



H. A. JOHNSON, Editor.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

H. A. McPIKE, Publisher.

VOLUME 2.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1868.

NUMBER 1.

A Library of Universal Information

THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA:

A Popular Dictionary of General Knowledge.

EDITED BY GEO. RIPLEY AND CHAS. A. DAY.

Aided by a numerous select corps of writers in all branches of Science, Art and Literature!

In 16 large volumes, 8mo.

750 double-column pages in each volume.

The leading claims to public consideration which the new American Cyclopaedia possesses may be thus briefly stated:

1. It surpasses all other works in the fullness and ability of the articles relating to the United States.

2. No other work contains so many reliable biographies of the leading men of this and other nations. In this respect it is far superior even to the mere bulky Encyclopaedia Britannica.

3. The best minds in this country have been employed in enriching its pages with the latest data, and the most recent discoveries in every branch of manufactures, mechanics, and general science.

4. It is a library in itself, where every topic is treated in a constantly increasing and improved manner. It is constantly being added to, and is thus a constantly increasing and improving work.

5. It is the only work which gives any thing approaching correct descriptions of cities and towns of America, or embraces reliable statistics showing the wonderful growth of all sections.

6. Every one that reads, every one that teaches in society, is constantly meeting with allusions to subjects on which he needs and desires further information. In conversation, in trade, in professional life, on the farm, in the family, practical questions are continually arising, which no man, well read or not, can always satisfactorily answer. If facilities for reference are at hand, they are consulted, and not only is the curiosity gratified, and the stock of knowledge increased, but perhaps information is gained and ideas are suggested that will directly contribute to the business success of the party concerned.

7. A Cyclopaedia is pre-eminently the work of our country and our generation. This is the age of steam. No one has time to ferret among a hundred different works for every little fact required, without the certainty of finding it at last. With a Cyclopaedia embracing every conceivable subject, and having its topics arranged in an alphabetical moment is lost. The matter in question is found at once, digested, condensed, stripped of all that is irrelevant and unnecessary, and verified by a comparison of the best authorities. Moreover, while only men of fortune can collect a library complete in all the departments of knowledge, a Cyclopaedia, worth in itself for purposes of reference, at least a thousand volumes, is within the reach of all—the clerk, the merchant, the professional man, the farmer, the mechanic. In a country like ours, where the humblest may be called to responsible positions requiring intelligence and general information, the use of such a work cannot be over-estimated.

8. We can confidently and conscientiously recommend the "Annual Cyclopaedia" to all who would have an accurate and readable history of contemporary events close at hand, and as a safe work of reference.—Evening Traveller.

It is indeed a most excellent work. It is thorough and reliable, and just such a work as is greatly needed, a faithful chronicler of important events, too numerous to be remembered, and of too much account to be lost.—Cleveland Daily Plaindealer.

In extra cloth, per vol. \$5.00

In library leather, " 6.00

In half Turkey Morocco, " 7.50

In half Russia extra gilt, " 7.50

In full Morocco, antique, gilt edges, " 9.00

In full Russia, " 9.00

THE ANNUAL CYCLOPEDIA COMMENCED IN 1861.

SIX VOLUMES NOW OUT.

The same price per volume, and uniform with the New American Cyclopaedia.

PUBLISHED AND SOLD BY GEO. RIPLEY AND CHAS. A. DAY.

Registering all the Important Events in Each Year—Valuable as a Work of Reference.

It is an enterprise of immense value to the public, and ought to be in every library, public and private, as an invaluable work of reference.—Atlas and Argus, Albany, N. Y.

We can confidently and conscientiously recommend the "Annual Cyclopaedia" to all who would have an accurate and readable history of contemporary events close at hand, and as a safe work of reference.—Evening Traveller.

It is indeed a most excellent work. It is thorough and reliable, and just such a work as is greatly needed, a faithful chronicler of important events, too numerous to be remembered, and of too much account to be lost.—Cleveland Daily Plaindealer.

In extra cloth, per vol. \$5.00

In library leather, " 6.00

In half Turkey Morocco, " 7.50

In half Russia extra gilt, " 7.50

In full Morocco, antique, gilt edges, " 9.00

In full Russia, " 9.00

SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY.

We are in want of good agents for the above work, to whom it will afford a handsome living obtaining subscriptions. Terms made known on application. We also publish the following by subscription, and for which we want agents:

History of the American Navy during the Great Rebellion. In two vols. Price \$5 each.

The Military and Naval History of the Rebellion. One vol. Price \$5.

