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 28, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 17.

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 or 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 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 50 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 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 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, driving 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.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

CHAS. T. FRYBERGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

BALTIMORE SPUN ROLL.
SIX TWIST.
NAVY, ℔ and ½ ℔.

Cut and Dry Smoking Tobacco of all kinds, also Segars of all grades and prices at $13. per thousand, and upwards.

PIPES, SEGAR CASES.

And all the various kinds of articles usually kept in a Tobacco Store. Goods will be sold wholesale at manufacturer's prices. Give us a trial. I invite all to come and see for themselves.

Store—Opposite Brockerhoff House.
feb3'69.1y.

NEW TOBACCO STORE.

LEVI A. MILLER & COMPANY,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

respectfully informs the public that they have opened a new

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TOBACCO STORE

in the new building recently erected by J. B. Butts, where they have a large stock of

TOBACCO, SEGARS,
MEERSHAUM PIPES,
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,

the very best and of all brands, together with a large assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S Furnishing GOODS.

In connection with the above, they have also opened an extensive

FASHIONABLE EATING HOUSE

on European principles. Everything in the best of style.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

apr21'69-1y. L. A. MILLER & CO.

GRAIN & PLASTER.

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.

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.

B. 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 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 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..

B. 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. 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. feb10'69.1y.

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. LEVIR 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.

"THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS DEATH."

"There's no such thing as death"
To those who think aright;
'Tis but the racer casting off
What most impedes his flight!
'Tis but one little act,
Life's drama must contain;
One struggle keener than the rest,
And then an end of pain.

"There's no such thing as death"—
That which is thus miscalled,
Is the life escaping from the chains
That have so long enthralled:
'Tis a once hidden star,
Piercing the clouds of night,
To shine in gentle radiance forth,
Amidst its kindred light.

"There's no such thing as death"—
In nature nothing dies;
From each sad remnant of decay
Some forms of life arise.
The faded leaf that falls
All sere and brown to earth,
Ere long will mingle with the shapes
That give the flowers birth.

"There's no such thing as death;"
'Tis but the blossom-spray,
Sinking before the coming fruit,
That suits the summer ray;
'Tis but the bud displaced
As comes the *perfect flower;*
'Tis faith exchanged for sight,
And weariness for power.

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

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

CHAPTER X.

The New Year—Consolidation of the Regiment—Burnsides' Mud March—Hungry Men—Our old Camps again—Our Brigade Separated—Our new Camp—Furloughs and Soft Bread—Corps Marks or Badges—Gen. Hooker's Popularity—Twenty-second of February—Politics in the Army—Address to our Friends at Home—Preparation for the Summer Campaign.

The new year found us under the depressing influences of our late unsuccessful campaign, and could not have very much in its advent to parallel the holiday times it used to always bring.—We were busied in building anew our winter quarters, in the old routine of fatigue, picket and drill, and the prospect before us scarcely one to much inspirit our troops with hope. Our thinned and failing ranks were not recruited. Our friends at home fought their country's battles by wordy conflict, in stores and bar-rooms, criticising the conduct of the men by whose side they should have been fighting, and complaining of those who were putting them to shame by patriotic example.

On the 11th day of January occurred the most important incident in the history of our regiment. We received an order from the War Department, consolidating the regiment into four companies. The often-quoted, ever-memorable Special Order No. 430, War Department, A. G. O., series of 1862. By this order, all the officers of the regiment thus rendered supernumerary, were directed to be sent on the recruiting service. This consolidation destroyed every company organization in the regiment, and four new ones were formed of the fragments, the supernumeraries being borne on a separate roll, as a sort of organization of themselves. Col. Irwin, Maj. Miles and the Adjutant went north as supernumeraries, and Lt. Col. Hulings was left in command of the regiment. Our old books and records were completed, and forwarded to the proper Departments, and new ones, dating from our new organization, were commenced. Captains Campbell and DeWitt resigned their commissions, and the rest of the supernumeraries, about fifty in number, commissioned and non-commissioned officers, departed for Pennsylvania. The consolidation—parent of confusion, and fountain of trouble in our subsequent history—was now complete. In the end, the measure proved beneficial to the regiment, though not in the way it was expected by the authors of the measure.

