BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

"Let us See to it. that a G vernment of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—[A. LINCOLN.]

W. W. BROWN, A. B. HUTCHISON, } EDITORS.

BELLEFONTE, PA., APRIL 7, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 14.

RAILROADS.

[illegible] GENTRE CO. Branch R. R. [illegible]

No 1 leaves Lewisburg at 7 05 a m [illegible] arrives at Milroy 7 55

No 2 leaves Penna R. 1 33 p. m., arrives at Milroy 4 23 p m.

No 3, leaves Penn'a R. R 4 03 p. m., arrives at Milroy 4 58

SOUTHWARD.

No. 1, leaves Milroy 8.50 a m., and arrives at Penn'a R. R 9 40 a m

No. 2, leaves Milroy 1 15 p. m, and arrives Penn'a R R. 2.10 p m

No. 3 leaves Milroy 5 05 p. m. and arrives at Penn's. R. R. 5 54 p m

Stage leaves Bellefonte every day (except Sunday) at 11 a m, and arrives at Milroy 4 30 p m

Stage leaves Milroy every day (except Sunday) at 5.30 p. m. and arrives at Bellefonte 10 30 p. m.

Stage leaves Bellefonte for Pine Grove Mills every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 6 a. m.

Western mail closes at 4 00 p. m.

Lock Haven mail closes at 10.00 a. m.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE R.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

Through and direct route between Philadelphia, Baltimore, Harrisburg, Williamsport, and the

GREAT OIL REGION OF PENN'A.

ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS On all night Trains.

On and after MONDAY, NOV. 23th 1868 the Trains on the Philadelphia and Erie Rail Read will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

Mail Train leaves Philadelphia	10 45	p.m
" " " Lock Haven...	9 31	a. m
" " arr. at Erie	9 50	p. m
Erie Express leaves Philadelphia	11 50	a m
" " " Lock Haven...	9 50	p. m
" " arr. at Erie.....	10 00	a m
Elmira Mail leaves Philadelphia	8 00	a. m
" " " Lock Haven...	7 45	p. m
" " arr. at Lock Haven	7 45	p. m

EASTWARD.

Mail Train leaves Erie.....	10 55	a. m
" " " Lock Haven...	11 21	p. m
" " arr. at Philadelphia..	10 00	a. m
Erie Express leaves Erie.....	6 25	p. m
" " " Lock Haven	6 10	a. m
" " arr. at Phila.....	4 20	p. m

Mail and Express connect with Oil Creek and Allegheny River Rail Road. Baggage Checked through.

ALFRED L. TYLER, *General Superintendent.*

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY

AND

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD BRANCHES.

OPENING OF TYRONE & CLEARFIELD BRANCH TO CLEARFIELD.

41 MILES NORTH OF TYRONE.

On and after Monday, February 1st 1869 the Passenger Trains will run daily (except Sundays) between Tyrone and Lock Haven, and one Passenger Train between Tyrone and Clearfield as follows:

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

WESTWARD.

Mail leaves Lock Haven at.....	2 00 p m
"..... "..... Williamsport at.....	3 55 p m
"..... "..... Belleforte at.....	4 12 p m
Arrive at Tyrone at.....	4 05 p m
B E Express leaves Lock Haven at	10 20 a m
"..... "..... Williamsport at	11 48 a m
"..... "..... Bellefonte at	11 55 a m
Arrives at Tyrone at.....	1 20 p m

EASTWARD

Mail leaves Tyrone at.....	8 50 a m
"..... "..... Bellefonte at.....	10 50 a m
"..... "..... Milesburg at.....	11 02 a m
Arrive at Lock Haven.....	12 30 p m
B. E. Express leaves Tyrone.....	7 00 p m
"..... "..... Bellefonte at..	8 50 p m
"..... "..... Milesburg at..	9 05 p m
Arrives at Lock Haven at.....	10 30 p m

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD.

NORTHWARD.

Clearfield Mail leaves Tyrone at..	9 00 a m
"..... "..... "..... Osceola at..	10 40 a m
"..... "..... "..... Philipsburg at	11 10 a m
Arrive at Clearfield at.....	1 00 p m

SOUTHWARD.

