...ERS'
CAPITOL
Bindery,
MANUFACTORY
Harrisburg, Pa.
...chiefly devoted to ...ks for ...ses, ...the ...be ...paged and bound in ...Attorneys and Justices ...ed to order. Tri-annual ...ks, for ...any purpose ...bound to order. County ...n paper.
...ing to have their Books well ...should give us a call. News, Harper's Weekly, Gleason's American, London News, ...e required. Harper's Month... Blackwood's and Graham's ...ine, Lady's Repository, Peter... ...c., bound in extra styles, or ...al half binding. Select Pam... ...blet laws, bound in good Li... ...e prices. Persons having a ...will receive a liberal discount, ...to us from a distance by Ex... ...ted to our care will be speed... ...and returned by Express.—
F. L. HUTTER.
Harrisburg, Pa.
...the Tribune Office, are my ...ry. They will give informa... ...and receive and return books ...ll who sent us their work!
[March 31, 1863-1y

HOLLIDAYSBURG MARBLE WORKS
JOHN McKEAGE, successor to A. W. Kinney,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL MARBLE WORK,
...t the lowest possible prices. All work finished at this establishment warranted to give satisfaction.
Hollidaysburg Dec. 30, 1863—tf.

...ER ONWARD!
...Y STEP!
...NED DESIRES TO
...s and the public generally ...that the Dry Good business ...nd entirely new stock of
GOODS.
...the latest, prettiest and most ...E PATTERNS,
...und every quality of goods, ...too tedious to enumerate. ...fresh and cheap
PROVISIONS
...any of my competitors. In ...at I can render satisfaction. ...ce taken in exchange for ...price allowed.
...nic and Helen streets, East
THOMAS HESLOP.

WEIS,
...ONFECTIONER,
...ALTOONA, PA.,
...NTLY ON HAND
...KES, CANDIES
...REAM
...own manufacture, which he ...or retail, at the most reason... FRUITS, such as
...NS, PINE-APPLES, ...INS, NUTS, &C., &C., ...ctive seasons.
...D TO ORDER, ...ort notice and in the neat... ...y stock and you will find ...purchased elsewhere.

...heet Iron Ware.
...NG, &C.
RESPECT-
...tizens of Altoona ...tantly on hand a ...Parlor, Office and ...d sizes, to suit the ...all at low prices, on reason...
...e stock of Tin and Sheet ...icles for culinary purposes—
...ight of sale in Blair county
...AGE STUFFER,
...to be seen to be appreciated ...ery farmer, butcher or those ...
...d to putting up SPOUTING ...nting painted and put up
[April 14, 1859-1y

...INGER'S
...WS Agency,
..., MAIN STREET
BLANK BOOKS,
...NFECTIONARIES
TOBACCO,
...N GREAT VARIETY
ON HAND.

...D & CO.,
ALTOONA, PA.,
...JACK & CO.,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.,
...KERS,
...son, Jack & Co.")
THE PRINCIPAL
...Gold for sale. Collections ...deposite, payable on demand, ...with interest at fair rates

...R—PRACTICAL
...full announces ...the public gen... ...business ...keeps constantly ...Retail, DRUGS, ...LS, VARNISH.
...e, and a desire to render sat... ...e and quality, he hopes t... ...blic patronage.
...pplied on reasonable terms ...promptly attended to. ...refully compounded. [1-tf.

...NDS WOULD DO
...e choice and chaste assort... ...DS now displayed upon the ...URPHY & McPIKE, ...Virginia and Caroline sts.

...CORMICK'S Store
...t of Ready-Made clothing
Nov. 25.-tf.

...OLOGNES, POM...
...Toilet Soaps &c., for sale by
S. W. KEFFLER

...A LARGE AND
...Groceries have just been re...
J. B. HILEMAN.

...RD OILS, CAM...
...arbon Oil, &c., at
KESSLER'S.

...OTH, SHAVING...
...h Brushes at
KESSLER'S.

The Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. 9. ALTOONA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1864. NO. 6.

Call and "See It!"

Corner of Harriet and Julia Sts., East Altoona.

CASH!—CASH!!—CASH!!!

