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 30, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 26.

RAILROADS.

MIFFLIN & CENTRE CO. Branch R. R

NORTHWARD.

No. 1, leaves Lewistown at 7.20 a. m., and arrives at Milroy 8.15 a. m.
No. 2, leaves Penn'a R. R. 10.33 a. m., arrives at Milroy 11.23 p. m.
No. 3, leaves Pen 'a R. R. 4.08 p. m., arrives at Milroy 4.58.

SOUTHWARD.

No. 1, leaves Milroy 8.50 a. m., and arrives at Penn'a. R. R. 9.40 a. m.
No. 2, leaves Milroy 1.15 p. m., and arrives Penn'a. R. R. 2.10 p. m.
No. 3, leaves Milroy 5.05 p. m. and arrives at Penn'a. R. R. 5.54 p. m.

Stage leaves Bellefonte every day (except Sunday,) at 11 a. m., and arrives at Milroy 4.30 p m.
Stage leaves Milroy every day (except Sunday) at 5.30 p. m. and arrives at Bellefonte 10.30 p. m.
Stage leaves Bellefonte for Pine Grove Mills every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 6 a. m.
Western mail closes at 4.00 p. m.
Lock Haven mail closes at 10.00 a. m.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE R.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

Through and direct route between Philadelphia, Baltimore, Harrisburg, Williamsport, and the
GREAT OIL REGION OF PENN'A.

ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS
On all night Trains.

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

WESTWARD.

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

EASTWARD.

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

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

ALFRED L. TYLER,
General Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY

AND

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD BRANCHES.

OPENING OF TYRONE & CLEARFIELD BRANCH TO CLEARFIELD,

41 MILES NORTH OF TYRONE.

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

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

WESTWARD.

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

EASTWARD.

Mail leaves Tyrone at.....	8 50 a m
".....".....Bellefonte at.....	10 50 a m
".....".....Milesburg at.....	11 02 a m
Arrive at Lock Haven.....	12 30 p m
B. E. Express leaves Tyrone.....	7 00 p m
".....".....Bellefonte at..	8 50 p m
".....".....Milesburg at..	9 05 p m
Arrives at Lock Haven at.....	10 30 p m

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD.

NORTHWARD.

Clearfield Mail leaves Tyrone at..	9 00 a m
".....".....".....Osceola at..	10 40 a m
".....".....".....Philipsburg.	11 10 a m
Arrive at Clearfield at.....	1 00 p m

SOUTHWARD.

Leaves Clearfield at.....	2 00 p m
".....".....".	2 55 p m
".....".....".	4 15 p m
Arrive at Tyrone at.....	5 50 p m

CONNECTIONS:

Passengers leaves Clearfield at 2 o'clock p. m., Philipsburg at 3 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 Pinsell, 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.

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 particular, 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.

DAN'L 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, he announces 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 convenience or comfort of his guests. All who stop with him 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 favors 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, 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.

AUGUSTUS HIBLER M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence near the Quaker Meeting House. Will attend to all business in his profession at all times and at all hours. je10'69-1y.

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.

MS. 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.

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

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

INSURANCE—LIFE & FIRE.—Joseph A. Rankin of this Borough, insures property for the following Stock and Mutual companies, viz: Lycoming Mutual, York Company, Pa., Insurance of North America, Enterprise, and Girard of Phila., Pa., Home, of New Haven, and any *other* reliable company desired. Also, Provident Life Company of Phil'a., and other good Life Companies. ja6'69.1y.

J. F. HOLAHAN, Physician and Surgeon, having removed from Emporium, Cameron county, has located in Milesburg, Centre county, Pa., where he will faithfully attend to all business entrusted to him in his Profession. Office in his residence on Main St., where he can always be seen unless professionally engaged. In his absence from home, orders may be left at the store of Thos. Holahan. mar10'69-1y.

Select Poetry.

[Re-published by Request.]

PRENTICE TO GREELEY.

[We find the following beautiful tribute to Horace Greeley, from the pen of George D. Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*, in a late number of the New York *Ledger*:

TO A POLITICAL OPPONENT.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

I send thee, Greeley, words of cheer,
Thou bravest, truest, best of men;
For I have marked thy strong career,
As traced by thy own sturdy pen;
I've seen thy struggles with the foes
That dared thee to the desperate fight,
And loved to watch thy goodly blows
Dealt for the cause thou deem'st the right.

Thou'st dared to stand against the wrong
When many faltered by thy side;
In thy own strength has dared be strong,
Nor on another's arm relied.
Thy own bold thoughts thou'st dared to think
Thy own great purposes avowed;
And none have ever seen thee shrink
From the fierce surges of the crowd.