Leaves Clearfield at.....	2 00 p m
"..... "..... ".....	2 55 p m
"..... "..... ".....	4 15 p m
Arrive at Tyrone at.....	5 50 p m

CONNECTIONS:

Passengers leaves Clearfield at 2 o'clock p. m, Philipsburg at 3 55 p. m, Osceola at 4 15 p. m., arrive at Tyrone at 5 50 p. m., making connection with Cincinnati Express East at 6 17 p. m., and with Mail West at 6 44 p. m., on Main Line; also with Bald Eagle Express, leaving Tyrone at 7 00 p. m, arriving at Bellefonte at 8 45 p. m., at Lock Haven at 10 30 p. m., connecting with Erie Mail East on the Philadelphia and Erie road at 11 21 p. m. arriving at William-port at 12 40 a. m.

Returning, passengers leaving Williamsport at 8 15 a m, on Erie Mail West, arrive at Lock Haven at 9 31 a m, connecting with Bald Eagle Express leaving Lock Haven at 10 20 a m, arriving at Bellefonte at 11 55 a m, Snow Shoe City at 5 35 p m, and Tyrone at 1 20 p m, connecting with Way Passenger West at 1 40 p m, and Mail East at 3 31 p m, on Main Line

Passengers leaving Lock Haven at 2 30 p m, and Bellefonte at 4 12 p m, arrive at Tyrone at 6 05 p m, connecting with Cincinnati Express East 6 17 p m, and Mail West at 6 44 p m, on Main Line.

Passengers leaving Tyrone on the Clearfield Mail or the Lock Haven Mail, connect from the Day Express East and the Phil'a. Express West—and on the Bald Eagle Express, connect from the Cincinnati Express East and Mail West.

GEO. C. WILKINS, *Sup't.*

EDWARD H. WILLIAMS, *Gen. Sup't.*

MEDICAL.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

That the Science of Medicine has reached a period of its history, when it may be said that CONSUMPTION can be cured, is a most gratifying, although unlooked-for event.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMTION, is a justly celebrated medicine. It is prepared by Hazelton & Co., Warren, Pa.

It is for sale Wholesale and Retail.

HIRAM LUCAS & BRO, Howardville, Centre Co., Pa.

Agents for Centre county

FOR SALE—Any person wish[illegible] a good working horse, can hear of one by applying at this office. The horse is good and safe. The purchaser can have his choice of two, a mare or horse. Also a good cow for sale.—For particulars, call at the office of the

n2d'69.tf "REPUBLICAN."

OUR TERMS

FOR SUBSCRIPTION & ADVERTISING

The "BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN" will be issued every WEDNESDAY MORNING, [illegible]

[illegible] 03 & 29.

[illegible] the following rates:

One year (invariably in advance,)	$2.00
Six Months,.....	$1 00
Three Months,.....	.50
Single Copie s,.....	.05

It is Republican in politics—devoted to the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mining interests of Central Pennsylvania.

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion.

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8.00 per annum.

Advertisements of 10 lines, or less, $1.00 for one insertion, and 5 cts. per lize for each additional insertion.

Advertisements by the quarter, half-year or year received, and liberal deductions made in proportion to length of advertisement and length of time of insertion, as follows:

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
One inch (or 10 lines this type)	$5	$8	$12
Two inches.....	7	10	15
Three inches.....	10	15	20
Four inches.....	11	17	25
Quarter column (or 5½ inches)	12	20	30
Half column (or 11 inches).....	20	35	55
One column (or 22 inches).....	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill heads, Letter heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes, Paper Books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications relating to business of this office, to

A. B. HUTCHISON & CO., Bellefonte, Pa.

LODGES.

Bellefonte Masonic Lodge, No 268. A. Y M. meets on Tuesday evening of or before the Full Moon.

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

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

For the conferring of Degrees the 1st Saturday evening of each month.

For Degree of Rebecca, second Saturday of every month.

I. O. G. T.—This Lodge every Monday evening.

Bellefonte Church Directory.

Presbyterian church, Spring St., services at 10 a m., and 7½ p. m; No pastor at present. This congregation are now erecting a new church, in consequence of which the regular religious services will be held in the Court House until further notice.

Methodist Episcopal Church, High Street, services 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday at 7½ p. m. Rev B. C. [illegible] pastor.

Episcopal Church, High Street, services 8 a. m., 10 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Rev [illegible] Rector.

Lutheran church, Linn St., services 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Rev. J. A. Hackenburg, pastor.

Reformed Church, Linn St., no pastor at present.

Catholic Church, Bishop St; services 10½ a. m., and 3 p. m. Rev T. Wolfrom, pastor.

