## OUR TERMS

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Job Work of every variety, such as Pos ters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes, Paper Books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reas Address all communications relating to business of this office, to
A. B. HUTCHISON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Masonic Lodge, No 268, meets on Tuesday evening of or before the Full Moon. Lafayette Masonic Council, No. 18, meets

LODGES.

first Monday.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, Masons, meets second Friday of each month.

I. O. O. F. Centre Lodge, No. 153, meets every Thurday evening at their Hall, Bush's Aarcade.

For the conferring of Degrees the 1st Sat-urday evening of each month.

For Degree of Rebecca, second Saturday of

I. O. G. T .- This Lodge every Monday

#### **Bellefonte Church Directory**

Presbyterian church, Spring St., services a at 11 a. m., and 7½ p. m; Rev. Alfred Yeomans, Pastor. This congregation are now erecting a new church, in consequens be held in the Court House until further

notice. Methodist Episcopal Church, High St., services 10½ a. m., and 7½ p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday night. Rev. H:C Pardoe, pastor. St. John's Episcopal Church, High St., services at 101 a. m., and 71 p. m. Rev.

Byron McGann, pastor. Lutheran Church, Linn St., no pastor a German Reformed Church, Linn St., servi ces 10½ a. m., and 7½ p. m. Rev. Mr. Kelly, paster.
Catholic Church, Bishop St; services 10½

a. m., and 3 p. m. Rev. Mr. McGovern, pastor.
United Brethren Church, High Street, wes side of creek; services——
African M, E. Church, west side of creek services at 11 a.m., and 7½ p.m. Rev Isaac Pinnell, pastor.

## DIRECTORY.

UNITED STATES.

President-Andrew Johnson. Vice-President, pro tem.—Benj. F. Wade Secretary of State—William H. Seward. Secretary of State—William H. Seward.
Secretary of Treasury—Hugh McCullough
Secretary of War—J. M. Schofield.
Secretary of Navy—Gideon Wells.
Secretary of Interior—O: H. Browning. Postmaster-General-A. L. Randall. Attorney-General-Wm. M. Evarts.

STATE. Governor Ino. W. Geary.
Sec'y of Commonwealth-Frank Jordan. Deputy. Secretary of Commonwealth-Isaa

Auditor-General-John F. Hartranft. Surveyor-General-Jacob M. Campbell. Treasurer—W·W. Irwin.

Attorney-General—Benj. H. Browster.

Dep'y-Att'y General—J. W. M. Newlin.

Sup't of Com. Schools—J. P. Wickersham Dep'y Sup't of Com. Schools—C.R. Coburn Sup't of Soldier's Orphan Schools—Geo F. McFarland.

COUNTY. President Judge—Charles A. Mayer:
Aisociates— { John Hosterman, William Allison, Prothonotary—James H. Lipton.
Register & Recorder—J. P. Gephart.
Sheriff—D. Z. Kline.
Dep'ty Sheriff—D. Woodring.
Diet. Att'y—H. Y. Stitzer. Treasurer—A. C. Geary. (Wm. Keller, Commissioners, \ Wm. Furey,

Clerk-John Moran. BELLEFONTE BORO GH: Chief Burgess-E. M. Blanchard. Capt. C. T. Fryberger.

Chief of Police-Wm. Shortlidge. Wm. Felty. Amos Mullen. Charles Cook. Town Council-Wm. P. Wilson, Pres't. S. M. Irwin, Clerk. Robert Valentine, A. S. Valentine, Jas. H. McClure, F. P. Green, John Irwin, Jr..

Jacob V. Thomas, Geo. A. Bayard, High Constable-James Green, Borough Constable—James Furey. School Directors—John Hoffer, Pres't. Geo. B. Weaver. Sec'a Wm: McClelland, Tre'

S. T. Shugart, Dan'l McGinley.

RELLEFONTE MEAT MARKET

BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE PA The oldest Meat Market in Bellefonte. Choice meat of all kinds always on hand.
ja6'69.ly.

B. V. BLACK.

# Select Poetry.

"GOOD-BY, OLD ARM!" A Hospital Incident.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

The knife was still—the surgeon bore The shattered arm away; Upon his bed, in painless sleep, The noble hero lay.

