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# The Manchester Journal.

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DR. CHEESEMAN'S
FEMALE REGULATING
PILLS
PROCLAMATION! TO THE LADIES!
Both Married and Single!
THE OLDEST REGULATOR FOR FEMALES.

*Dr. Cheeseman's Female Pills*
Will immediately relieve, without pain, all disturbances of the periodic discharge, whether arising from relaxation or suppression. They act like a charm in removing the pains that accompany difficult or immediate menstruation, and are the only safe and reliable remedy for Fluches, Sick Headache, Pains in the Loins, Back and sides, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Tremors, Hysterics, Spasms, Broken Sleep, and other unpleasant and dangerous effects of an unnatural condition of the sexual functions. In the worst cases of *Fluor Albus*, or Whites, they effect a speedy cure.

*Dr. Cheeseman's Female Pills*
Have been used over a quarter of a century. They are offered as the only safe means of removing interrupted menstruation, but is the must bear in mind that, there is one condition of the female system in which the pills cannot be taken without producing a peculiar result. The condition referred to is pregnancy—the result, miscarriage. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to restore the sexual functions to a normal condition, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it. They cannot do harm in any other way.

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Are the only Medicine that MARRIED AND SINGLE LADIES have relied upon for many years, or can rely upon now. *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!* These Pills form the Finest Preparation ever put forward, with IMMEDIATE and PROMINENT SUCCESS. **Don't be Deceived.** Take this advertisement to your Druggist, and tell him that you want the BEST and most RELIABLE female medicine in the world, which is comprised in

*Dr. Cheeseman's Female Pills!*
They have received, and are now receiving the sanction of the most eminent Physicians in America. Explicit directions with each box—the price, One Dollar per box, containing from 50 to 60 pills.
Pills sent by mail, promptly, by remitting the price to the proprietors, or any authorized agent, in current funds. Sold by Druggists generally.
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Will open on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, under the direction of Rev. FRANKLIN W. OLMSTED, A. M., Principal.
Other and competent Teachers in all the branches of a thoroughly practical education are employed.
Terms for Tuition and Excuses as heretofore.
Young men having the ministry in view, may receive material aid from the Bigelow Fund.
Circulars sent, on application to Rev. Dr. Whiddon or Clark.
R. S. CUSHMAN, Clerk.
Manchester, July 15, 1866.—tf

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TO RENT.—SHOP AND TOOLS all complete and ready to go to work. Possession given immediately. Now is a good opportunity to enter upon a good business. A good Horse Shoer in particular wanted.
Inquire on the premises of
M. H. WOOSTER.
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WISTAR'S BALSAM
OF
WILD CHERRY
HAS BEEN USED FOR NEARLY
HALF A CENTURY,
WITH THE MOST ASTONISHING SUCCESS IN CURING
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, and every affection of
THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST.

CONSUMPTION,
which carries off more victims than any other disease, and which baffles the skill of the Physician to a greater extent than any other malady, often
YIELDS TO THIS REMEDY!
when all others prove ineffectual.

AS A MEDICINE,
RAPID IN RELIEF, SOOTHING IN EFFECT, SAFE IN ITS OPERATION.

IT IS UNSURPASSED!
while as a preparation, free from noxious ingredients, poisons, or minerals; uniting skill, science, and medical knowledge; combining all that is valuable in the vegetable kingdom for this class of diseases, it is
INCOMPARABLE!
and is entitled, merits and receives the general confidence of the public.

SEYMOUR THATCHER, M. D.,
of Hoosick, N. Y., writes as follows:—
"WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY gives universal satisfaction. It seems to cure a Cough by loosening and cleansing the lungs, and allaying irritation, THUS REMOVING THE CAUSE, INSTEAD OF DRYING UP THE COUGH AND LEAVING THE CAUSE BEHIND. I consider the Balsam as good as any, if not the best, Cough medicine with which I am acquainted."