United Brethren Church, High Street, west 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—Ulysses S. Grant.
Vice President—Schuyler Colfax.
Secretary of State—Hamilton Fish.
Secretary of Treasury—George S. Boutwell.
Secretary of War—General Rawlins.
Secretary of Navy—Adolph E. Borie.
Secretary of Interior—Jacob B. Cox.
Postmaster-General—J. A. A. Cresswell.
Attorney General—Eben Rockwood Hoar.

STATE.

Governor—Jno. W. Geary.
Sec'y of Commonwealth—Frank Jordan.
Deputy Secretary of Commonwealth—Isaac B. Gates.
Auditor General—John F. Hartranft.
Surveyor-General—Jacob M. Campbell.
Treasurer—W. W. Irwin.
Attorney General—Benj. H. Brewster.
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.
Associates— John Hosterman, William Allison.
Prothonotary—James H. Lipton.
Register & Recorder—J. P. Gephart.
Sheriff—D. Z. Kline.
Dep'ty Sheriff—D. Woodring.
Dist. Att'y—H. Y. Stitzer.
Treasurer—A. C. Geary.
Commissioners, Wm. Keller, Wm. Furey, John Bing.
Clerk—John Moran.

BELLEFONTE BOROUGH.

Chief Burgess—E. M. Blanchard.
Ass't " Capt. C. T. Fryberger.
Chief of Police—Wm. Shortlidge.
" Wm. Felty.
" Amos Mullen.
" Charle 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.,
" Elias W. Hale,
" Jacob V. Thomas,
" Geo. A. Bayard,
High Constable—James Green.
Borough Constable—James Furey.
School Directors—John Hoffer, *Pres't.*
" Geo. B. Weaver *Sec'y.*
" Wm. McClelland, *Tre'r*
" S. T. Shugart,
" D. M. Betts.
" Dan'l McGinley.

BELLEFONTE MEAT MARKET

BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE PA.

The oldest Meat Market in Bellefonte.—Choice meat of all kinds always on hand.

ja6'69.1y. F. V. BLACK.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa., Office on High St. ja6'69 1y.

JAMES H. FRANKIN, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., Office in Arcade Building, Second st. ja6'69 1y.

F. C. REEDER *Pres't.* J. P. HARRIS *Cash'r*

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF Bellefonte, Allegheny St., Bellefonte Pa. ja6 69.

SAMUEL LINN. A. O. FURST.

LINN & FURST, Attorneys-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. ja6'69.tf

EDMUND BLANCHARD EVAN M. BLANCHARD

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa. ja6'69 1y.

H. N. M'ALLISTER. JAMES A. BEAVER.

M'ALLISTER & BEAVER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte Penn'a ja6'69 1y.

W. W. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Penn'a., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. ja6'69 1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. CYRUS T. ALEXANDER.

ORVIS & ALEXANDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Conrad House, Allegheny St. ja6'69 1y.

W. J. KEALSH, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to his care. Deeds, Bonds, &c, executed in the best style. mar10'69 3m.

URIAH STOVER, Licensed Autioneer, will attend to all sales entrusted to his care. Charges reasonable. Address, Uriah Stover, Houserville, Centre Co, Pa. ja6'69 6m.

GEORGE F. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon; Pension Surgeon for Centre county, will attend promptly to all professional calls. Office on High St., North Side. ja27'69 1y.

J. D. WINGATE D. D. S., Dentist. Office on the corner of Spring and Bishop streets, Bellefonte, Pa. At home, except the first two weeks of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. ja6'69 1y.

JAS. H. DOBBINS, Physician and Surgeon. Office on stairs in J. H. McClure's new Building, Bishop St, Bellefonte, Pa. Will attend to all business in his profession, faithfully at all times, and all hours. ja13'69.y.

A. B. HUTCHISON & CO'S. Job Printing Office, "Republican" Building, Bishop St., Bellefonte, Penn'a. Every Description of Plain and Fancy printing done in the neatest manner, and at prices below city rates. ja6'69.

D. G. BUSH. GEO. M. YOCUM.

BUSH & YOCUM, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to them, with promptness—Office on Northeast Corner of the Diamond, in Mrs. Irvin's stone building. ja13'69 y.

WILSON & HUTCHISON, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections, all other and legal business in Centre and the adjoining Counties, promptly attended to. Office in Blanchard's Law building Allegheny street. j.6'69.

