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., AUG. 18, 1869.

VOL. 1, NO. 32.

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 colums 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
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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 Pinnell, pastor.

BAKERIES.

NEW BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

BUSH'S ARCADE, HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Z. T. GUDYKUNST,

Having purchased from Adam Horkheimer, his first class Bakery and Confectionery, and having added largely to his stock, is now prepared to furnish the public with good fresh BREAD, PIES, CAKES, CONFECTIONS, and everything in his line, at all times. In connection with the above, is

A FIRST-CLASS ICE CREAM SALOON

for Ladies and Gentlemen, which will be open during the summer. Pic-nics, private parties, &c., can be supplied with all kinds of Confections, Ice Cream, Cakes and Fruits on very short notice.

my19'69-1y. Z. T. GUDYKUNST.

NEW BAKERY.

The undersigned respectfully invites the attention of the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity, to his

NEW BAKERY,

on Bishop Street, as the only place where the best quality of

BRED, CAKES,
PIES, CONFECTIONERIES,
MINCE MEAT of our own Manufacture.

The best and neatest Ice Cream accommodations in the town. A room neatly furnished and carpeted, on first floor, for ladies and gentlemen, and a room on second floor for private parties—ladies and gentlemen. He prides himself on the superior quality and flavor of his Ice Cream, and most cordially invites his friends and the public generally, to call and realize the truth of the assertion, that McDowell makes the best Ice Cream in town.

ja13'69.1y. S. J. McDOWELL, Ag't.

BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY.

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.

The undersigned would hereby respectfully inform the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity, that he is prepared to furnish at all times

FRESH BREAD, CAKES OF all KINDS,

PIES, &c., &c.,

CANDIES, SPICES, NUTS, FRUITS,

and anything and everything belonging to his business. He has recently completed a large and commodious addition to his building, and has furnished it in a style surpassing anything of the kind in the town, where ladies and gentlemen can, during the summer month, be accommodated with the very

BEST OF ICE CREAM.

[illegible]ing had years of experience in the busi[illegible] he flatters himself that he can guaran[illegible] satisfaction to all who may favor him [illegible] patronage.

J. H. SANDS.

FURNITURE.

FURNITURE WARE ROOM.

Howard Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WHERE BUREAUS,
SOFAS,
LOUNGES,
HAT RACKS,
WHAT-NOTS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
STANDS,
CHAIRS,
STOOLS, &c.,

of every description, quality and price, for sale *cheaper* than at other establishment of the kind in Central Penn'a.

UNDERTAKER.

Ready made Coffins, of all sizes and prices kept constantly on hand. Also Coffins manufactured to order.

ja4'69.1y. H. P. HARRIS.

FURNITURE WAREROOM.

JOHN BRACHBILL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

SOFAS, MATRASSES,
LOUNGES, CHAIRS,
COTTAGE BEDSTEDS,
SPRING BOTTOM BEDS,
TABLES, ROCKING CHAIRS, &c.

Also keeps constantly on hand a very fine selection of the latest styles of

WALL PAPER,

at the MOST REASONABLE RATES.

My prices are all as low, for every article as they can be in this market.

IN ORDER TO SATISFY YOURSELVES

Call and examine my stock.

JOHN BRACHBILL,
(Old Stand) Spring St.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

je2'69 6m.

WILLIAMS & CANAN,

MANUFACTURERS OF COTTAGE FURNITURE.

The trade supplied with

ALL KINDS OF TURNED WORK.

At our new establishment near the Bellefonte Planing Mill we now manufacture Cottage Furniture,
Chair Stands,
Turned Pailing,
Cant-Hook Handles,
and turned work of Every Description.

CABINET MAKERS

throughout Central Pennsylvania, we invite you to call and see us. We are prepared to furnish you with

ALL THE TURNED WORK NEEDED

in your business, cheaper than you can purchase in any OTHER PORTION of THE COUNTRY—cheaper than you CAN PURCHASE IN THE CITY.

OUR MACHINERY is the VERY BEST, and our facilities for obtaining lumber enable us not only to compete with, but to UNDERSELL ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT in the whole country.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR WORK and prices.

WILLIAMS & CANAN,
je2'69 1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

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. 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.

HOTELS.

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.

AN EXCELLENT BILLIARD ROOM, with 3 tables, new and in perfect condition, Give the Conrad House a trial.

