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 12, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 19.

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	8 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	5 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 55 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 263. A. Y. M. meets on Tuesday evening of or before the Full Moon.

Constans Commandery. No. 23, 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 10 a. m., and 7½ p. m; No pastor at present. This congregation are now erecting a new church, in consequence of which the regular religious services will be held in the Court House until further notice.

Methodist Episcopal Church, High 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 10 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, 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. D. 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., Belleonte, 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. P. 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. april'69-1y.

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

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

From Peter's Musical Monthly.

AIN'T I SWEET?

My good mamma, she feels so sad,
And says I am a flirt,
Because I go to promenade
All in my walking skirt;
She thinks I ought to be ashamed
To go out in the street,
With clothes, she says, all fussed and fixed,
To show my little feet.

We want the sanction of the gents
In all our style of clothes;
And yet I want to please mamma,
But more to please the beaux.
And ever thus you'll find it is
When ladies walk the street:
They'll try and manage some good way
To show their pretty feet!

Our bonnets now are but a "*mite*,"
Though "*mighty*" dear they cost;
Beneath our furbelows and bows
Our little forms are lost;
The tiny heels upon our shoes,
They are so gay and neat,
And solely made, you may be sure,
To show our handsome feet!

With parasol above me held,
And our "mamma" to see,
I fascinate the darling men
Where'er I chance to be.
"Oh! What a charming, lovely girl!"
I hear them oft repeat.
To make their hearts go pit-a-pat,
I show my pretty feet!

CHO.—Ain't I sweet, ain't I sweet?
I know I'm sweet, and have a right
To promenade the street,
And glad there is a style
To show my pretty feet.

Put out thy talents to their use—
Lay nothing by to rust;
Give vulgar ignorance thy scorn,
And innocence thy trust.
Rise to thy proper place in life—
Trample upon all sin,
But still the gentle hand hold out
To help the wanderer in.
So live, in faith and noble deed,
Till earth returns to earth—
So live, that men shall mark the time
Gave such a mortal birth.

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

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

CHAPTER XI.—*Continued.*

Resume of Lost—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.

During our stay near White Oak Church, Col. Irwin and Maj Miller, of the supernumeraries, returned to the regiment. We continued in the usual routine of camp, picket and drill duties, except that our corps was reviewed by the President, on the 8th of April, and we had one other review, by Gen. Sedgwick, who was now, and during the rest of his life, our corps commander. He was known in the corps as "Uncle John." No event of particular importance occurred in the regiment until the morning of April 28, when the regiment, in common with the army, moved again towards the Rappahannock. The Light Division, which had been organized, as was alleged, for particular service, on this occasion were directed to carry forty pontoon boats to the river bank, and in these our brigade were to cross the river at dawn, and attack the enemy. Our friends of the Light Division, not having contemplated such duties, were heard to indulge in profanity, a thing not unusual in either the Light Division, or any other. Our Irish friends of the 43d N. Y. were especially indignant, as they remembered our ancient feud, and swore that it was an outrage to ask the "flyin'" corps to carry canal boats for that bloody 49th. Nevertheless, the boats were taken to the river bank, and our brigade, now commanded by Gen. D. A. Russell, to whose memory every soldier of the 49th will pay grateful and honorable tribute, at the simple record of his name. The enemy was entrenched on the South bank of the river, opposite to the old Franklin crossing. They paid no apparent attention to us during the operations before daylight, for the movement commenced the day previous, and had continued during the night. The engineer corps, under command of Gen. Benham, were to row the boats across the river. Gen. Benham here tried to arrest our Gen. Russell, and was informed by him that he would not obey his arrest until after the fight. It is hardly necessary to say that Russell was not arrested then, or at any time.