WM. H. BLAIR. H. Y. STITZER

BLAIR & STITZER, Attorneys-at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Can be consulted in both the English and German languages—Office on the Diamond, next door to Garman's Hotel ja6'69.1y

CENTRE CO. BANKING COMPANY.—Receive deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

DAVID ALEXANDER *President.*

JOHN ZERBY *Cashier.* j.13'69y

GEO. L. POTTER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office removed to house formerly occupied by Mrs. Livingston on Spring st two doors South of Pre byterian church mar17'69-1y

WM. BROWN, Licensed Auctioneer, hereby informs the public that he is well qualified to render satisfaction in all lines, to attend to all Auctions, Ventues, or Public Sales of personal or Real Estate. Charges reasonable. Call on, or address, William Brown, Bellefonte, Pa. mar17 69-1y.

MISS GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a Shave without either pulling or pain.—Perfumery, Hair Oils, Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand. ja'3'69.1y.

AARON R. PAUP. J. T. SALMONS. LEVIS PAUP.

PAUP, SALMONS & CO., Contractors and Bricklayers, Bellefonte, Pa., adopt this method of informing those wishing to build that they will furnish Brick and lay them, by the job, or by the thousand. Will set Heaters, and do all kinds of work in their branch of Business. ja20'69.1y.

J. H. TOLBERT, AUCTIONEER Would respectfully inform the citizens of Nittany Valley in particular, and the people of Centre county in general, that he has taken out a license and holds himself in readiness to cry Auctions, or other sales at all times, and at all places with in the limits of Vendues. Centre and Clinton counties. Charges reasonable. ja27'69.1y.

J. W. RHONE, DENTIST, Boalsburg Centre Co., Pa., most respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to execute any description of work in his profession. Satisfaction rendered, and rates as moderate as may be expected. Will be found in his office during the week, commencing on the first Monday of each month, and at such other times as may be agreed upon. ja13'69.1y.

INSURANCE—LIFE & FIRE—Joseph A. Rankin of his Borough, insures property for the following Stock and Mutual companies, viz: Lycoming Mutual, York Company, Pa., Insurance of North America, Enterprise, and Girard of Phila., Pa., Home, of New Haven, and any *other* reliable company desired. Also, Provident Life Company of Phil'a., and other good Life Companies. j.6'69.1y.

J. F. HOLAHAN, Physician and Surgeon, having removed from Emporium, Cameron county, has located in Milesburg, Centre county, Pa., where he will faithfully attend to all business entrusted to him in his Profession. Office in his residence on Main St., where he can always be seen unless professionally engaged. In his absence from home, orders may be left at the store of Thos. Holahan. mar10'69-1y.

O. W. VANVALIN. O. B. LAMBERT.

VANVALIN & LAMBERT,

PLASTERERS! PLASTERERS!!

We adopt this method of informing the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity that we have entered into partnership in the

PLASTERING BUSINESS.

All jobs entrusted to us will be done in the shortest time and in the most workmanlike manner. From our long experience in the business we feel confident that we can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor us with their work. Address, or call on

VANVALIN & LAMBERT, feb 17'69.6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Select Poetry.

THE DISENTHRALLED.

He had bowed down to drunkenness,
An abject worshipper;
The rose of manhood's pride had gone,
Too vain and cold to stir:
And he had given his spirit up
Unto the humbler thrall;
And bowing to the poisoned cup,
He gloried in his fall.

There came a change—the cloud rolled off
And light fell on his brain—
And like the passing of a dream
That cometh not again,
The shadow of his spirit fled,
He saw the gulf before—
He shuddered at the waste behind—
And was a man once more.

He shook the serpent's fold away,
That gathered 'round his heart,
As shakes the swaying forest oak,
Its poison vine apart;
He stood erect—returning pride
Grew terribly within;
And Conscience sat in judgment on
His most familiar sin.

The light of intellect again
Along his pathway shone;
And Reason, like a monarch, stood,
Upon its golden throne;
The honored and the wise once more
Within his presence came—
And lingered oft on lovely lips
His once forbidden name.

There may be glory in the might
That treadeth nations down—
Wreaths for the crimson conqueror—
Arise for the kingly crown—
But glorious is that triumph hour
The disenthralled shall find,
When evil passion boweth down
Unto the Godlike mind.

John G. Whittier.