From R. FELLOWS, M D, of HILL, N.H.
"Although I have generally a great objection to patent medicines I can but reg. in justice to Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, that it is a remedy of superior value for *Pulmonary Diseases*.
I have made use of this preparation for several years, and it has proved to be very reliable and efficacious in the treatment of severe and long standing Coughs. I know of one patient, now in comfortable health, who has taken this remedy, and who, but for its use, I consider would not now be living."

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PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SON,
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AND FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
Cures Cuts, Burns, Scalds.
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GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
is genuine in action, removes pain at once, and reduces the most angry-looking swellings and inflammations, as it by magic—thus affording relief and a complete cure.

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(Sent by mail for 35 cents.)
SETH W. FOWLE & SON Boston,
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For sale by all Druggists, Grocers, and at all country stores.

THE
PERUVIAN SYRUP
Is a protected solution of the
PROTOXIDE OF IRON,
a new discovery in medicine which
STRIKES AT THE ROOT OF DISEASE,
by supplying the Blood with its vital principle, or life element—IRON.
This is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing
*Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrœa, Boils, Nervous Affections, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Female Complaints,*
and all diseases originating in a
BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD,
or accompanied by DEBILITY OR A LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM.
Being free from Alcohol in any form, *its energies are not followed by correspondy reaction*, but are permanent, infusing STRENGTH, VIGOR, and NEW LIFE into all parts of the system, and building up an IRON CONSTITUTION.

DYSPEPSIA AND DEBILITY.
*From the venerable Archdeacon Scott, D. D.*
DURHAM, Canada East, March 24, 1862.
"I am an inveterate Dyspeptic of more than 25 years' STANDING."
"I have been so wonderfully benefitted in the three short weeks during which I have used the Peruvian Syrup, that I can scarcely persuade myself of the reality. People who have known me are astonished at the change. I am widely known, and can but recommend to others that which has done so much for me."

A CASE OF 27 YEARS' STANDING CURED!
*From Lady Jewett No. 16 Avon Place, Boston.*
"I have suffered, and sometimes severely, for 27 years, from Dyspepsia. I commenced taking the Peruvian Syrup, and found immediate benefit from it. In the course of three or four weeks I was entirely relieved from my sufferings, and have enjoyed uninterrupted health ever since."
*This could have been changed by the use of this remedy, from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy, and happy men and women; and invalids could reasonably double its price if it did.*
A pamphlet of 32 pages, containing certificates of cures and recommendations from some of the most eminent physicians, clergymen, and others, besides much other valuable and interesting matter, will be sent FREE to any one sending us their name and residence.
☞ See that each bottle has PERUVIAN SYRUP blown in the glass.
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DR. H. ANDERS' IODINE WATER.
A Pure Solution of Iodine, WITHOUT A SOLVENT!!
Containing a FULL GRAIN to each ounce of water.
THE MOST POWERFUL VITALIZING AGENT AND RESTORATIVE KNOWN.
It has cured and will cure SCROFULA in all its manifold forms.
ULCERS, CANCERS, SYPHILIS, SALT RHEUM;
and it has been used with astonishing success in cases of
Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Consumption, Female Complaints, Heart, Liver, and Kidney Diseases, &c.
Circulars sent free to any address.
Price $1.00 a bottle, or 6 for $5.00.
Dr. H. ANDERS & CO., Physicians and Chemists
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Also for sale by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 18 Tremont street, Boston, and by Druggists generally.

## RECONSTRUCTION.

LETTER FROM PETER COOPER TO PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

*Andrew Johnson, President of the United States:*

MY DEAR SIR—It has been with heartfelt sorrow that I have witnessed the conflict of opinion that has unfortunately prevailed between yourself and the Congress of the United States, in relation to matters believed to be vital to the welfare of our common country.

Such difference of opinion when honestly entertained, (and sometimes violently contended for,) show the reason why charity is the greatest of all virtues, because the exercise of charity is so constantly required to enable us to bear with the weaknesses and imperfections of each other.

There is, I believe, no better way to reconcile differences of opinion than to get a full understanding of the causes out of which such misunderstandings originate.

To do this effectually it is necessary to begin by admitting the fact that all effects, physical, moral and political, are the result of causes that are equal to their production.

