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., MAY 5, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 18.

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 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 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 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, 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 Pinwell, pastor.

TOBACCO & SEGARS,

CHAS. T. FRYBERGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

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

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.

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, 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. feb10'39.1y.

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. R. 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. ja13'69.1v.

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 f 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. 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.

THE TWO WORKERS.

Two workers in one field
Toiled on from day to day;
Both had the same hard labor,
Both had the same small pay.
With the same blue sky above,
The same green grass below;
One soul was full of love,
The other full of woe.

One leaped up with the light,
With the soaring of the lark;
One felt it every night,
For his soul was ever dark.
One heart was hard as stone,
One heart was ever gay;
One worked with many a groan,
One whistled all the day.

One had a flower-clad cot
Beside a merry rill;
Wife and children near the spot
Made it sweeter, farier still.
One a wretched hovel had,
Full of discord, dirt and din
No wonder he seem d mad,
Wife and children starved within.

Still they worked in the same field,
Toiled on from day to day;
Both had the same hard labor
Both had the same small pay.
But they worked not with one will;
The reason let me tell:
Lo! one drank at the still,
And the other at the well.

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

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

CHAPTER XI.

Resume of the Post—Resignations and Discharges among the Officers—Return of the Colonel and Major—The Second Battle of Fredericksburg—The Movements of Lee—The March towards Pennsylvania.

Up to April, 1863, the 49th regiment had been singularly fortunate, so far as losses were concerned. As yet, we had never lost an officer, killed; and, considering our service, but few men. We had been constantly on picket lines near the enemy—had performed some part in nearly every conflict; but from Yorktown to Fredericksburg, for a full year, we had never lost heavily in any one fight—Golding's farm, near Richmond, being our severest experience in that regard. A more serious future was then still ahead of us, and we propose, before entering upon our history consecutively, to indulge in a glance at the condition of our regiment, and some changes it had met.

While the bullets of the enemy had not greatly thinned our ranks, it was clear that something had; for, from ten companies, we had got down to four.—The most of our losses were caused by the terrible fevers on the Peninsula, and we had had our full share of the ordinary diseases and accidents of camp life. We We were near four hundred strong, but our rolls had then been inscribed with the names of a thousand men. True, all were not lost entirely from the service some were on detailed duty; some had, after recovery, enlisted in other organizations; some were in hospitals with a prospect of return. Up to this time, the following officers had left us, and others had taken their places. Lt. Keim, Co K, resigned Jan. 8, 1862; Lt. Harper, Co A, Feb. 26, '62; Lt. Spanogle and Lt. Reed, of C and G, March 4, '62; and, as before stated, Capt. Green, Co. A, April 12, '62. These officers, except Lt. Reed, who was honorably discharged, alleged that they were forced to resign, by the unfriendly treatment of the Colonel, and his disposition to get them out of the regiment. On the other hand, the Colonel and his friends complained of these, and other officers, and, as was the usual case in our army, we had in the 49th, our jealousies, feuds, factions and disputes. Where are they not found?—In July, 1862, Capt. Smith, of Co. B, resigned to accept the position of Major 61st P. V., and afterwards rose to Colnel of that regiment. Capt. Zollinger, Co. E, resigned July 25, '62, on account of ill health. Capt. R. L. Maclay, for the same reason, on July 16, '62. He afterwards became a member of the Bar at Harrisburg, and died at Milroy soon after the war ended. He was a most gallant officer, an educated and accomplished gentleman, and his departure from the regiment was greatly regretted. He was a tutor in Mississippi when the war commenced, and came up the river on the last boat that was permitted to pass Vicksburg. He immediately entered the service of the United States, and was active and zealous until physical weakness compelled him to leave the field. Adjt. Thos F. Neice resigned in July, '62, also on account of the difficulties before referred to. In September, Capt. M. Neice, of Co. K, resigned for the same reasons. Lieut. James Chambers, Co. E, was honorably discharged, Sept. 30, '62, and Ass't Surgeon, Jno. F. Huber, was promoted to Surgeon of the 131st P. V., a nine months regiment.—In October, after the battle of Antietam, the difficulties about our regimental headquarters culminated in the resignations of our Lt. Col. William Brisbane, an officer of bravery, ability and culture; and of our Chaplain, Rev. Wm. Ernshaw, who is Chaplain in the U. S. A. at this time, and in charge of the Soldier's Asylum at Dayton, Ohio. Chaplain Ernshaw had been very popular in the regiment; had always been with us, in action as well as out; had been active in attending upon and assisting the sick and wounded; was our postmaster by voluntary act; often, by long rides, securing our mails in advance, and often writing letters home for the sick or illiterate, his departure was much regretted by the regiment. Lt. John Stewart, Co. I, resigned October 22, '62. Lt. A. G. Dickey, Co. C, resigned Oct. 27, 62. He was appointed Captain of Co K, 8th U. S. colored troops, and fell in battle, in front of Petersburg, in 1864. His character as a man, and his abilities as an officer, were far above the average. Capt. John Boal of Co. G, who had been prostrated by the fever at Harrison's Landing, and whose sickness had been so severe as to render his recovery not only a matter of great doubt, but of much time, also resigned Oct. 25, '62. Capt. Boal was the most popular of the line officers of the regiment, so far as the men were concerned, and all were sorry for the necessity that compelled him to leave us. He did not fully recover until a year later, when he re-entered the service as Captain Co. A. 9th Pa. Cavalry, and served with Sherman through Georgia and the Carolinas, until March 16, 1865 when, in a last skirmish, and probably by the last shot fired at that army, he was mortally wounded, and died an hour afterwards.