H. H. KLINE, *Proprietor.*
jy21'69 1y.

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 now 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.*

NATIONAL HOTEL.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned adopts this method of informing the travelling community, and citizens generally, that he has refitted and furnished anew throughout, with first class furniture, this well known and established house—the NATIONAL HOTEL, Millheim, Pa. He is well prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to all who desire to make a hotel their Home, or pleasant temporary abode. The custom of the travelling public, and the surrounding country, is respectfully solicited. Courteous and attentive servants are engaged at this popular Hotel. The Stabling is the very best, and none but careful and accommodating Hostlers are employed.

JONATHAN KREMER,
jy14'69-1y. *Prop'r.*

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.

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 for the public for past favors, the continuation of these 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. je16'69-1y.

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.

WM. H. ARMSTRONG. SAMUEL LINN.
ARMSTRONG & LINN, Attorneys-at Law Williamsport, Pa., will attend, promptly, to all business entrusted to their care. jy14'69-1y.

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. feb10'69.1y.

CENTRE CO. BANKING COMPANY.—Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
HENRY BROCKERHOFF, *President.*
J. D. SHUGERT, *Cashier.* ja13'69y.

GEO. L. POTTER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office removed to house formerly occupied by Mrs. Livingston, on Spring st, two doors South of Presbyterian church. mar17'69-1y.

BELLEFONTE MEAT MARKET

BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE PA.

The oldest Meat Market in Bellefonte.—Choice meat of all kinds always on hand.
ja6'69.1y. B. V. BLACK.

WM. BROWN, Licensed Auctioneer, hereby informs the public that he holds himself in readiness at all times, to attend to all Auctions, Vendues, or Public Sales of personal or Real Estate. Charges reasonable. Call on, or address, William Brown, Bellefonte, Pa. mar17'69-1y.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain.—Perfumery, Hair Oils, Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand. ja13'69.1y.

AARON R. PAUP. J. T. SALMONS. 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 in Armory Building, over Irwin & Wilson's Hardware Store, Allegheny St. 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.

Original Poetry.

For the Republican.

JEPTHAH'S DAUGHTER.

BY BECKIE HARRIS.

A maiden fair, with golden hair,
Knelt by her father's side,
So meek and mild, the only child,
Of Jepthah's lovely bride.

Of't men essayed to woo the maid,
But none had ever won;
All were afraid, and while they mused
A dreadful war begun.

So had it fate, his wealth was great,
And dreadful was his might;
His brothers, then—malicious men,
Called him to help them fight.

This daughter fair, with golden hair,
Was pleading, but in vain,
For him to stay, from strife away,
And there with her remain.

But Jepthah went, he so intent,
On winning vict'ries now;
To be more sure, and vict'ry lure,
He made a rash, rash vow.

The vow was this: should peace be his,
The first on his return;
Who met him gay, with joyful lay,
Should on the alter burn.

He did not think, that on the brink
His only child should stand;
* * 'Twas on the morrow, to his sorrow,
He saw her waving hand.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

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

CHAPTER XV.

Mine Run—Brandy Station—Winter Quarters—Review by Russian Naval Officers—Re-enlistment of Veterans—Grant in Command—Drafted Men—Drilling and Preparing—March to Wilderness—First day's Fighting—Three days Fight—Death of Gen. Sedgwick.

We crossed the Rapidan May 4th, and encamped on the south bank of the river, in a pleasant camp. All was serene and peaceful, as yet; not even a sign of rebels near us. The hills, all about us, were illuminated by the camp fires of our troops, and the scene, on that last quiet night, before the bloody trip through the Wilderness, was picturesque and romantic

Next day we moved forward for several miles, when, forming our line of battle, we moved into the woods, and, with great difficulty, made our way towards the enemy. The Wilderness, here, was a reality; and was full of briers that made any progress through it, not only slow, but rather annoying. About noon, as our line was working their way thro' the thickets, we were suddenly saluted by a volley of bullets, coming from an invisible enemy, in the bush, in front.—We immediately went into them, and succeeded in capturing about thirty of them, and drove the rest back. We now found the enemy in force, and some fighting in the bushes was kept up all afternoon.

We had lost about thirty men in this first day's fighting, and the prospect for a severe experience seemed good. We lay down in line, and slept well as tired men will, until about daylight, when we were aroused by firing. Slowly, but surely, it extended, first right, then left, until our whole line seemed to be engaged. Soon we began to exchange leaden compliments with our enemy, and to look for some indication of our expected order to move upon their works.

We built barricades of brush, logs and all sorts of rubbish, but made no move. At night, however, the rebels charged the right of our line, held by our 3d Division, 6th Corps, and completely turned it, driving our men in the greatest confusion right down in our rear, and nearly capturing Gen Sedgwick at his Head Quarters in our immediate vicinity.