He woke, but saw the vacant place Where limb of his had lain, Then faintly spoke: "O let me sco My strong right arm again!

Good-by, old arm !" the soldier said, As he clasped the fingers cold; and do n his pale but manly cheeks The tear-drops gently rolled;

My strong right arm, no deed of yours Now gives me cause to sigh; But, it's hard to part such trusty friends Good-by, old arm! good-by!

You've served me well these many years In sunlight and in shade; But, comrade, we have done with war-Let dreams of glory fade. ou'll never more my saber swing In battle fierce and hot: Tou'll never bear another flag,

Or fire another shot. I do not mourn to lose you now, For home and native land; Oh! proud am I to give my mite For freedom pure and grand! Thank God! no selfish thought is mine, While here I bleeding lie, Bear, bear it tenderly away-

Good-by, old arm! good by!" -U. S. Service Magazine. From The Irish Republic. THE WIDOW'S DREAM.

BY MRS. RICHARD C. KENDALL. had a dream, a mad'ning dream, About the witching midnight hour; husband, children, home, the theme-It was a dream of wondrous power:

To worthless, drunken, brutal churl, I gave my home, my all of joy. What do you think of that. my girl? What do you think of that my boy? My husband fell in Freedom's cause,

A gallant soldier, brave and true: and I forgetting honor's laws, And fealty to his memory due, Before the swine had cast my pearl, For them to trample, crush, destroy. What do you think of that, my girl? What do you think of that, my boy?

Two darling children, bright and fair As God to mother ever gave, Myself I sold a hopsless slave. No more for them the cheerful whirl Of pleasure, or the wished-for tov. What do you think of that, my girl? What do you think of that, my boy?

While anguish thrilled my wretched heart, From Heaven dawned a radiant beam-I woke with torror's painful smart, And thanked my God 'twas but a dream, Not for the wealth of duke or earl Would I your happiness destroy, My loving, fair-haired, angel girl-My noble, handsome, darling boy.

## Miscellany.

## A FRENCH WILL STORY.

"Is she dead, then?" "Yes, madame," replied the gentleman in brown coat and short breeches. " And her will?" "Is going to be opened here immedi-

ately by her solicitor." "Shall we inherit anything?" "It must be supposed so; we have a

"Who is the miserably dressed peronage who intrudes herself here? "Oh, she?" said the little man sneeringly, "she won't have much in the will. She is sister to the deceased." "What, that Anne, who wedded a man of nothing, an officer?"

" Precisely so." "She must have no small amount of impudence to present herself here before a respectable family." "The more so, as sister Egerie, of no-

ble birth, has never forgiven her that nesalliance."

Anne moved this time across the room in which the family of the deceased was assembled. She was pale, her fine black eyes were filled with precocious wrinkle. "What do you come here for?" said, with great haughtiness, Madame de Villeboys, the lady who, a moment before, had been interrogating the little man who had inherited with her.

"Madame," the poor lady replied with humility, "I do not come here to claim a part of what does not belong to me; I come solely to see M. Dubois, my sister's solicitor, to inquire if she spoke

of me in her last hours," "What! do you think people busy themselves about you?" arrogantly observed Madame de Villeboys; "the disgrace of this great house-you wedded a man of nothing, a sailor of Bona-

parte's." "Madame, my husband, though a child of the people, was a brave soldier, and what is better, an honest man," oh served Anne.

At this moment a venerable personage, the notary, Dubois, made his appear-

"Cease," said he, "to reproach Anne with a union which her sister has long you, little one," addressing Hector, give forgiven her. Anne loved a brave, generous and good man, who had no engravings." ther crime to reproach bimself with than poverty and the obscurity of his rious conjectures as to the cause of Anname. Nevertheless, had he lived, if ne's sudden illness, and the interest

be at this time happy and respected." "But why is this woman here?"

"Because it is her place to be here," requested her to attend." M. Duboise then proceeded to oper

the will. "I, being sound in mind and heart, Egerie de Damening, retired as a boardthe expression of my formal desire and at his desk. principal clause of my testament:

"After my decease there will be found | said the arrogant lady, two hundred thousand francs in money at my notary's, besides jewelry, clothes furniture, and also a chateau worth two hundred thousand francs.