Brave, even to recklessness, so far as himself was concerned, he was careful of the lives and of the comfort of his men, never exposing them without good cause. and always standing up firmly for their just rights. Generous to a fault, frank, fearless, true-hearted and honorable in every respect, that last shot at Sherman's army took from his country as gallant and noble a soldier as ever carried a sword in defence of his cause. The writer of this record succeeded him in the 49th, and had served under his immediate command from the beginning of the war, and, therefore, feels that he knows whereof he testifies, as to Capt. Boal, at least. Capt. A. S. Davidson, Co. A, resigned Nov. 17, '62 on account of ill health, and was succeeded by Capt. Jas. A. Quigley, of Eagleville. Ass't Surgeon S. R. Sample, resigned Dec. 2, '62, having served only three months with us.—Our Surgeon, W. H. Gobrecht, Professor in the Penn'a College, and an eminent Physician, resigned Jan. 26, '63. He was a valuable Surgeon, and was promoted to the Vol. Staff of the Medical Department of the Army. Ass't Surgeon, B. F. Sides, also resigned Jan. 24, leaving us without a medical officer. Chas. H. Wilson was appointed Surgeon, and proved a most valuable officer to us, as did his new Ass'ts, S. B. P. Knox, and Geo. R. S. Spratt; who, in turn, were promoted afterwards to his rank. Capt J. D. Campbell, of Co. D, and Capt. C. De Witt, of Co. I, resigned Jan. 11, '63, on account of the difficulties, and, as before stated, at the time of the consolidation of the regiment. In March, 1863, Lt D. J. Wallings, of Co. F, resigned, and Lt. R. M. McClelland, of Co. I, who was hurt at Goldinff's farm, by a shell, and who had not recovered, was honorably discharged. So now, having recounted the changes in the personal of the regiment, we are ready to resume the record.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

THE RULING PLANET.—Mars is the ruling planet for 1869. He is generally a fierce and uncompromising supervisor. A cold Spring, a long, hot and dry Summer, an Autumn without fruit, and a December with a grey beard and a throne of icicles. Mars has less regard for the personal comfort of the world's inhabitants than he has for the gratification of his own whims and fancies. He thunders often without rain, and is fond of a fight either on the earth or among the clouds. He delights in earthquakes, lightning and hail storms, and people are not apt to relish his mad freaks, who live in shaky houses, and have no shutters to their windows on the outside. He blows considerably, but still, as a general thing, executes more. He will burn down a house or barn, at times, as gracefully as though he were executing a French figure in a ball-room, and sweep away steeples, roofs and dwellings from the hill-tops, without any compunctious visitations of conscience. He is fond of the sight of blood, and, as a natural consequence, murders and suicides are frequently found in his train. He is not especially fond of parental, filial or fraternal feeling, and will laugh at domestic broils, and the severance of the nearest and dearest relations. We would advise our readers to be careful, sober and watchful during the balance of the year, for our ruling planet is already on the war-path.