NOTWITHSTANDING the rapid advance of every article of trade, the undersigned have determined to REDUCE THEIR PRICES on their entire stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS, SHOES, &C., &C.,

On and after January 11th 1864.

In order to enable them to do so successfully, they will sell exclusively for CASH. We will not pretend to say that we are adopting this system solely for your benefit—but long experience in business teaches us that the bene fits will be reciprocal.

We will not intrude by giving long lists of reductions that we intend to make, but respectfully invite you to call and examine our stock. Tell us you have the Cash, and you will certainly go away satisfied that you have found THE PLACE. We are determined to sell a little lower than the lowest, if we should do it on "half rations."

☞ To our prompt-paying patrons on the old system, we can say that if you will continue your patronage on the new system, our word for it, it will prove more to your advantage than our own. Those who have not been so punctual, may not be able to "see it."

☞ We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Family Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Corn Flour, Feed, &c.,

All of which we have facilities for selling at prices which defy competition. *TRY US.*

D. M. BARE & CO.

Altoona, Jan. 13, 1864.

SAVE THE PER CENTAGE
BY BUYING YOUR
CLOTHING FROM FIRST HANDS.

ETTINGER & TUCK, Manufacturers of and Wholesale and Retail dealers in Ready made Clothing, would respectfully invite the attention of the public to the following facts in reference to their stock.

1st. We manufacture our own goods. They are made up in our own Store, in Philadelphia, under our immediate supervision, and we know they are well made and can be warranted

EQUAL TO THE BEST,

and superior to the largest quantity of Ready-made clothing in the market.

2nd. We buy our Cloths directly from the Importers and Manufacturers, consequently we save the per centage put on by middle men.

3rd. We sell our Clothing at a reasonable percentage over the cost of our Cloths, thereby saving the purchasers of Clothing the percentage which must be added by those who buy from second hands to sell again. We retail our Clothing at the same price which other merchants pay for theirs at wholesale, consequently those who buy from us get their goods at the same price which other Clothiers pay for theirs in the city, thereby saving said Clothiers' percentage.

We have branch Stores in

ALTOONA AND JOHNSTOWN,

where goods may be had at the same figures at which we sell from here in the city.

If any person has been told, or imagines, that Tuck's style is in Altoona, is "played out," let such person drop into this establishment, on Main Street, and examine his goods and prices.

Wholesale House, No. 702 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Dec. 2, 1863.—tf

NEW GOODS.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country, that he has just returned from the East, where he has been selecting his stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

which, for style, quality and price, cannot be surpassed in this stock of country. His stock is much larger than heretofore, and as it is quite an object, in these exciting war times, for every one to purchase where they can get

The Best Goods and at the Lowest Prices,

he would say that he can and will sell as low, if not a little lower than any other house in this place. He wishes all to call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels confident he can offer inducements which will defy competition. His stock consists of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS of every description.
MEN AND BOYS' WINTER WEAR.
LADIES AND MISSES' DRESS SHOES.
MEN AND BOYS' BOOTS AND SHOES.
MEN'S HALF HOSE
WOMEN'S AND MISSES' WOOL HOSE
HATS AND CAPS,
BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLIN,
GINGHAMS AND HEAVY DRILLINGS.

He will sell Ladies Sewed, Heeled Bootees at $1.50@1.75
Kip Pegged ..... 1.37@1.50
Men's Boots ..... 2.75@3.50
BALMORAL SKIRTS, very low.

GROCERIES.

White and Brown Sugar, Rio Coffees, Syrups, Teas, &c., and everything that is usually kept in a Dry Goods Store, and as cheap as the cheapest. J. A. SPRANKLE.

Altoona, Oct. 7, 1863.

CITY DRUG STORE.

DR. E. H. REIGART would respectfully announce to the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country, that he has recently purchased the Drug Store of Berlin & Co., on Virginia Street, opposite Fries' Hardware Store.

His Drugs are Fresh and Pure,

and he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

Call and examine his stock. He has constantly on hand.

DRUGS,
MEDICINES and CHEMICALS,
FINE TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, GLASS, PUTTY, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, CARBON OIL AND LAMPS, NOTIONS, CIGARS,
and every article usually kept in a First-class Drug Store
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS
for medicinal use.
DOMESTIC GRAPE WINE—PURE—WARRANTED.
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
accurately compounded, at all hours of the day or night.

