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., JUNE 16, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 24.

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 8.30 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. R.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

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

GREAT OIL REGION OF PENN'A.

ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS

On all night Trains.

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

WESTWARD.

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

EASTWARD.

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

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

ALFRED L. TYLER,
General Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY

AND

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD BRANCHES.

OPENING OF TYRONE & CLEARFIELD BRANCH TO CLEARFIELD,

41 MILES NORTH OF TYRONE.

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

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

WESTWARD.

Mail Leaves Lock Haven at.....	2 30 p m
"....."....Milesburg.....".....	3 55 p m
"....."....Bellefonte.....".....	4 12 p m
Arrive at Tyrone at.....	6 05 p m
B. E. Express leaves L. Haven at..	10 20 a m
"....."....Milesburg "..	11 48 a m
"....."....Bellefonte "..	11 55 a m
Arrives at Tyrone at.....	1 20 p m

EASTWARD.

Mail leaves Tyrone at.....	8 50 a m
"....."....Bellefonte at.....	10 50 a m
"....."....Milesburg at.....	11 02 a m
Arrive at Lock Haven at.....	12 30 p m
B. E. Express leaves Tyrone.....	7 00 p m
"....."....Bellefonte at..	8 50 p m
"....."....Milesburg at..	8 55 p m
Arrives at Lock Haven at.....	10 35 p m

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD.

SOUTHWARD.

Clearfield Mail leaves Tyrone at..	9 [illegible] a m
"....."....Clearfield at..	10 40 a m
"....."....Philipsburg at..	11 18 a m
Arrive at Tyrone at.....	1 35 p m

NORTHWARD.

Leaves Clearfield at.....	2 00 p m
"....."....Philipsburg at..	3 35 p m
"....."....Tyrone at.....	4 10 p m
Arrive at Tyrone at.....	5 30 p m

CONNECTIONS:

Passengers leaves Clearfield at 2 o'clock p. m, Philipsburg at 3 35 p. m, Osceola at 4 15 p. m., arrive at Tyrone at 5 50 p. m., making connection with Cincinnati Express East at 6 17 p. m., and with Mail West at 6 44 p m., on Main Line; also with Bald Eagle Express, leaving Tyrone at 7 00 p. m, arriving at Bellefonte at 8 45 p. m., at Lock Haven at 10 30 p. m., connecting with Erie Mail East on the Philadelphia and Erie road at 11 21 p. m. arriving at Williamsport at 12 40 a. m.

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

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

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

GEO. C. WILKINS, *Sup't.*
EDWARD H. WILLIAMS,
Gen. Sup't.

MEAT.

MEAT MARKET.

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

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

JESSE MORGAN,

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

FRESH MEAT! FRESH MEAT!

Constantly to be found on hand.

BEEF,
PORK,
MUTTON,
VEAL,
POULTRY, &c.,

always on hand. ja6'69.tf.

OUR TERMS

FOR SUBSCRIPTION & ADVERTISING

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

A. B. HUTCHISON & CO.,

at the following rates:

One year (invariably in advance,)	$2.00
Six Months,".....".....".....	$1.00
Three Months,".....".....".....	.50
Single Copies,".....".....".....	.05

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

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

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

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 20 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 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 Pinkett, pastor.

TOBACCO & SEGARS.

CHAS. F. FRYBERGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

BALTIMORE SPUN CUT,
SIX TWIST,
NAVY, &c. &c.

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.

HOTELS.

OUR HOUSE.

The undersigned adopts this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he continues to keep the Hotel on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop Sts., known by the cognomen of

"*OUR HOUSE.*"

The Proprietor has spared no pains in furnishing the house with new furniture. The beds and bedding are the very best; the rooms commodious and well ventilated. The accommodations, boarding, &c., are equal to any of the high priced Hotels. Only 25 cents for meals. Thankful for past favors, he solicits their continuance, and promises satisfaction to all.

mar17'69-1y. WM. BROWN, *Propr.*

PLEASANT GAP HOTEL.

The undersigned having purchased the Hotel property at Pleasant Gap, adopts this method of informing his friends in part order, and the travelling community generally, that he has refitted and furnished his house in the best style

HIS TABLE

will be supplied with the best the market will afford, and

HIS BAR

with the best of Liquors

HIS STABLING

is the very best, and the proprietor prides himself therefore, upon the fact that his accommodations, both for man and beast, cannot be surpassed by any Hotel in the country. His old friends, as well as strangers and travellers, are most cordially invited to call. WM. ICKHOFF,

mar24'69 1y. Pleasant Gap. Pa.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.