MEN WANTED.—The great want of this age is men. Men who are not for sale. Men who are honest, sound from centre to circumferance, true to the heart's core. Men who will condemn wrong in friend or foe, in themselves as well as others. Men whose consciences are as steady as the needle to the pole. Men who will stand for the right if the heavens totter and the earth reels. Men who can tell the truth and look the world and the devil right in the eye. Men that neither brag nor run. Men that neither flag nor flinch. Men who can have courage without shouting to it. Men in whom the courage of everlasting life runs still, deep and strong. Men too large for sectarian bonds. Men who do not cry nor cause their voices to be heard on the streets, but who will not fail nor be discouraged till judgment be seat in the earth. Men who know their message and tell it. Men who know their places and fill them.—Men who mind their own business. Men who will not lie. Men who are not too lazy to work, nor too proud to be poor. Men who are willing to eat what they have earned, and wear what they have paid for.—*Southern Home Journal.*

Odds and Ends.

"WHAT ails your eye, Joe?" "I told a man he lied," replied Joe.

IT is said that the Siamese twins keep away from Chicago because they don't want to be seperated.

LANSING, Mich., has a young female barber, aged 14, who is largely patronized by the Michigan legislators.

THERE was a man so intensely polite, that as he passed a hen on her nest, he said: "Don't rise, ma'am."

"SAMBO, did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?"

"No, Clem; but I've seen cats kill mice."

IF a man has any religion worth having, he will do his duty, and not make a fuss about it. It is the empty kettle that rattles.

AN Erie damsel was recently crimping her front hair with a flat iron. It slipped and crimped a strip of cuticle off the full length of her face.

"IT is not until the flower has fallen off that fruit begins to ripen. So in life, when the romance is past the practical usefulness begins."

IKE's last trick was to throw Mrs. Partington's old gaitors into the alley, and call the old lady down from the third floor to see the alleygaiter.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.—It was once a question down South about the right of officers to hold negroes; now the point is, have negroes the right to hold offices.

A GENTLEMAN advertises for a horse "for a lady of dark color, a good trotter, and of stylish action! The horse must be young, and have a long tail about fifteen hands high."

A QUESTION by and to the young and beautiful—"What," asked Mary of Cecilia, "dearest, what do you think is really the food of Cupid?" And Cecilia answered, "Arrow root."

"Fine day for the race," said a wag to a sporting friend one bright morning lately. "What race?" anxiously inquired his friend. "Why, the human race, to be sure," was the reply.

AN old lady, being in a store in Waterbury, Conn., recently, deliberately sat down and reached out her half-frozen feet to the iron safe, remarking that she "always did like those airtight stoves.

No, Josh,—I was neber drunk, but I was toxicated once on ardent spirits, an' dat's enuff for dis nigger. De Lord, if my head didn't feel as if all de niggers in de world was splittin wood upon it.

CONUNDRUMS.—Why is General Grant like an umbrella?—Because he is held up by the people.

Why is a dead nigger like a piece of broadcloth?—Because he died (dyed) in wool.

JUST SO.—I luv tew court in winter the manigurls I no; when all around is dreary and kivered up with sno; because the old uns dread the cold and stormy weather, and hurry eph to bed, leaving us together.

PEOPLE who want to establish a velocipede rink can call it by any of the following names: Amphicyclotheatron, gymnacyclidium, velocipederome er bycyclocurriculum. No wonder some people are afraid of the machines.

MONSTER—"I'm afraid I'm sitting on your crinoline, ma'am." Affable Young Lady—"Oh, never mind, sir, it is of no consequence; you can't hurt it." Monster—"No, ma'am it's not that; but the confounded thing hurts me."

DID I understand you to say that I was lousy, sir?"

"Oh no, I merely told my friend that when it rained lice in Egypt, I thought you must have been walking about there without hat or umbrella—that's all."

TELL me, ye angelic hosts, ye messengers of love, shall swindled printers here below have any redress above? The shining angel band replied, to us is knowledge given; delinquents on the printer's books can never enter heaven."

AT a country town in New Jersey, a little boy who was jumping about and bawling loudly was asked why he wept. The following reply touched all hearts: "I wan't my mammy; that's what's the matter. I told the darned thing she'd lose me."

"FATHER, did you ever have another wife beside mother?" "No, my boy, what possessed you to ask such a question?" "Because I saw in the old family Bible where you married Anno Domini, 1835, and that isn't mother, for her name was Sally Smith"

"Father," said a roguish boy, "I hope you won't buy any more gunpowder tea for mother."