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

BY A. B. HUTCHISON, Late Captain of Company 'C.'

CHAPTER VI.—*Continued.*

First day's fighting in front of Richmond—Our experience on June 27th—From our old line to Savage Station June 28th and 29th—March to White Oak Swamp—Rumor—White Oak Swamp—March to Malvern Hill—Battle of Malvern Hill—Night operations in the Rain—March to Harrison's Landing—A night in the Mud—General McClellan at the Landing—Shelled by the Enemy—Movement to the new Position—Refined Gold Order—General McClellan's Order.

About noon, very suddenly and unexpectedly, the rebels opened fire upon us from a battery just beyond the swamp. Our teams and rearguard had just got over, and were still in full view, and exposed to the fire. The train, however, was moved off in an incredibly short space of time, and we were quickly in a position to dispute a further advance.—We destroyed the bridge over the swamp, and strongly held our energetic foes to their side of it, for that day, at least. There was little fighting except between the artillery, so far as our division were concerned, but we could hear heavy in battle firing on our left, which, we were informed, was the Penn'a Reserves, engaging, and as we were told, whipping the enemy. Afterwards, the affair had a very different look, for we learned the facts. All sorts of good and bad news was retailed from man to man; now, that our army was about to commence a triumphant advance, or be surrendered or dispersed, as the humor of their masters dictated. One private soldier would unfold, very minutely, the *secret* and wonderful strategy, which would place us in Richmond in a day, and another tell us of approaching disaster, betrayal and disgrace. The one thing that was incomprehensible, alike in both was, that we continued to retreat like a defeated army, being still unharmed, and that our strategetical retreat was ever hasty, and reckless to be speedily changed into an advance. On the night of June 30th, however, as soon as it became dark, the division was massed quietly at a point on our line, and, with the booming of one heavy piece, which still sent its defiance to the enemy across the swamp, for music, and the flames of abandoned wagons for our light, we moved off for the river. The scene, as we marched out, was sublime in the extreme, one never to be forgotten by its witnesses. But our march to night was long and rapid, circuitous and wearisome in the extreme. Worn out by what we had done before—robbed of sleep, and dispirited by retreat, we plodded silently along the sandy roads, through fields and forests, ever watching for the long looked-for river, haven of our promised rest. But no river yet, though morning's dawn is streaking the eastern sky, and a moments pause is seized as a moments sleep.

About daylight, the regiment having halted, and all fallen asleep just as they sat down in their places, one of those incomprehensible things, called a "panic," was inaugurated somewhere in the column, by a vicious or frightened horse, running over some of the sleeping men. Quick as lightning the panic spread through the whole line, and all under the sudden alarm, half awake, and confusion only of some danger, ran, in confusion, towards the woods. A single moment, however, sufficed to discover the truth, and, laughing at their fears, the men returned to their places in the line. Had it been a real attack, at such a time, probably it would have ended in our discomfiture, and yet it was one of those things which can neither be explained, nor provided against.

Finally we were halted near the river, and directed to take some rest. We learned here that our division had marched by a long detour, and that during the night the enemy were supposed to be between us and the remainder of the army. Here, however, we found the rest of our comrades, and there appeared no signs of the enemy. To us, our continued retreat when every division boasted of its repulse of the enemy, wherever he had appeared, was still inexplicable, and still dispiriting; but now the river was in sight, and so our faith was then great in gunboats, and as the enemy's fear of them was a lively one, we looked for rest. Too tired and sleepy to cook or eat, though it was now daylight, we lay down to sleep in an open field. Soon the sun's rays became too warm to sleep out of the shade, and from their effects, we rose up with that half-sick feeling one has who sleeps in the hot sun. In a short time we were moved off to the right, and our line of battle established, and batteries planted in a wheat field. We had a quiet day, although elsewhere our comrades fought and won the battle of Malvern Hill. We only heard the guns and cheers, no enemy having appeared on our lines.