The Comprehensive Dictionary of the Bible. Now published in 24 numbers, of which six are ready. Price 80c each.

Ancient History. In 9 vols. Price \$9.50 each.

The History of the United States of America. In one vol. Price \$5.

The Cyclopaedia of Wit and Humor. Edited by William E. Burton, the celebrated comedian. In two vols. \$5 each.

The Republican Court. 1 vol. Price \$5.

Cyclopaedia of Commerce and Business Associates. Two vols. Price \$4 each.

The Cyclopaedia of Drawing. Designated as a Text-Book for the Mechanic, Architect, Engineer and Surveyor. In 1 vol. Price \$10.

Send to the publishers for circulars and terms.

D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

449 and 445 Broadway, N. Y.

1868. "THE AGE." 1868.

A DEMOCRATIC DAILY AND WEEKLY JOURNAL IN PHILADELPHIA.

The attention of the Democratic and Conservative citizens of the country is called to the Daily and Weekly issues of this widely circulated journal. The dissemination of sound political doctrines commands the earnest attention of every true friend of the Union and the Constitution. The events of the past political year are full of significance. The uprising of the policy of Radicalism, clearly shows that the masses are determined to restore again to power the great Democratic party, every page of whose history is filled with the glory and prosperity of our common country. No more effectual method of presenting the truth can be devised, than in circulating Democratic journals. It is the intention of the Proprietors of THE AGE to make it, in every way, worthy of the support and confidence that have heretofore been extended to it. Improvements are contemplated in every department, and no pains or expense will be spared to keep it in the front rank of American journalism.

THE DAILY AGE contains the LATEST INTELLIGENCE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD, with articles on Government, Politics, Trade, Finance, and all the current questions of the day; Local Intelligence, Market Reports, Prices Current, Stock Quotations, Marine and Commercial Intelligence, Reports of Public Gatherings, Foreign and Domestic Correspondence, Legal Reports, Book Notices, Theatrical Criticisms, Reviews of Literature, Art and Music, Agricultural Matters, and discussions of all interesting subjects of general interest and importance. Besides Special Telegrams, it has all the dispatches of the Associated Press from every part of the United States, and also the Associated Press dispatches received by the Atlantic Cable; and the news from all parts of Europe brought by the steamers, is instantly telegraphed from whatever point the steamer first touches.

THE WEEKLY AGE will be a complete compendium of the news of the week, and besides the leading editorials from the Daily, will contain a large amount of interesting matter prepared expressly for the weekly issue. It is in all respects a first-class family journal, particularly adapted to the Politician, the Farmer, the Merchant, the Mechanic, the Family Circle, and the General Reader, having, in fact, every characteristic of a LIVE NEWSPAPER. At an early day will be begun a course of interesting serials, by one of the most popular and fascinating authors, and it is also the intention to publish, from week to week, in the course of the year, three or four of the best and latest novels.

TERMS OF THE DAILY.—One copy, one year, \$9.00; six months, \$4.50; three months, \$2.50; for any less period, the rate of ONE DOLLAR per month. Payment required in advance. Postage on the Daily, thirty cents per quarter, or one dollar and twenty cents per annum, to be prepaid at the office of delivery.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY.—One copy, one year, \$2; five copies, one year, \$9; ten copies, one year, \$17.50; twenty copies, one year, \$38. Payment required in advance. Postage on the Weekly, five cents per quarter, or twenty cents per annum, to be prepaid at the office of delivery.

The Publishers, desiring to extend the influence of their weekly issue, have determined to make such reduction in its price as will place it within the reach of every man in the country. Therefore, to meet the means of all classes, from and after January 1, 1868, the Weekly Age will be furnished to Clubs at the following extraordinary rates: One hundred copies, 1 yr., one address, \$100; and one copy extra to the getter up of the club—additional copies at the same price. Twenty-five copies, 1 year, one address, \$34; and one copy extra to the getter up of the club—additional copies at the same price. Fifty copies, 1 year, one address, \$62.50; and one copy extra to the getter up of the club—additional copies at the same price. Forty copies, 1 year, one address, \$52; and one copy extra to the getter up of the club—additional copies at the same price. Thirty copies, 1 year, one address, \$42; and one copy extra to the getter up of the club—additional copies at the same price. Twenty copies, 1 year, one address, \$30; and one copy extra to the getter up of the club—additional copies at the same price. Ten copies, 1 year, one address, \$16.50; and one copy extra to the getter up of the club—additional copies at the same price. Five copies, 1 year, one address, \$8.50. These prices, which are cash invariably in advance, apply only to yearly subscribers, and the papers must, in every case without exception, be sent to one address.