On the 20th of January, we commenced our march, again to attack the enemy, across the Rappahannock. A general order of General Burnsides' announced to us the vast importance of the coming conflict, and predicted our success from the completeness of our preparation, and the distraction of the enemy by the operations of our forces in other parts of the country. The weather seemed favorable, although it was midwinter, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of our march to Bank's Ford, where we expected to cross the river. But in the evening it began to rain, and all the night the water came down steadily and rapidly. Next day was the same, and all movements seemed, for the time at least, to be, per force, suspended. The roads soon became so miserable that all transportation became impossible, and sixteen to twenty-four horses were found necessary to move a single piece of artillery. The rain continued, and the mud deepened, on the twenty-second, and finally the movement was abandoned, and the troops notified that they should be ready to move back to our old camp.

Accordingly we commenced our march on the twenty-third, wading through mud. A large detail were busy improving the roads by carrying the small pines from the neighborhood to fill up the mudholes and ditches. Our rations were exhausted, and the trains, mud-bound, unable to supply us.

We were a hungry set of men, and must march to the station at Falmouth before we could get anything to eat.—The marching through the mud was hard toil, and when we arrived at Falmouth, the promised rations were eagerly expected. Hardtack, pork and whiskey were issued to all, and without waiting for more ceremony, we made our dinners off the raw pork, hardtack and whiskey, finding in this instance a verification of the old proverb, that "hunger is the best sauce."

During the afternoon, we made our way to the camps we left a few days before, to find them almost inundated with the copious rains. Our enterprise was ended, and with it, the campaign of the winter. Although the failure was wholly owing to the unfavorable condition of the weather, the very fact of the failure was enough to cause despondency among the troops, and weaken, still more, the confidence which we should have had in our commanding officers. Many influential officers of the army secretly encouraged, in an indirect way, the growing dissatisfaction in the army, and soon a crisis came, when the President, refusing to relieve a large number of officers at the request of Gen. Burnside, relieved the commanding officer himself, at his own request.

Maj. Gen. Joseph Hooker was assigned to the command of the army, Generals Franklin and Sumner being also relieved on his accession to command.—The Grand Divisions were dropped, and corps organizations, alone, recognized.

At this time, our old brigade organization was broken up, and the 6th Maine, 5th Wisconsin and 43d New York left us to join the light Division, a new organization, under the command of Gen'l Pratt, our Brigade commander. We were then Brigaded with the 32nd, 33d and 18th New York, two year regiments, and the 119th and 95th Penn'a. This change also threw us into the 1st Division of the Sixth corps, we having, always before, been attached to the second. We soon moved our camp to a new location, in order to get our brigade together. The term of service of the two years' men being nearly ended, we expected the brigade to be reduced by their discharge from service.

Our new camp was a very favorable one for winter quarters, being well drained, and a dry sandy soil, with plenty of timber for building and for fuel. I presume there are few places that we shall remember longer, or more pleasantly than the camp at White Oak Church.—Here first we came to the actual enjoyment of that great boon to the soldier—furloughs; for Gen'l Hooker's second general order provided for furloughs in considerable numbers, and his third order made hardtack give way to soft-bread. Everything seemed to improve as by magic, and our desponding and demoralized army was soon in perfect decipline, excellent humor, and complete organization. Hooker proved himself a master in organization, and his system remained the foundation of the most important of our after regulations. Gen. Hooker also adopted and assigned badges to all the different corps, divisions and brigades, requiring everyman to wear his proper mark, and each headquarters to carry a proper color, an arrangement of very great value in the field. These measures soon increased Gen'l Hooker's popularity to the greatest height, since the days of Gen. McClellan, and he was everywhere loved and respected.

The anniversary of the birth of Washington found us in readiness to pay due honor to the occasion, but the heavens were not propitious, for it snowed all day, unceasingly, and made out door operations almost impossible. We, however, made up for it next day by celebrating it at the camp of the 119th Penn.