HOUSEAL & KROM, *Proprietors.*

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL—COMFORTABLE ROOMS, PROMPT ATTENDANCE.

ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES, AND REASONABLE CHARGES.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or for pleasure. An OMNIBUS WILL CARRY PASSENGERS and baggage to and from all trains free of charge. my12'69.tf.

CONRAD HOUSE.

ALLEGHENY ST, BELLEFONTE, PA.

(Opposite the Brockerhoff House.)

A HOTEL ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

Licensed by the Court of Centre County.

FIRST CLASS BAR, RESTAURANT, ROOMS AND STABLING.

Persons desiring Meals and Lodging at fair rates can all times be accommodated.

AN EXCELLENT BILLIARD ROOM, with 3 tables, new and in perfect condition, always open at proper hours, at usual rates, for the lovers of this pleasing and excellent game. Perfect order maintained in the House. Profanity and disorder promptly suppressed. Minors not allowed to frequent the Saloon nor to play without consent of Parents or Guardians.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

HOT COFFEE & TEA always on HAND. The luxuries of the season served at reasonable prices. Strict attention given to guests and patrons. Persons in town for one day can get a good and cheap meal, and without loss of time or interference with business.—Give the Conrad House a fair trial.

H. H. KLINE,
my12'69-tf. *Proprietor.*

GARMAN'S HOTEL.

DANL GARMAN, *Prop'r.*

This long established and well known Hotel, situated on the southeast corner of the Diamond, opposite the Court House, having been purchased by the undersigned, is now ready to the former patrons of this establishment and to the traveling public generally, that he has thoroughly refitted his house, and is prepared to render the most satisfactory accommodation to all who may favor him with their patronage. No pains will be spared on his part to add to the comfort of the guests. At the stage, this house will find

HIS TABLE abundantly supplied with the most sumptuous fare the market will afford, done up in style, by the most experienced cooks.

HIS BAR will always contain the choicest of liquors.

HIS STABLING is best in town, and will always be attended by the most trustworthy and attentive hostlers.

Give him a call, one and all, and he feels confident that all will be satisfied with their accommodation.

AN EXCELLENT LIVERY

is attached to this establishment, which strangers from abroad will find greatly to their advantage. ja6'69.1y.

RESTAURANTS.

ARCADE SALOON.

GEO. M. PECK, *Proprietor.*

hereby inform my friends and the public generally that I continue to keep the

ARCADE SALOON,

in Bush's Block, adjoining Howell, Gilliland & Co's. Store. Meals can be obtained at ALL HOURS during the day. Oysters, the very best, cooked in every style. Meals provided for Regular Boarders when ordered, and at reasonable rates. Thankful to the public for past favors, the continuation of the same is respectfully solicited.

f 17'69.1y. G. M. PECK.

THE GEM RESTAURANT.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

THE undersigned avails himself of this method of informing the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity, and the traveling community in general, that he has opened a first class

GEM RESTAURANT,

in the basement of Bush & McLaine's new hotel near the Pa. R. R. Depot. He keeps constantly on hand

Oysters in every style, Roast Chicken, Pork Steak, Ham and Eggs, Fresh Fish, Veal Cutlets, Cod Fish Balls, Baked Fish, Roast Turkey, Beefsteak, Fried Sausage, Mutton Chops, Tea and Coffee, Clam Chowder, Lombs Fries, Fried Eels, and everything to suit the taste.

Feeling assured that general satisfaction will be given, he invites all to pay him a visit.

JOHN MALIPHANT,
ja13'69.1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

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, Bellefonte, Penn'a., 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.

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

BUSH & YOCUM, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellfonte, 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. ja'3'69.1y.

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

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

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

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

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

INSURANCE—LIFE & FIRE.—Joseph A. Rankin of 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.

DEDICATION.

BY EDWIN ROSTER JOHNSON.

If that indeed were fact which seems
A pleasant universal fiction,
That's daily born of youthful dreams,
Nor dies of daily contradiction—

That every mortal has a mate,
And counterparts so blindly groping,
To find, perchance, through fogs or fate,
The end of all their weary hoping—

I'd say: Whatever I have done
To manhood's earnest work befitting,
Be consecrate to her alone
Who waits for me, though all unwitting;

Who puts the signs of pain away.
Lest grief too soon her cheek should
furrow;
Who beats temptation back to day,
That I may see some glad to-morrow;

Who dare not pluck a flower that grows
Beyond the path God spreads before her,
Nor ever think of passing those.
That bloom beside it to adore her;

Who strives to add a cubit yet
By faith unto her moral stature—
Dear soul!—lest I should feel regret.
At finding less than mine her nature;

Whose hands train many a trailing vine
That mine had rudely left to perish,
And all its tendrils deftly twine
In folds that failing years shall cherish;

Whose steps will mark life's tune alway,
Though mine have stumbled, failed and
Blundered;
Whose spirit walks with mine to day,
However far our feet are sundered.