Just before daylight, April 29, as silently as possible, the brigade got into the pontoon boats, forty men to a boat, and at a given signal, the forty boats shot out in line, in the fog and darkness, now just fading into dawn, across the Rappahannock. Up to this time all was silent, and everything was done in darkness, and by stealth. A moment afterwards, and the boats touched the other bank, and the men sprang upon the shore and charged up the bank. A volley from the rebel rifle pits was their welcome on the banks, and after a brief conflict, the rifle pits and the rebels were ours, and we were established on the South side of the river. Col. Irwin received a gunshot wound in the foot, and Capt. W. B. Freeburn was shot through the thigh.—Col. Irwin, although he remained in the position of Colonel of the regiment for a long time afterwards, was not much with us, as his wound prevented him from active service, and he finally resigned.—Capt. Freeburn died of his wound in about three months, after having greatly suffered from its effects. He was universally mourned, having been a most gallant and efficient officer, and as the support of a widowed mother, his death was a terrible calamity to others.

After we had got over the river, a pontoon was laid, and a portion of the corps crossed to us, and formed in line upon the old plain. The first corps crossed a mile or two farther down. The rest of the army, under Hooker, had gone to Chancellorsville. On the 30th, we remained quiescent in our camp, and were mustered for pay. May 1, we made no important movement, and the enemy gave us no particular trouble. On May 2, the remainder of our corps crossed to us, and the first corps, passing by us, recrossed the river, and marched to the support of Hooker. As yet we had no news from the main army, and our corps were now alone in front of Fredericksburg, and Marye's Heights. The enemy now began to show fight, and shelled our lines heavily, wounding some of our men, but we lost none killed. The shells ricocheted across the plain in fine style, and burst about us, sometimes even jumping over the river to disturb our wounded in the hospitals. As it grew towards evening, we advanced our lines, under the fire of artillery and skirmishers, and rested on our arms, in line, expecting to commence our serious fight in the morning. During the night, heavy firing continued on the right, and in the morning of May 3, skirmishing began lively, along our whole line, and the enemy's batteries opened upon us with considerable vigor. One of our batteries endeavored to reply, but was silenced, and compelled to withdraw. After noon, we began to move towards Fredericksburg, and were again shelled by the batteries on the heights. The Light Division, and some other troops, then suddenly charged Marye's Heights, over the stone wall that was before so unsuccessfully assailed by the Irish Brigade, under Burnside, and through the little green field that had once before received, and now earned again, the name of the "slaughter pen," and carried the enemy's works, capturing their guns, and a large number of prisoners. Our old comrades, the 5th Wisconsin and 6th Maine, suffered heavy losses, and the corps generally, suffered largely, in killed and wounded, up to this time. We now moved rapidly up past Fredericksburg, and out the plank road towards Chancellorsville. When about four miles out, just as it began to grow dark, our brigade leading, we encountered the enemy, and had a brief, sharp fight, which resulted in no particular advantage to us or the enemy, beyond showing us that we could not expect to go farther without driving out a strongly intrenched and numerous enemy.—This was Sunday evening, and we had heard Hooker's guns during the day, but had no news from the army. We lay down in line of battle, on our arms, once more, and waited for day again. It was bright moonlight, and beautiful May weather. We found here a house that seemed to have been a post on the line of the illicit traders, as it contained quantities of various articles prohibited to the Southern people by the blockade, and most of Northern manufacture. During the night our enemy were very active in front, and we busied ourselves in getting some wounded who lay between the lines. The woods in front took fire, and the scene was one well in keeping with the business of war.

