BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

"Let us See to it, that a Government 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 21, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 16.

RAILROADS.

MIFFLIN & CENTRE CO. Branch R. R

NORTHWARD.

No. 1, leaves Lewistown at 7.20 a. m., and arrives at Milroy 8.15 a. m.
No. 2, leaves Penn'a R. R. 10.33 a. m., arrives at Milroy 11.23 p. m.
No. 3, leaves Pen 'a R. R. 4.08 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'a. 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 Road 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 Phila.....	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 two 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 30 p m
"....."....Milesburg.....".....	3 55 p m
"....."....Bellefonte.....".....	4 12 p m
Arrive at Tyrone at.....	6 05 p m
B. E. Express leaves L. Haven at..	10 20 a m
"....."....Milesburg "...	11 48 a m
"....."....Bellefonte "...	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..	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 35 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 Williamsport 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.

MEAT.

MEAT MARKET.

N. W. Cor. Diamond, opposite Court House.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

JESSE MORGAN,

Would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity, to the superior quality of

FRESH MEAT! FRESH MEAT!

Constantly to be found on hand.

BEEF,
PORK,
MUTTON,
VEAL,
POULTRY, &c.,
always on hand. ja6'69.tf.

OUR TERMS

FOR SUBSCRIPTION & ADVERTISING

The "BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN" is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte, Pa., by

A. B. HUTCHISON & CO.,

at the following rates:

One year (invariably in advance,) $2.00
Six Months,....."....."....."....$1.00
Three Months,....."....."....."....50
Single Copies,....."....."....."....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 line 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 meets every Monday evening.

Bellefonte Church Directory.

Presbyterian church, Spring St., services at at 11 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 St., services 10½ a. m., and 7½ p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday night. Rev. Jas. Mullen, pastor.
St. John's Episcopal Church, High St., services at 10½ a. m., and 7½ p. m. Rev. Byron McGann, pastor.
Lutheran Church, Linn St., services 10½ a. m, and 7½ p. m. Rev. J. A. Hackenberger, pastor.
Reformed Church, Linn St., no pastor at present
Catholic Church, Bishop St; services 10½ a. m., and 3 p. m. Rev. T. McGovern, 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.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GROUND PLASTER AT $12 PER TON

Just received and always on hand at

GEO. & JOE. P. BLYMYER'S WARE HOUSE, MILROY, PENN'A.,

Salt for sale Wholesale and Retail, All kinds of grain bought at highest prices. mar17'69-tf.

CANCERS—TUMORS—ULCERS.
PROF. KLINE of the Philadelphia University, is making astonishing cures of Cancer and all tumers, by a new process. A CHEMICAL CANCER ANTIDOTE, that removes the largest of cancers without pain or the use of the knife: without caustic, eating or burning medicines, and without the loss of a drop of blood. For full particulars, call or address R. H. KLINE, M. D., No. 931, Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. mar24'69-4w.

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 full satisaction to all who may favor us with their work. Address, or call on
VANVALIN & LAMBERT,
feb 17'69.6m Bellefonte, Pa.

TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF LEATHER!

The undersigned has just received the most extensive lot of Leather, from the New York, Baltimore and Wilmington markets, ever brought to this place, Consisting of
Spanish Sole
Upper,
American Kip,
French Kip,
Baltimore Calf,
OIL FINISH AND BRUSH MOROCCO,
KID GLOVE SKIN,
Whang Leather,
Linings and Shoe findings,
of every discription, all of which will be sold cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment in Central Pennsylvania.
ABRAHAM SUSSMAN.
ja13'69.1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

CARPENTER TOOLS, of every description at IRWIN WILSON'S.

HORSE SHOES, best make at IRVIN & WILSON'S

NAILS, all sizes and kinds, at IRWIN WILSON'S.d

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

JAMES H. RANKIN, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Armory building, 2nd floor. ja6'69.1y.

E. C. HUMES, *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.

H. N. M'ALLISTER. JAMES A. BEAVER.
M'ALLISTER & BEAVER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte Penn'a. ja6'69.1y.

EDMUND BLANCHARD. EVAN M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa. 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 Hight 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 up-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, Bell fonte, 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. ja6'69.