"In the convent, where I have been esiding, there will only be found my book, 'Heures de la Vierge,' holy volume, which remains as it was when I look it with me at the time of the emigration. I desire that these objects be livided into three lots.

"The first lot, the two hundred thousand francs.

ture and jewels. "The third lot, my book, Heures de

"I have pardoned my sister Anne the grief she has caused to us, and I would have comforted her in her sorrows if I had known sooner of her return to France. I compromise her in my will.

cousin, shall have the first choice. "M. Vatry, my brother-in-law, shall ave the second choice:"

"Anne will take the remaining lot." "Ah! ah!" said Vatry, "sister Egerie was a good one; that was rather clever on her part."

"Madame," said he, "which lot do you choose!" "The two hundred thousand francs is

"Have you fully made up your mind?" "Perfectly so." The man of law, addressing himself to the good feelings of the lady, said:-"Madame you are rich, and Anne has nothing. Could you not leave this lot,

on a par with the other lots." "You must be joking, Mr. Dubois?" exclaimed Madame de Villeboys, "you must really be verry dull not to see the intention of sister Egerie in all this .--Our honored cousin foresaw full well that her book of prayers would fall to the lot of Anne, who has the last

"I conclude that she intends to inti-

els as his lot."

o that gentleman, "even suppose it had been the intention of the deceased to punish her sister, it would be noble on your part, millionaire as you are, to give at least a portion of yours to Anne. who wants it so much."

"Thanks for your advice, dear sir," replied Vatry: "The mansion is situated on the very confines of my woods and suits me admirably, all the more so that it is already furnished. As to the jewels of sister Egerie, they are reminiscences which she ought never to part with." "Since it is so," said the notary,"my

book that remains to you." kiss it after her. she said:

book with boyish fervor, and opening it exclaimed: "Oh! mamma, look, what pretty pic-

tures." he gladness of her boy.

upon the pictures?" "So that they might not be injured my dear ?"

"But, mamma, why are there ten silk papers to each engraving?"

den shriek, she fell into the arms of M. Dubois, the notary, who, addressing those present, said:

me that prayer book, you will tear the The inheritors withdrew, making vahis family had known him as well as I which the notary took in her. A month dry goods clerk, recently, by asking for

exceedingly well, but not extravagantly, | What a Colored Man Thinks of Gen. dressed, taking an airing in a two-horse

chariot. This led them to make inquirreplied the notary, gravely; "I myself lies, and they learned that Madame Anne had recently purchased a mansion for one hundred thousand francs, and was giving a first rate education to her son The news came like a thunderbolt upon them. Madame de Villeboys and M. er in the Convent of the Sacred Heart of | Vatry hastened to the notary for expla-Jesus, dictate the following wishes as nations. The good Dubois was working

> "Perhaps we are disturbing you," "No matter, I was in the act of settling a purchase in the state funds for Mad-

"We observed nothing."

thousand franks each."

Madame de Villeboys.

tune in a breviary?"

thunderstruck.

"Oh! I thought you saw it," said the

contained sixty engravings, and each

engraving was covered by ten notes of a

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Vatry,

"If I had only known it!" shouted

"You had your choice," added the

"But who could expect to find a for-

The two baffled egotists withdrew,

their hearts swollen with passionate en-

Madame Anne is still in Paris. If you

pass by the Rue Lafitte on a fine sum-

mer evening, you will see a charming

A lady who has joined the two hands

of her son, a fair child of scarce six

years of age, in prayer before an old

book of "Heures de la Vierge," and for

"And for what else," inquired th

"For your father; your dear father,

who perished without knowing you,

"Must I pray to the saints, my moth

"Yes, my child, and do not forget

smiles upon us from above the clouds.'

saint who watches from Heaven, and

"What is the name of that saint, mam-

How to Raise Twenty Dollars for

RELIGIOUS PURPOSES .- A Preacher in

money for some church object. There

were still some twenty dollars wanting,

and after vain efforts to make up the de-

ficiency, he plainly intimated, as he lock-

ed the church door one day after service.

that he intended to have that said twenty

dollars before any of them left the house.