Our regiment, except the color company, were on the skirmish line, and were exposed to the enemy, but lost no men during the night. The enemy were busy building rifle pits. The early morning of the 4th day of May was moderately peaceful, but soon the enemy began to press upon us from the woods in front. Our regiment, on the skirmish line, found plenty to do, to keep the rebels in check, as they made frequent demonstrations. A battery posted on the level ground in our rear, firing close over us, as we lay on the ground, assisted us materially, and interfered very seriously with the rebels, who tried to make a barricade of the planks from the plank road. After about noon, it became generally known amongst the officers that something was wrong, and by 2 o'clock they knew that the enemy had re-taken Fredericksburg, and that we were cut off from our pontoons, and our left driven back towards the river above Fredericksburg. The men were kept ignorant of these facts for a time, but they were too old soldiers to long fail to see that we were being unusually crowded. The enemy attempted an advance about 3 o'clock, striking heavily just to our left, and were repulsed, then moved upon us, and were again driven back. In the midst of the trouble, two or three little children ran out of a house at the picket line, and across the field, under the fire, to us, and escaping unhurt, were sent to a safer neighborhood. Again the rebels attacked us, and made things lively for a short time, but gave way, and sought the shelter of the woods, under our fire, and that of the artillery. Still, though we held our lines firmly, and suffered but slightly, in comparison with our assailants, it was evident that our flanks were receding, and the enemy becoming hourly stronger.—As the sun sank, and was directly in our faces, they again attacked us, but we still held our lines. All of this long, uncertain day, we listened in vain for news from Hooker, or the sound of his guns, and saw our lines compressed and forced into a horseshoe, with the enemy all around, in increasing force, and with the river in our rear, and no bridge nearer than at Fredericksburg, where it had just been saved from the enemy.

Our men were being wounded and captured, and killed, and we were so hopelessly outnumbered that all felt that we had only before a fight for safe retreat, not advance or victory. Soon as night came, we moved silently and rapidly to the rear, for Bank's Ford. Three companies of the 49th acted as skirmishers upon the flanks of our retreating column, under command of the writer, and reached the river about 11, P. M., when they rejoined the brigade. During the retreat we could hear the cheers of the pursuing rebels, and occasionally see the glitter of their bayonets in the bright moonlight. Arriving at the river, we formed our lines close to the banks, and awaited the enemy on one side, and the pontoon bridge on the other. The rebels began to gather around us, and we could see long lines of bayonets in the moonlight. Shells began to be exchanged, and all expected a struggle early in the morning; but at three o'clock we were over the river, and nearly all the army with us—the pontoons had been completed, and the troops were across, we, among the last going back, as we were among the first going over—I said nearly all of the 6th Corps, for of our sixteen thousand of five days before, five thousand had been lost in our ten mile journey to Salem Heights and back to the river—killed, wounded and missing was the record for the five thousand brave men, and on the morning of May 5th, just six years before these lines are penned, with all the disastrous news that came from the army at Chancellorsville—and the, to us, still more painful intelligence from our comrades of the 148th Penn'a. Vols., who had suffered so terribly in their maiden battle—with the rain drenching us in our camp in the dreary woods, and the feeling upon us, stronger than ever before, that somehow our enemies had defeated us, and destroyed thousands of our men, when we so confidently expected to conquer, we sat down in despondency and gloom, and calculated the chances of the future, in this, the darkest hour of the war.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

The Power of a Word.

A mother on the green hills of Vermont, was holding by the right hand a son sixteen years old, mad with the love of the sea. And as she stood by the garden gate one morning she said:

"Edward, they tell me, for I never saw the ocean, that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink."

"And," said he (for he told me the story,) "I gave her the promise, and went the globe over, Calcutta, and the Mediterranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope, the North and South Poles. I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor, that my mother's form by the gate did not rise up before me, and to-day I am innocent of the taste of liquor."

Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yet that was not half. "For," said he, "yesterday there came into my counting room, a man of forty years, and asked me:

"Do you know me?"

"No."

"Well," said he, "I was once brought into your presence, on ship-board, drunk; you were a passenger; the captain kicked me aside, you took me to your berth, and kept me there till I slept off the intoxication; you then asked me if I had a mother. I said I had never known a word from her lips. You told me of yours at the garden gate, and to-day I am master of one of the finest packets in New York; and I came to ask you to come and see me."

How far that little candle throws its beams! That mother's word on the green hill of Vermont! O, God be thanked for the mighty power of a single word!

A FACT FULL OF MEANING.—Here is the finest hit we have seen at the present popular distinction between religion and morals:

In a religious excitement in Boston, a person met a Christian neighbor, who took him by the hand and said:

"I have become a Christian."