As evening came on, the firing ceased, and the glad news of our complete success was cheered all along the lines, as was also the Maj. General commanding, as he rode along the lines in the evening. We expected now that our retreat would be ended, and hoped for a night of rest and sleep, as sleep or rest, during the day, in the sun, at this season, was impossible. But when darkness came on, so, too, did the order to move, and the column was soon again in motion. After a very short march, we found our way blocked by the troops of the Penn'a Reserve Corps, who passed by us during the night. Soon after midnight it began to rain, and we sat in the edge of the woods by the roadside waiting our turn in the column of march. The rain increased, and morning dawned, as we got fairly under way. As soon as our march commenced, we drove the trains from the roads, and the troops pushed on to the river in parallel columns, through the fields and woods. The mud was deep and liquid, and our drenched columns all tending, in apparent disorder, to some point, had, more vividly to the eye, the appearance of an army in retreat, as we had previously conceived of it, than any of the scenes we had before passed through. Although our march was not a long one, the men were very tired, when at last we halted in the wheatfield at Harrison's Landing. Here, on the wide plain, was massed the entire army, crowded together in the mud. Our arms were stacked, and the nearest fences and building seized upon as fuel. Supplies were being landed, and as the clouds broke away, the men began to try to fix up tents, and find means to secure a place to lie down to sleep, some by gathering rails, and some by digging up the fresh clay from beneath the mud. When night came, most were stretched on or in the mud, and slept all night, for the first time in many days. We had scarcely got well aroused next morning, and commenced to congratulate ourselves on the end of our present trials, when again we heard the cannon, and saw shells burst near our troops. At first, things looked sufficiently blue, for our enemies seemed wonderfully persistent and confident.

Very soon we were under marching orders and were speedily wading through the tough mud towards the front again. Our progress was very slow, many men losing their shoes in the deep and wonderfully adhesive compound, made up of Virginia soil and a wheat crop. After considerable wading in the mud, we forded what was called Herring creek, thereby disposing of some of our mud, and were soon in position on the other side of it, and near where our fortifications were afterwards built. Here we spent the day and night. Next day was the Fourth of July. Our National Holiday seemed, in little, to differ from the rest, or we were kept in line of battle, or busy at work. One cannot help remembering how differently we had expected to celebrate this anniversary of our independence—hoping to accomplish the great object of our toils, and celebrate a new birth of our glorious country.

On this day General Wm. F. Smith published what was afterward known as his "refined gold" order; a congratulatory order, complimenting his command for their conduct in the past campaign, and directing the names of those men who came safely and faithfully through, all with their proper commands, to be recorded and filed in their several States, calling them "refined gold." A large number of the 49th Pa., nearly all, in fact, have their names inscribed on this roll of honor.

We also received an order from Gen'l McClellan, in which he characterized his late retreat as a strategic movement, a change of front, or base, and promised his army that they should yet "walk the streets of the so-called confederate Capital." Our reflections on the seven days in front of Richmond, and camp at Harrisons Landing, must form another chapter. Our General thanked us for all we did; we may have done all we could, though many of us now believe that we wasted our opportunities in the Peninsular campaign, and failed more from our own mistakes, than from the superior qualities or numbers of our enemies.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

A LITTLE four-year-old child, in Portland, told his father he was a fool. On being reprimanded by his mother, and required to say he was sorry, he toddled up to his insulted parent and exclaimed: "Papa, I'm sorry you's a fool."

Missouri.

Since the war the State of Missouri has moved steadily and rapidly forward. Her population is nearly two million. Great improvements are visible. The common school system of Massachusetts has been adopted; emigration is pouring in from all quarters; railroads are building on every side; villages are growing to the dimensions of large towns and towns are expanding into cities. St Louis numbers 260,000 inhabitants; Kansas City, 35,000; St Joseph, 30,000; Hannibal, 15,000; Sedalia, 7,000; Chillicothe, 6,000; Boonville, 5,000; Macon, 5,000; Columbia, 5,000.

Corn, wheat, rye, oats, hemp, flax and tobacco are raised in the greatest abundance. The great prairies of the State are suitable for grazing nine months in the year. Apples, peaches, pears, apricots, plums, and all manner of fruit, is abundant. Raspberries, strawberries, blackberries and currants grow to the largest size. Potatoes, turnips, cabbages, beets, and melons of all kinds, equal those of California.

The mineral regions of the State extend over an area of over three thousand square miles. Pilot Knob and Iron Mountain are huge mountains of almost pure iron; lead, coal, marble, and white sand of the best quality, for making glass are found in almost every section of the State. Our coal field would supply the whole world for more than a hundred years.

