THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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THE BEAVER ARGUS

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Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention, favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as a guaranty against imposition.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

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Is a question in the minds of every one as the Holidays approaching, and one of great importance to all, and especially to those who think of making purchases in the line of

WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

or anything pertaining to it. We would solicit calls from those visiting our city during the Holidays to examine our large and well selected stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, MUSICAL BOXES, SPECTACLES, BAROMETERS, THERMOMETERS,

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Done to order in the best possible manner, and at the shortest notice.

Using none but the best of material, and having none but the best of workmen,

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SHOP ON THE LOWER END OF

Third Street,

BEAVER, PA.

Give us a Call, and Examine our Stock.

Japanned ware kept constantly on hand.
nov13'67. O. R. ANSHUTZ.

IS THAT SO!

THOMAS CAMPBELL,

SOLE OWNER OF THE BRIDGEWATER FOUNDRY,

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The Unequalled Cooking Stove,

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All orders for stoves attended to without delay, and delivered free of charge.

YES, THAT'S SO!

aug31,67:3m.

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Toilet Articles, a Speciality.

All the new and popular preparation constantly on hand, together with everything necessary for the well arranged toilet.

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In either department of this Store, the public will find it to their advantage to call and examine the stock and prices. J. B. RHODES,
nov6'67:6m Agent.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after Oct. 6th, 1867, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows. [Train leaving Chicago at 4:50, P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.
Pittsburgh	645AM	930AM	215PM	200AM
Rochester	.....	.....	.....	.....
Salem	1033	1225PM	503	458
Alliance	1140	110	630	533
Canton	1237PM	156	717	618
Massillon	1257	216	736	633
Orrville	148	255	813	708
Wooster	216	315	840	735
Mansfield	405	500	1014	907
Crestline	445	530	1045	933
	500AM	610	1120	1000
Bucyrus	530	640	1150	1029
Upper Sandusky	608	722	1238AM	1105
Forest	639	755	1258	1136
Lima	909	910	216	1248PM
Van Wert	1034	1020	330	153
Fort Wayne	1220PM	1145	520	330
Columbia	110	1230AM	604	415
Warsaw	200	121	654	502
Plymouth	300	225	751	600
Valparaiso	426	337	927	733
Chicago	700	550	1120	920

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's
Chicago	720AM	1020PM	450PM	450AM
Valparaiso	904	1215AM	627AM	700
Plymouth	1035	151	810	845
Warsaw	1133	253	901	947
Columbia	1210PM	340	944	1037
Fort Wayne	125	455	1020	1133
Van Wert	320	554	1138	112P
Lima	333	659	1234AM	257
Forest	439	813	141	354
Upper Sandusky	503	838	206	424
Bucyrus	538	918PM	241	511
Crestline	605	945	310	550
	625	1005	320	600AM
Mansfield	657	1040	348	635
Wooster	840	1227	516	823
Orrville	907	1237	540	855
Massillon	923	137	613	933
Canton	1004	156	633	1000
Alliance	1040	235	736	1115
Salem	1129	327	759	1149
Rochester	125AM	515	940	215PM
Pittsburgh	230	625	1045	310

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leave Youngstown at 2:50 p. m; New Castle, 3:40 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 6:30 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 6:00 a. m; arr. at N. Castle, 8:35 a. m; Youngstown, 9:30. Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 5:15 a. m; New Castle, 7:20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:00 a. m. Returning, leaves Allegheny, 1:20 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6:20 p. m; Youngstown, 7:20 p. m.

F. R. MYERS, *General Ticket Agent.*

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after Oct. 6, 1867, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Cleveland	820AM	1210PM	.....	345PM
Euclid Street	831	1221	.....	356
Hudson	935	109	.....	510
Ravenna	1010	141	.....	546
Alliance	1110	224	.....	640
Bayard	1141	252	.....	.....
Wellsville	120PM	410	.....	.....

GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.		Accom
Wellsville	850AM	410PM	.....	.....
Bayard	1022	535	.....	.....
Alliance	1115	615	.....	715AM
Ravenna	1201PM	652	.....	810
Hudson	1234	718	.....	850
Euclid Street	137	804	.....	1002
Cleveland	150	815	.....	1015

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Accom
Bellair	155PM	550AM	1040AM	.....
Bridgeport	203	605	1050	.....
Steubenville	304	722	1158	.....
Wellsville	440	840	140PM	610
Smith's Ferry	503	842	208	645
Beaver	540	912	230	733
Rochester	550	920	240	745
Pittsburgh	655	1025	350	910

GOING WEST.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Accom
Pittsburgh	615AM	200PM	435PM	330PM
Rochester	725	305	545	445
Beaver	733	315	555	543
Smith's Ferry	812	343	628	544
Wellsville	845	420	710	630
Steubenville	950	520	808	....
Bridgeport	1112	630	912	....
Bellair	1125	640	925	....

TUSCARA WAS BRANCH.

Leaves	Arrives
N. Philadelphia, 650 p. m.	Bayard, 955, am
Bayard, 12:00 m.	N. Philadelphia 500pm.

F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.

SUMMER AND AUTUMN.

Gorgeous leaves are whirling down,
Homeward comes the scented hay;
O'er the stubble, sere and brown,
Flaunt the autumn flowers gay.
Ah, alas!
Summers pass—
Like our joys they pass away!

Fanned by many a balmy breeze,
In the spring I love to lie
'Neath the newly budded trees,
Gazing upward to the sky;
But, alas!
Time will pass,
And the flowers of spring must die.

Oft my maiden sat with me,
Listening to the thrush's tone,
Warbled forth from every tree,
Ere the meadow hay was mown;
But, alas!
Summers pass—
Now I wander all alone!

Love, like summer-time is fair,
Decked with buds and blossoms gay;
But upon this autumn air
Floats a voice which seems to say,
"Loves, alas!
Also pass,
As the summers pass away!"

NASBY.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS—HOW THE RESULT AFFECTED THE FAITHFUL IN KENTUCKY.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the Stait of Kentucky,)
November 10, 1867.

The Corners wuz prostrated with joy last nite at the receet of the news uv the November elecshuns. Ther was nothing demonstrative about our joy ez ther hed bin on occasions uv less interest. No, the result wuz too grate! Our nacher wuz filled with joy and it bubbled up to the eyes, and slopt over in floods of teers. Deekin Pogram's dawter Mirandy borrered a tamborine, wich wood answer for a timbrel and attempted to dance down the street after the fashion uv Mirram, singin, "Shout the glad tidins," et settry, but we rebookt her. Sich exultation seemed to us indadekate. The Deekin met me and fallin onto my neck, wept perfoosely down my back, wich I stood ez long ez I cood bear the moistyer.—Gently disingagin him, I led him to Bascom's, fearin that so grate a waste uv flooids wood cut short the old saint's life, unless that waste cood be repaired. We supplied the deficiency to wunst. Never saw I sich a picter. The blessid old man sittin onto a bench, a glass uv hot whisky in his hand; his white hair a fallin scantily about his temples, and tears a-runnin in rapid succession adown his frost-bitten nose, and glitterin a moment on the tip, droppin like strings uv pearls into the space below! It wuz techin!

The citizens met that evening, not to rejoice, but to adopt sich measures for turning the victry to account ez the occashun seemed to demand. The Deekin wuz there, and I bleeve every white male citizen of the Corners wuz in his seet afore the glad peals uv the bell hed ceased peallin. I assoomed the chair and in a few judishus remarks stated the object uv the meetin. Noo York, I remarkt, hed spoken, and Noo Gersy, the blessed State uv which I hed the honer to be a native, hed returned to her fust love. I wuz not now ashamed to own that I wuz a native of Noo Gersey. I am proud uv it, and were it not for the fact that I owe nearly half uv her citizens in sums rangin from half a dollar up to eighteen, I wood return there to wunst. But I won't. It wood awake expectations in their buzzoms wich wood never be fulfilled, and I'm too tender-hearted, too considrit of the feelings uv others to lasserate them feelings. I can't properly express my emoshuns. Thank heaven, the nigger is ourn. The Northern States hav spoken and in thunder tones. The Ethiopian wunst wus on the top wave, but whir is he now? Two yeers ago he wuz needed—but now where is he? The Ablishnists don't need him no more to fill up their quotas; they don't need him no more to take their places in the next draft, and thank the Lord he's the same d——d nigger he alluz wuz! The stink of him hez overcome there gratitood to him—there good feelin hez bin swamped by ther prejudis. The Democracy uv the two sections of the Yoonion hez rushtinto each other's arms, the nigger wuz between em, and, ecnsekently is under our feet. What happinis for Kentucky! The nigger can't go North with the elecshun returns starin him in the face, and ef he stays here he must stay on our terms.—Thank the Lord.