"You are a Christian, then, all at once," said the other; "you profess to act strictly on Christian principles. I am glad of it. I congratulate you. Suppose we now have a settlement of our little accounts between us. Pay me what thou owest."

"No," said the new-born child, turning on his heel, "religion is religion, and business is business."

So the paper tells us. And what is there so wonderful about it? Is not the world full of such christianity?

A YOUNGISH man, who had seen better days, asked a gentleman for a "triffle," which would be most "welcome" to assist him on his return to his native place. He was told that the Stranger's Friend Society would help him to a passage to Ireland. "Och, sir," he exclaimed, "I'm not an Irishman at all, at all! It's quite a mistake your honor's making." The gentleman persisted in his persuasion that he was an Irishman, and appealed to his brogue. "Ha!" the man rejoined, "I was in a large mercantile consarn in London for many years, where they did a dale of business with Ireland; and as I was correspondin' clark, may be I caught the brogue that way."

—Why is an infant like a diamond?—Because it is a "dear little thing."

Odds and Ends.

—The favorite tune of the milkmen is said to be "Shall we gather at the river."

—What class ought never to die of consumption? Merchants with strong iron chests.

—Who was the first whistler, and what tune did he whistle? The wind—"Over the hills and far away."

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

—A verdant old lady in New Jersey thinks the ice crop will be good this year, because there hasn't been much frost to injure it.

—"I think our church will last a good many years yet," said a waggish deacon to his minister, "I see the *sleepers* are very *sound*."

—Modest people are now the soonest frightened. "I wonder what they will think of *me*," is not the inquiry of humility, but of vanity.

—Sentimentalists sing, "Give me a cot in the valley I love," but persons of a more practical turn would prefer a walnut French bedstead.

—A young man, who was crossed in love attempted suicide recently by taking a dose of yeast powder. He immediately rose above his troubles.

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

—A two-story house was being moved on rollers at Fall River, Massachusetts, last week, when a child was born in it. This is regarded as a "moving incident."

—A traveller inquired of a guide the reason why "echo" was always spoken of as "she," and was informed that it was because it always had the last word.

—"Leave you, my friend," said a tipsey fellow, clinging to a lamp post on a dark night; leave you in a condition not to take care of yourself, (hic) never."

—When a young man is about to settle down as "the husband of one wife," he should resolve never to make her jealous with his Wild Sallies and his gay Ann Ticks.

—A Unitarian church in Baltimore has had the following successional ministers:

Dr. Furniss, Dr. Sparks, Dr. Bellows and Dr. Burnup.

Peace to its ashes!

—"Bridget, I told you to let me have my hot water the first thing in the morning." "Sure," replied Bridget, "and didn't I bring it up and have it at the door last night, as to be in time, sir?"

—*You can judge of a man's religion very well by hearing his talk, but you can't judge of his piety by what he says any more than you can judge of his amount of linen by the stickout of his collar and wristbands.*

—*If opinion has cried your name up, let modesty cry your heart down, lest you deceive it or it deceive you. There is no less danger in a great name than in a bad one and no less honor in deserving praise than in enduring it.*

—People who want to establish a velocipede rink can call it by any of the following names: Amphicyclotheatron, gymnacyclidium, velocipedrome or bicyclocurriculum. No wonder some people are afraid of the machines.

—An eloquent orator proposes to "grasp a ray of light from the great orb of day, spin it into threads of gold, and with them weave a shroud in which to wrap the whirlwind which dies upon the bosom of our Western praries."

—A boy, whose general apperance betokened the want of a father's care, being asked what his father followed for a living, innocently replied: "He is an office-seeker by trade, but he dont work at it any more, since he was caught stealing."

—A young lady took her younger brother, a little boy of three or four years old, to church. The preacher was an earnest man, and spoke very loud. During the sermon she saw the little fellow in tears, and asked what was the matter of him. He sobbed out. "That man is hollering at me."