Altoona, Sept. 30, 1863.

Victory Won!

THE Subscribers would respectfully announce to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that they have just returned from the East with their

FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES.

Their stock of HATS & CAPS have been selected with great care, and with the view of suiting all who may favor them with their patronage. Their line of Boots and Shoes is complete.

Their *LADIES' GAITERS* and *CHILDREN'S SHOES* are of City make, and warranted. Their Balmoral Shoes for Ladies and Misses, are just the thing for wet weather and saving health

Thankful to the public for their very liberal patronage heretofore, they hope to merit a continuance of the same. Store in *MAIN ST.* next door to Bowman's Exchange Hotel. SMITH & MANN.

Altoona, May 12, 1863.

TEAS!—FRITCHEY

On the 6th, to any ever offered in Altoona. JOHN SHOWALTER: coloring, or mixed both of Huntingdon

On the 10th of March, 1, 2, AND 3, SOLOMAN BIEGLE and each package of this place. now by FRITCHEY.

A LARGE

On March 2d, 1864, ... of Adam and Catharine Odenwolder, aged ... months.

Jesus said, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

"Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,
He came with kindly case
Opening bud to Heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

E. E. McCRUM. *H. C. DERN.*
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Per annum, (payable invariably in advance) ... $1 50
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One Square, (8 lines)	50	75	1 00
Two " (16 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three " (24 ")	1 50	2 00	2 50

Over three weeks and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

	3 months	6 months	1 year
Six lines or less	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
One square	2 50	4 00	7 00
Two "	4 00	6 00	10 00
Three "	5 00	8 00	12 00
Four "	6 00	10 00	14 00
Half a column	10 00	14 00	20 00
One column	14 00	25 00	40 00

Administrators and Executors Notices 1 75
Merchants advertising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change 10 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines with paper, per year 5 00

Communications of a political character of individual interest, will be charged according to the above rates.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to the above terms.

Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.
Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square

Choice Poetry.

TO A MOTHER.

Hush the little thing to rest;
Fold it close upon thy breast.
Trouble not its dreams for me!
Let it slumber peacefully.
Soon enough 'twill wake and weep
Long and weary vigils keep.
All thy care and all thy love,
No protection then may prove.
Soon that dimpled arm shall twine
Round another neck than thine.
Soon that heart, so quiet now
All its passion shall bestow.
When no mother's tender care
Joy or sorrow then may share.
Hush the little thing to rest;
Safe, as yet, upon thy breast.
What is all its father's wealth.
To the joy he tastes by stealth.
Creeping to that little bed,
Gazing on that seraph head.
What is all its mother's pride
To the passion deep and wide.
Sweeping through her inmost soul.
When those little blue eyes roll
Up to hers, so fair and bright,
Pure and clear as Heaven's own light.
Never despot had the sway
Both are crouching to, to-day.
Never mandate from on high
Thrilled them, like an infant's cry.
May it live, and grow to be
All your wistfond hope may see.
Grace and goodness to possess;
Gentleness and tenderness;
Wit and beauty, mind and heart:
In this world to play a part.
Wealth or pride could ne'er sustain;
That applause of man to gain.
Given but to stainless worth.
Born of heaven, though shown to earth!

Boston Transcript.

Controversial.

For the Altoona Tribune.

The American Church of Christ.

BY AMERICANDA.

CHAPTER II.

THE AMERICAN INDIANS THE ANCIENT ISRAELITES.

That the earth will finally be restored to a state of happiness and peace, has not only been the belief of both Jews and Christians, but it is the doctrine of Inspiration itself.

As a type of that glorious era, the Jewish Israel inherited the law of Canan, which, in the days of Solomon, become the chief of nations and the praise of all lands.

But wealth without charity brought luxury, and luxury vice, and vice tyranny, and tyranny ruin, until finally their nation was overthrown and dismembered and became two seperate kingdoms—the one of two tribes composing the kingdon of Judah, the other of ten tribes that of the kingdom of Israel.