"Why not?"

"Because every time she drinks it she blows us up."

"Go to bed immediately."

MRS. JENKINS," said a little red-haired girl, with pug nose and bare feet, "mother says you will oblige her by lending her a stick of fire-wood, filling this cruit with vinegar, putting a little soft soap in this pan, and please don't let your turkey roost on our fence."

A FELLOW stole a saw, and on his trial told the judge that he only took it in a joke. "How far did you carry it?" asked the judge. "two miles," answered the prisoner. "Ah, that's carrying the joke too far!" remarked the judge, and the prisoner got three months unrequited labor.

From The Irish Republic.

The Great English Dragon.

"He ate the church, he ate the steeple,
He ate the priest and all the people."

Protection to American Industry has assumed such formidable proportions within the last year, that Free Trade—that dragon that has issued from his den in London, and devoured the products of so many ruined nations—is beginning to feel its end approaching. As protection to American manufactures means the closing up of the English workshops, and as the closing up of the English workshops means revolution and the restoration of the land to the English people, the disruption of the oligarchy that has grown hoary and hardened with crime, it is well for all Protectionists to brace themselves for the coming of the dragon that is to devour American Industry. His meals are not so plentifully furnished now as formerly, hence his coming will be more dangerous.

The wealth of plundered nations is in the English coffers. This wealth will be distributed to defeat America. Is there enough of honor in this Republic to rise above the reach of English purchase?

Ireland had once a Parliament, and it became necessary to England to destroy that Parliament, and thus destroy Irish competition with English goods, for without a Legislature to protect and encourage national manufactures to the exclusion of all dangerous competitors abroad no nation can prosper, no manufacture can flourish. England went into our Irish Parliament and dispersed it by buying it out. Thus with one grand sweep she destroyed Irish manufactures, and left our cities to jackdaws and our fields to lazy heads.

The manufactures of India were broken up by the same power, and her princes hired to kill and enslave their people that England might fatten. She is the great ogre of nations and can only thrive on the ruin of others.

Men may say that America is not Ireland nor India, and proudly toss their heads in their imaginative safety. The Irish Parliament had men on its rolls whose names will live while freedom has a place in the hearts of freemen, or eloquence a place in the archives of nations. And yet this unscrupulous English serpent crawled into its halls and seduced our Parliament to barter their country's prosperity and partial independence. Such names as Grattan, Flood, Bushe, Plunket and others were on the roll of that Parliament and raised their voices against the destruction which they saw coming, and which came.

How many millions England spent in accomplishing our destruction is of no consequence. Millions are nothing to England in a grand national speculation. This was the best speculation she ever made. It saved her empire from destruction. Ireland with a Parliament of her own, with commerce and manufactures of her own, could compete with England in the markets of the world. Ireland would have found it to her advantage to have cut away from England altogether long ere this, and what would England have been with an independent, hostile Ireland at her doors? England saw this. England sees everything that is likely to obstruct her greatness, and will sweep all obstacles from her path with as much unconcern as housemaids brush spiders from their rooms.

Since the destruction of the Irish Parliament and manufactures, Ireland has been a reservoir from which England has drawn her life-blood. Our beggared people have filled her armies. Our manufactures perished. Our artisans emigrated. The raw material flowed into England. Ireland was a nation no more. We have been doing nothing since then but working on England's plantation — Ireland — raising luxuries for the English tables, and dying of starvation even while the good things, that God intended for the producers, passed from our wondering eyes to feed our masters.

Ireland's misery has been England's joy. Ireland's poverty has been England's opplence. We are contributing to her strength and to her glory. We forge chains that she intends for our limbs. We are helpless and can not avoid doing so.

There is one way by which we can destroy the vulture that has fed so long on our nation's heart, and that way is to shut out her paper-manufactured goods from the United States.

Give us a Protective Tariff that will enable the American capitalists to unlock the bills and make the nights luminous with furnaces, and we will disrupt the British Empire in a year. Not by Canadian raids nor ill-timed and ill-prepared movements in Ireland, but *by the hands of the English people themselves.*

Already the English manufacturers are undersold in the English markets by those of France and Germany, and the English are crying out for Protection against the French and German "Free Trade" importations. Free Trade is only good while it enables England to supply the world with her manufactures; but when the French and German artisans, who can live on the parings of what an Englishman eats, can undersell the English in English markets then Free Trade is not so good.