At the same time he set the example by

lar a fourth, half a dollar, and so on.

are in the hat, friends and Christian breth-

and a half." "fourteen." "Fifteen."

cents, friends, to make up the amount.

long it might have lasted was difficult to

say, had not a half dollar been tossed

cherish and keep her in sickness and in

pecting, confiding, and innocent female.

A 'girl of the period' comments thus on

A young lady astonished a Cleveland

Mormonism: "How absurd-four or five

tions, a drunken husband.

of waitin on her!"

without being able to love you."

head with her tears, answers:

"Her name is-Sister Egerie."

which a case of gold has been made.

"Pray for me." said the mother.

picture on the first floor, illuminated by

the reflection of wax lights.

notary, "I, myself, urged you to take

the prayer book, but you refused."

ame Anne." "What! after purchasing a house and equipage has she still money to invest?" "Undoubtedly so." "But where did the money come from ?"

"What! did you not see?" "When?" "When she shricked on seeking what the prayer book contained which she in-

herited." "The second lot, the chateau, furnisarcastic notary. "That prayer book

la Virge."

"Madame de Villeboys, my beloved

"Anne will only have the prayer book," exclaimed Madame de Villeboys, laughing. The notary interrupted her jocularly.

monev."

and take the book of prayers, which the eccentricity of the deceased has placed

choice." what do you conclude from "And that?"

mate to her sister that repentence and prayer were the only help she had to expect in this world."

As she finished these words, Madame de Villeboys made a definite selection of the ready money for her share. Monsicur Vatry, as may be easily imagined. selected the chateau, furniture and jew-"Monsieur Vatry," said M. Doubois

poor Madame Anne, here's a prayer "Anne, attended by her son, a handsome boy, with blue eyes, took her sister's old prayer book, and making him

"Hestor, kiss this book, which belonged to your poor aunt, who is dead, but who would have loved you well had she known you. When you have learned to read you will pray to heaven to make you wise and good; and happier than your unfortunate mother."

The eyes of those who were present were filled with tears, notwithstanding their efforts to preserve a feeling of indifference. The child embraced the old prayer

"Indeed!" said the mother, happy in "Yes. The good Virgin in a red dress, holding the Infant in her arms. But why, mamma, has silk paper been put

The mother looked, and uttering a sud

"Leave her alone: it won't be much: people don't die of these shocks. As for

decently." knew him-This old friend-Anne would afterwards they met Anne and her son "three yards of Grecian Bend."

Rev. James Lynch, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, made a speech at a large Republican meeting assembled at Yazoo city, Miss., November 14, to celebrate the election of Grant, and expressed, among other things, the following opinion: "The joy manifested by the colored

people of our State, in view of the election of Grant, is indescribable. It breaks forth in singing and praying, as well as in constant conversation. The effect on the whites, who were almost unanimous in their support of Seymour, is marvelous. Indeed, so far as they are concerned, the election of Grant was like the voice of the Saviour saying, 'Peace be still,' changing a raging, destructive Divine Providence is seen in the election of General Grant, which is nothing more or less than that a majority in this nation flings to the breeze a sacred banner on which is inscribed. 'Equal rights for all men.' Whether General Grant shall lead the progressive, elevated arena, they should unbend their scowlion is a triumph, inasmuch as the issue hearts, and rush into each other's arms which he was elected was civil and po- like brothers, as they are. The great litical equality for the colored man, all ness of this Republic, the happiness of other issues in the canvass were but as the people, depend on the good fellowthe rivers to the ocean. But Grant will ship that exists between Capital and sustain the expectations of the friends of Labor. human rights; not because of any special sympathy for the colored race; not because Radical leaders will control him. for the man who made, in time of war, one of the most important militarymovements known to history against the advice of Generals Sherman, Howard, Le- heart of the father. There, Labor can gan and Thomas, will not be trammelled by advisers in administering the affairs of government in times of peace. Our faith in general Grant comes from the inexorable logic by which he is governd. His reasoning powers, rising in the sublimity of genius, control his acts; and as he has taken for his basis the Constitution of the United States, as in-

terpreted by the declaration of independence, he will work out as far as it is his duty the legitimate results thereof .-General Grant will push forward in the solution of what appears to be political problems, just as the mathematician does in geometry, recognizing correct the age. His military career, ablaze with the triumph of successive victories, sustains the view of his character.