Common schools are provided for by law in every township, and are free to all. The State University, a large and flourishing institution, is located in Columbia, a beautiful town of five thousand inhabitants, and famous for its great schools.—Among these are two large colleges for young women, several academies, and the largest and best appointed colored schools in the West. Columbia is the county town of Broome county, thirty miles distant from Jefferson City, the capital of the State. Two railroads centre here. A rich and growing country surrounds the city; trade is flourishing; buildings are rapidly growing up beautiful streets are opening in every quarter, graded, macadamized and paved. In short, Columbia bids fair to become a large and thriving town, a famous place in State history, the educational centre of Missouri, and the Cambridge of the Great West.—*N. Y. Ev Post.*

THE GOODNESS OF GOD.—"God is love" said the Apostle of love; and twice I have also heard the same; or twice dropped that voice of consolation from the firmament of Holy Scripture,—"God is love." Every phase of human affection—the parent's anxious solicitude and tender yearning, the charities of the common hearth, the brother's enthusiastic support, the bosom friend's warm response to confidence—all are mere straggling rays of His infinite light; feeble, partial emanations from the fulness of love, which in Him is wrapt up. What are the evidences of this love of God? They are written on the face of nature and on the face of Scriptures. Every fragmentary gleam of happiness which glances across the path of men is a testimony of the love of God to a fallen world. We taste His goodness in the many enjoyments which He has strewed around the way-side of our daily life, in the fair landscape, in the morning prime, in the music of birds, in the diversified beauty of the seasons. Scripture represents Him as caring for the fatherless and widow; ministering at the bed-side of the sick; wiping away the tears from the eyes of the afflicted; and while He rolls the planet along his fiery path, healing the broken in heart, and giving medicine to heal their sickness.

But all these manifestations of love are feeble, dim, inadequate; the starlight glimmerings of Divine goodness, not the going forth of that goodness, in its noonday strength. Look at the Cross once more, and view it now in the light of that oracle: "He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins."—*Goulburn.*

THE BOY WITH A STRAW HAT.—A crippled beggar was striving to pick up some old cloths that had been thrown from a window, when a crowd of rude boys gathered about him, mimicking his awkward movements. Presently a noble little fellow came up, and pushing thro' the crowd, helped the poor crippled man to pick up his gifts, and placed them in a bundle. Then, slipping a piece of silver into his hands, he was running away, when a voice from above him said, "Little boy with a straw hat, look up!" A lady leaning from an upper window, said earnestly, "God bless you, my little fellow! God will bless you for that!" As he walked away he thought how glad he had made his own heart by doing good. He thought of the poor beggar's grateful look; of the lady's smiles and her approval; and last, and better than all, he could almost hear his heavenly Father whispering, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

Little reader, when you have an opportunity of doing good, and feel tempted to neglect it, remember the little boy with the straw hat.

PUNCH says:—"Women are said to have stronger attachment than men. It is evinced in little things. A man is often attached to an old hat; but did you ever know of a woman having an attachment for an old bonnet?" Echo answers "never."

[From the Mifflinburg Telegraph]

"The Railroad Question.

"J. R. ORWIG, *Dear Sir:*—I am rejoiced to witness the general enthusiasm of the citizens along the line of the proposed Railroad from Lewisburg to Bellefonte. If any one will take the trouble to examine a State map he will see that this route lies very directly in a line between New York city and the West, by way of either the Catawissa road and its eastern connections, or one of the Sunbury roads, and its eastern connections. It seems almost certain that the result of the present great Railroad war for favorable connections with the Union Pacific Railroad *must result in the construction of a new line from the Susquehanna, in Union county, westward to Bellefonte, Clearfield, Brookville, Clarion, Franklin, &c.* It is a direct line through our great State, and by many miles shorter than the circuitous route the trade of the west is now compelled to take over the Pennsylvania road, by way of Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Philadelphia to New York, or by way of Erie, Salamanco, Elmira, and the Erie road to New York.

This question is now being discussed by the Pittsburg and other western papers, while the Philadelphia papers seem to be jealous of the trade that might thus be diverted from that city. The *Railroad and Mining Register*, I observe, is in favor of the new line as far eastward as Clearfield, but recommends a connection northward with the Phila Erie Road. But the *natural route* points through Union and Centre counties, and Philadelphia interests err very widely, if they hope to maintain the western trade by such means. Their true interests lie in another direction. They should tap the trade east of the great anthracite coal fields, and cease to fight against the fates, which point so clearly to the direct route. I hope your citizens, and those of Lewisburg and Bellefonte, will see to it that these Railroad interests will be represented at the Millheim meeting, on the 15th of April, and then, if the citizens along the line manifest a proper interest, no doubt a plan can be agreed upon to put this part of the line, from Lewisburg to Bellefonte, under contract in a very short time.