Already many of the manufactories in England are closed. Others are running at reduced wages. Strikes are the consequence, and there are some thirty thousand men "locked out" now from the mills of England. If the Free-Trade Tariff which America now imposes on foreign manufactures can alarm all England and set her treasury on the move in America, what would be the consequences if England was to shut out from the American market for one year? Every mill and factory in England should close their doors. *This would send at least two million of English artisans into the ranks of the revolution.* Englishmen are not like Irishmen, and will not starve to accommodate their masters and teachers. Get these men once aroused and maddened and they will sweep the oligarchy of England out of their high places.

The English revolution is coming. The English people are patient, but when they do rise, woe unto the tyrants who have rioted while the people have fasted. The sooner we precipitate this revolution in England the better. With a people's government in England there will be a Republic in Ireland, but not until the present system of hell is destroyed can an Irish Republic be established in Ireland. Both cannot exist at one time.

The hosts of Free Trade are on the move. England is using her great power and talents to spread the glamour of Free Trade over the eyes of America. Every Irishman must now take up the the Protection movement and support it with all his might. All other questions must be made subservient to this. Ireland's liberty' England's liberty, America's posperity, all hang on this issue. Where is the Irishman who will hesitate to quit the Free Trade platform and side with Protection to American Industry?

With all her Free Trade, England's artisans are little better than paupers. We only benefit their tyrants by purchasing their goods. Let the people force the capitalists out here to take what belongs to them, the land of England, to themselves.

A Rural Lesson in Rhetoric.

Brown was invited to visit a town in the extreme rural districts for the purpose of lecturing the people on temperance. He arrived at his destinationl in the evening, and was invited to cottage of a farmer to partake of supper previous to the display of his eloquence

The farmer had two sons, twenty to twenty-five years of age, and to them a temperance lecturer appeared something more than an ordinary man. Brown had great difficulty in drawing them into conversation, but at length the ice was broken, and the following colloquy was the result:

"I suppose you've both affixed your names to the pledge long ago?" queried our friend.

"Which?"

"I presume you are both temperance men, and have pledged yourselves to abstain from the use of everything that intoxicates."

"The which, stranger?"

"You do not get the idea clearly. I was expressing the hope that you do not indulge in intoxicating beverages."

"Eh?"

"That you do not indulge in the inebriating cup."

"Sir?"

"*Do either of you drink liquor?* That's what I'm trying to get at."

"Waal, stranger, I'll be dogened," exclaimed the eldest, "I didn't know but ye was a talkin' French jabber. Why didn't ye ax the thing right eout? Sam and me don't drink no liquor to speak on, 'cept hayin' and harvest, and then we drink right smart. So does father and everybody 'round here. Ef ye talk French stuff in yer lecture, stranger, 'twont du much good, I tell ye, for nobody won't know a word wot yer means in this yer neck o'timber, sartin and sure."

Brown declares this to be the best lesson in rhetoric he ever received, and he made an unusual effort to adapt his words to the comprehension of his hearers in that "neck o'timber." Other speakers may profit by the hint.

SNAKE'S ANTIPATHY TO FIRE.—There is in Brazil a very common, poisonous snake, the Surucucu, respecting which the inhabitants relate the following facts: They say that such is the antipathy of this reptile to fire, that when fires are being made in the clearing away of woods, they rush into it, scattering it with their tails till it is extinguished, even becoming half roasted in the attempt; and that when an individual is passing at night with a torch, they pass and repass him, lashing him with their tails till he drops it, and the snake is immediately found closely coiled around the extinguished torch. The greatest enemy of this snake is an immense lizard, five or six feet long. It is said that when the snake succeeds in effecting a bite, the lizard, rushing into the woods, eats some herb, and returns to the conflict, which almost invariably terminates in its favor.

TRUST DECEIVED.—Of all the agonies in life that which is most poignant and harrowing—that which for the time annihilates reason, and leaves our whole organization one lacerated mangled heart—is the conviction that we have been deceived where we placed all the trust of love.

Skepticism has never founded empires, established principles, or changed the world's heart. The great doers in history have been men of great faith.

IT must be a happy thought to a lover that his blood and that of his sweetheart mingle in the same Mosquito.