fronted his wife, who, to punish him re-The woman, then watering the child's solved to act dumb whenever he was present; and so well did she maintain her resolution, that nearly a weak passed away, during which not a word did she utter in his presence. She performed her frontier settlement had been collecting household duties as usual, but speak she would not. He tried to coax her out of her whim, but in vain. At last he tried the following plan to overcome her resolution, by working on her curiosity the most ungovernable of female propensities. Returning one evening from his employment, his lady sat there as usual, mute. He immediately commenced tossing \$5 on the table. Another put a vigorous search throughout the room. down a dollar, another a quarter of a dol-The closet was examined, the bed-room drawers, boxes, shelves; everything that The parson read out every now and then could be thought of was overhauled. His the state of the funds: "Thar's seven and wife was struck with astonishment at his a half my friends." " Thar's nine and a unaccountable behavior; and as he proquarter." "Ten and six bits are all that ceeded in his search, she became nervously anxious to find out what he was lookren." Slowly it mounted up, "Twelve ing for. What could it be? She looked in his face, to glean, if possible, from his "Sixteen and three bits," and so on until expression, the object of his search but it stuck at \$19.50. "It only wants fifty no go, he was as a judge. He lifted the edge of the carpet, looked under the table Will nobody make it up ?" Everybody cover, and finally approached her chair. had subscribed, and not a cent more was looking under it, and even went so far as forthcoming. Silence reigned, and how to brush her dress partially aside, as if stand it no longer. She burst out-"Bob, what are you looking for ? He smiled and answered—"Your tongue, and I have

through the open window, and explanatory voice shouted. "Here pastor, there's yer money; let out my gal. I'm tired found it. DRINKING .- Within twenty-five years MARRYING DRUNKARDS .-- Young lawe have buried three generations of dies or more elderly women. who contemyoung men, who went to early graves through the baleful influence of brandy plate marrying at all, as most ladies do, ought to reflect seriously that in formand whisky. Some of these young men ing family relations, that drinking habit gave promise of great usefulness-some must be excluded, or misery, shame and were extraordinarily brilliant-some disgrace are inevitable. We feel no were the hope and pride of their famihesitancy in warning young women, lies. But brandy and whisky were too whether rich or poor, educated or unedmuch for them, and down they went headucated, never to accept for a husband long among the dead men. Happily, any man who drinks ardent spirits, whisky is being voted a vulgar tipple and however moderately. And, in the exwhen the present race of drunkards has pressive language of another, we warn gone the way of all drunkards, the new all men addicted to the vile habit of generation now coming on the stage will drinking to excess, or even in moderadiscard it altogether. Whiskey and tion, that, in proposing marriage to a lady brandy may be taken as medicine, but properly informed, he insults her. The they are pernicious; as beverage-dreadpromise of such a man to love, protect,

THE TRUE PHILOSOEHY .- Two gardihealth is solemn mockery; it is a fraud of the meanest kind, practiced on an unsusners had their crops of peas killed by the frost, one of whom, who had fretted great-May heaven save the rising generation of | ly and grumbled at the loss, visiting his females from that worst of all degrada- neighbor some time after, was atonished to see another fine growing, and inquired how it could be.

women for one man : when the fact is "Why, don't you fret?" "Yes, but I put it off till I have reeach woman, in these times, ought to have four or five husbands. it would paired the mischief." take about that number to support her "Why, then there's no need to fret a

"True, that's the reason I put it off."

A poor woman can see more sympathy

were fretting," was the reply,

face, Labor must submit.

This is just. "Self-preservation is the first law." But is it self-preservation to antagonize or paralyze the very pewer whose healthy existence is necessary to our own existence, and without "These are what I sowed while you which Labor would be a mere machine

countrymen to be on their guard. The Irish are a nation of working-men. They are high-spirited and consider it dishonorable to appear even on good terms with ther employers. In fact, they consider the capitalist their enemy. They in a sixpence than in a stream of tears.

From The Irish Republic. ers on all occasions.