We were left with the rebels firing upon us from both front and rear, and with our troops in inextricable confusion all around. But our Second Division, changing front, came to our aid promply, and though, in the darkness and thickets, we, no doubt, killed some of our own fleeing troops, yet we drove off the rebels, and then quietly got out of that place. We were losing men all that time, and felt matters were not in satisfactory shape. We moved back to the rear towards morning and halted long enough to cook and eat our breakfast, and get some rest, finding some works there built by our troops during the night.

Here we remained until near evening, knowing only that we had gained no real advantage of the enemy, and yet that we had not been seriously hurt.—In the evening we moved to near the old Chancellorsville battlefield, still having an occasional spurt of skirmishing with the rebels at some point. We lost only one or two men wounded, however, this day, and went into camp in good time. Our new men had behaved well, in this, their first campaign, and the 49th felt very confident of a glorious victory very soon, for we thought we were just the boys who could go through a wilderness, even if it was full of briers, and rifle-pits, and rebels.

On the 8th of May, we marched on, with some fighting, towards Spottsylvania C. H., and, on nearing it, in the evening, were hurried forward to help some 5th corps troops who were in a fight, and were being crowded by the enemy. We did not get very much of a fight out of them, as they did not seem much inclined to press our lines after they found us prepared to receive them in effective style.

We fired at each other a little, made a great deal of noise, frightened a Wisconsin Lieutenant so badly that he got a discharge very suddenly for his conduct on the occasion, and then lay down in line without supper and slept until morning.

On May 9th we moved off toward the left. It was a beautiful morning, and there was an unusual quiet. Now and then a shot by some skirmisher or picket was heard, but scarcely enough to attract attention.

Suddenly there was a commotion, and an ambulance started to the skirmish line in a great hurry. Then we saw some men coming up with a stretcher, and on it the well-known military cloak of Gen. Sedgwick, covering some one who lay like one dead. In a moment the news spread from rank to rank. It is uncle John. He was shot while looking out a position for the artillery along the picket line.

Gen. Sedgwick was dead. He had been long our commander, and none was more beloved. Known as uncle John all through the corps, he was loved for his real kindness, respected for his soldierly ability, and feared for his stern requirements of the proper performance of our duties. An eccentric old bachelor, he had few men in his command whose peculiarities were so marked, and yet so innocent of giving pain to others. He never objected to a horse-race or a cock-fight, but would not allow a ball in the corps. He lay down in his rubber blanket, setting his flag on a fence stake, or sticking at his feet, and seldom required a tent when in active campaigning, while brigade and division commanders were getting quarters fitted up in good style by their servants and hangers-on.

We mourned John Sedgwick in reality, and with reason.

We have built him a monument at West Point, from a fund contributed by the officers of the old 6th corps, and yet, as long as the cross we love is remembered, we shall find in the history of this modest, faithful soldier of the Union, as it will appear in the record of our great struggle, a more lasting monument than the beautiful marble we have inscribed with his name. Our army had no better corps commander. We *felt* his loss. All the 6th corps was, we owed to him; for he made us soldiers, and taught us how to win the glory we did win on the battle-fields of 1864.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

JUST THE SAME.—Some years ago (so the story goes), a farmer living not a thousand miles from New York, gave one of his sons some money, and told him to go out West and remain two years; at the end of which time, if he would return to a specified place, one of his brothers would meet him. The young man went, and returned and met his brother according to appointment, although no communication had taken place between them during the time. While going homeward together, the wanderer, after relating some of his adventures, inquired whether anything had happened since he had left home.

"No, not a single thing," replied the other, "everything is just the same as when you left, except that the old crow died."

"Indeed," said the wanderer, "and is the old crow dead? What killed him?"

"Why he ate too much meat when the matched horses died."

"Good gracious! are the matched horses dead? What killed them?"

"Well you see when the house and barn was burned, they overdid themselves in hauling water."

Good gracious! are the house and barn burned down? How did it happen?"

"Well, you see. when daddy died, they were carrying lights about, and were careless."

"Good gracious! and is daddy dead?"

"What was the matter with him?"

"Well, you see, when Sal ran away and got married against daddy's wishes, he just pined away and died."

"Good gracious! so nothing has happened since I've been away?"

"No, everything is just the same."

A NEWLY inducted policeman spotted a richly dressed lady in a dry goods store on suspicion of shop-lifting. "You are my prisoner," he said, laying his hand on her shoulder. What do you mean?" demanked the insulted lady. 'What's that you've got on your back—stolen goods?" Heaven! I never was so insulted No sir it is not stolen goods." "I mean no offence, madam but my duty compels me to examine it." "Sir—villain—that's my—my Grecian bend!"

