not all hell cannot stop it." Slowly he kneeled, cleared his throat, and coughed. I said, "Now boys, pray all your might that God may answer by fire." The Jew coughed again. We saw his confusion, and commenced praying at the top of our voices. He leaped up, started off, and we raised a shout.

While on the Sciota circuit, Ohio, 1855-6, Cartwright attended a meeting, at which a Presbyterian minister preached. The minister was a fine man, but given to drink. At the meeting he excused himself for his unaccountable love of whiskey on the ground that his mother, before he was born, longed for whiskey. Cartwright was indignant, and when he arose after the whisky-loving apologist he said he thought the preacher's excuse was infinitely worse than drunkenness itself, for it was a downright lie and slander on his mother.

WHIPPING A GANG OF RUFFIANS.

While on the Hockhocking circuit, Cartwright was disturbed one Sunday morning, at camp-meeting, by the advent of a gang of roughs. When he was about half through his discourse, two young men entered, finely dressed, with loaded whips, and began to laugh and talk to the women. Cartwright ordered them to desist, and called for a magistrate. The officers of the law were afraid to interfere, and Cartwright advanced on the ruffians. What followed is related in his own words:

One of them made a pass at my head with his whip, but I closed in with him, and jerked him off the seat. I threw him down, and held him fast. He tried his best to get loose. I told him to be quiet or I would pound his chest well. The mob rushed to the rescue of the prisoner, and a drunken magistrate ordered me to release him. I refused, and he said he would knock me down. I told him to knock away. A friend, at my request, relieved me of my prisoner. The drunken justice made a pass at me. I parried the stroke seized him by the collar, brought him to the ground and jumped on him. I told him to be quiet or I would pound him well. The mob rushed up and knocked down several preachers. I gave my prisoner to another, and the ringleader and I met. He made three passes at me, and I gave him a blow in the ear, and dropped him to the earth.

The struggle resulted in a victory for the Methodists, and the fine and costs collected from the captured rowdies amounted to nearly $300.

EXPOSING AN IMPOSTOR.

In Marietta was a nondescript preacher named A. Sargent, with numerous followers. He called himself a millenial messenger, and professed to see visions and converse with angels. One Sunday night at a Methodist campmeeting, Sargent got some powder and lit a cigar, and then walked down to the bank of the river, one hundred yards where stood a large stump and touched it with his cigar. The light of the powder was seen by many at the camp. Sargent lay there, and when the people came he told them he had had a vision, that God had come down in a flash of light. Says Cartwright:

"I stepped up to him and asked him if an angel had appeared to him in that flash of light. He said "Yes" I said, "Sargent, did not that angel smell of brimstone?" "why," he said, "do you ask me such a foolish question?" "Because," I said, "If an angel has spoken to you at all he is from the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone," and raising my voice I added, "I smell sulphur now."

I called to the people to see for themselves. They saw, and cursed Sargent for a vile impostor. We were troubled no more with his brimstone angels.

Peter Cartwright had a horror of whisky, and of whisky-drinking preachers. He says:

While settled in Christian county, a person calling himself a Baptist preacher called to stay all night with me. He was accompanied by his son. I disposed of their horses as best I could, and they partook of our fare. After supper they both stepped into another room and when they retuned I smelled whisky very strongly. Although these were not days of general temperance, I thought it a bad sign, but said nothing. He declined to join in evening prayer. In the morning, as soon as the morning prayer was over, he again took out his bottle, and asked me to take a dram, I declined. On leaving, he said: "Perhaps, brother, you charge?"

"Yes," said I "all whisky-loving preachers, who will not pray with me, I charge."

A DISPUTE WITH A DOCTOR.

Many other anecdotes could be told of this eccentric and talented man, and there is one too good to let pass. He once had a dispute with a doctor relative to religion. The doctor said he wanted honest and unequivocal answers to a few questions.

"Did you ever hear religion?"
'No.'
'Did you ever smell religion?'
'No.'
'Did you ever taste religion?'
'No.'
'Did you ever feel religion.'
'Yes.'

'Now then,' said the doctor with apparent triumph, 'I have proved beyond a doubt, by four respectable witnesses, that religion is not seen, heard, smelled, or tasted, and but one solitary witness, feeling, has testified that it is an experimental fact. The weight of evidence is overwhelming, and you must give it up.'

Cartwright asked, 'Did you ever see a pain?'

"No."
"Did you ever smell a pain?
"No."
"Did you ever taste a pain?
"No."
'Did you ever feel a pain?"
"Certainly, I did, sir."

The doctor and his family were converted

BLAZING HIS AWAY.