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. feb10'39.1y.

CENTRE CO. BANKING COMPANY.—Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
HENRY BROCKERHOFF, *President.*
J. D SHUGERT, *Cashier.* ja13'69y.

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 Presbyterian church. mar17'69-1y.

BELLEFONTE MEAT MARKET
BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE PA.

The oldest Meat Market in Bellefonte.—Choice meat of all kinds always on hand. ja6'69.1y. B. V. BLACK.

WM. BROWN, Licensed Auctioneer, hereby informs the public that he holds himself in readiness at all times, to attend to all Auctions, Vendues, or Public Sales of personal or Real Estate. Charges reasonable. Call on, or address, William Brown, Bellefonte, Pa. mar17'69-1y.

M. S. 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. ja13'69.1y.

AARON R. PAUP. J. T. SALMONS. LEVI R 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.

S. BELFORD, D. D. S., Practical Dentist; office and residence on Howard Street, late the residence of Samuel Harris, dec'd. Dr. B. is a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity.—Can be found at his residence except during the last week of each month. apr14'69-1y.

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 this 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. ja6'69.1y.

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.

Select Poetry.

WAKE NICODEMUS!

Nicodemus, the slave, was of African birth,
And was bought for a bagful of gold;
He was reckoned as part of the salt of the earth,
But he died, years ago, very old.
'Twas his sad last request, so we laid his away,
In the trunk of an old hollow tree;
Wake me up! was his charge, at the first break of day,
Wake me up for the Great Jubilee!

CHORUS.—
The Good Time Coming is almost here;
It was long, long, long on the way!
Now, run and tell Elijah to hurry up Pomp,
And meet us at the gum-tree down in the swamp,
To wake Nicodemus to day.

He was known as a prophet; at least was as wise,
For he told of the battles to come;
And we trembled with dread when he roll'd up his eyes,
And we heeded the shake of his thumb;
Though he clothed us with fear, yet the garments he wore,
Were in patches at elbow and knee;
And he still wears the suit, that he used to of yore,
As he sleeps in the old hollow tree.

CHORUS.—The Good Time Coming, &c.

Nicodemus was never the sport of the lash,
Though the bullet has oft cross'd his path;
There are none of his masters so brave or so rssh
As to face such a man in his wrath;
Yet his great heart with kindness was filled to the brim,
He obeyed who was born to command;
But he longed for the morning which then was so dim,
For the morning which now is at hand.

CHORUS.—The Good Time Coming, &c.

'Twas a long weary night, we were almost in fear
That the future was more than we knew;
'Twas a long weary night; but the morning is near,
And the words of the prophet are true.
There are signs in the sky that the darkness is gone,
There are tokens in endless array;
While the storm which had seemingly banished the dawn,
Only hastens the advent of day.

CHORUS.—The Good Time Coming, &c

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

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

CHAPTER VIII.

General McClellan again in Command—The Enemy move into Maryland—Our March through Maryland—Fight at Crampton's Pass—Surrender of Harpers Ferry—Battle of Antietam—March to Williamsport—Camp at Bakersville—General Pratt takes Command of the Brigade.

During our campaign to Centreville, the Army of the Potomac had been joined to the Army of Virginia, under command of Maj. General Pope. On our return to Alexandria, General McClellan, who had been assigned, in the meantime, to the command of the defences of Washington, was again placed in command of the Army of the Potomac, which included the whole of our forces in Virginia, and was now being rapidly recruited by fresh men. About the 7th of September we commenced our march through Washington, towards the Upper Potomac. We moved very slowly, seemingly awaiting the developments of the enemy, who had occupied Frederick, Maryland, and were thought to be moving towards Pennsylvania. We passed through Rockville, Darnesville and Urbana, crossing the Monocacy near Buckeystown, without any fighting, thus far. Next day we passed through Jefferson, and on to Burketsville, where the road crosses South Mountain, at Crampton's Pass. We had met a few of their Cavalry at Sugar Loaf Mountain, and now encountered a stronger force, which seemed inclined to dispute our passage. This was Sunday, the 14th of September. After a sharp fight, in which we were not actively engaged, the rebels were driven from their position, and one gun, and a considerable number of prisoners captured. Next morning we crossed the ridge, into Pleasant Valley, and encamped. All the preceding day we had heard the heavy firing at South Mountain Pass, where the Ninth Corps effected their advance across the mountain; and the guns at Harper's Ferry. This morning we heard but little firing in any direction, the troops at Harper's Ferry having been surrendered about 10 A. M. In the afternoon we moved a few miles in the direction of Maryland Heights, without any apparent result. Why we were not moved to the relief of the garrison there, cannot be conjectured, unless our commanding officer was ignorant of the danger to the forces there. On the 16th we remained quietly in camp, in Pleasant Valley, where we first learned of the disaster at Harper's Ferry, and the success of our troops at South Mountain Pass.