A little reflection on the almost almighty power that the circumstances of birth, education, climate and country have exerted to form and fix erroneous opinions that often lead men, like Paul of old, to believe that they are doing God service when they are hailing men, women and children to prison and to death—reflection on these facts will show how very wise it is for those who have never made a mistake to send the first stone at those who honestly entertain opinions different from their own.

It has always been to me a source of sorrow and regret to hear of men in Congress, as in any other department of Government, who destroy their influence for good by calling each other hard names, which never better the condition of themselves or their country.

I am sure if Mr. Sumner could have been born of your parents, and subjected to all the circumstances and conditions that have fallen to your lot through life, he would then have been the man that would have declared the many patriotic truths that have been proclaimed by yourself.

And if you could have been born and subjected to all the conditions that have made Mr. Sumner what he is, you would then have been exerting, as he has done, all the powers of a mighty mind to abolish slavery in all its forms from the face of the earth, as one of the most corrupting evils that ever brought death and desolation as the scourge of God, to teach us to do to others as we would that others should do unto us; you would then have been like Sumner, reading what Solon said two thousand six hundred years ago—*that whatever day makes men a slave takes half his worth away.*

If it were possible for us to see ourselves as others see us, it would inspire us with charity, and teach us to overcome the evils of which we complain, with kindness, instead of returning railing for railing and evil for evil.

I have thought it strange and unaccountable that you should so severely censure the large majority in Congress, for adopting so mild a form of measures as a means for the guaranty of a republican form of a government in the States so lately in rebellion; measures so much more mild than those so forcibly recommended by yourself, where you said, "Treason against the Government is the highest crime that can be committed, and those engaged in it should suffer all its penalties;" and when you declared "that treason must be made odious: that traitors must be punished and impoverished."

You say "They must not only be punished, but their social power must be destroyed." "If not, they maintain the ascendancy, and may again become numerous enough for treason to become respectable."

You go further, and say that "after making treason odious, every Union man should be remunerated out of the pockets of those who have inflicted this great suffering on the country."

Again you say: "I hold it a solemn obligation in every one of these States where the rebel armies have been beaten back or expelled, I care not how small the number of Union men, if enough to man the ship of State, I hold it to be a high duty to protect and secure to them a republican form of Government until they again gain strength. They must not be smothered by inches."

In calling a convention to restore States, you ask, "Who shall restore it? shall the man who gave his influence and his means to destroy the Government?" Is he to participate in the great work of reorganizing the Government, who brought this misery on the State? If this be so, then you say in truth that all the precious blood of our brave soldiers and officers will have been lost, and all our battle-fields will have been made memorable in vain.

You ask, "Why all this carnage?"—It was that treason might be put down and traitors punished. Therefore you say "that traitors should take the back seat in the work of restoration."

You say "the traitor has ceased to be a citizen, and in forming the rebellion became a public enemy."

You further say "he forfeited his right to vote with loyal men when he renounced his citizenship, and sought to destroy the Government."

You say "these rebel leaders must feel the power of the Government; treason must be made odious, and traitors must be punished and impoverished."

You have said "their great plantations must be sieged and divided into small farms, and sold to honest, industrious men."

You then add, "the day for protecting the lands and negroes of these authors of rebellion is past."

You say "you have been deeply pained by some things that come under your observation." You say "we get men in command who, under the influence of flattery, fawning and caressing, grant protection to rich traitors, while the poor Union men stands out in the cold."

You add, "traitors can get lucrative contracts, while the loyal men is pushed aside." I indulge the hope that such a practice will no longer be tolerated in any branch of the Government.

In relation to the reconstruction of the government you have wisely said, "We must not be in too much of a hurry." You add, "It is better to let them reconstruct themselves than to force them to it."

In conformity with your own wise recommendation, the majority of Congress have devised and adopted an Amendment to the Constitution that renders it conveniently practicable for all the rebel States to reconstruct themselves, and come again into the possession of those rights which they have forfeited by rebellion—a rebellion that has cost the lives and limbs of untold thousands, and thousands of millions of debt that remains yet to be wrung from the toiling labor of our people.