The above terms will be rigidly adhered to. Drafts on Philadelphia or Post-office Orders, payable to the order of the Publishers, being safer, are preferable to any other mode of remittance. All who send money by Express, must prepay Express charges. Specimen copies of the Daily and Weekly sent gratis, on application at this office. Advertisements inserted at moderate rates. Address WELSH & ROBB, 490 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale EIGHT ACRES OF LAND, adjoining the Borough of Chest Springs, Cameron county, having thereon erected a good Plank House, Frame Stable, and other outbuildings, with a never failing spring of water and an excellent young orchard on the premises. The land is in a high state of cultivation, and the property altogether would be a most desirable home for any one wishing to buy it. For further information apply to CATHART ALLEN, Chest Springs, Dec. 12, 1867.

GRAFF, WATKIN & CO., Wholesale Dealers in BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 512 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

The Poet's Department.

THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.

A BALLAD.

[The following is the translation of an Italian poem, written by a young Roman girl not many years ago, and embodying a beautiful legend prevalent among the peasantry in Catholic countries.]

There's a legend that's told of a gipsy who dwelt

In the land where the pyramids be;

And her robe was embroidered with stars,

And her belt

With devices right wondrous to see;

And she lived in the days when our Lord was a child

On his mother's homelike breast;

When he fled from his foes, when to Egypt he came.

He went down with St. Joseph the blest.

This Egyptian held converse with magic, methinks.

And the future was given to her gaze;

For an obelisk marked her abode, and sphinx

On her threshold kept vigil always.

She was pensive and ever alone, nor was seen

In the haunts of the dissolute crowd;

But communed with the ghosts of the Pharaohs, I ween.

Or with visitors wrapped in a shroud.

And there came an old man from the desert one day,

With a maid on a mule, by that road—

And a child on her bosom reclined—and the way

Led them straight to the gipsy's abode;

And they seemed to have traveled a wearisome path.

From their home, many, many a league,

From a tyrant's pursuit, from an enemy's wrath—

Spent with toil and overcomes with fatigue.

And the gipsy came forth from her dwelling and prayed

That the pilgrims would rest there a while;

And she offered her couch to that delicate maid.

Who had come many, many a mile;

And she fondled the babe with affection's caress.

And she begged the old man would repose:

Here the stranger, she said, ever finds fresh access,

And the wanderer balm for his woe.

Then her guests from the glare of the noon-day she led

To a seat in her grove so cool;

Where she spread them a banquet of fruits,

And a shed.

With a manger, was found for the mule,

With the wine of the palm tree, with the dates newly culled.

All the toil of the road she beguiled;

And with song, in a language mysterious,

On her bosom the wayfarer child.

When the gipsy anon in her Ethiop hand

Placed the infant's diminutive palm,

Oh! 'twas fearful to see how the future she scanned.

Of the babe in his slumber so calm!

Well she noted each mark and each furrow that crossed

O'er the tracings of destiny's line;

"WARRIOR COME YE?" she cried, in astonishment lost,

"FOR THIS CHILD IS OF LINEAGE DIVINE."

"From the village of Nazareth," Joseph replied,

"Where we dwell, in the land of the Jew;

We have fled from a tyrant, whose garment is dyed

In the gore of the children he slew;

We were told to remain till an angel's command

Should appoint us the hour to return;

But till then we inhabit the foreigner's land,

And in Egypt we make our sojourn."

"Then ye tarry with me!" cried the gipsy in joy.

"And ye make of my dwelling your home;

Many years have I prayed that the Israelite boy

(Blessed hope of the Gentiles!) would come."

And she kissed both the feet of the infant, and knelt

And adored him at once; then a smile

Lit the face of his mother, who cheerfully dwelt

bound the staves tightly together. During the time of his boat-building he had frequently to leave the cave to watch the coming and going of the sentinels.

The sun was setting as he had finished his labor. In the frail bark he had so rudely and rapidly constructed he was going to attempt to cross the channel, fearless alike of his swift currents and the storms that might arise. He returned to his lodging to eat his supper and wait till darkness set in.

Slowly with the impatient prisoner did the hours pass by; but the night came at last, and he set forth on his perilous undertaking.

By a circuitous route he reached the cave. The wind was meaning along the sea, telling of a coming storm, and not a star glimmered in the sky.