Deekin Pogram sed that he hedn't felt so good sence his fust wife died. He felt too good to speck, and the brethren wood excuse him ef his remarks shood be breef. ["We will!" "we will!" with grate yoonanimity.] Four weeks ago, when I heerd from Ohio and Pennsylveny, he hed to wunst drawd up a skedule uv the loss that hed bin inflicted onto him by the tyranical edict uv the Illinoy Gorriller, a copy of wich he wood read:

YOONITED STATES OF AMERIKY.

IT ACO'T WITH GABREL POGHAM Dr.

To 1 nigger Sam, 26 years old.....$1,500
" 1 " Pompey, 30 " 1,300
" 1 " Scip, 30 " 1,400
" 1 " Peter, 40 " 1,000
To 1 lot miscellaneous niggers 22 in number, mostly crippled and not uv much akkound, having bin flogd and chawd by dorgs, and injoored by bein knoct about the head and back, a dissiplinin uv em, at say $500 each.....11,000
To 1 nigger gal, Jane, 18 years old nearly white, with bloo eyes and curly hair, for wich I hod bin offered $2,500 to go to Noo Orleans.....2,500
To other weaches uv all shades and ages, 12 in number averagin say $500.....6,000
$23,700

This bill he hed determined to put in, becoz uv this property he hed bin robbed. Last nite he heerd uv the result uv the Noo York and Noo Gersey elecshuns, and he felt more yet wuz du him from the unconscontooshnel government under which we are forst to live. He wanted pay, not only for his twenty-four thousand dollors worth of niggers, but legle interest on the amount, from Emancipashen to date, incloodin wat he paid to hev the calculation made, and the interest figgered onto it, and he wanted it in gold, ez he considered greenbacks jist ez unconstoochnel ez emancipashen.

Isaker Gavlit remarkt that on behalf uv his fathers estate he hed a claim on the government. He hod made out no bill, ez yet, ez the nigger wich alluz did the figgerin for his father hed got to be imptudent, and woodn't do it no more. But he shood get somebody who sood write to copy the Deekin's bill wich wood amount, as the two farms worked about the same number of hands, and uv fair stock his father hed alluz kept the most, wich accounted for his being more bald headed than the Deekin.

Kernel McPelter wantid to pay. He wantid his niggers. To accept pay wood be to acknowledge the rite uv a fellow gorriller to releese em, wich he wood never do. He had one—he got her to-day—wich he wood hev back agin. Her and her husband, wich hed bin married sence they were torn from him, hed purchas ten akers uv ground up towards Garrettstown, and wuz livin onto it. Uv course ez the emancipashen was illegal the produx uv their labor sence that time wuz frozen, just the same ez though they remained in their normal condishen. The ten akers woodnt make him good, but they hed two children born to em sence, wich, ef niggers brot any price, wood do suthin towards it.

Bascom preferred to hev the Government pay their valyoo, and let him stay free. He hed arrived at this conclusion after givin the subject matoor consideration. They all hed some property now—leastways they cood all do wat they pleased with their money. Troo the heft of the proceeds uv their labor went to Pollock for dry goods and groceries and sich, but he bleeved that there wuz a imitative race. Ef sey and they followed the example set em by their white superiors, they wood in time leave the heft uv their bar. He hed a few uv em under training now, and he notist that they wuz better customers than the whites, ez they didn't swear their rashens, and tell him to "jist chalk it down."

A sense uv the meetin was then taken, and a majority voted to fust try to redooce them to their normal condishen, and if that wuz decided to be impracticable then we cood, with still better grace, demand their valyoo uv the Government.