The rebel States will certainly accept and adopt the Amendments that render reconstruction so favorable and convenient before the assembling of another Congress, unless they are encouraged to delay, in the hope that those who were half traitors during the war will come to their relief and reinstate them in power, when they would hope to get payment for or regulate their negroes by legislation, which they fairly forfeited by rebellion.

After having read the many patriotic sayings and denunciations that you have made against rebels and their rebellion, I was led to believe that you would be about the last man that would recommend or accept of any terms for reconstruction that would not offer a full security for the future, even if you might be persuaded by myself and others to waive all indemnity for for the past.

I was grieved and disappointed while showing my respect to you as President of the United States, to find myself listening to what appeared to me an unjust and unmerited censure of the measures which a large majority of the people's representatives believed to be right, and the mildest measures for reconstruction that could be adopted with any chance of "establishing justice, or of promoting the general welfare."

I, with thousands of others, who labored to aid the Government in putting down the rebellion, would have rejoiced if Congress could have found all the reports of the continued persecution of Union men throughout the South to be groundless and false.

The whole Republican party would have rejoiced if Congress could have found it safe to admit the members offered from the Southern States at once to a full share in the Government.

This being my wish, does not authorize me to denounce the majority in Congress, and accuse them of being radicals and traitors, "hanging on the skirts of a Government which they are trying to destroy."

It was said of old, the sin of ingratitude is worse than the sin of witchcraft.

To my mind, our nation must live in everlasting infamy if we fail to secure a full measure of justice to an unfortunate race of men who were originally hunted down in their own country, and carried off and sold like beasts into an abject slavery, with all their posterity.

The enslaved race has the strongest possible claims for kindness, as well as justice, at the hands of the people and government of the whole country, and more especially from the people of the South. These unfortunate slaves have done a great portion of the labor that has fed and clothed the whites and blacks of the Southern country.

As true as the laborer is worthy of his hire, so true is it that we, as a nation, cannot withhold justice and equal rights from a race of men that have fought and bled, and labored to defend and protect the Union of States in the hour of our nation's great extremity.—The enemies of our country and government are now trying to persuade the community to believe that a war of races would result from giving the black man the same measure of justice and rights which the white men claim for themselves. This will be found to be a groundless fear. Our national danger will always result from unequal and partial laws. We cannot make laws which will oppress and keep in ignorance the poor, without bringing on ourselves and our country the just judgement of a righteous God, who will reward us as a nation according to our works.

I indulge the hope that you will see, before it is entirely too late, the terrible danger of taking counsel with Northern men in sympathy with rebels who fought the government with all the energy of desperation to accomplish the destruction of our government; instead of taking counsel with those friends who elected you. Friends who have been and are as desirous as you can possibly be to secure the adoption of every measure calculated to promote the substantial welfare of all parts of our common country.

With my best wishes for yourself and the prosperity and happiness of the nation, I remain, truly yours,

PETER COOPER.

HOW DEACON SMITH CURRIED THE WIDOW.—The Deacon's wagon stopped one morning before Widow Jones' door, and he gave the usual country sign that he wanted somebody in the house, by dropping the reins and sitting double with his elbows on his knees. Out tripped the widow, lively as a cricket, with a tremendous black ribbon on her snow-white cap. "Good morning" was said on both sides, and the widow waited for what was further said.

"Well, ma'am Jones, perhaps you don't want to sell one of your cows, now, for nothing, any way, do you?"

"Well, there, Mr. Smith, you couldn't have spoken my mind better. A poor lone woman like me does not know what to do with so many creturs, and should be glad to trade if we can fix it."

So they adjourned to the meadow.—Deacon Smith looked at Roan, then at the widow—at Brindle, then at the widow—at the Downing cow, then at the widow again, and so through the whole forty cows. The same call was made for a week, but the deacon could not decide what cow he wanted. At length on Saturday, when the widow Jones was in a hurry to get through her baking for Sunday, and had "ever so much to do in the house," as all farmer's wives and widows have on Saturday, she was a little impatient.—Deacon Smith was as irresolute as ever.