About this time there began to be felt in the army the effects of the violent political agitations which filled the press of the North, and occupied, to too great a degree, the attention of the country.—There had long existed a well arranged plan to make General McClellan President of the United States, first by rendering him popular at the expense of the Administration, which, it was thought, would be secured through either his success in a policy opposed to theirs, or through *failure* in a policy to be attributed to them. Or, secondly; after his fall, by rendering all others failures, in turn, to justify him, and, by a well concerted system of misrepresentation, to make the army believe that the people were unwilling to keep up the conflict by fresh levies, and to convince the people that the army was demoralized, and in danger of mutiny. The tendency of the party, in whose hands the Government was placed, to become anxious for peace, to save themselves from the future responsibilities and risks attending the wielding of power, and shaping of policy, in so critical a time, rendered the political horizon very dark, for the very uncertainty of the future; at such a season, was itself cause for anxiety. As these discussions waxed warm, the army began to be restive under the charges the friends of McClellan found it necessary to make to sustain the theory that he alone was qualified to be its commander, and that it had fallen into unsoldierly practices since his retirement, and everywhere from the soldiers began to be sent out indignant denials, and frank expressions of sentiment. The soldiers of the Forty-ninth, addressed to the people of their native State, whom they represented, the following paper, signed by nearly all the officers and men of the regiment. This was not done in the interest of any political faction, but as a vindication of ourselves, an expression of our opinion, and as a rebuke of those who, under color of political sentiment, were striving to aid our enemies, and divide our councils:

"*To the People of Pennsylvania:*

The undersigned, soldiers of the 49th Penn'a Vol's, observing, with sorrow and shame, the too evident decline of that patriotic enthusiasm which prompted you, the people of our native State, to send us, your neighbors, sons and brothers, to the defence of our Nation's unity, desire to say one word to you ere you go too far in the fatal course you are pursuing.

"You are told that we are demoralized, dispirited, and ready to revolt.—That is a deliberate slander. The authors of it are traitors to their country—enemies to us. In all we have ever been called upon to do, or to suffer, the thought of disobedience, or mutiny, has never once occurred to us. Permit us to remind you that we are *soldiers.* That we enlisted—with a full knowledge of all the meaning of that act—in the service of our Government. That we have ever been treated by that Government with all the kindness and consideration possible. That we have ever received all that was promised us, if not always with promptness, yet ever with certainty. The complaints you have heard come from the stragglers and cowards, not from the true soldiers of this army.

"We fight for no General. We follow any one who may be appointed to lead us. We care for no man's glory, and no party's success. While there is war in the land, we belong to the party in whose hands is placed, under the Providence of God, the destinies of our country; for it we fight, and we care nothing at all for the preservation of the interests of *those* who, without *any* provocation, have attempted the destruction of all the interests dear to us, (Why should we or you?) of those who are awaiting us, armed for our destruction, whom neither we nor our Government ever injured, who, perhaps, more wise than ourselves, hang, shoot and imprison those in their midst, who dare express even a wish for peace under the old flag.

"You desire peace. You know not, as we do, the horrors of war. We see, and understand, the inestimable value of peace, therefore, we beg of you to give all your energies to the prosecution of this war In its complete success is our only hope of peace. Its failure is eternal disturbance and war. Nothing so prolongs, and adds to the horrors of war, as a weak and vacillating prosecution of it. No tenderness is so unmerciful to us, as tenderness towards our open or secret foes.

"We cannot believe you have ceased to love the old flag; yet you seem to love the banners of your political factions more. We can scarcely think that you value slavery more than Nationality, Freedom and Union; yet we hear from you more of condemnation of the unavoidable blow leveled at that God forsaken, man-cursing institution, than of the deliberate attempt to overthrow the best and freest of all the nations of the earth.

"You seem to care more for the preservation of an institution which has made poor white men poorer than negroes, and rendered negroes a double curse to the soil they ruin in slavery, and the country their masters, and their master's friends would ruin to keep them in slavery.

"You have tried to make us believe that this war was waged for political purposes, and have tried to persuade us that we are fighting against our interests. *We know better.* We know that the only men who ever rebelled against this Government, were those who lived by this institution, whose destruction, in the shock of war, you mourn over as though it were something great and good; something precious as liberty, instead of being, as it is—evil, and that only—to black and to white men—to the soil it impoverishes, and leaves to grow up to forest, and to the country it first disturbs by its poisonous influences, and afterwards strives to throttle for its own preservation.

"We have only to say that *you* may, or may not, as seems best to you, prove false to the allegiance, more sacred than oaths, you incurred when you inherited the blood, and were born under the flag of our fathers.