Thou all unaided and alone,
Didst take thy way in life's young years,
With no kind hand clasped in thy own,
No gentle voice to soothe thy tears.
But thy high heart no power could tame,
And thou hast never ceased to feel,
Within thy veins a sacred flame
That turned thy iron nerves to steel.

I know that thou art not exempt
From all the weaknesses of earth,
For passion comes to rouse and tempt
The truest souls of mortal birth.
But thou hast well fulfilled thy trust,
In spite of love and hope and fear,
And o'er the tempest's thunder-gust
But clears thy spirit's atmosphere.

Thou still art in thy manhood's prime,
Still foremost mid thy fellow men,
Though in each year of all thy time
Thou hast compressed three score and ten.
Oh, may each blessed sympathy,
Breathed on thee with a tear and sigh,
A sweet flower in thy pathway be,
A bright star in thy clear blue sky.

History of the 49th Pennsylvania

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

CHAPTER XIV.

March to Boonesboro—March to Berlin—March to Wheatland—March to White Plains—Capture of Soldier's by Guerrillas—March to Warrenton—Lee's move on our Right—Retreat to Centreville—Return to Warrenton—Resignation of Col. Irwin—Almost a Deserter-shooting—Battle of Rappahannock Station—Camp at Brandy Station.

On the 15th of July we resumed our march, by way of Funkstown, to Boonesboro, not following the retreating enemy upon the route they had taken, but by moving back over the road we had come, towards the east side of the South mountain, the intention seeming to be, to take a line of march between the enemy and Washington, and nearer our own line of supply. We were urged forward so very rapidly, under the hot sun, that many of our men gave out, and lay down, from exhaustion, and, finally, Gen. Russell, our brigade commander, halted, and declared he would not march his men at such a rate under the circumstances.—We encamped at Boonesboro, and had a bath, and an opportunity to wash our clothing.

Next morning, at daylight, we moved, by the National pike, to Middletown, and thence, by way of Burketsville, where we had a fight in 1862, and where now we cooked a cup of coffee, and indulged in hard-tack and pork, until, passing Petersville, we reached the Potomac at, or near, Berlin station, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Here we heard, for the first time, of the riots in New York city, fomented by the sympathizing friends of our misguided and oppressed Southern brethren, whom we had so unmercifully and unconstitutionally whipped a few days before. The riots, like almost all the other humane, enlightened and astute operations of the Northern sympathizers with the grand treason, came a day after the fair, however, and Mr. Seymour's friends were unmercifully "squelched" for all time.

We remained in camp on the 17th and 18th, near Berlin. The rain was constant and heavy, rendering roads and camps equally uncomfortable. Some supplies were received, and on the evening of the 18th, we moved to the river, where troops were already crossing the Potomac. In the morning we crossed the river, and, on the South bank, received an order to send three officers and six men to Carlisle to receive and take charge of drafted men to report at that camp. The writer having been one of the number designated, must depend upon the information of comrades for his materials in tracing the history of the regiment for a few months from this date.

The Regiment moved on to Wheatland, in the Loudon Valley, the same day, and encamped there. A fine barn, the only good one we saw in Virginia, was burned here that night, it was supposed, by some of our soldiers, in revenge upon the owner, who procured a guard at head-quarters, and drove them away from his potatoes. The guilty parties were not discovered, though every effort was made to ferret them out. The owner of the barn was a Militia Colonel, had taken part in the fight at Ball's Bluff, and was a consistent and gentlemanly, but not very active rebel. He got little sympathy among our men, though, in fact, the burning of his barn was an outrage. Here the detail for Carlisle left the regiment, and started to Berlin to take the cars.

Next day the regiment resumed their march, and encamped at White Plains, where three members of Co. "C," who were out getting blackberries, and other berries, were captured by guerrillas and carried off. But one ever returned. The others were systematically, chivalrously and humanely starved to death at Andersonville, by the high-toned Southern gentlemen in charge of that delightful summer resort. The regiment moved on to near Warrenton, Va., near the famous Blue Springs, where they went into camp, and commenced a regular routine of camp life—drill, picket and fatigue. Nothing of note occurred until about the tenth of October, when Lee moved by our right flank, intending, evidently, to seize Centreville, and beat us to Washington.