The kingdom of Judah lingered for a few centuries and, for their sins, became tributary to the Roman monarchy, who finally destroyed their government and scattered their people among the nations of the earth, where they still remain.

The kingdom of Israel continued for a few generations, and for their iniquities became the prey of the Assyrians, who wasted their country, and carried the whole nation into captivity, where they remained until the dreadful denunciation of the Almighty was executed upon them, as follows: "Therefore the lord was angry with Israel and removed them out of his sight, there was none left but the tribe of Judah only." Second Kings, XVII: 18.

They were to be carried out of His sight, away from among the nations, into distant climes unknown to man; away to the American continent, where man had never yet dwelled, as the Jewish historian has fully shown.

"Those are the ten tribes, which were carried away prisoners out of their own land in the time of Osea the king, whom Salmanasar the king of Assyria led away captive, and he led them over the waters, and so came they into another land. But they took this council among themselves, that they would leave the multitude of the heathen, and go forth into a further country, where never mankind dwelt. That they might keep their standards which they had in their own land. And they entered into Euphrates by the narrow passages of the river. For the Most High then shewed signs for them, and held still the flood, till they were passed over. For through that country there was a great way to go, namely, a year and a half: and the region is called Assareth." Second Esdras, XIII: 40 to 45.

They left Assyria, and taking their course by the fountains of the Euphrates, when they were stilled or frozen, they passed the narrow vales of Georgia, entered the country now called Circassia, by the shores of the Caspian sea, crossed Astrachan and passed the confines of Tartary, South of the Rural Mountains, by the sources of the Obi, to the mountains of the Alti, then along the laves of that tremendous range of peaks and deserts to Beerhings Straits, and across to the great Assareth of Judah's sea, the future America, and the great fifth kingdon in the prophecy of God

Thus for a year and a half did the men women and children, the last remnant of Israel's nation, journey from the sunny regions of Southern Asia, to the distant wilds of North America, by the highway of the great chain of the Alti Mountains, fulfilling to a demonstration the prophetic declaration of the Creator that "There shall be a highway for the remnant of his people which shall be left from Assyria, like as it was to Judah in the day that he came up out of the land of Egypt." Isaiah, XI: 16.

The highway of Israel, from Assyria to the land of Assareth, was to be like that from Egypt to Canaan. They were not only to pass through the wilderness, but they were to pass from our continent to another before they could enter the promised land of final restoration.

Thus, within the solitudes of the great American desert, did the lost tribes of Israel pitch their tents and improve the country until the voice of labor, the roll of advancement and the hum of industry went up from cottage, town and city, until wealth and luxury poured their treasure in the lap of a great and populous empire, that once throbed with life and energy, on the very soil where we are now reposing.

But like all other nations, luxury brought idleness, crime and decay, until they sunk in the gloom of heathenism, and finally into the darkest night of barbarism that ever palled the world, and left the whole continent one vast landscape of magnificent ruin.

Although crime and rebellion against the laws of Jehovah had every where marked the character of the ten tribes, yet they failed not to fulfill every prophecy of God in relation to their fall and their restoration. They were to set up way-marks that their returning decendants might know the places of the cities in the country of their ancestors, the land of America, the restored Israel of God. "Set thee up way-marks, make thee high heaps, set thy heart towards the highway, even the way which thou wentest, turn again, O virgin of Israel, turn again to these thy cities." Jermiah, XXXI: 21.

To see how this prophecy has been fulfilled, we have only to look at the vast mounds or heaps that are every where scattered over the hills and plains of America, all pointing, not only to the restoration of Israel, but to the general restoration of mankind to the high and noble destiny for which they were created, and for which the great Western continent will be the seat of empire, for the regin of liberty, the diffusion of knowledge and the happiness of our race.

That the lost tribes of Israel came to this continent more than two thousand years ago, is everywhere evident. That they built cities, cultivated the soil and flourished in civilization, is just as evident, and that they have become divided, broken and scattered into tribes, fell into decay, and become wandering communities of savages, that everywhere roamed this continent when discovered by Columbus, cannot be doubted.

That the American Indians are the desendants of ancient Israel, needs but a rehersal of their manners and customs to establish their identity, or a view of their antiquities to recognize their Jewish ancestry.