On the morning of September 17th, we were aroused early by the sound of cannon, and were speedily marching to the battlefield of Antietam. We had a distance of eight miles to traverse, and moved as rapidly as possible. As we neared the field, the noise of the contest increased, and when we reached the remainder of the army, we found them hotly engaged. We were marched at the double-quick to the right wing of our lines, and pushed forward to the relief of the Penn'a Reserves, and Richardson's Division of the Second Corps, which had lost some ground, and were said to be out of ammunition. After our arrival on the line, the force of the contest seemed removed more to our left, we only becoming engaged with the artillery, and occasional skirmishing. The rebels used their cannon freely, endeavoring to shell us out of the woods in which we were posted, and our guns replied with so good effect as, in several instances, completely to silence their guns.

After about three o'clock, P. M., the battle seemed gradually to slacken, and we were in possession of the field, or at least the greater portion of it. We remained in our position, lying on our arms during the night, and fully expecting the battle to be resumed next morning. On the next day, however, no movement was made, and no firing was heard anywhere on the lines. The opposing skirmishers agreed on a truce, and, meeting half-way between the lines, removed the wounded of their respective parties. Rumor said a general truce had been arranged for the purpose of burying the dead, and collecting the wounded, but this appears to have been a mistake. An unexpected silence existed all day, however, and both parties seemed to retain their positions, awaiting the movements of each other. On the night of the 18th it was evident that the rebels were in motion, but it was impossible to determine in what direction, until daylight revealed the fact that they had retreated across the Potomac during the night.—We moved down to the river at Sheperdstown, at once, but the rebels were all safe on the Virginia side. An attempt was made by a part of General Porter's force to cross the river, which was repulsed, and no further effort to pursue was attempted. Thus ended the battle of Antietam, a most important victory for us, as it ended the first attempt of the enemy to invade our soil; and, although the fruits of this victory were but scantily realized, and the magnitude of our success but indifferently understood, at the time when our knowledge of it would have been valuable, yet it is certainly destined to occupy an important page in the history of this stupendous struggle. Our losses in it were slight, as we were not closely engaged, and though our duty there was arduous and tiresome, it was less perilous than that of many other regiments. Our Colonel was in command of the third Brigade of the Division, and gained much praise for his able handling of this important command in the battle. They were upon one of the most stubbornly contested portions of the line, and lost heavily. During the progress of this battle, our beloved Brigade commander, General Hancock, was taken from us by his assignment to the command of Richardson's Division, that officer having been mortally wounded in the fight. Through all our past history, he had been growing in our respect, and love, and confidence, and his brilliant soldierly qualities made it impossible that he should long confine his talents for command, and capacity for usefulness, to the narrow limits of a single Brigade. While we rejoiced in his promotion, that valued boon to the true soldier, we could not but regret his separation from us.

From our camp near Shepherdstown, we moved, by night, back across the battlefield, and by way of St. James College, to Williamsport. After remaining here two days, we marched to Bakersville, where we went into camp once more.—Here Brig. Gen'l Pratt assumed command of the Brigade which, at this time, was the first Brigade of Smith's Division, Franklin's, or more properly the Sixth Corps. There was little in our life at Bakersville worth recording, except that having left our luggage behind at Alexandria, and Washington, we suffered for want of shelter, as the nights grew colder. Many of our Pennsylvania friends visited our camps, and the rich country around us furnished us with many luxuries, not generally enjoyed in the experiences of a soldier.