Meade was awake, however, and getting to the Heights, at Centreville, awaited his foeman who, prudently, did not attack, but retreated again, followed by Meade, until the Rappahannock separated the two armies. Our regiment returned to Warrenton, and re-established their camps, and re-commenced their routine. Here Col. Wm. H. Irwin, who had seldom been on duty since his wound was received at Fredericksburg, April 29, 1863, formally resigned his commission, and took leave of the regiment. His resignation was upon the ground that his health was so much impaired that he could not longer perform the duties of his position in an active campaign, and was accepted upon the certificate of his Surgeon that such was the case.

The command of the regiment devolved upon Lt. Col. Hulings, who could not then be promoted to fill the vacant Colonelcy, because of our diminished numbers, as the Secretary of War, in his wisdom, had ordered that in the regiments who were decimated by war's chances should be refused all promotions until they fill their ranks, while green men were daily commissioned in new organizations, of men just as green, and thus all the recruits we might have got, absorbed.

Oct. 31st, the writer rejoined the regiment at Warrenton. The usual routine was still kept up, except that about this time we were ordered to shoot a deserter of our regiment, who had left us at the battle of Antietam, abandoning his duty as guard over a prisoner, and going off to the North.

The preparations were all made, and the troops were already forming to execute Samuel Weller—not the one who was servant to Pickwick—when a telegram from President Lincoln, directing the execution to be deferred one week, put a stop to the proceedings. Before the week was half up, a letter from one of the most venerable Ministers of Centre county, now dead, was received by Col. Hulings, endorsed by the President, with a request to know if no circumstance of the case could not be found to justify him in granting the prayer of the writer, which was a commutation of the sentence of death, to hard labor during the war, or such period as the President might fix.

The letter was a most eloquent appeal for mercy—not to the man, but to his mother; and the President's endorsement showed that he had determined not to have the man shot. The reply of the Colonel was, that he had been a good soldier before he deserted, but there was nothing else to mitigate the crime. He was sent to the Rip Raps to pound stone till the war was over.

On the morning of November 7, '63, we were suddenly and unexpectedly ordered to move towards the river. We knew this meant fight, and so girded up our belts, screwed up our courage, packed up our tents and blankets, filled up our haversacks, canteens and pipes, and started to meet our friends, the chivalrous, but uncivil and dirty "jonnies."

The enemy were picketing a line several miles from the Rappahannock. We moved on driving their outposts and skirmishers before us during most of the day. A detachment of our regiment—Capt's Quigley and Hutchison in command, forming the skirmish line of our, the leading, brigade. When we got to the railroad, we found the fifth corps troops, with the 20th Maine Vol. on the left of the road, joining our line. We were now about a mile and a half from the river. At this point was Rappahannock Station, where the railroad bridge, now burned, had been, and just a few yards above a dam of the slackwater navigation company, with a lock, the Rappahannock having been made navigable for canalboats in this manner, by a series of dams and locks.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

THE following is a specimen of printers' technical terms—it don't mean however, so much as it would seem to the uninitiated:

"William, put General Washington on the galley, and then finish the murder of the young girl you commenced yesterday. Set up the ruins of Herculaneum, and distribute the smallpox; you need not finish that runaway match, but have the high water in the paper this week. Put a new head to General Grant, and lock up Jeff. Davis; slide that old dead matter into hell, and let that pie alone until after dinner. You can put the Ladies' Fair to press, and then go to the devil and put him to work on Deacon Fogy's article on "Eternal Punishment."

AN Irish editor says, "Thank heaven, half the lies that are told about me are not true."

A MAN in Fort Wayne paid his taxes in gold the other day.

Wait Awhile.

Wait a moment, young man, before you throw that money down on the bar and demand a glass of brandy and water. Ask yourself if twenty-five cents can be better invested in something else. Put it back in your pocket, and give it to the poor. Take our word for it, you will not be sorry.

Wait, mother, before you speak harshly to the little chubby rogue who has torn his apron and soiled his white Marseilles jacket. He is only a child; "mother," is the sweetest word in the world to him. Needle and thread and soapsuds will repair all damages now; but if you once teach him to shrink from his mother and hide away all his childish faults, that damage cannot be repaired.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get along with family cares and household responsibilities "as your mother did." She is doing her best—and no woman can bear that best to be slighted. Remember the night she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the love and care she bestowed on you when you had that long spell of illness! Do you think she is made of cast iron? Wait—wait in silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes—the old light of the old days.

Wait, wife, before you speak reproachfully to your husband when he comes home late and weary and "out of sorts." He has worked for you all day long; he has wrestled, hand in hand, with Care, Selfishness and Greed, and all the demons that follow in the train of money-making. Let home be another atmosphere entirely; let him feel that there is one place in the world where he can find peace and quiet and perfect love.