"Yes," exclaimed Kernel McPelter, "and for this great work there is no better time than now. 'The Yoonion ez it wuz!' Foller me!"

And forthwith the entire congregashun piled out, rushin toards the nigger settlement on Garrettstown road.

Arrivin at the settlement a consultashun wuz held. It wuz decided that I shood advance to the doors uv the houses and demand surrender, but I declined. Kernel McPelter volunteered, and he all [illegible] the result.—He knocked at the door, and [illegible] hopes.

"Wha'd'ye want?" exclaimed a voice.

"I want you," sed the Kernel.

"Wa' foah?"

"My friend," sed the Kernel impressively, "ef I recognize your dulcet tone yoor my nigger. Four years ago yoo wuz set free, yoo sposed by Linkin, but we've done away with that. Come forth and give yoorself up; yoo shel, ef yoo go peacably, hev yoor old quarters agen and be treated as uv old."

"Go way, white man, and stop your foolin. Dis nigga's in bed."

"Break down the doors!" yelled the Deekin "and hev done with it," and a rush wuz made.

The doors wuz broke down, and in a minit the nigger and his wife, and two children wuz out in the street, bound, and the Kernel hed the furnitoor packt, ready to take to his own house. In the meantime assaults hed bin made on two other houses, with rather different results. Deekin Pogram led one on the house uv a former slave uv hizzen, and wuz disabled by a charge of shot in his leg, and the infooriated nigger threw open the winder and swore that he'd empty tother barrel into the head of the first man who came within range. The whole settlement wuz by this time alarmed, and the lites sprang up, and we cood hear the click uv the cocks uv muskets, and the pilin up uv furnitoor afore the doors. It wuz desided that the attempt to re-inslave em be given over for that nite, and carrying the Deekin, who wuz weak from loss uv blood, we made our way back to the corners agin.

The result demonstrated to me the impossibility uv the two races livin togenther in harmoney. There is a natural antagnism between em which must result inevitably in a war uv races, onless the status uv the two races is fixed by onalterable law. It can't be denied that, so long ez they are among us, so long shel we be tempted to subdoo em, and so long will sich sole-horrowing scenes ez that uv last nite result. Ez I heer the groans uv that prostrated saint, Deekin Pogram, (this is written at his bedside in the intervals uv feedin him likker with a spoon,) I feel ez tho I must vindicate my birth by going out and killin a nigger. Nothing but the oncertainty ez to who wood be killed restrains me. Thank heaven, next yeer, when Seymore or Pendleton is President, and the unconstitooshnel acts uv a Rump Congress is done away with, all this will be fixt. It is this that soothes the Deekin and enables him to endoor his sufferings.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Which is Postmaster.)

WHAT IS TRUTH?—What is truth? We answer, God and His glorious attributes, Christ and His great salvation, the Holy Spirit and his heavenly grace, the Bible and its revelations, the principles and duties of a Christian, and the ample and glorious realities of a future state.

AN editor out West offers his entire establishment, subscribers' accounts, etc., for a clean shirt and a good meal of victuals. He has been trying to please everybody.

A TRUE heart will work in some way for the Master of its affections. Let the reader consider this and enquire, "Am I working for Jesus?"

Ben Wade—His Relations With A. J.

"Mack," of the Cincinnati Commercial, has been spending a day with the Hon. Ben. Wade, and details his conversation with the distinguished Senator in a two column and a half letter. The following are the concluding paragraphs:

PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

Mr. Wade related the following about A. J.: "Three or four days after the assassination, Johnson sent for me, and I went to see him. He met me very cordially, shaking me with both hands, and said he was exceedingly glad to see me, and that there wasn't a man in Washington whose advice he would as soon have as mine. I told him I was very glad and very proud of that. We sat down, and he said he wanted to hear my views on public questions and public policy. Well, said I, the first thing I've got to say to you is, be warned by the fate of all Vice Presidents who have been in your position. Look at Tyler and Fillmore, and pray to God every night to save you from their fate. Johnson seemed astonished to think that I had any apprehensions of that kind, but I told him he could not be too careful, for that he certainly would be tempted as they were. He said I need have no fears; that he meant to stand by the men and the party that elected him. I then went on to advise him what to do. I told him the first thing to do was to order the trial of a few of the leaders of the rebellion, before a military commission, and to hang them when found guilty. He said he would do that very thing, and would commence with Jeff. Davis. He told me to hunt up the law on the question, and I agreed to do it if he would name some one to help me. He named Ben. Butler.—Butler and I called on him a day or two after to find out exactly what he wanted, and we had a long talk with him. He told us he meant to hang the leaders of the rebellion right away, as soon as they could be tried and convicted by a military commission. As we went away Ben. Butler said he was delighted with Johnson; that he seemed to be a regular trump. We looked up the law of the case, and in a few days I called on him again. I talked to him about this very question of reconstruction. He said he was very glad that it was a matter with which he had nothing to do; that it belonged to Congress exclusively, and he should let Congress take care of it.—We parted, and soon after I went home, with the assurance from him that he would take no step not sanctioned by the leaders of the Republican party. I heard nothing from him until about two months later, when I met John Covode at a hotel in Cleveland, and learned that the President had been in close communion with Copperheads and rebels, and had said to Covode that he (Johnson) could do without the Radicals better than the Radicals could do without him. About a month after I went on to Washington for the winter, and I called at the White House. I found the ante-room full of rebels and Copperheads, and I was soon convinced, from the style in which I was received, that Johnson had found friends and advisers outside of the Republican party. I knew then that he had started in the downward track, and made up his mind to betray the party and the country, too, if he could. I tried my best to keep him in, but it was no go.

Romantic Change of Fortune.

Two years ago Hugh Crawford Pollock, a young gentleman, then about twenty years old, suddenly disappeared from his home in Scotland, much to the dismay of his relatives and acquaintances. It subsequently became known that he had come to this country with £500 in his pocket. He sported about New York and other cities until his funds commenced to run short, when, in a fit of desperation, he enlisted in the Fifth United States Cavalry as a private soldier, and in this humble capacity struggled against hardships and privations to which he had been wholly unused. In the meantime his father died, some months ago, leaving Hugh heir to a baronetcy and a snug little income of £5,000 per annum, or about $25,000 in gold. The young baronet was duly sought for, and, after an expenditure of $800 in advertisements, it was ascertained that he was stationed at Camp Verde, Texas, discharging the duties of a farrier. Colonel William S. Hillyer, of New York, who became interested in the case, induced Sir Frederick Bruce to procure the discharge of Pollock, which was promptly acceded to by Gen. Grant. The young Sir Hugh Crawford Pollock has, therefore, been telegraphed for, and has given up the occupation of shoer and curer of horses to enter upon a Scotch baronetcy and £5,000 a year.

What Hope Did.

It stole on its pinions to the bed of disease; the sufferer's face became a smile—the emblem of peace and love.

It went to the house of mourning, and from the lips of sorrow there came sweet and cheerful song.

It laid its head upon the arm of the poor, which stretched forth at the command of unholy impulses, and saved him from disgrace and ruin.

It swells like a living thing in the bosom of the mother, whose son tarried long after the promise of his coming, and saved her from the desolation and "the care that killed."

It hovered about the head of the youth who had become the Ishmael of society, and led him to works which even his enemies praised.

It snatched the maiden from the jaws of death and went with the old man to Heaven.

No hope, my good brother? Have it; keep it always with you. Wrestle with it, that it may not depart. It may repay your pains.—Life is hard enough at best, but hope shall lead you over its mountains, and sustain you amid its billows. Part with all beside, but keep hope.

TIME is gold; throw not a minute away, but place each one to account.

Mr. Lincoln as a Reader and Talker.

The two books which he read most were the Bible and Shakespeare. With these he was very familiar, reading and studying them habitually and constantly. He had great fondness for poetry and eloquence, and his taste and judgement in each was exquisite. Shakspeare was his favorite poet; Burns stood next, Holmes's beautiful poem, "The Last Leaf," was with him a great favorite. The following verse he regarded as equal to anything in the language:

"The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has pressed
In their bloom,
And the names he loved to hear,
Have been carved for many a year,
On the tomb."