Cartwright having been brought up in a log cabin, did not like climbing stairs, and when he took up his quarters in a hotel he preferred rooms on a lower floor. He once went to Chicago and booked himself at the Tremont-house. The preacher was assigned to a room in the eighth or ningth story.

Soon after being shown to his room, Cartwrigt rang the bell. A waiter promptly in attendance. "I want an axe," said Cartwright. The astonished servant said he would procure one. Having obtaining an axe, Cartwright asked the waiter to guide him down the stairs. At the first turn in the stairs, Cartwright blazed his mark in the walnut baluster. The dumfounded waiter asked what he meant. "I want to know my way back to my room again," said Cartwright. The preacher was assigned to a room at a more rural distance from mother earth.

Mr. Cartwright was first assigned to Pleasant Plains in 1854. In his old age he retained his faculties to an extraordinary degree, and his example has had no small effect in keeping up the old-time spirit of Methodism.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Gus Finds an Economical Girl.

Congress Hall, my old statistician, says there are just four of those beautiful sage-green dresses in Saratoga. Three, he says, are worn by very stylish young ladies, and one is worn by an old lady who has no business to be wearing it. Every time he sees these beautiful dresses he goes into an ecstacy of delight. He rubs his hands and says, "there comes the agony of Paris—$400 if it's a cent!"

When we look up, it is a sage-green.

Yesterday one of the beautiful young ladies who wears a sage-green took a ride over to the lake with my friend Gus. Gus has got good blood in him, but he ain't "stampy." He always takes to expensive girls, and after getting interested in them they talk such expensive talk about camel's hairs, velvet suits and trips to Europe, that poor Gus gets frightened off. He comes up to my room and says he don't believe there is a girl in New York who don't cost her father $3,000 a year for nice clothes. Then he buries his face in his hands, and says: "Oh dear, there is no chance for a poor fellow on $500 a year."

Yesterday Gus came into my room, looking bright and happy. His eyes fairly shone with the ecstacy of a blissful emotion.

"What is it, Gus?" I asked.

"I've found her; she's here!" and then he stopped to catch his breath.

"Who's here?" I asked, thinking perhaps that Mrs. Woodhull or Susan B. Anthony had arrived.

"Why, the girl that I have been looking for—sweet young, stylish—and not expensive!"

"Lightning, Gus!" said I, putting on my glasses, "I'd like to see such a girl myself. Where is she?"

"We just came in from a ride—she's down in the parlor—a regular stunner, in sage-green, and so economical!"

"Sage-green—sage-g-r-e-e-n," I mutter-myself, thinking of the $400." I saw a young lady pay for just such a dress; "how do you know she isn't expensive? How do you—?"

"Why, confound it!" broke in Gus, "I know it. I've been talking to her for three hours. She talked very economical, just like a sensible girl."

"What did she say?" I continued.

"Why, she said, she was looking for a true man, a man brave and generous, with love in his heart, and with such a man she could be happy in a garret. Yes, she said she could be happy, in a garret with the man she loved. Ha! ha!" and Gus whirled round twice and kicked the crown out of my best Dunlap hat in the excess of his mirth.

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I made this take me right down for an introduction to his economical friend, and then I let him go off to change his coat for dinner.

Miss D. was pretty and stylish, too. She had on a love of a $65 hat, and those pretty $18 laced gaiters which the man makes under the Coleman House. Her dress was the richest gross-grain sage-green, with pannier, watteau, polonaise, and a court train. It contained exactly 176 yards of $9 silk. On her pretty hands were six-button gaslight green kids, which lost themselves under point lace undersleeves and over diamond bracelets. On her arm she carried a $1,500 camel's hair shawl.

"This is mother's, Mr. Perkins," she remarked. "I took it in case of a rain. I don't expect to have camel's hair and regular diamonds until I'm married. Mother's last words when I left home were, 'Now, Lizzie, don't be introduced to any foreigners or lose your jewelry.'"

"Couldn't you be happy after you are married without camel's hair and diamond's?" I asked, taking her $75 pearl and point lace fan, and looking down at her point lace underskirt.

"Why, I hadn't thought much about it. That's just what your friend Motley, and I were talking about. And such a nice long talk—"

"Then you and Gus have been discussing the love-in-a-cottage idea, have you?" I interrupted.

"Yes, that was it; and he's so nice—"

"And didn't you say that you could live in a garret with a brave, handsome man whom you loved heartily?"

"Yes, I did say that. I don't care if I do blush. I said I could live happily in a garret with the man I loved—and could—if we could have a nice elevator, and have our meals sent in from Delmonico's. Why, those Paran Stevens' $6,000 garret suits are just as cozy as they can