Wait, bright young girls, before you arch your pretty eyebrows, and whisper "old maid" as the quiet figure steals by, with silver in its hair and crow's feet around the eyes. It is hard enough to lose life's gladness and elasticity—it is hard enough to see youth drifting away, without adding to the bitter cup one drop of scorn! You do not know what she has endured; you never can know until experience teaches you, so wait before you sneer at an old maid.

Drunk! That's All.

"What is it?" I asked a crowd of men upon the sidewalk, from whom, as I approach them, I hear repeated shouts of merriment. "What is there so amusing here?"

"Why, don't you see?" was the reply, 'the fellow is drunk, that's all."

Yes, I did see. It was a young man who, in different circumstances, might have been called good looking. He had evidently been well dressed a few hours before, though now his hat was battered and his clothes soiled; and it made him a still more pitiable sight to see the evidence that he had come from a good home. He sat on the dusty walk, his back leaning against the brick wall, his head wagging, his eyes winking, an idiotic smile on his face. As he occasionally made some senseless remark, the laugh went up from the crowd.

A police officer soon came, who appeared to understand the case, and lifting the poor, degraded youth to his feet, he led him off to his home, or some place where he could get sober.

He was drunk! that's all.

And is not that enough? thought I.—If that boy—for he was scarcely more than a boy—has a mother worthy of that name; if he has a father who knows what it is to be honored by a child; if he has brothers or sisters, will they not think it is enough for the son and brother to come home in charge of an officer, who will explain, as he leaves him at the door: "I found him drunk in the street!"

That's all. Ah! boys, to have such a story of some of you, though it may be "all," would be enough to break your mother's heart, to deepen the lines of care upon your father's brow, as business or labor could never deepen them; to bring from your sister's eyes tears such as they had never shed.

How many hopes have been blasted, how many sorrows have been caused, how many graves have been filled by intemperance!—*Home Visitor.*

Sands of Gold.

—Be what you seem to be:
—Do nothing without design.
—He is wise that is honest.
—Lazy folks take the most pains.
—A spirit dwells within each flower.
—Deeds are fruits, words are but leaves.
—Adversity makes a man wise not rich.
—Better be alone than in bad company.
—The first step to greatness is to be honest.
—Articles of real merit are worth their value.
—Drive thy business, or thy business will drive thee.
—Report is a quick traveller but an unsafe guide.
—Search others of their virtue, and thyself of thy vices.
—He that knows not when to be silent knows not when to speak
—Deal gently with the erring ones, as God has dealt with thee.
—In the moral and intellectual world, every one reaps exactly what he sows.
—He that hath no silver in his purse should have silver in his tongue.
—He is a learned man who understands one subject, a very learned man who understands two.

An Invincible Choir.

Our congregation, some time ago, concluded they must be in fashion, and get up a choir. We found it easier to get it up, than to get it down again, or keep it down in its proper place. Deacon Doty headed a large party which kept up a long war with our choir. In this protracted fight, our pastor, Parson Jones, Sr., took no part, but tried to moderate both parties. At length there was a truce and a kind of compromise effected in this wise: Hymn books being scarce, the deacon was to stand in front of the pulpit and "parcel out" the lines, that is, read the hymn by couplets, that all the congregation might have a chance to praise God, while the choir should lead the singing. So all went on smoothly for a time.

It happened, one day, that the Deacon rose in his place, book in hand, and anxiously felt, first in one pocket, then in another, then turned his book toward the window, held it out arm's length, and, evidently annoyed, exclaimed:

"My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I did not bring my specs with me."

The choir struck up a long-metre tune, and sung this couplet, as they took it, "My eyes are dim," etc., and waited for another. No sooner did they pause, than Father Doty, with a deprecating gesture, explained:

"I did not mean that you should sing,
But I forgot my specs to bring;"

The choir finished the tune, to these last words, to the astonishment of the good deacon, when, in evident vexation, he hastily added:

"You are fools, I do believe!
And I shall no more couplets give."

These lines were immediately sung, when the deacon, more astonished than ever, exclaimed:

"You're all bewitched, as I perceive,
And I'll beswitched, if I don't leave,"

making a pitch for the door. The persistent choir had done this last couplet, with a strong emphasis on the final word *leave*, just as the Deacon reached the door, when, looking back, he yelled out:

"I'll tell you what, if you will sing,
Old Parson Jones may read the hymn."

This was again sung with evident gusto, bringing the choir half way through the tune the third time, when the good old parson thought to put a stop to the scene by commencing to read the Scripture lesson. So, rising at that instant, and nearly bursting with laughter, he announced: "The second book of Samuel," and, in