From Lippincott's Magazine, for June.

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

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

CHAPTER XII.

Our March to Gettysburg—The second Day's Fight—The third Day's Fight—The Fourth of July—Retreat of the Enemy—Pursuit to Fairfield.

But with the meridian sun came the great array that, for Lee and Davis, was the last desperate resort of a cause, whose supreme effort for success was trembling on the verge of failure, and more than one hundred guns, with their terrific chorus of hostile thunders, sent their solid defiance to our waiting lines. It was the signal for Lee's last grand effort, and the battle raged with unexampled fury along the whole line. Charge after charge was repulsed and beaten back—More than one hundred cannon shook the hills with their hostile thunders. At our centre, caisson after caisson was exploded, and the stream of wounded men moving painfully and eagerly to the hospitals in rear, was momentarily growing. All were ready and eager, and we were hurried to the crossing north of the Round Top, to aid our comrades there, who were so heavily pressed. Shells and shot were dancing around and amongst us, and everywhere the dead and dying and wounded afforded evidence of the severity of the fight. But our lines never wavered; not one inch of ground was given to the enemy on this great third day of Gettysburg. Again and again the rebel leader sent forward his columns and opened his batteries upon the hills we held, but still, though he sacrificed his gallant, wronged, deceived and outraged soldiers by heaptombs in this last desperate struggle to save his waning cause, he failed, utterly, hopelessly, and at terrible cost.

When the sun sank in the west, we knew that our lines were unbroken—that our prisoners were numbered by thousands—that Barksdale was dead, and Longstreet's grand division was decimated and destroyed. From Gen. Meade we had congratulations and thanks; from our lines cheers and enthusiasm unexampled before, for we felt that we had won the fight when the odds were all against us, and when the valleys and towns of our own Pennsylvania was the prize to be snatched from the devastation of war. As we received our prizes in cannon and colors, trophies and long lines of prisoners, cheers rent the air, as a tired and bleeding and worn out army, in the hour of success, full and re-assured, now lay down on this historic field to sleep. And the night was silent, save the cries of wounded men left, in agony, between the lines, and now and then a shot from some drowsy or nervous skirmisher, who imagined the advance of an enemy.

The morning of the 4th day of July, 1863, a day we had rendered sacred anew in the annals of our history, and which we had baptised in the blood of Liberty, as it had aforetime been dedicated to Freedom, by the grandest exhibition of moral courage, and political wisdom, ever shown by men, found us with all quiet along the lines. We held the historic field of Gettysburg. The old town was ours. The dead were strewn upon the plains and hills, like the ungathered harvest sheaves. The wounded were gathered together in barns, tents and groves. The rebel and the patriot in the same shelter, suffering the same agonies.

The stragglers of the march and fight, collected together by Provost Guards, were set to burying the dead of the enemy, and as they dragged the bodies of the hapless rebels to their shallow, stony graves, made for them up among the rocks, it seemed the roughest sort of funeral with which earthly carcuses could end. Our regiment was moved up on Round Top mountain, among the rocks, to relieve the Penn'a Reserves, and skirmishers, under the lead or Captain Wakefield, were sent forward to the edge of the woods. The enemy did not show any signs of activity, but indications of their retreat were plenty.

The cloudy morning ended in a day of heavy and continuous rain, and the two armies seemed quiet as the death that reigned amongst those hills, while the weeping clouds washed off the blood that treason had shed on Pennsylvania's soil in defence of Slavery and an Anarchy in a civil Government, that must have sent America back to barbarism, if its hopes had not been ended by our great victory at Gettysburg.

We patiently took the rain, perched up among the rocks, for it was evident that we had won, and the end of the war seemed nearer. It *was* the beginning of the end.

No fighting occurred on the Fourth.—We had little to eat—less to do. We awaited news with patience, though none came, and slept on our rugged beds, and in our wet blankets, and, in many cases, with our stomachs not over well supplied, with satisfaction and comfort, for we felt good, notwithstanding.