"That ere Downing cow is a pretty fair creetur," said he, "but,"—he stopped to glance at the widow's face, and then walked around her—not the widow, but the cow.

"The Downing cow I knew before the late Mr. Jones bought her." Here he sighed at the allusion to the late Mr. Jones, she sighed, and both looked at each other. It was a highly interesting moment.

"Old Roan is a faithful old milch, and so is Brindle—but I have known better." A long stare succeeded this speech—the pause was getting awkward—and at last Mrs. Jones broke out—.

"Lord! Mr. Smith, if *I'm* the cow you want, do say so!"

The intentions of the deacon and the widow were published the next day.

HANDSOMELY TURNED.—A correspondent of the Macon Telegraph, writing of some of the incidents of the late session of the County Court of Putnam, reports the following good repartee by J. A. Turner, late of the Countryman:

After the business of the late court was over on this same day, just before the adjournment, and while the bench and bar were indulging in pleasantries, Dr. H., a wag, applied for license to plead and practice law in the County Court. In order to humor the joke, the court appointed J. A. Terner to examine the candidate for license.

Quoth Turner to the applicant, with great dignity and gravity: "What is the first requisite for making a good lawyer?"

"To be a d——d rascal," was H.'s ready response, followed with great laughter, the spectators evidently thinking Turner was done for.

But Turner arose with dignity and addressing the court, said: "May it please the court, I deem it unnecessary to prolong this examination. Dr. H. has said that the first riquisite to make a good lawyer is to be a d——d rascal. I pronounce the Doctor fully qualified, and move that he be enrolled as an attorney of this court."

THE DEACON'S COW.—A contributor to Harper's Monthly tells a story of a certain deacon who was one of the best of men, but by nature very irrasible. A cow was so exceedingly disorderly as the deacon was attempting to milk her one morning, that the old Adam got the better of him, and he vented his feelings in a volley of execrations very undeaconish in their character. At this moment the good deacon's pastor appeared unexpectedly on the scene, and announced his presence by saying: "Why, deacon! can it be? Are you swearing?" "Well, parson," replied the deacon, "I didn't think of any one being near by; but the truth is, I never shall enjoy religion as long as I keep this cow!"

STOPPING PAPERS.—An exchange says that one of its subscribers, a few weeks since, concluded he would stop his paper thinking he could not afford a newspaper investment. The paper had ceased its visits two weeks, when he came into the office and said he wanted it again. He had lost $100 the week before for want of information he could have obtained from the paper. The worst economy in the world is stopping your local paper.

"Good morning, Mr. Henpeck," said a printer to a friend of his the other day, "have you any girls that would make good type-setters?" "No, but I have a wife that would make a good *Devil*."

Some people are never contented.—After having all their limbs broken, their heads smashed, and their brains knocked out in a railroad accident, they will actually go to law and try to get further damages.

There is a great deal of theology in an idea of the little girl who wished she could be good without obeying her grandmother. She said it was easy enough to read good books, and pray, but it was pretty hard to mind grandma.

## Anecdotes of the Presidents

A correspondent of the N. Y. *Evening Post* relates several anecdotes of our various Presidents, some of which we give below:

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON.—My only contribution under this great name will be thought hardly reverent enough for the most august and excellent of men. A venerable lady, still living in Maryland, was a little girl when, in 1789, Washington was on his way through Maryland to New York, where he was to be inaugurated first President of the United States. He travelled in his own carriage, a vehicle of great elegance, drawn by a pair of milk white horses, with every ornate appointment in perfect keeping. On approaching Baltimore a readjustment of everything became necessary, and for this purpose the party halted at the house of this lady's father. Washington personally superintended the work, of which a part was the blacking of the horse's hoofs, after the manner of boots, agreeably to the fashion of that day for fancy white horses. Washington is known to have been extremely fastidious, and more irritable about his horses than anything else in the world. The groom shockingly botched the job, soiling the clean white legs of the animal, and imperfectly polishing the blackened hoofs.—Washington was provoked into anger, and seizing the brush would have knocked the poor fellow on the head with it, had he not made his escape.—This explosion of temper, accompanied with "strong" language, was so unlike a little girl's prepossessions of the great Washington, that she has all her life long been accustomed to say that she "saw greatness when nobody was by," and denies with earnestness that anybody has ever lived who was above getting into a passion about dressing his horse's hoofs.