The Jewish people adorned their persons with jewelry, rings, bracelets, earrings, chains of gold and precious stones. So do the American Indians wear jewelry in the same manner and form.

The armour of the Jewish warriors was that of the long bow and arrow, the same weapon that the Indian warriors of America always used, until the introduction of fire-arms by the Europeans.

The Jewish nation was divided into tribes. So the great Indian nations of America are everywhere divided into tribes.

The Jews worshipped but one God, the Great Father, the Author and Owner of the world. So the Indians of America worship but one God, the Great Spirit and Upholder of the universe.

The Israelites had the ark of their covenant as the great talisman of their nation. So the American Indians have their ark or satchel as a talisman in every trib.

The Jewis people worshipped the Creator under the sacred name of Jehovah. So the American Indians worship Him under the awful name of Yehovah, the true name of the Almighty.

The Jewish nation had their seers and prophets. So have the Indians of America a prophet in almost every tribe.

The Israelites offered burnt incense as a part of their devotion. So also do the American Indians offer burnt incense as a part of their worship.

The Jewish people, in praising the Creator, use the word hallelula. So the Indians of America, in praising the Great Spirit, use the word Alleluia, which is the true word of praise.

The Jews had their sanhedrin, or the great council. So have the American Indians their great council in every tribe.

The Israelites counted their seasons feasts, &c., by moons. So do the American Indians count their seasons feasts, &c., by moons.

The Jewish people had their sacred squares in their great cities. So the Indians of America have their sacred squares in almost every town.

The Jews had their cities of refuge to which the escaping fugitive might fly for safety. So the American Indians have their towns of refuge for the escaping culprit of the fearful gauntlet.

The Israelites practised circumcision. So does a number of the tribes of the American Indians.

Thus might we continue to lengthen out the proofs of the similarity existing between the Jews of Asia and the Indians of America, especially if we were to enter the field of American antiquities, where the evidence would still be more conclusive that the Aborigines of America are the descendants of Israel's lost tribes, and are now being restored according to the promise of Divine Revelation.

The rude Mausoleums the fallen Propylons, the huge Tumuli, and the vast cities that have for ages filled our continent with the splendor of their ruins, are everywhere telling the story of the departed, and revealing the history of the dead and buried nation, so long lost in the notice of human revolutions, and shows to a demonstration that the entomed kingdom was none other than the descendants of Israel, and are now being restored.

Among all the relics of Assareth's departed grandeur, I will name but a single fact to prove the identity of its Israelitish ancestry.

There was taken from Indian Hill, in the state of Vermont, in the year 1815, a small box, or case, made of some durable metarial, and gumed over until it was as hard as bone. On being broken open, it was found to contain three or four pieces of parchment, on which was written, in plain Hebrew, a number of important texts, the most sacred portion of their divine law, which had doubtless been written previous to the arrival of the ten tribes in America, more than twenty-five hundred years ago, and borne down the roll of centuries until the barbarian descendants of Israel's proud tribes no longer understood the meaning of their true talisman, and it was finally buried with some famed chieftain in Indian Hill.

Thus, for more than two thousand years, has Israel been cast out of sight of all nations, in the wilds and wastes of the American continent, where they are now being restored under the Gospel of the Saviour, and proves America to be the restored Israel of God.

And as we are now in the time of the end of the last monarchy, at the end of the twenty three hundred years, when the Gospel is being preached to all nations, and the fullness of the Gentiles coming in, and the six thousand years expiring, it shows us that the great sabbath of rest is approaching, when "*the saints shall possess the kingdom,*" and the great fifth nationality, the American Israel, will be established, and civil and religious liberty embrace the world.

To be Continued.

☞ A sailor was called upon the stand as a witness. "Well, sir," said the lawyer, "do you know the plaintiff and defendant?" "I don't know the drift of them words," replied the sailor. "What, not know the meaning of plaintiff and defendant?" continued the lawyer; "a pretty fellow to come here as a witness! Can you tell me where on board ship it was that this man struck the other man?" "Abaft the binnicle," said the sailor. "Abaft the binnicle," said the lawyer, "what do you mean by that?" "A pretty fellow," responded the sailor, "to come here as a lawyer, and don't know what abaft the binnicle means."