Labor and Capital. Labor and Capital are the two giants whose battle for supremacy shakes the world. The fight of ages, that embraced so many diverging interests, is fast becoming reduced to the single fight of Capital and Labor. It is but the last remnant of one of those barbarous contests which a blind despotic past handed down, and which a growing civilization kept incessantly pruning, until there is nothing left to throw its factious front between mankind and perfect happiness

but this embittered and dying struggle between Labor and Capital. Now, this antagonism between Labor and Capital is mere madness. The death of one would be the destruction of the other. When Labor aims an unfair blow storm to a gentle calm. The hand of at Capital, the blow recoils on itself .--When capital seeks to crush Labor, it is merely paving its own way to destruction. Instead, therefore, of these two giants glaring at each other in this Republic, and each seeking the destruction of the other, like two gladiators in a Roman they go, while their places are filled by sentiment of the nation or not, his elect- ing brows, tear all malice from their

In Europe the laborer is a mere serfaristocracy, the master. There, Capital is the tyrant. It starves the children, pollutes the daughters, brutalizes the sons, writes premature decay and sorrow on the mother's face and breaks the only hate Capital, and misery is its jus tification. Society in Europe, mauger all its glitter and gloss, is leprous. Itscheeks are painted with court rouge, its eyes glowing with criminal passion, laughter trickles from its lips, but the body is misery and death. A few enjoy life in its most plethoric richness, but the many are shut out from God's sun-

shine by the upas of aristocracy: But there will be a great upheaval of the human sea. Already the putrid waters are being agitated, and the storm of Revolution that will purify and equalize will follow in good time. Then Labor, no doubt, will have its mad revenge, principles, regardless of results. If he not taking into consideration that Capiest pigmy that ever sat in the White some unseen power in pressing men down, House, for in this lies the secret of his that they might be forced to rise To power that has made him the wonder of men will not rise unless by oppressionbut, acting from the small spirit of revenge, rush into the extreme. From

slave to tyrant. In America, the scales are justly balweight. Where either side overbalances the other, it is but a return to the oppressive systems of the older nations. that are rotten with corruption and dying for their sins.

In America, Labor and Capital should go hand in hand. The interest of ene must be the interest of the other. The decay of one, the stagnation of the other. Capital here is owing to foreign agencies and influences. As the cultivation of smypathetic relations, between the man who has money to give for labor and the man who has labor to give in return for money, is of the first importance to every household in the land, it is well to investigate the causes of the misunderstanding that exists in this Republic between Capital and Labor, and ascertain why the supporters of both are forming into hostile camps to fight it out.

Demand is the regulator of the labor market. Capital is more independent than Labor. It is the army in the citadel, well garrisoned and provisioned; while Labor without raves and wastes its strength against the stronghold of Capital. As society is constituted, and as it what he sought might be there. She could is likely to be for years, Capital is, and will continue to be, the elder brother, and, to a certain extent, Labor will live on his bounty. Thus we see how Capital is victor in every "strike." The capitalist can afford to stop his mills or mines for six months without having his children cry for bread. The laborer, on the other hand, is growing weaker every day he remains idle. His "enemy' holds the bread of life, and when his children and wife look bungry into his

We recommend to the laborer, then, are, from the nature of circumstances, more dependent on Capital than any other people in this Republic, to weigh well How would you like it, had you arranged in his mouth, and not knowing what it the relations between Capital and Labor, and do their duty to themselves and the rejoicing in the sweet-scented mignonette the little ball unrolling, he soon had nation by equalizing and conciliating great extent for the last few years .-city, town and village have thir socie-

whose fires were quenched, whose works were eaten up with the rust of idleness.

We would particularly admonish our ere first in strikes and last to yield. The will pay it in less than four years.

consequence is, that they are the suffer

In mills, mines, railroads, shops, etc., cent. Some eloquent president or secrefactory or mine to strike. It is agreed sent out. on by the workmen, and "no sooner said than done." The factory is struck. The Irish are the most independent and outspoken. The capitalists shut the mills, send to the next glutted market for Labor, bring enough of men to fill their contracts. Weeks pass, and the old workmen are getting tired of being idle. The flour barrel is runing low .-Everything is going out, and nothing coming in. The ocean under such circumstances, would dry up in time, and it takes only a few weeks to empty the barrel of flour. The old hands one by one sneak back to work, glad to be taken .-The Irishman hold out. It is the spirit of our people. The end of it is, the employers, finding they can get along without them, and feeling hot against them for their foremest place in the strike, will