NEVER intentionally wound the feelings of anybody. The good opinion of the world is the very best kind you can have, and the more the better. The man or woman who says he or she doesn't care a pin what the world thinks or says gives utterance to what they know is absolutely false. We do care, and it is well we do; and those are gravely mistaken who say they do not.

A FARMER who lives on a certain hill called "Hard Scrabble," not a hundred miles from this place says, last summer, owing to the drouth, and poor land together, the grass was so short that he had to lather it before he could mow it.

"OH where do you get the red for you cheeks?" said a pale wan young lady to a bright laughing minx.

"Where the roses get their's, in the air and sunlight," was the reply.

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Aristocracy.

We are requested to republish the following article, which was written by the gifted N. P. Rodgers, and published in the *Herald of freedom*, at Concord, New Hampshire. Mr. R. was a lawyer, and belonged to one of the best families of New England. He had few equals in his day, for sharp, piquant writing. A more decided hit at that meanest of all the manifestation of American society, could not well be found. We quote:

"Let me give it an off hand blow here.—Hateful, heartless Aristocracy. I detest it above all things. I was subject to its bloated frown, when I was a boy—and I have a very early, if not a native, inborn abhorrence of it. It has no idea you have any rights or feelings. You do not belong to the same race with your paltry, apeish Aristocracy. He dose not associate with you, when you are with him. He makes use of you. He does not recognize you as a party interest in what is going on. You are no more a companion to him, than his horse or his dog—and you are no more than a dog or a horse, if you condescend to be of his association. He belongs to the *first families*. By first here, is meant *last* and least in every thing honorable to humanity. First in idleness—first in indulgence, first in scorn of humanity. Sometimes you will find it *happening* amid the ranks of humanity and reform. It is when it is eccentric and ill balanced, that it strays in there. It will keep its eccentricity—but not part from its haughtiness. One day or other it will break out. King Richard could carouse and fight by the side of Robin Hood and the outlaws of Sherwood forest—but every now and then, outlawed freedom would show its claws and teeth. Richard was an *odd* King—and went among the brave outlaws, and fought on foot among them. But when outlaws took the liberty to speak to him, on even terms of fellow-soldiership, it roused the Lion in him, and he roared and shook his mane. Aristocracy has none of the Lion in it—but it *feels bigger* than a whole den of Lions. You must beware of it. You can't live with it. It regards every thing allowed you, *as* an allowance—a favor. You have no rights. If you receive anything, you must do homage for it.

Now I like refinement—and dislike coarseness and grossness. I am disgusted at *dirtiness* of spirit. But I abominate uppishness. I like washed hands—but not these "dainty fingers." Cleanliness and elegance, to any extent, and the refined and delicate taste. These are often united with yeomanly nature—with freedom from all cuperciliousness and self-worship—and I love them. But this Aristocracy, I will not tolarate or endure. I have not the slighest respect for it. I will not treat it courteously even. I will not treat it at all. I will not have it about. It is the very genius of this accurs'd slave-master. You have got to be a slave to it.

It comes by birth. It comes by money. It comes of idleness; even. It is engendered by trade, and by office. Old wealth, however, breeds it the most grossly and offensively—a generation or to of homage paid by poverty to bloated opulence, will breed, it—*the worst kind*. It will turn up the nose of the third or fourth generation, along—so that it can hardly *smell* common folks, as they go on the ground. You can tell its nose and upper lips, as far as you can see them. And there is a *dumpsy daisy* look about the eyes and eyebrows. As much as to say "I care considerable less than nothing about *yeh*." And the voice too—it is amazingly peculiar.

Now any body may be as well born as they've a mind to. My father was a gentleman as they call it—and a scholar. A good deal of a scholar. And he was educated. And was of Harvard College—not poor New Hampshire Dartmouth, Harvard College of Massachusetts. And he was of the learned profession. And his father was a learned divine, and his grandfather—and great-grandfather—and I don't know how far back. One of them, not far back, was President of Harvard College—and back farther yet, one was burnt at the stake. I am well descended enough, far's I know, but somehow, it never made me dispise any body. I never could help seeing equal humanity in every living creature, however poor and forlorn. And my father did before me. Perhaps, if he had been an Aristocrat, I should have been one. But he had too much sense. Too mech real character and manhood. I am half inclined to think, I have, That is—I haven't a vein or an iota of uppish blood in me—and it must be owing to *something*. I haven't any superfluity of sense,—but—too much to be an Aristocrat. Finally, it doesn't take much, to be an Aristocrat. I guess Aristocracy is *lack of sense*, as much as anything. Sense—of a certain sort—may accompay it,—or be in the same creature. But it is a senseless concern—and moreover—superlatively hateful.