CHAPTER IX.

Stuart's Raid on Chambersburg—March to Pennsylvania Line—Camp at Hagerstown—March to White Plains—General McClellan's Removal—March to Acquia Creek—Camp at White Oak Church—Battle of Fredericksburg—Return to Camp.

As we lay in camp at Bakersville, the rebels under Stuart, crossing the Potomac on our right, marched rapidly to Chambersburg, Pa., plundering the towns and country of such things as would supply them, or could be carried off with them. This movement speedily created a commotion in our camp, and all were soon under way for the Pennsylvania border. Our regiment, passing through Hagerstown, marched up the National Turnpike to Cunningham's Cross Roads, and there, for the first time, performed picket duty on the soil of Pennsylvania. We were over late, however, for Stuart and his horsemen had gone, and reached the Virginia shore in safety with their plunder. This was the second time this bold Cavalryman had ridden entirely around our army, having performed the same feat when we were investing Richmond. After a very brief stay near the Pennsylvania line, we marched to Hagerstown, and encamped in a grove near the railrord, ab't two miles north of the town. We had not yet heard from our baggage, and as the nights grew cool, we suffered for want of sufficient shelter. There was an unaccountable delay, too, in procuring supplies, our men being in want of all kinds of clothing. This was urged by General McClellan as a reason for not moving, while the Quartermaster General averred that it was the fault of his own officers, as their requisitions had all been filled as fast as forwarded. Whoever may have been in fault, is difficult to tell, but we are certain that the baggage and supplies were not forthcoming, and that we did not move. While we remained in camp at Hagerstown, the citizens of the surrounding country treated us with great kindness, and supplies of all kinds of provisions were amply, and cheaply procured. We could almost renew the scenes and associations of our former peaceful life, as there were churches, and singing-schools, country schoolhouses and country Stores, much after the pattern of those familiar to us ere we learned war. We remained at Hagerstown until October 27th, when again we were ordered to be *ready to move.* Supplies and baggage had arrived, and rested and recruited by this pleasant October camp, we moved off once more for Virginia. We halted one night at Boonesboro, near the place where the National turnpike crosses South Mountain, and where the Ninth Corps had their engagement on the 14th of September. Here we were mustered for pay on the 31st of October, as the custom is.

We continued our march in the direction of Frederick city, as far as Middletown, but moved thence southward to the Potomac river, at Berlin, where we crossd again into Virginia. We moved on by steady, but leisurly marches, finding no enemy in force, nor meeting with any remarkable incidents. The country afforded some supplies, being naturally productive, and, for a considerable time, undisturbed. We reached New Baltimore, a little village near Warrenton, when the news of a change of commanding officers first reached us. Maj. Gen'l McClellan was relieved, and Maj. Gen'l Burnside ordered to succeed him. This event, although not wholly unexpected, created great discussion throughout the country, and many fears were expressed of its unfavorable effect on the army.—Beyond a few circles of officers, however, it had no perceptible effect in the army, and was not long, nor very earnestly discussed. As soon as General Burnside assumed command, we moved forward, but more nearly in the direction of Fredericksburg. We halted at Aquia Church, a very venerable structure, not far from Stafford Court House, and remained there about a week. We then resumed our march, passing by Stafford Court House to Potomac Creek, which we crossed near the railroad bridge. During the night we encamped near Potomac creek bridge; a snow fell, and the mud and snow made our marching next day exceedingly laborious. As we made our way along, however, the air began to grow colder, and, as evening approached, quite chilly. We marched to White Oak Church, and bivouaced in a thick woods, in the snow, building fires, for no train with tents or blankets could reach us that night. The mud was everywhere a most insuperable obstacle to progress. During the night the cold became intense, and when morning came, the roads, so late mortar and muddy swamp, were all solid as rock.—Everything was frozen as hard as though a week of winter had been experienced. Rations were short, and, together with the absence of tents, and the extreme cold, conspired to render the situation anything but satisfactory, though by no means desperate. The solid earth helped the trains, however, and soon after their arrival, we had tents pitched in a fine oak grove, the snow cleared out of them, fires built, and the newly arrived rations in process of preparation for effective service. The mud of the march, the cold of the previous bivouac, and the hunger of the day, were alike forgotten over our comfortable suppers, sparkling campfires, and rude but welcome couches. Nothing is real in the past but pleasure, for past toils are present pleasures, and hardships are such only while they last. So we slept soundly, and were refreshed, for we had solid and substantial beds, good appetites, wholesome rations, and clear consciences. We commenced next morning to improve our camp and quarters, and carried on this work each succeeding day. The weather grew warm again, and we were all getting comfortably fixed up when, on the 10th of Dec., we received orders to prepare to move at a moments notice. A move now meant a fight, for the enemy were in force just across the Rappahannock. Accordingly, we mustered our courage, cooked our rations, and packed our knapsacks in readiness for the march.