He made a speech at a Burns festival in which he spoke at length of Burns's poems; illustrating what he said by many quotations, which was listened to with the greatest pleasure, but it was unfortunately never reported. He was extremely fond of ballads, and simple, sad and plaintive music.

He was a most admirable reader. He read and recited from the Bible and Shakspeare with great simplicity, but remarkable expression and effect. Often when going to and from the army, on the steamers and his carriage, he took a copy of Shakspeare with him, and not unfrequently read aloud to his associates. After conversing upon public affairs, he would take up his Shakspeare, and addressing his companions, remark, "What do you say now to a scene from Macbeth or Hamlet," and then he would read aloud, scene after scene, never seeming to tire of the enjoyment. On the last Sunday of his life, as he was coming up the Potomac, from his visit to City Point and Richmond, he read many extracts from Shakspeare. Among other things, he read, with an accent and feeling which no one who heard him will ever forget, extracts from Macbeth, and among others the following:

* * "Duncan is in his grave;
After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well.
Treason has done its worst; nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing
Can touch him further.

After "treason" had "done its worst," the friends who heard him on that occasion remembered that he read that passage over twice and with an absorbed and peculiar manner. Did he feel a mysterious presentiment of his approaching fate?

His conversation was suggestive, original, instructive and playful; and by its genial humor, fascinating and attractive beyond comparison. Mirthfulness and sadness were strongly combined in him. His mirth was exuberant—it sparkled in jest, story and anecdote; and the next moment those peculiarly sad, pathetic, melancholy eyes showed a man "familiar with sorrow and acquainted with grief." I have listened for hours at his table, and elsewhere, when he has been surrounded by statesmen military leaders and other great men of the nation, and I but repeat the universaly concuring verdict of all, in stating that as a conversationalist he had no equal. One might meet in company with him the most distinguished men, of various pursuits and professions, but after listening for two or three hours, on separating, it was what Lincoln had said that would be remembered. His ideas and his illustrations were those that would not be forgotten. Men often called upon him for the pleasure of listening to him. I have heard the reply to an invitation to attend the theatre. "No, I am going up to the White House; I would rather hear Lincoln talk for half an hour than attend the best theatre in the country."—*Isaac N. Arnold.*

A Bad Prospect.

The New York correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes:

Dry goods have not been as low since 1860 as now. The auctions are glutted with goods which can be bought with currency, very much below what it costs to buy them with gold, in Europe. All classes of dry goods are lower than they were at any time during the war. The city is placarded in every direction with offers to sell at less than cost. The manufacturers over the water are obliged to send their goods here.

Provisions are still high, because speculators control the market. Thousands of workmen are out of employment, but will not work for less than four or five dollars a day. Real estate is at a standstill. It is usually the last thing to go up and the last to fall. The prospect is that the winter will be a hard one, not only for the poor, but for laborers and tradesmen. Many parties took houses last May who have had to abandon them this autumn.

Large stores that were leased at great rents are deserted. One firm, that made more noise than any other in the city, who on one of the side streets did an immense business, came up on Broadway in the spring and took a mammoth store at mammoth rent. I passed the store yesterday. The sign is still on the building; the great rooms deserted, and and the suggestive placard meets the eye: "This store and lofts to let."

Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is, perhaps, unlike any other city in the world. The midnight slumber is undisturbed by the shrill voice of the iron horse as he thunders along proclaiming the march of science, and bearing with a speed swifter than eagle's wings the products of civilization and the labor of genius. The weary sufferer, tossing through the long watches of the night, is undisturbed by the roll of wheels.—The devotee of fashion, the midnight reveler—one who has tarried long at the games of chance, and quaffed that cup which at last biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder—has no cause to curse the fireman's trumpet, which has startled him from his drunken slumber. The man of literature who has labored long and sadly, until the night has far waned, to bring from his brain the creation of his fancy, that his loved ones may be saved from starvation, will not have consciousness aroused, and his weary mind called back from the holy land of dreams by the roll of the market cart, bringing to his memory that Aurora has already harnessed her horses, and again the burdensome cares of the day must force him to arise. No fire bell tells him in which ward of the city the power of distruction is wasting, with more than lightning speed, and implores the strong arm and stentorian voice of the noble fireman to rescue some helpless infant or trembling maiden from the suffocating flames. The weary mother, bending over the cradle of the sick child, is not pained by the hilarity of the theatre going crowd. There are no brilliantly illuminated streets—no light to be seen without save the fitful glimmer of a paper lantern carried by the hand of a solitary night walker.—No policemen stands sentinel. The soft light of the moon cannot penetrate those narrow, dark alleys. The daughters of music have been brought low. There is a quiet pervading these streets, in which the wind even seems faint, and nothing finds utterance save the bark of a dog, the matin bell, and the muzzeim's cry, doling out his lugubrious summons for the faithful Mahommedan to arise and come to prayers.