—A countryman who had never paid more than twenty-five cents to see an exhibition, went to view the "Forty Thieves." The ticket seller charged him seventy-five cents for a ticket. Passing the pasteboard back, he quietly remarked: "Keep it, mister, I don't want to see the other thirty-nine," and out he marched.

—A fellow, on being asked to write a testimonial for a patent clothes wringer, produced the following;—"I bought your clothes ringer, and am highly pleased with it. I bought a jag of wood which proved to be green and unfit to burn. I run the whole load through your clothes wringer, and I have used the wood for kindling ever since.

—An illiterate negro preacher said to his congregation:

"My bredren, woen de fust man, Adam, was made, he was ob wet clay and set up agin de palings to dry."

"Do you say," said one of the congregation, "dat Adam was made ob wet clay an' set up agin the palings to dry?"

"Yes, sar, I do."

"Who made de palings?"

"Sit down, sar," said the preacher sternly, "such questions as dat would upset any system of theology."

HOW MONKEYS ARE TAKEN IN DARFOUR.—Monkeys are pretty common, yet as all the family are remarkably cunning, has it ever occurred to the reader how they are taken? Pitfalls will take a lion, and the famished monarch of the forest will, after a few days starvation, dart into a cage containing food, and thus be secured. But how are the monkeys caught? The ape family resemble man. Their vices are human. They love liquor, and fall. In Darfour and Sennar the natives make fermented beer, of which the monkeys are excessively fond. Aware of this, the natives go to the parts of the forests frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground calabashes full of the enticing liquor. As soon as monkey sees and tastes it, he utters loud cries of joy, that soon attract his comrades.—Then an orgie begins, and in a short time the beasts show all degrees of intoxication. Then the negroes appear. The few who come too late to get fuddled escape. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust them, but apparently take them for larger species of their own genus. The negroes take some up, and these immediately begin to weep and cover them with maudlin kisses. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will cling to the one who thus finds a support, and endeavor to get off also. Another will grasp at him, and thus in turn till the negro leads a staggering line of ten or a dozen tipsy monkeys. When finally got to the village, they are securely caged, and gradually sober down; but for two or three days, a gradually diminishing supply of liquor is given them, so as to reconcile them by degrees to their state of captivity.

A PRUDENT old gentleman offers the following rules for self-government:

Always sit next the carver if you can at dinner.

Ask no woman her age.

Be civil to all rich uncles and aunts.

Never joke with a policeman.

Take no notes with you to a fancy bazar; nothing but "postal."

Your oldest coat, of course, for an evening party.

Don't play chess with a widow.

Never contradict a man who studies.

Pull down the blind before you put on your wig.

Make friends with the steward on board a steamer; there's no knowing how soon you may be placed in his power.

In every strange house it is as well to inquire where the brandy is kept, only think if you were taken ill in the middle of the night.

Never answer a crossing-sweeper; pay him, or pass silently and quickly on.—One word and you are lost.

Keep your own secrets. Tell no human being you dye your whiskers.

Write not one more letter than you can help. The man who holds a large correspondence is a martyr tied, not to the stake, but to the post.

Wind up your conduct like a watch, once every day, examine minutely whether you are "fast" or "slow."

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—An Iowa paper of a recent date gives the particulars of a romantic story which borders somewhat on the marvelous. Years ago, a Pennsylvania farmer loved and married a charming young girl that lived near him. After the marriage, time passed on, soon the farmer contracted a taste for liquor, which frequently got the best of him, which on one occasion ended by the husband stabbing her with a butcher knife. He left precipitately, supposing he had killed her, and hid himself in the west, where, in a few years, he became a prosperous and wealthy merchant. The wife, in the meantime, recovered, and after living alone for five years, married again. Her husband, however, died at the expiration of a year, and she also went to the west. Then the incredible part of the story appeared.—The parties met again after their long separation, and became intimately acquainted, but neither recognized the other. An engagement entered into, which results in