Germans, English, Scotch, etc. We have seen this thing a hundred times, and we have often felt convinced that some cunning enemies of our people have fomented strikes, in order to get rams in atonement. them cut of their jobs, and get others in their places, and also to create a feeling of animosity between the American cap-

italists and the Irish workingmen. The Irish constitute, perhaps, seventyfive per cent, in the Trades Unions. By whom are the Trades Unions directed?-Who are the national directors? Who are the local directors? We have looked into this question and are thoroughly convinced that the National Labormovement is directed from England. We warn our people to be on their guard, and to go no further than others in arraying themselves against Capittal. We do not discourage Trades Unions. On the contrary, we think them necessary, for many reasons. But we want the American Labor movement to be directed i an American spirit, and by men who feel

#### in sympathy with this Republic. RUKLUX VIOLENCE.

From the Memphis Post, Dec. 3.] The condition of affairs in the northern part of this county demands the imdid less than this, he would be the mer- tal, or aristocracy, was but obeying mediate attention of the authorities.— The Kukluz in that quarter are, if possible, more fiendish than ever. Since the election one D. Harrell killed a strange colored man, cut the body open in the most brutal manner, tied weights to it to sink it into Hatchie river. In wading in to place it into deeper water, Harrell nced. Labor and Capital are of equal caught cold and has since died of the pneumonia. On Saturday last some Kuklux watched for colored men out hunting, and waiting till they had discharged all their shots, rushed upon them with drawn pistols and robbed them of

their arms. On Saturday night, after midnight, a gang broke in the door of Nat Jordan, a colored man working at Crenshaw's seiz-It is our sincere belief, that all the ed him, tied his arms and legs, and gave misunderstanding between Labor and him one hundred and fifty lashes. They then called at Ruleman's place, and finding a colored man in, took his gun and destroyed it. At Tom Armor's place they seized a colored man named Alfred McCallum, and gave him a most cruel beating. The same gang was out again on Monday night, and seized two colored men, Alfred Holmes, at the Gladden place, and Jonas Holmes, at the Bateman place, and nothing has been heard of them since. They have undoubtedly

been murdered in cold blood. We have been thus particular, that the authorities might have no excuse for passing these bloody outrages in idleness and indifference. The colored people of that section of the county are fast coming to the conclusion that they must either leave or organize in their own defence. If there are any officers of the law to whom these suffering and helpless people can look for protection, we beg them to put down this lawlessness before it assumes more formidable proportions. TOBACCO -- By Fanny Forn. - " I hate

tobacce. I am a clean creature, and it smells bad. Smells bad is a mild word; but I use it, being a woman. I deny your right to smell bad in my presence, or the presence of our clean sisterhood. I deny your right to poison the air of our parlors, or our bed-room, with your breath or your tobacco-saturated clothing, even glass of water and drank it. In doing and especially to our countrymen, who though you may be our husbands. Terrible creature! I think I hear you say I lay in the bottom of the tumbler, the end am glad you are not my wife. So am I. catching in his teeth. Feeling something your parlor with dainty fingers, and were was, he began pulling at the end, and, and violets, and heliotrope, in the pretty forces that are now in hostility. The vase on your table forgetting, in your hapend, apparently. Terrified, he shouted. Labor movements have been worked to a piness, that Bridget and Biddy had vexed at the top of his voice, "Wife! wife! your soul the greater part of the day-Every trade is partly organized. Every and in your nicely-cushioned chair, were resting your spirits even more than your body, to have a man enter with that detestable bar room odor, and spoil it all? Or worse, light a pipe in your very presence, and puff away as if it were the heaven to you which it appears to be to him.

A lady who had refused to give, after hearing a charity sermon, had her pocket picked as she was leaving the church. "On making the discovery, she said; "God could not find the way to my, pocket, but the devil did. " Truman Smith, of Connecticut, has

proposed a new way to pay off the pub-

lic debt. "Put a tax on words," he says,

"and the New York Court of Aappeals

The Number Seven.