"We shall not be false to our blood, our birthplace, or our oaths. You condemn the policy of our administration as unwise. Wise, or unwise, its success is the country's only hope—its failure, the *country's ruin.* If you oppose it, you oppose us. If you fight against it, you will find yourselves fighting against us. You complain that men are deprived of liberty, who incite disaffection, and being too cowardly to act the traitor, talk treason, and incite munity and discontent. We have surrendered *our* liberty for years, of our own free will, to save our country's freedom, and preserve our country's laws. We are made slaves for a day, and willingly, that we and our children, and you, and your children, and our enemies and their children may be freemen forever. Is it unjust that our enemies should be better treated than we? If so, the injustice is to us, not them. Are we unjust to our enemies? We have ever fought them as open enemies—treated them as prisoners of war—fed their poor, and clothed them, and guarded *their* property, who refuse a cup of cold water to the soldiers who fight for the Union. Justice to them is punishment the same thing, which it becomes to the felon at the bar.

"You may prove false to your trust—we shall not. Too many of our comrades are buried in Southern soil for us to allow any flag, but the Stars and Stripes, to wave over it.

"'No other flag shall ever float
Above our homes or graves.'

"We have suffered too much—risked too much—lost too much to falter now, and make it all in vain.

"We warn you and entreat you—entreat you by all the glorious memories of our country's history—by all our hopes for its future, not to dishonor us—not to disgrace your birth—not to desert your flag. We warn you of the fate of the Tories of the Revolution—would call to your remembrance the *peace men,* who met in convention at Hartford; and we warn you of the future, if we are to share a future with you—we do not mean to allow this nation to be ruined by you, as we do not mean it shall be conquered by our armed foes. You promised your aid when we left you; you have proved false to your pledges as to your country. You promised us sympathy; you expend your sympathy on our enemies, and send us treasonable publications, discouraging and complaining letters. You encourage the cowards who desert our ranks, and believe *their* lies, who lie to justify the highest crime a soldier can commit. We have borne the burden of the war; you, as yet, we believe, have never paid a tax for its prosecution, and you have not prospered less on account of it. You are cowards who are frightened at a shadow of the sacrifices you would be glad to meet if you were men, worse than which you must encounter, if stouter hearts and truer, ward them not off from you.

"You called us *boys* when we left you; perhaps we were. But we have demonstrated our claims to the dignity of manhood. Prove you yours.

"To those of you who are true to our country we now appeal— we may never again behold our native hills—may fail to enjoy the fruits of our labors and sacrifices, as many of our companions have. We implore you to stand by our Government. Aid it in all it does, right or wrong. Aid us in establishing its authority, and fortifying its power. When that is done, and we get home from the wars, if it be right, we will help you keep it right; if wrong, will help you make it right. We ask you to fight against the principles of the Northern renegade, not by *condemning* and insulting your neighbors, whom traitors have misled, but by informing and instructing them.

"Organize as the friends of the Government; but one can exist in this country. We can decide its politics at the ballot-box when the war is over. Do you love slavery? Only love the Union more; it is all we ask. Do you hate slavery? Be patient; it committed suicide when it struck at the Government which had preserved it.

"Stand by our President and his administration in this war. Its cause is the country's. Its failure is our ruin. *Stand by us.* Send us loyal papers—encouraging letters. Root out the incipient treason at home. Fill up our ranks. Organize to enforce the demands of the Government for men and money. Arrest the deserters to be found among you.—Do as we have done; enlist for the war, and swear to support the laws, and obey the President."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

A TOUGH ONE.—The "Fat Contributor" gets off this latest story: "Talk about bedbugs," said Bill Jones, who had been across the plains, "you should have seen some of the critters I met in Idaho last spring. I stopped one night with some settlers, who lived in a log cabin containing only one room and a loft.—When it came near time to go to bed they strung a blanket across the middle of the room, and the settler's family slept on one side of it and gave me tother. I laid down to sleep, and the bedbugs began to gather like lunch-eaters at a free lay-out. I tried to kiver up and keep away from 'em, but the pesky varmints would catch hold of the bed clothes and pull them off from me. They didn't think nothing of dragging me around the room if I held on. I fit 'em till about midnight, and then looked around for some way to escape. There was a ladder reaching up into the loft, and I thought the best way to get away from the bloodsuckers was to climb up thar, so I did. There wasn't any bugs in the loft, and I laid down congratulating myself on my escape. Pretty quick I heard the ladder squeaking as if somebody was coming up. Bimeby I saw a bedbug raise himself through the floor and look carefully around the loft. Soon's he saw me he motioned to his chums below, the blood-thirsty cuss, and cried exultingly: *Come up boys, he's here!*