WHAT HE WANTED.—"Fellow citizens," said a stump orator, "we have the best government in the world, and the best country. No people on the face of the globe enjoys more privileges than we do. We have the liberty of the press without onorous despotism. What, fellow citizens, is more desirable than this? Can you want anything more, my countrymen?"

"Yes, sir-ee!" shouted a listener, "I want a suck out of that flask sticking out of your coat pocket behind."

Modesty promotes worth, but conceals it, just as leaves aid the growth of fruit and hide it from view.

Political.

The Poor Man's Candidate.

When a man permits his name to be presented to the people as a candidate for office—especially when that office is the Chief Magistracy of the State—he must expect his character to be ventilated, all his antecedents under review and commented on.—The Reading *Times* has commenced this delicate operation in reference to Asa Packer. That paper is authority for the fact that that gentleman amassed at least a portion of his wealth by driving hard bargains with the poor

It alleges that many years ago—some twenty-six—he had heavy contracts for boating coal to New York, having almost a monopoly of the business. While engaged in this profitable trade, he was so hard on the boatmen that they resorted to a strike.—

In order to persuade or force them to continue their labor, Mr. Packer went to South Easton, where they were congregated, but, says the *Times* so violent was the feeling against him that he was siezed by the men, thrown into the Lehigh, and would have been drowned but for a timely rescue.—

So exasperated were the men against Packer, that they drove the man who had saved his life from the ground with stones. We tell the tale as the *Times* relates it; and there is this renewal of the subject in that paper of yesterday: "It is a fact worthy of note that the man who rescued Asa Packer from a watery grave on the 31st day of July, 1843, *though a Democrat*, is not in favor of his election as Governor of the State. He knows the man and that is sufficient. There will be some more of the same sort."

Under all the circumstanes the calling of this $20,000,000 nabob the poor man,s candidate" by the Democratic press has a queer sound. It don't strike softly on the tympanum.—*Tel.*

THE NAME OF A SOLDIER SICKENS THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—After the Packer and Cass men had borne their banners into the recent Democratic State Convention and placed them near the head of the hall, each having inscribed thereon the name of its choice, a body of men who supported Hancock entered the hall bearing aloft a banner upon whose folds emblazoned the name of "Hancock."—This was too much for weak Democratic stomachs, and Wallace, who occupied the chair, notwithstanding the enthusiastic cheering of outsides, peremtorily ordered the banner out of the hall. Thus again do the Democracy openly insult even the soldiers who claim protection in their own ranks.—*Bloomsburg Republican.*

WE cannot say how sorry we are for Mr. Asa Packer, the "Democratic" candidate for Governor in Pennsylvania. He is said to be worth $20,000,000, and the way in which he will be phlebotomized by the party is painful to think of. He was rich enough to buy the nomination, but he is not probably rich enough to buy an election

Great numbers of hungry fuglemen will profit by the depletion of Mr. Packer's purse; but it is pretty hard that the man should be forced to pay for the precious rib-roasting which is in store for him. We have always thought that "Democratic" candidates sho'd be handsomely paid for running; but here is an unfortunate who is set up to be knocked down, and then has to foot the bills! Poor Mr. Packer!

GOOD BEGINNING.—Treasury officials anticipate a reduction of $9,000,000 in the total of the public debt during the current month. If this expectation is realized the debt will have diminished $43,000,000 since the fourth of last March. A good beginning certainly. Bully for Grant.

THE Democratic party, says the Huntingdon *Globe*, while it pretends to honor the soldier, takes up for its leader, a man who coldly turned his back upon his country, in her darkest hours, and sought escape from the obligations of patriotism in a luxurious tour to Europe.

The last report upon the laydelegation question in the Methodist Church gives an aggregate vote of 187,605, of which 78,536 are affirmative and 29,671 negative, a majority of nearly 50,000 for lay participation.

WITH ALL his immense wealth, can Asa Packer point to a single libera gift made by him in behalf of his imperiled country during the late war? No wonder he is a favorite with rebel Democracy.

"Packer made his money by buying coal lands cheap and then waiting for advancement. He can lose it by buying nominations dear and waiting for election."

Do we object to Packer because he is rich? Not by any means. We object to him because he would never have been nominated had he *not* been rich.

Kentucky is rapidly approaching the verge of civilization. About twenty Union men have been elected to the Legislature.