This number is frequently used in the it is fair to estimate the Irish at fifty per | Bible On the 7th day God ended his work, the 7th month Noah's ark touched tary from some society excites a certain the ground, and in 7 days a dove was

> Abrahan pleaded 7 times for Sodom, Jacob erved 7 years for Rachel, mourned 7 da s for Joseph, and was pursued a 7 day's journey by Laban.

> A plenty of 7 years, and a famine of 7 years were foretold in Pharoah's dream, by 7 fat and 7 lean beasts, and 7 years of full and 7 ears of blasted corn.

> On the 7th day of the 7th month the children of Israel fasted 7 days, and remained 7 days in tents. Every 7 years the land rested; every

7th year all bondmen were free, and the law was read to the people. In the destruction of Jericho, 7 priests bore 7 trumpets 7 days; and on the 7th

day they surrounded the walls 7 times: and at the 7th round the wall fell. Solomon was 7 years building the temple, and feasted 7 days at the dedica-

not receive them back on any terms. Off tion. In the tabernacle were 7 lamps, and the golden candlestick had 7 branches. Naman washed 7 times in the Jordan. Job's friends sat with him 7 days and 7 nights, and offered 7 bullocks and 7

> Our Saviour spoke 7 time from the cress on which he hung 7 hours, and after his resurrection appeared 7 times.

In the Lord's prayer are 7 petitions containing 7 times 7 words. In the Revelations we read of 7 churches 7 candlesticks, 7 stars, 7 trumpets, 7 plagues, 7 thunders, 7 veils, 7 angles, and a 7 headed monster.

Spunky Sally Ann. The Stanford Advocate contains the

following spirited advertisment: To THE PUBLIC .- Whereas, my husband Edward H. Jones, has falsely advertised that I have left his bed and board, and that he will pay no debts of my contracting,&c., this is to inform the public that the aforesaid Edward H. Jones, has neither bed nor board for me to leave, he having been living at the expense of my father-and further under, pretence of procuring money to pay his way to Birmingham, Conn., he borrowed a dollar of my father, and with that paid for this lying advertisement against me, and even after that dasterdly ect, he took all the money I had, and borrowed every cent in my mothers possession and left

kept from nakedness and starvation by the exertions of myself and relatives, he squandered in dissipation all the money his inborn laziness would allow him to earn. The scamp need not have advertised that he would pay no debts of my con-

For the past three months he has been

tracting for the public well know that he would not pay even his own. He is a lazy, ungrateful, loafing scoundrel-not content with living at the ex pence of my relatives and borrowing their noney he publishes an outrageous lie. His bed and board! indeed -if left to himself, his bed would be nething but a

BOARD, any I should not be much sur-

prised if the bed he dies in were made of

boards with a strong cross-beam over-

head

SARAH A. JONNS.

Of President Lincoln, Thaddens Stevens said :-- " He was eminently a frankman. He ence rated me soundly for a speech I made on the conduct of the war, saying I was too fast, and would ruin all. I, of course, thought him too slow, and we had a pretty hot discussion. About a year later he sent for me, and I went to him. It was a hot day, and he was lying about on sofas and chairs, in a disjointed way he had. I knew him by the fragments, and so was able to reconstruct him. "Mr. Stevens," he said, "I have just been reading a speech of yours," "Iam flattered, Mr. President," "but I am not aware that I have made any speech lately." "I know it," he answred, "but this is a speech you made last year—the one I scolded you about, you remember?" "Oh, yes. Mr. President," said I, "one don't easily forget your scoldings. I remember perfect-!y." "Well, Mr. Stevens, you were right and I was wrong."

Unbavelling .- A man coming home late one night, a little more than "half seas over," feeling thirsty, procured a so, he swallowed a small ball of silk that several feet in his hands, and still no come here! I'm unravelling!"

An Illinois paper contains the following undertaker's advertisement, which is a novelty in that class of literature:

"This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not." Undertaking in all its branches-Ready made coffins—Good Hearse in attendanc. ("Lay on MacDuff!")

(Opposite the hay scales.)

JOHN SMITH. A lawyer on his death bed willed all his property to a lunatic asylum, stating as his reason for so doing that he wished his property to return the liberal class

WHAT a comedy of grief is that performed by sympathetic undertakers! their motto should be, "Hearse and Rehearse.

of people that had patronized him.