ON Sunday week, a handsome Bible was presented to a little girl, Miss Mazie Burner, of Columbia, as a prize offered to the Sunday school scholar that would bring the greatest number of new scholars to the school during the year.

A DRUNKARD in Terre Haute tried to climb a fence into his yard the other night, but by mistake clamered over the wall-curb and tumbled down sixty feet, where he was found in about a week.

SIGNS.—When you see a young man and woman walking down street leaning against each other like a pair of badly matched oxen, it is a pretty good sign they are bent on consolidation.

—What is taken from you before you get it? Your photograph.

Odds and Ends.

—A wooding wedding—Marrying a block head.

—Carpets are bought by the yard and worn by the foot.

—"My tale is ended," as the tadpole said when he turned into a bullfrog.

—How to avoid being considered above your business—Never live over your shop.

—"Go to the ant thou sluggard!" yet there are many idle poor who prefer to go their uncle.

—It is folly to eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste.

—"Shingle weddings" are becoming fashionable in Iowa. They occur when the first child is old enough to spank.

—Words should be seconded by actions; it isn't enough for a housewife to say to a stocking with a hole in it, "You be darned."

—In Oregon, drinking is said to be a preventive against small-pox, and the present style of invitation is, "let's disinfect."

—The "oldest inhaditant" admits that it is sweet to have friends you can trust, but more convenient to have friends who "trust" you.

—A country magistrate being called on to marry a couple, said: "I pronounce you man and wife," "and may God have mercy on your souls. Amen!"

—In England many farmers support large families on the produce of six English acres of land, besides paying heavy taxes. Many in Germany do even better than this.

—A cynical wag, seeing on the tomb of a wife whom he knew to be a shrew in life, the inscription: "I shall rise again," added the words, "But don't let my poor husband know it."

—"How well he plays for one so young!" said Mrs. Partington, as the organ-boy performed with a monkey near the door, and how much his little brother looks like him, to be sure.

—Ex-Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, has a fine farm in the south of the state, on which he keeps mamoth oxen. He has now one pair weighing 4,100 pounds, and two others weighing 3,000 pounds each.

—"Have you dined?" said a hungry man to his friend.

"I have, upon my honor," replied he.

"Then," replied the first, "If you have dined upon your honor, I fear you have had a scanty meal."

—A certain little damsel, having been aggravated beyond endurance by her big brother, plumped down upon her knees and cried, "O Lord! bless my brother Tom. He lies, he steals, he swears; *all boys do*—US GIRLS DON'T.—Amen!"

—"Is your father at home?" inquired the man of the little girl who admitted him. "Is your name Bill?" "Some people call me so," he replied. "Then he is not at home, for I heard him tell John if any bills came, to say he was not at home."

—A three year old neighbor saw a drunken man "tacking" thro' the street "Mother," said he, "did God make that man?" She replied in the affirmative. The little fellow reflects for a moment, and then exclaimed, "I wouldn't have done it."

—Here is a bit of French romance which is edifying:

"Well, Gaston, I'm told you are married old boy."

"It is true, Lewis."

"What sort of a woman is your wife?"

"Why, she is no beauty, but has a good deal of money and a very pretty chambermaid."

—The other day X. called on maddame Q.

"Maddam, can I see your husband?"

"No, sir; he is out at present. He went out to buy a cigar."

"Did he say when he would return madam?"

"No."

"Has he been gone long?"

"More than twenty years."

"Ah, I see,' said X., he wanted to get a good one."

—Pat was helping Mr. Blank to get a safe into his office, and not being acquainted with the article, asked what it was for.

"To prevent papers and other articles which are placed in it from being burnt in case of fire," said Mr. B.

"An' shure, will nothing iver burn that is put in that thing?"

"No."