And this is Jerusalem, once the joy of the whole earth! And this the spot spread out by Jehovah for the eternal dwelling place of his chosen. And these miserable, filthy poverty stricken and oppressed people, are descendants of the friend of God—the children of Abraham. Behold the literal fulfillment of the prophecy! See them "melted out, peeled and trodden down by the worst of heathen; their houses possessed, the pomp of the strong has ceased, and their holy places are defiled." Where now is that magnificent temple erected by King Solomon? Yes, "not one stone has been left upon another, that has not been thrown down." Well might the Savior say, "daughter of Jerusalem, weep not for me; but weep for yourselves and your children."

A Virginia Freedman on the Election.

A freedman of Richmond, Va, writes us that none can regret more than the members of his race that they were compelled by their sense of duty, in the recent election, to vote in solid phalanx against the whites. But as it seemed to the blacks that the question on which they were voting was whether they should ever have the chance to vote again, it was absolutely impossible that they should vote away their own right to vote. He predicts that as soon as the question of their right to vote is settled, which will be done by the vote ratifying the Constitution, to be adopted by the Convention, the black vote of Virginia will be as diversed as the white on all questions of State and National policy.—The blacks not only believe but ardently pray that after the Constitution is formed, securing their rights, the blacks may never again be obliged to vote as a party together, or against the whites. As to the candidates, he writes (in better spelling than two-thirds of our Common Council or Board of Supervisors would be competent to manufacture) as follows:

"The men who led the ticket of what was called the Conservative party, were well known in Richmond, by both black and white—and known as gentlemen of the highest order—and they had and still have the respect and high appreciation of the colored men, as well as of the white; but they unfortunately happened to be upon the wrong track. Hence the colored men had to *love them and leave them!* They looked like a fine coach, but going to the wrong hotel. Hence we could not take our seats in it. While the men who led what is known as the Radical party in Richmond, even if they was (were) objectionable in some respects, was (were) known to approve of the reconstruction acts, and hence they must be supported. They may have appeared to some as a very poor team to an old shackley coach, and traveling in mud and mire; but they were going the right way. Hence we took seats in the old concern, and put our shoulders to the wheel, and pushed the old thing along till we all reached our destination. And the passengers all went home without saying a word to anybody. They did not send up one single shout of joy, as some people would have done had they had the same success. But we thought it was best to make no demonstration, as it might hurt some one's feelings. And this is all that has been done by the colored men of Richmond."

The only plan by which confiscation in Virginia could commend itself to our conscience, would be one by which the land of the late masters might be distributed as to give from an acre to an acre and a half or two acres to each freedman, while the sense and discretion of the freedmen should in some way as compensation therefor, be confiscated divided up and distributed around, so as to furnish from an ounce to an ounce and a half or two ounces of brains to each "Conservative."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

JOE and Bill Benton went to New Orleans with a flatboat of corn. Joe wrote to his father thus:

Nu Awleens, Gunc 1st.

"Dear Dad—Market is dull and corn is low, and Bill's dead also."

THE Ohioans are so fond of the name Jackson that they have named 37 towns so, and are still proceeding in the noble work.

MILES O'REILLY having asserted that twice as many Democrats went to war as Republicans, a Minnesota paper wants to know if Miles means for us to count both armies.

A very popular officer with the ladies—General Hoosiwatch.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to THREE lines of this type measured as a square.

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Marriages and deaths announced free of charge.

The publisher reserves the right to change advertisements from one place in the paper to another whenever it is desirable to do so.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.