☞ Of about seven hundred passengers, who arrived in New York from Liverpool, in the British steamship Pennsylvania, there were at least two hundred who came expressly to enlist in the United States army, being attracted by large bounties.

DEACON THORNE'S DISLOYALTY.

Evening closed darkly around the old farmhouse on the hillside, only a teint of light where the western sky met the earth telling of the glories of the vanished day. Through the dusky gloom came the glimmer of the lamp from the large kitchen, where the family were gathered around the cozy fireplace: the deacon and his sons, together with George Stanley, a young neighbor, discussing politics: Minnie, his daughter, the rosiest and prettiest of the village girls, paring apples quite contentedly, while in the back ground Mrs. Thorne sat knitting, her eyes fixed on the beautiful forms which the embers were assuming.

The deacon was getting excited. His eyes flashed, and he spoke in hasty, angry tones.

"Don't talk to me, sir! It is an unjust war, a war cursed by man and by the Creator. The institution of slavery, ordained by Jehovah, shall stand while time continues. Sooner than see my sons engaged in it, I would follow them to the grave.—Never, with my consent, shall they enter the ranks of the Union army."

"Oh, father!" Jamie Thorne raised his eyes appendingly. For months this had been the grand dream of his existence.—'Twas noble, he thought, to suffer, and die, if need be, for the liberty his forefathers bequeathed to their sons to sustain. He was young and impulsive, and the tears rose to his eyes as he walked to the window and stood looking out into the night.

"No," resumed the deacon, "my boys are not going to the war. I have done all in my power to discourage enlistments, and I shall continue to do so. The man who doms the Federal uniform at such a time and in such a cause, is no friend of mine."

"I am sorry, sir," George Stanley was speaking now, "for I feel it my duty to go. My grand-sire fell in the war of the revolution, and I should despise myself should his descendants prove beneath him in valor and patriotism. I could not stay idly in home and retain my self respect. I shall enlist, but, I thought, sir, may be you'd give me Minnie before I went, we have been promised so long."

The deacon answered him sneeringly: "So you, too, have caught the war fever. I gave you credit for possessing more sense. Mark my words, George Stanley, Minnie shall never be yours if you enter the army—never with my consent—and she dares not draw my curse upon her for disobeying me. A man who is dishonorable enough to fight in such a cause, deserves nothing but contempt."

"I think you are too severe in your remarks, father," said David Thorne, in a determined tone. "I believe love of country seconded only to love for our Maker. I would rather go with your consent, but if you will not give it I must go without it. Jamie is too young for the hardships of camp life—he can stay with you on the farm, and I shall enlist with George. I know that my presence is disagreeable to you, now that I have come to this decision, and I will not trouble you longer. Good bye mother; good bye Minnie," and David Thorne was gone.

The next day there was another change at the old farm-house. Jamie had disappeared. All day long the deacon paced to and fro with clouded brow, and when at night word was brought that his pet son had enlisted, his rage was too deep for words.

"Never mention their names again," he said to his wife and daughter. "Henceforth they are dead to us. I have no sons."

The days passed quickly on until the springtime scattered blossoms and fragrance all over the land. Then came those hours of doubt and despair, which the stricken throughout the length and breadth of the country have endured. They are ended by a letter in Jamie's frank, boyish hand

"Dear mother,"—so it ran—"our regiment suffered severely in the late battle. George and I escaped uninjured, but David is dead. God help you, mother, I know how you suffer."

After this the gloom on the Deacon's face deepened, but he showed no signs of relenting.

Another year of prayerful sorrow and patient watching passed by. Then came the raid into Pennsylvania—the raid which did more to rouse the latent spirit and patriotism of the north than winning many a victory.

One evening a neighbor came hurriedly along the sandy road, and up the little walk.

"The rebels are coming, deacon," he exclaimed. "They're down at the south Forks—we have only time to escape."

"I think there will be no danger," was the cool reply. "At any rate I shall stay and guard my property. The women can go with you if they choose, although they will be as safe here as elsewhere."