"This is the darkest night I ever saw," said the sailor lad to himself; "but so much the better for me;" and down he went towards the water, bearing his boat on his back. But, alas! his hopes were to be disappointed; as he was about to launch the sharp cry of "qui vive!" rang in his ear, and instantly the bayonet of a sentinel was pointed at his breast. He was taken to the encampment, placed in irons, and a guard set over him.

On the following morning when Napoleon was as usual, pacing the beach, he was informed of the attempted escape of the lad, and the means he had employed.

"Let the boy and his boat be brought before me," he said.

The order was speedily obeyed. When Napoleon beheld the twig bound half barrel and the youthful form of the sailor, he smiled, and turning to the prisoner said, in a tone devoid of anger, for he admired the daring of the lad.

"Did you intend to cross the Channel in such a thing as that? And last night of all nights! Why, I would not have ventured one of my gunboats a mile from the shore! But I see how it is."

Napoleon looked compassionately upon the prisoner, who stood before him with a countenance in which boldness devoid of impudence was displayed.

"I see how it is. You have a sweet heart over yonder, and you long to see her."

"No, sire, I have no sweetheart."

"No sweetheart! What! A British sailor without a sweetheart!"

"I have a mother, sire, whom I have not seen for years, and whom I yearn to see."

"And thou shalt see her, my brave British boy. A right noble mother she must be to have reared so gallant a son! You shall be landed in England to-night. Take this," handing him a coin of gold; "it will pay your expenses home after you are put on shore. Farewell."

As the grateful boy bowed his thanks and walked away, Napoleon turned to one of his aide-de-camps and said: "I wish I had a thousand men with hearts like that boy!"

Bonaparte was as good as his promise. That very day he dispatched a vessel, bearing a flag of truce, which landed the lad at Hastings, in the neighborhood of which was his mother's home.

It is not necessary to tell of the mother and son; how they prayed their silent prayers of thankfulness; how they laid their heads on each other's shoulders and wept for joy.

The sailor lad rejoined the navy. Many and many a time afterwards, when disabled for service, was he sorely distressed for want; often was his clothing scanty, and his head without a shelter; but the strongest and sternest of necessities could never force him to part with the gift of the great Napoleon.

This deed of Napoleon was more glorious than if he had conquered a nation. The glory won by the sword is tarnished with blood, and sends sorrow and desolation into a thousand homes; but this simple act was greater than a victory on the battle-field, for by it Napoleon conquered two hearts by love, and filled with joy the home of a widow and an orphan boy.

CURIOSITIES IN MARRIAGE.

The Religious Telescope says, we find in one of our exchanges the following interesting article respecting the Edenic institution, as now existing among mankind. Perhaps no class of facts more strikingly illustrates the bitter consequences of the transgression, than those pertaining to the marriage state:

Marriage is the first and most ancient of all institutions. As the foundation of society and the family, it is universally observed throughout the globe, no nation having been discovered, however barbarous, which does not celebrate the union of the sexes by ceremony and rejoicing. The abuses of the institution, as polygamy, infidelity, and divorce, have in no manner touched its existence, however they may have vitiated its purity.

The condition of women in all countries has afforded a fruitful theme for the observation of the traveler, and the speculations of the philosopher and the novelist. It has been uniformly found that the savage is the tyrant of the female sex, while the position and consideration given to woman is advanced in proportion to the refinement of social life. Under the laws of Lycurgus, Numa, and even late lawgivers, the power of the husband over his wife was absolute, sometimes even includ-

ing power of life or death. The wife was always defined and treated as a thing, not as a person—the absolute property of her lord. In the early ages a man might sell his children or his wife indiscriminately; and relics of this rude custom still survive, even among nations called civilized and Christian.

In the countries of the East, where polygamy is almost universal, marriage is not the sacred tie which it is held to be in Christian countries. In Persia men either marry for life or for a determined time. Travelers or merchants usually apply to the magistrate for a wife during their residence in any place, and the Cadi produces a number of girls for selection, whom he declares to be honest and healthy. Four wives are permitted to each husband in Persia, and the same number is allowed by Mohammedan law to the Mussulman.

In Chinese Tartary a kind of male polygamy is practiced, and a plurality of husbands is highly respected. In Tibet it is customary for the brothers of a family to have a wife in common, and they generally live in harmony and comfort with her. Among the Calmucks the ceremony of marriage is performed on horseback. The girl is first mounted, and permitted to ride off at full speed, when her lover takes a horse and gallops after her. If he overtakes the fugitive she becomes his wife and the marriage is consummated on the spot. It is said that no instance is known of a Calmuck girl ever being overtaken unless she is really fond of her pursuer.