PRESIDENT MADISON.—Mr. Madison is said to have had an aversion to riding in a carriage, complaining especially of the great elevation from the ground of the seats, in those days of tremendous barouches. He would have been delighted at our modern "rockaways."—Frequently on the street Mrs. Madison would be in the carriage, while he would be on foot upon the sidewalk, or out in the roadway, alongside, keeping up a conversation. Once he had stepped into a store to make some purchases or the like, and after a long detention he returned, but not observing that his carriage had passed, and was waiting a few rods further on, he entered one which stood opposite, with his customary downcast look, without seeing who were its passengers. The famous British Orders in Council were an anxious and gloomy subject, and news which had just arrived absorbed his attention. A lady, who occupied the carriage, knowing his person, was too much embarrassed to speak, and he sat down entirely unconscious of her presence.—He is known to have talked freely to Mrs. Madison, whose worth and talents are believed to have often aided his counsels. Suddenly, from his meditations, he exclaimed, "O, Dolly! what shall be done about these Orders in Council?" Here the lady at his side spoke, upon which Mr. Madison started with painful agitation, and after a speechless moment abruptly left the carriage. He immediately returned, and with his blandest courtesy and good humor apologized, to the great relief of the lady.

PRESIDENT ADAMS.—Mr. Adams was a Mason, but declared his belief that the oath of secrecy of the order should be abolished, in a letter which was extensively published during the period of political excitement known as the anti-Mason movement.

A person well known to the country had the imprudence, at a dinner party given by Mr. Adams, while President, to publicly ask him whether he (a Mason) was friendly to the order. His rare tact and peculiar talents were well illustrated in his reply. "Here, gentlemen," said Mr. Adams, "is a very pretty question of logic for you. Let us see. My answer will be both true and false. It will be perfectly direct, and if so, satisfactory. Yet my friend will know no more than he did before, and that cannot satisfy him. This is a pretty mess of paradoxes."

"How can that be, Mr. President?"

"Why, General ——— asks whether I am a friend to the Masonic order."

"Yes," said the company.

"Well, this is my answer: I am friendly to the order aforesaid; but if I were unfriendly, I should say that I was friendly."

"That is neither one thing nor the other," said the General.

"Yes, *it is both*," answered Mr. Adams, amid the laugh of the company and the chagrin of the General.

PRESIDENT MONROE.—Some years ago at a Burns festival in Cincinnati it was declared that the best pun ever made was made by President Monroe. Some surprise was expressed, in which I shared, that Mr. Monroe should have been a facetious man. The story runs something thus:

A Scotch servant employed about the Executive Mansion, who had a broad accent and a good fund of cold humor, had been charged, by certain persons who had projected a monument in honor of something or somebody, with a message to an appropriate official, who, it seems, was not the President. But old Sandy sought the Chief Magistrate, in whose personal service he was, and conveyed the communication to him.—Mr. Monroe instructed him to address the message elsewhere, and thereupon Sandy, persisting like a Scotchman, said, "Your honor, it is about the *monument*." "Well, Sandy," replied Mr. Monroe, drawing himself up erect and symmetrical, "don't you see, I am the man you want."