On the morning of July 5, we found the skirmishers of the enemy gone, and we moved off, at once, in pursuit, our brigade taking the lead. As we passed over the ground held by the rebels, the evidences of the severity of our fire were multiplied. The trees and fences, fields, houses and orchards bore testimony to the power of the lead and iron hail with which we drove back the invaders of the Keystone. Great barns and farm houses, and scores of tents, full of their wounded, in every form of mutilation, succeeded, while the broken fences, and fields streaked with the tracks of moving trains and troops, gave us the knowledge of the course of their march. They had set fire to many of the fences along the road, and as we neared the mountain, we saw that their rearguard was not far in advance. We began to pick up a great many straggling soldiers from their army. Some, because, being unwilling to serve them, they found this an opportunity to get away from the hated life, if even it were to a prison; some because they were exhausted, and could not help it, and many who had wandered off to houses, seeking food or plunder. Along the road the people met our advancing skirmishers with the most extravagant manifestations of joy, and at Fairfield, near the Gap of the mountain, we over took the rebels, and opened fire upon them with our batteries, our skirmishers pushing out to capture those who lagged.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Justice Dawling's greatest bother in court is with woman. Sometimes however, he manages to get even with her. Last term one of those strongly developed females who are guilty of legal irregularities was brought before him for some ordinary offense. A decent regard for accuracy compels us to state that she was not lovely of feature.

"What are you here for?" asked the Judge.

"My beauty, I reckon."

"Your what?"

"My beauty."

"Arr you certain of that?"

"Bedad there's no mistake."

"Then I discharge you; you're not guilty."

The woman from "the first gem of say" emerged from the presence.

A YOUNG convert in the country recently got up and was making confessions somewhat after this sort, viz: "I have been very wicked. Indeed I have; I have cheated many persons, very mean, but I will restore fourfold," when he was interrupted by an old lady, thus:—"Well, I should think, before you confess much, you had better marry Nancy Stebbins, as you agreed to."

A LADY named White, living in Maury county, Tenn., about three miles from Spring Hill, gave birth, recently, to four male children, weighing, in the aggregate, twenty-three pounds. They are all well formed and healthy. The mother is said to be a very fine woman, has been married about three years, and is but twenty-two years of age.

"Close up, ladies, if you please," said a horse car conductor to six feminines who had spread themselves over the extent of the seats. "I shall do nothing of the kind," exclaimed one of the indignant fair. "Clothes up, indeed, indeed, and in a street car, too; you ought to be ashamed of yourself, young man." The conductor subsided.

Alexander the Great, seeing Diogenes looking attentively at a parcel of human bones, asked the philosopher what he was looking for.

"That which I cannot find," was the reply; "the difference between your father's and those of his slaves."

A printer, meddling with the verdict of a coroner's jury, struck out a comma after the word "apoplexy, making it read thus:

"Deceased came to his death by excessive drinking, producing apoplexy in the minds of the jury."

Many a man's word is as good as his bond, but it should be remembered that sometimes both are worthless.

Two local reporters on the Montgomery (Ala). Mail recently fought a duel because they differed as to the color of an actresses eyes.

From the Montana Post.

Indian Fight at Muscleshell--A Graphic, Topographic and Autographic Account.

THE PREMONITION.

EDITOR POST:—I arrived here, per steamer Deer Lodge, this evening, at 7 o'clock, and to Col. Denning, Capt. Ray Andrews, Maj. Brewer, and other gentlemen residing at Muscleshell, I am indebted for the following news which, perhaps, has not yet reached you. On the 20th of March a party of men from Thompson's Gulch and Diamond City arrived here from Black Butte, where they had been poisoning wolves and hunting, and had been surprised, attacked and driven in by a large party of Crows, they having been compelled to fight almost incessantly, for three days, and finally escaped in the darkness of night, after losing several valuable horses and their stock of furs. They arrived at this place on foot, worn out, and completely destitute, and were kindly cared for by the residents. Although their misfortunes, and most fortunate escape should have served as a sufficient warning to Muscleshell, it was little heeded, for, having long enjoyed a season of peace, every one proceeded, as usual, with their industrial pursuits.

THE ATTACK ON MUSCLESHELL—PERSONAL EXPLOITS.