We were not kept long in waiting, for the army was all in motion in a short time, and Fredericksburg seemed to be the objective point. We arrived at the river, and encamped, on the night of the 11th of December, in the woods near the place, called afterwards, Franklin's crossing. Gen'l Franklin had, at this time, been assigned to the command of the Left Grand Division of the Army, consisting of the First and Sixth corps. On the twelfth we moved down to the river bank, and towards evening effected a crossing, and a lodgment on the opposite side. Two pontoons were laid, and a tolerably large force crossed to occupy the southern bank of the river. Early in the morning the army commenced moving across the river, and forming lines for the expected attack. The plains east of Fredericksburg are open, level and extensive, and afforded the left Grand Division a most magnificent field for operations. A heavy fog enveloped everything, concealing both parties effectually, and lasting until about 10 o'clock, A. M. When it lifted, there was disclosed one of the most magnificent and inspiring pageants that it ever was given mortal eyes to look upon. The entire left Grand Division, full twenty thousand men, Infantry, Artillery and Cavalry, were drawn up in columns of attack, by companies, batteries and squadrons.—The whole array was in full view from all parts of the field, and must have been witnessed by our foes. In this order, with floating colors, and confident anticipations, we moved across the wide plain to the Richmond road, where encountering their skirmishers, and anxiously awaited the further developments of events. All fully expected a most desperate struggle, and everywhere the cannonade betokened that the time for decisive action had arrived. Suddenly the roll of musketry on the right came, mingled with cheers, and then on the left our infantry opened, and charging across the fields, disappeared in the woods near the ridge forming the enemy's position. We stood waiting the struggle of our comrades on the left, expecting every moment to hear the order to go forward to their support, and listening anxiously to the fire on the right, to endeavor to detect, by its sound, whether our forces there were advancing. Our artillery and skirmishers were engaging the rebels, but we remained in our position, seeing our troops on the left repulsed, and driven back to our lines, and taking no effective part in the action. It was now about three P. M., and the firing began to slacken in both directions, the skirmishers and artillery excepted, who still spitefully kept up the fighting at long range. Nothing more seemed to be attempted this day.

We slept but little, of course, lying on our arms, and expecting an attack at daylight. Next day was Sunday, and, although the 14th of December, was warm and pleasant. But little occurred to attract attention this day, everything remaining in *statu quo.* We lay in the road with our arms stacked, and prepared for a movement at any moment, but beyond some tolerably close shelling, we were not disturbed. The night that followed was distinguished by a grand display of the phenomenon of the *Aurora Borealis.* A display exceeding in grandeur any we had ever witnessed. The whole firmament, from zenith to horizon, was a vast panorama of light, varying in colors and intensity. The air was pleasantly warm, and altogether the scene afforded a spectacle seldom twice witnessed in a lifetime. On Monday, some other troops relieved us from duty on the front line, and we marched back near to the Pontoon bridge. Here, close by us, we found our comrades of the Forty-fifth Penn's Vols., whom we had not seen, after our departure from Harrisburg, when we first went to war. They had been with the Army of the Potomac for a considerable time, but had never before been thrown into the same neighborhood with us. We passed most of this day in renewing old acquaintances, and recounting our various experiences, these remaining, but little indication of a renewal of the battle. As night approached, the order came to fall back quietly, and as soon as darkness came on, we were rapidly crossing the river. The Forty-ninth were detailed to guard and look after the pontoon bridges, and so did not get across till near morning. Then we marched back to our former camping place in the edge of the woods, where we lay down to sleep a little while before daylight. When morning came it was raining, and the contrast between our situation, our spirits, hopes and anticipations, afforded by the different circumstances under which we had occupied this camp, furnished a good index to the condition of our cause at this dark season of the war's history. We little expected a defeat when we moved across the Rappahannock, After we were defeated, we would not have been willing to believe, that we should ever come to call the battle of December 13, 1862, the *First Fredericksburg,* and that the second should be like unto the first, but this was not our last disaster yet, and we had still to learn much by dearbought experience. We lost this battle, as we had that at Bull Run, by reason of the jealousies and want of co operation of our General officers.