The Arabs divide their affections between their horses and their wives, and regard the purity of blood in the former quite as much as in their offspring. Polygamy is practiced only by the rich, and divorces are rare. In Ceylon the marriage proposal is brought about by the man first sending to her whom he wishes to become his wife, to purchase her clothes. These she sells for a stipulated sum, generally asking as much as she thinks requisite for them to begin the world with. In the evening he calls upon her, with the wardrobe, at her father's house, and they pass the night in each other's company. Next morning, if mutually satisfied, they appoint the day of marriage. They are permitted to separate whenever they please, and so frequently avail themselves of this privilege, that they sometimes change a dozen times before their inclinations are wholly suited.

In Hindostan the women have a peculiar veneration for marriage, as it is a popular creed that those females who die virgins are excluded from the joys of paradise. In that precious country the women begin to bear children at about the age of twelve, some even at eleven. The proximity of the natives of India to the burning sun, which ripens men as well as plants, at the earliest period in these tropical latitudes, is assigned as the cause. The distinguishing mark of the Hindoo wife is the most profound fidelity, submission, and attachment to her husband.

On the bank of Senegal, and among many African tribes, the matrimonial prize most sought after is abundance of flesh. To obtain copulence is regarded as the only real comeliness. A female who can move with the aid of two men is but a moderate beauty, while the lady who can not stir, and is only to be moved on a camel, is esteemed a perfect paragon.

SUM NATRAL HISTORY.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

FLEAS—The smallest animal of the brute creation, and the most pesky, is the Flea.

They are about the bigness of an onion seed, and shine like a bran new shot.

They spring from low places, and can spring further and faster than any of the bug brutes.

They bite worse than the musketoze, for they bite on a run, one flea will go over a man's suburbs, in 2 minutes, and leave him as freckled as the measles.

It is impossible to do anything well with a flea on you except aware, and fleas ain't afraid of that; the only way is to quit business or all kinds and hunt for the flea, and when you have found him he ain't that. This is one of the flea mysteries, the faculty they have of being entirely lost just as you have found them.

I don't suppose there is ever killed, in an average, during any one year more than 18 fleas in the whole of the United States of America, unless there is a casualty of some kind—once in a while there is a dog gets drowned sudden, and then there may be a few fleas lost.

They are about as hard to kill as a flaxseed is, and if you don't mash them as fine as ground pepper they will start business on a smaller capital just as pestiferous as ever.

There is lots of people who have never seen a flea, and it takes a pretty smart man to see one anyhow; they don't stay long in a place.

If you ever catch a flea, kill him before you do anything else; for if you do put it off 2 minutes, it may be too late.

Menny a flea has passed away forever in less than 2 minutes.

Bed Bugs—I never seen ennybody yet but what despised Bed Bugs. They are the meanest of all crawling, creeping, hopping or biting things.

They dazent tackle a man by daytime,

but sneak in after dark, and chaw him while he is fast asleep.

A musketoze will fight you in broad daylight at short range, and give you a knock in his side—the flea is a game bug, and will make a dash at you even in Broadway—but the bed bug is a garroter, who waits till you strip, and then pick out a mellow place tew eat you.

If I was in the habit of swearing, I wouldn't hesitate to cuss a bed bug rite tew his face.

Bed bugs are uncommon smart in a small way, one pair of them will stock a hair mattress in 2 weeks with bugs enuff tew last a small family a whole year.

I don't do any good to pray when bed bugs are in season; the only way to get rid of them is to pile up the whole bed in aqua fortis, and then heave it away and buy a new one.

Bed bugs when they have grone all they intend to, are about the size of a bluejay's eye and have a brown complexion, and when they start out to garrote are ez thin as a grease spot, but when they get thru garroting they are swelled up like a blister.

It takes them 2 deys tew git the swelling out of them.

If bed bugs have enny destiny to fill it must be their stummicks, but it seems tew me that they must have been made by accident, just as slivers are, tew stick into somebody.

If they wuz got up for some wise purpose they must have took the wrong road, for there kant be enny wisdom in chawing a man all nite long, and raising a family besides to foller the same trade.

If there is some wisdom in aul this, I hope the bed bugs will chaw them folks who can see it, and leave me be, because I am one of the heretics.

THE OCEAN BOTTOM.

Mr. Green, the famous diver, tells singular stories of his adventures, when making search in the deep waters of the ocean. He gives some new sketches of what he saw at the "Silver Bank," near Hay