Half an hour later a motley procession wound its way over the hills, on the road to safety and security. Deacon Thorne bade his wife and daughter a kind good-bye, and returned to the post of watchfulness.

On they came, the minions of slavery, lighting their path by the lurid glare of burning houses. The deacon saw the flames bursting forth in gorgeous splendor against the sky with a strange thrill of awe and exultation.

"May such be the fate of all the enemies of slavery," said he half aloud.

Nearer and nearer they came. Along the dusty roads the shouts of the advancing column, the tramp of armed men, and the crash of musketry were blended in wildest confusion. Alone and unarmed he advanced to meet them.

"You are welcome," said he. "I have sympathized with you in your struggle; I am with you heart and soul. All I ask is that my home shall be unmolested."

"Impossible, sir," answered the leader of the rebel column. "Our orders are to destroy all that lies in our path. It matters not on which side you are, your buildings must go to add to the bonfire which is lighting the souls of the hellish Yankees down to perdition."

Calmly the deacon stood by and saw the torch applied to his bursting barns and graneries, but a quiver of agony passed over his countenance as he saw the old home-stead, the home of his fathers, consigned to the devouring elements.

Fire, fire! and the old house from its ancient gables to its mossy sills burst forth in a glare that lighted up the heavens for miles around. It was red, and rose on the billows of flame, then fell with a loud crash, sending up into the air a million fragments of lurid light.

Ah! a new home may arise from the ashes of the old, joy and love may gather around its hearthstone, but it can never, never be as dear to his heart as that to which he brought his bride in her youthful beauty, in which his children had grown to manhood.

By the side of the expiring embers Deacon Thorne learned many a stern lesson; and when the morning sun looked down on the desolate hillside, which but the day before was covered with lite and beauty, a man true and loyal, in whose heart a vow of eternal enmity, against the foul fiend slavery had been registered, welcomed its coming.

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Gettysburg! the name immortal in our country's annals! All day the fight had raged fiercely, uncontrollably.

Among the thousands of brave men who rushed forward to the rescue, none fought more earnestly and determined than Jamie Thorne. George Stanley was not in the fight; the insiduous camp fever had struck him down in his strength, and in a distant hospital he was struggling against death.

Fortune seemed to smile on the little hero Jamie. His comrades fell around him on every side, but he remained uninjured until the close of the first day's battle; then as our noble, exhausted troops, who for so long had held double their number at bay were compelled to fall back, a ball struck him and he fell. When, a few days later, his father who had hasteded to him stood by his side, Jamie extended his one hand, saying:

"Never mind, father, it's all for the country; my other arm must do double service; and now, father, will you give Minnie to George?"

Jamie rose from his easy chair, and laid his hand on the Deacon's shoulder. The tall, pale soldier opposite, listened eagerly for the reply.

"Forgive me, George, for the wild words uttered in a moment of madness," he said humbly. "I am proud of you, my boys What David's death begun, the rebel raid finished. It taught me how precious was the Union I had scorned. Minnie is yours, George, she is worthy of you. As for me, I have now a new object in life. The country that I bet rayed needs my assistance. As the only atonement I can make for past disloyal words, and deeds, I shall enlist.—Can't you bid me God speed?"

Of all the brave men who have devoted their lives to the object of crushing this wicked rebellion, no one is more loyal or daring than he who writes his name "Private Moses Thorne, aged Fifty."

☞ One evening a clergyman gave out the hymn, which was in measure rather harder than usual, and the deacon led off. "Brother B—will please repeat the hymn, as I cannot pray after such singing." The deacon very composedly pitched into another tune, and the clergyman proceded with his prayer. Having finished, he took up the book to give the second hymn, when he was interrupted by the deacon gravely getting up and saying in a voice audible to the whole congregation; "Will Mr. C—please make another prayer? It would be impossible for me to sing after such praying as that."

☞ A lady teaching her little daugter, four years old, pointing to something in the book, and asked "What as that, my dear?" "Why, don't you know?" inquired the child. "Yes" said the mother; "but I wish to find out if you know." "Well," responded the little miss, "I do know." "Tell me then, if you please," said the lady. "Why no," insisted the little one, with an arch look, "You know what it is, and I know what it is, and there is no need of saying anything more about it."