Smith and Andrews were getting out timber from up the Muscleshell, with four choppers and three men hauling, Capt. Andrews and Maj. Brewer driving two of the teams. A white woman, Jenny Mortimer, who formerly kept the Resolute Hall, in Helena, and two squaws had gone to carry dinner to the men.—Brewer had unloaded, and was about five hundred yards on his return from town. Andrews was about half a mile from the stockade, coming in, and the women were between the two. Suddenly, and unexpectedly the unearthly war-whoop broke upon the stillness, and sixty naked, painted, screeching red demons came charging down the hill, and, in a moment, were close upon their victims. Maj. Brewer jumped from his wagon, and, firing as he went, retreated through a perfect storm of arrows and bullets, unhurt, to the stockade. The terrified females fled, screaming, towards the Fort, but were soon overtaken by the Indians, who shot one of the squaws through the thigh, inflicting a terrible wound. The white woman, with genuine heroism, stopped to assist her dusky companion, and had succeeded in raising her to her feet, when she, too, received a bullet through the neck from an Indian rifle, which brought her to the ground. The savages, with a demoniac yell, rushed upon her, and in a moment, her scalp, reeking with blood, was in the air. Capt. Andrews, being farther out than the others, and having the whole party of Indians between him and the town, advanced cautiously, firing at intervals, and at long range, at the Indians in pursuit of the women. After firing a half dozen shots, he found that he was without caps, having lost his cap-box in the excitement. Upon turning to look for it, he discovered another party of Indians. Then came a series of tall running, dodging and crouching behind logs and trees on the part of Andrews, for it was in reality a game of life and death, with the odds largely in favor of the Indians. Capt. says that at one time his scalp seemed so loose on his cranium that he doubts if it would have withstood a moderate gust of wind. At this juncture Andrews left the main trail and made for the bank of the Muscleshell, where were a few large cottonwood trees, for protection, amid a flight of arrows and bullets. His clothes were frequently pierced, and the rim of his hat cut into ribbons. He, with much difficulty, kept his course; frequently turning and leveling his now worthless gun at his enemies, causing them to drop into the sage brush to avoid his (supposed) fatal shots, thereby giving him a better opportunity to make good his retreat. At last the Indians had exhausted their amunition, and Andrew's oft-repeated ruse had become old with his pursuers who, perceiving this helpless condition, now rushed upon him with upraised war clubs. Clubbing his empty rifle, he met them like a veteran and dealt the foremost Indian a blow on the head that placed him *hors du combat*, and as the others were closing in upon him, a small party, headed by Col. Denning, rushed to his rescue. Capt. says, in a moment more, he should have been compelled to "pass in his checks." The Indians soon beat a hasty retreat from the field. On finding the woman, a horrible spectacle was presented. Lying unconscious upon the ground, scalped and bruised and bleeding from the murderous war clubs, she was a sight calculated to appal the stoutest heart of that brave little party. She was immediately carried to the stockade, and everything that could be done, was accomplished for her relief. Strange to say, when we saw her this evening, she had almost entirely recovered, and related, with great coolness, her terrible adventure. Capt. Andrews, who is the only one here versed in Surgery, deserves much credit for the care of the wounded, who are now out of danger. Some are of the opinion that the Indians belonged to the Santee Sioux, but a majority believe they were River Crows. So endeth the first chapter of the Indian horrors. There are others to be told, which speak volumes for the courage and bravery of the inhabitants of this little stockade, for the account of which, I am indebted to the gentlemen above mentioned.

THE ATTACK ON THE STOCKADE.

On the 8th day of the present month, Muscleshell was again attacked by a party of one hundred and fifty Santee Sioux, armed with guns and revolvers, on foot. The first intimation had of their presence was the firing upon and driving in of a small party who were out bringing in fire wood. On the first alarm, being given, all sprang for their arms, and leaving ten men inside the stockade to cover a retreat, if necessary, the remainder of the party, about sixty in number sallied forth, determined to give the Indians battle on the open ground after their own fashion. This was at 7 o'clock in the morning, and although the settlers were outnumbered more than two to one, the Indians well armed, nothing daunted they determined to wipe the red devils out or leave their scalps to adorn the wakiups of the "noble" red men.

THE FIELD FIGHT.

Hostilities first commenced about 200 yards back of the stockade, and from thence to the Muscleshell. A small party led on by a German named Jacob Leader, made a charge upon a "coolie" occupied by about sixty warriors under command of a half-breed Sioux. Before they had proceeded far, however, the man Leader received a bullet in the head which killed him instantly, and, another man of the party, Greenwood by name, was shot through the shoulders, a terrible wound, which brought him to the ground. Learning a lesson from this, to proceed more cautiously against their foes, parties were immediately dispatched to flank the "coolie," which was accomplished. Then from all sides the settlers poured in their leaden hail with fearful accuracy and telling effect, killing and wounding the copper colored devils by the dozen, and soon causing those who could, to scatter precipitately and in the utmost confusion into the willows some jumping into the stream (Muscleshell) and endeavoring to escape to the other side. The settlers, meanwhile, giving them their compliments with their Henry and Spencer