"Much depends upon the energy and liberality of the citizens of Union and Centre counties. Will they be wise to see their interests?

"MIFFLINBURG."

"March 22, 1869."

Scene in a Boston Street Car.

Travelers in the horse cars witness many amusing scenes, as for instance:

(Time 9 p. m. weather cold, car half full of chilled and impatient passengers; enter individual by the front door, which he leaves open after him, and passing by the other passengers takes a seat at the rear end of car.)

Indignant passenger near the door.—"There is a door at the front end of this car, sir."

New Comer—"So there is at the rear end."

I. P.—"Very true; and that's the door by which gentlemen enter."

N. C.—"I'm not accustomed to do shutting, sir."

I. P.—"People that live in saw-mills never are."

N. C.—"Will you take off your hat, sir, that I can see who you are—or shall I knock it off yer head?"

I. P.—"Don't trouble yourself sir, (raising his hat), now will you take your's off?"

N. C.—"No, I won't."

I. P.—"I knew you wouldn't before I asked, and know the reason, too."

N C. (excitedly)—"Knew the reason, sir—what reason—if you know so much, why won't I take off my hat?"

I. P—"Because there would be a display of bristles instead of hair."

The explosion of laughter from the other passengers at this last sally, proved that the new comer had the worst of it, and he wisely shut up.—*Commercial Bulletin*

WILLIAM, thee knows I never call anybody names; but, William, if the Mayor of the city were to come to me and say, Joshua, I want thee to find me the biggest liar in Philadelphia, I would come to thee and put my hand on thy shoulder, and say to thee, William, the Mayor wants to see thee.

"MOTHER," said a little boy the other day, "why are orphan's the happiest children on earth?"

"They are not, my child; why do you ask?"

"Because they have no mother to whip them."

SAID a youngster in high glee displaying his purchase to a bosom friend on the side-walk: "Two cocanuts for ten cents! that will make me sick to-morrow, and I won't have to go to school."

CAPITAL punishment in Arkansas—to be locked up two days with eleven pretty girls in a jury box. Oh, my! who would ever find a verdict?

"How odd it is," said Pat, as he was trudging along on foot, one hot, sultry day, "that a man never meets a cart going the same way he is."

A MODEST old lady in Lowell, Mass., characterized her canine, when she applied for a license, as a "boy dog of the black spanial variety."

THE Printer who has nothing but the "devil to pay," may consider himself lucky.

For the REPUBLICAN.

The Student and His True Position

BY F. W. C.

Could the summit be gained at one step, but few would remain at the foot. Yet, information obtained in this way, would avail the possessor but little. The frail plant that springs into existence between the setting and rising of the sun, is of short duration. The delicate parts, of which it is composed, are unable to endure the scorching rays of the noon-day sun, and they soon wither and die. But the mighty oak upon which we gaze with so much wonder and admiration, is the work of time. Ages have elapsed since the seed from which sprang that massive trunk was committed to the earth. Many are the storms and winds with which it has battled. Yet it has proudly maintained its position, and is properly styled the monarch of the sylvan race. Thus it is with the mind of the student. It cannot become matured in an instant. It requires time and determination. In the first place, a desire to improve must be ingrafted in the heart. Then onward, and upward, must be the motto; keeping the desire ever fresh in the mind—resolved to advance, cost what it may.

We are prone to look to men who grace the most lofty ranks of eminence, and sigh that we are not thus gifted; sigh that the God of nature has not endowed us with corresponding talents. This, instead of being an obstacle, should stimulate us to greater exertion. We should look up to such men as worthy of imitation; press onward with renewed diligence, and we shall succeed. As the young shoot, which has been implanted in the mind, becomes visible, it must be carefully nourished. Study, unceasing, self-denying study, must invigorate it. Perseverance and industry must keep it in its proper shape. Thought must prune it, and, if necessary, it must be watered with the tears of adversity. If our efforts to improve the mind, in order to become distinguished in any sphere, are limited to an earnest wish—a longing desire, our hopes are destined to be blasted. But by a vigorous exertion of all the powers of both mind and body, our object may be gained. We must dig deep to find the gem. Thick is the covering that hides it from our view. Many are the obstacles that will be presented to hinder our advancement. Yet, when the soul is once determined, obstac