After a day or two of rest, we marched leisurely back to our camps near White Oak Church, and began to fix our quarters with a view to winter. The army had lost much of its confidence in the commanding officer, and many changes took place in the different corps. The Army of the Potomac was wanting greatly, better discipline, and a higher degree of faith in our leaders, our cause, and our ultimate success.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

EACH ant in an ant hill knows his companions. Mr. Darvin several times carried ants from one hill to another, inhabited apparently by tens of thousands of ants, but the strangers were invariably detected and killed. Thinking there might be a family odor by which they recognized, he put some ants from a very large nest into a bottle strongly perfumed with asafœdtida, and again restored them after twenty-four hours. At first they were threatened by their companions, but soon recognized and allowed to pass.

PERSONALITIES are a dangerous game to play with Prentice. Thurlow Weed's paper having ventured to say that the "Louisville Journal has a chip on its shoulder which it cares anybody to knock off," Prentiss responds: "The editor of the New York 'Commercial' has a block on his shoulders which ought to be knocked off.

Still they come—The subscribers.

Odds and Ends.

—Never expect any assistance from drinking companions.

—Why are elections like tents? Because the canvass ends at the polls.

—A swan's breast cannot be seen when he swims, it is so much under water.

—There was a man who sowed a plat
With Norway oats—*well, what of that?*

—Why is a minister like a locomotive? We have to look out for him when the bell rings.

—He that would have his business done well, must either do it himself, or see the doing of it.

—Superficial knowledge is like oil upon water—it shines deceitfully, but can easily be skimmed off.

—A cruel wag turned a bald-headed friend into an enemy by advising him to have his head frescoed.

—"Jane," said a wag, "why it's all over town!" "What's all over town? "Mud!" Jane's eyes drooped.

—Why is a photograph album like the drainer of a bar counter? Because it is the receptacle for empty mugs.

—Rather pay wages to a servant, than accept the offered help of occasional attendants—such are never paid.

—The plainer the dress, the greater the beauty. Virtue is the greatest ornament and good sense the best equipage.

—If brooks are, as poets call them, the most joyous things in nature, what are they always "murmuring" about?

—A Frenchman said of Shakespeare, "Ven you find anyzing you do no understand, it is always somezing fine."

—The chief difference between a horse and a velocipede has been discovered to be the ease with which the latter lies down.

—Don't speak ill of your old maids. They are the true angels who resolutely refuse to make men miserable by marrying them.

—In a recent ride, an Eastern editor discovered the following upon a gatepost: "Fursail a 2 story cows pen. The oner Xpex tu Go 2 callefforney."

—Prentice asks: "Why don't certain merchants advertise? Because they sell nothing. Why do they sell nothing; Because they don't advertise."

—Josh Billings says: "When a man's dog deserts him on account of his poverty he can't get any lower in the world—not by land." Josh ought to know.

—A lady correspondent says the first two thousand times she heard "Captain Jonks, of the Horse Marines," she thought it a very pretty thing; but after that, somehow, she grew tired of it.

—One who has ciphered it out says that two cents placed at compound interest would accumulate sufficient to pay our national debt in four hundred and fifty years. Why don't some one "fund" the two cents?

—"Never put off till to morrow what you can do to-day," said an advising mother to her little son. "Well, then, mamma, let us eat the raspberry pie that is in the cupboard,' was