PRESIDENT JOHN ADAMS.—It is well known how averse John Adams was to signing his name. There seemed no reason for what was, perhaps, a mere eccentricity; although it has been suggested that the simple, round, boyish hand he wrote made him ashamed of his signature. But that solution is more unaccountable than the fact. After his accession to the Presidency he was greatly annoyed by autograph-fiends, whom he was accustomed to put off with severity. A paper of large size and of some fanciful character had been brought to him by a personal friend, who begged the favor for another person, of his signature, and by some trick had procured his promise of it. He was sitting at his official table with a multitude of routine documents awaiting his signature. Among them was an ornamental sheet in which was contained a draft of his response to some honorary distinction which had been conferred upon him by a learned society or institution in Germany. Turning the trick of his friend into a joke, the President, intending to sign by the X mark, placed his hand to the wrong paper, and then handed it to a clerk, who mechanically obeyed his directions to supply the name in the customary of an illiterate signer, then folded the document, sealed it, and placed it in the mail! The intended victim of the joke was willing to forego his object for the turn which the thing had taken. The archives of some German institution doubtless contain to this day good evidence that one of the most illustrious of the American Presidents acknowledged a compliment to his learning in a document which he could not read and to which he could not so much as sign his name.

PRESIDENT HARRISON.—The extraordinary earnestness and preposterous extravagance of zeal which characterized the political canvass of 1840 will remain for ages a ludicrous record among the archives of a people so intelligent and so dignified as ours. During the height of the excitement, while General Harrison was passing through Ohio, the absurd and inordinate manifestations at the period reached at Lancaster a pitch of importunity that was nearly frantic among the enthusiastic adherents of the unfortunate candidate. One of them bawled out: "General Harrison, you must be elected, or you will kill us all by your defeat" He smiled in reply, and said, in a tone which was audible to but one person, who comprehended its significance, though not its unconscious prophecy: "It is you, gentlemen, who will kill me, if I am elected." And they did.

We clip the following characteristic anecdotes of the late President, from Mr. F. B. Carpenter's "Six Months at the White House."

MR. LINCOLN AND GENERAL PHELPS.—When General Phelps took possession of Ship Island, near New Orleans, early in the war, it will be remembered that he issued a proclamation, somewhat bombastic in tone, freeing the slaves.—To the surprise of many people on both sides, the President took no official notice of this movement. Some time had elapsed, when one day a friend took him to task for his seeming indifference on so important a matter.

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "I feel about that, a good deal as a man whom I will call 'Jones,' whom I once knew, did about his wife. He was one of your meek men, and had the reputation of being badly henpecked. At last, one day his wife was seen switching him out of the house. A day or two afterward a friend met him in the street, and said: 'Jones, I have always stood up for you, as you know; but I am not going to do it any longer. Any man who will stand quietly and take a switching from his wife, deserves to be horsewhipped.' 'Jones' looked up with a wink, patting his friend on the back.—'Now don't,' said he; 'why, it didn't hurt me any; and you have no idea what a power of good it did Sarah Ann.'"

"IT IS THE PEOPLE'S BUSINESS."—In August 1864, the prospects of the Union party, in reference to the Presidential election, became very gloomy. A friend, the private secretary of one of the Cabinet ministers, who spent a few days in New York at this juncture, returned to Washington with so discouraging an account of the political situation, that after hearing it, the Secretary told him to go to the White House and repeat it to the President. My friend said that he found Mr. Lincoln alone, looking more than usually care-worn and sad. Upon hearing the statement he walked two or three times across the floor in silence. Returning, he said with grim earnestness of tone and manner: "Well, I cannot run the political machine; I have enough on my hands without that. It is the people's business—the election is in their hands.—If they turn their backs to the fire, and get scorched in the rear, they will find they have got to sit on the blister."

—There is a girl in Jersey whose lips are so sweet that they stick together every morning by the honey they distil, and she cannot open her mouth until she has parted her lips with a silver knife. She will be a treasure to her husband, not only on account of her sweetness, but because she can occasionally keep her mouth shut.

"A little more animation, my dear," whispered lady B——— to the gentle Susan, who was walking through a quadrille. "Do leave me to manage my own business, mama," replied the provident damsal. "I shall not damage my ringlets out of curl for a married man." "Of course not, my love, but I was not aware who your partner was."

—Gen. H. M. Naglee is invited to pay a hundred thousand dollars to Miss M. L. Schell, of California, for neglecting to marry her as he promised. It is stated that the plaintiff has about a hundred letters to offer in the case that will scandalize many prominent individuals.

—Two Pittsburg damsels have been placed under bonds for thrashing a man who, they said, had been slandering them.