

R. L. JOHNSTON, Editor.

HE 15 A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

#### H. A. M'PIKE, Publisher.

## VOLUME 2.

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## The Cambria Freeman

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relatives at both towns.

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per line. Special and business Notices eight cents | each subsequent insertion.

tions of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING. We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter ers, so well known on the coast of Nova relatives leaped on shore, fathers, mothers

A THRILLING ADVENTURE. had a near and dear friend on board the little Packet. "An emigrant ship !" said The town of Liverpool, in Nova Scotia, another; "how can any captain of an situated about sixty miles from Halifax, emigrant ship know so well his way into is a place of some magnitude for a colo-

this harbor ? Besides, emigrant ships do nial outpost. It is, and always has been, not come to Liverpool." A pause ensued, during which one with a quick eye was remarkable for the neatness and comfort One copy, one year, - - - - \$2 00 of its houses, for the activity and enterprise of its people, and for the wealth and gazing through the best glass the town afforded ; he was on one knee, resting his well being of all who choose to be industrious and incline to lay up worldly telescope, when he suddenly sprang on his feet, and declared that Captain Bass was goods. The intercourse with Halifax, the capital of the province, was, at the among the passengers ! "Nonsense !" period of which we speak, chiefly kept up was the incredulous cry ; "Captain Bass by a smart and dashing little craft, called and the Liverpool Packet are at the bottom the Liverpool Packet commanded by Cap- of the sea, and will there remain till the tain Bass, which plied weekly between day of resurrection." Not daunted by their incredulity, he the two places throughout the spring and summer months, laying up during the said, "Give me the trumpet ; I will speak severity of the winter, when the commu- the brig. In a few moments she will be

nication with Halifax was, for the most near enough. What brig is that ?" The response was given. "Are you Capt. part, limited to a weekly post by land. About the year 1815 or 1816, as the Bass ?" "Yes," was the reply. A few season for navigation was drawing to a words sufficed to reveal that the vessel had close, a great number of passengers went been blown off, and for many days went to Halifax, as was the custom, to replen- before the wind with great rapidity. As

5 00 8 00 12 00 ish their stores for the winter, while the gale abated, Capt. Bass found he 7 00 10 00 15 00 many heads of families proceeded thither could better reach the West Indies than he 9 50 14 00 25 00 to purchase clothing, groceries, &c., for could get back with so small and so 11 00 16 00 28 00 their private winter stock ; and as this crowded a vessel. Using their provisions was to be the last trip of the season, the economically, and slaking their thirst with little barque was crowded with some forty | cider and the barrels of apples that were or fifty passengers, chiefly fathers and on board, they reached Barbadoes. There mothers of large families who were left at the captain sold his sloop, bought the brig, and came back safe with all his passengers . The joyful news flew through the town

The voyage to Halifax was prosperous. per line for first insertion, and four cents for | The voyagers made their purchases, and the vessel could be brought to the wharf in due time the Liverpool Packet was the entire population of the place had as-Resolutions of Societies, or communica- ready to return. All the passengers embarked in good spirits and the barque sembled to meet and embrace there friends. sailed cheerily down the harbor, and It would be in vain to describe such a proceeded for her destination.

scene-all were in mourning-yet all with a smile of joy beaming in their coun-A few hours after her departure there sprang up one of those terrific northwest tenances. As the long lost friends and Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best | Scotia, and blowing with the utmost fury | and brothers were locked in each other's

#### "HOME, SWEET HOME." Night dropped her shadowy vail over London, and the mantle of mists that all

day long had enveloped the city, grew more dense and fell in beaded drops of rain. The gas lights burned brightly at the corners, but it was a dreary night to be out in. Yet crowds filled the streets, for even in night storms, the great thoroughfares are never deserted. Guilt and wretchedness are always wakeful and abroad. To realize the desolation of loneliness, one must be a stranger in a crowded city, with a sensitive nature, and a refinement that shrinks from rude contacts, and uncongenial companionship.

Alone in the country, with the blue sky above us, and the green grass beneath our feet, there are charms that woo us to forgetfulness. There is music in the running stream and beauty in the flowers that grow upon its banks. Some German writer, I have forgotten who, calls flowers the stars of earth and stars the flowers of heaven. Fair and radient flowers they are and shed their brightness on the smokes wreathed city, but in their matchless, softened and mellowed light seem to linger more pleasantly on green fields and waying corn.

Alone in London! Dreary and desoate reality, that swelled almost to bursting a weary and aching heart. The stranger gathered his thin cloak around his shivering from, and drew his hat over his face, with a sensitive shrinking from the crowd that rudely jostled past him. He was alone in London, and very poor, not even a shilling to procure a scanty supper.

Somewhere in a dark part of the city, where the gas lights were few, up many pairs of stairs, was the garret in which he slept, but in it there was nothing save the darkness, one broken chair and a wretched bed with its scanty covering.

### A MAN OVERBOARD. BY IKE MARVEL.

It was one of those thunder and lightning gales at night, when, for a moment, all would be as light as day, and a moment after as dark that you could not see an oar's length from the vessel. The captain was forward, and all hands except the cook and myself aloft.

The ship was pitching madly, and the waves were topping up sometimes as high as the yard arm, and then dipping away with a whirl, under our keel, that made every timber in our vessel quiver. The thunder was roaring like ten thousand cannons, and every now and then, as I said, half the sky would split into a stream of fire, that glared over the tops of the waves and glistened on the wet deck and the spars, lighting up everything so plain that I could see the men's faces at the main-top\_and catch glimpses of the reefers on the yard arm-clinging like deaththen all would be horrible darkness. You could hear the spray spitting

against the canvass, and the great waves breaking on the weather bow, and the howl of the wind through the rigging, and now and then, when a gasket gave way, and the sails bellied out to leeward-you could hear the canvass splitting like the crack of a musket. You could hear, too, the Captain forward, screaming out orders, and the mate in the cross-trees, screaming them over, till the lightning came, and then the thunder-both together-and deadened their voices as if they'd been a pair of little chirping sparrows.

It was in one of these flashes that I saw a man on the yard arm lose his foothold, as the ship gave plunge, but his arms were clenched round the spar. Before I could see any more, the blackness came over, and the thunder broke with a crash that half-deafened me. I thought I heard

General Grant at Fort Donaldson. that those who had the best opportunities The New York World, having been

thorities :

duces the general discussion.

NUMBER 7.

estimating his merits, and who were most concerned to estimate them justly, (their provoked thereto, has instituted a histor- own reputation being staked on the success cal examination into some of the military of subsequent movements,) ascribed the exploits of General Grant. It shows up success at Fort Donelson to the subordihis doings at Fort Donelson as follows, nate they placed over him. General backing up its report by extracts from the Smith unfortunately fell sick and died most approved official and Radical au- and the disgraceful first day at Pittsburg Landing showed how great a loss the Perhaps the time has not yet come when country sustained in his death, and vindithat achievement can be estimated with the cated the judgment which had been formcool impartiality of history; but the ed of Gen. Grant, Although Gen. friends of General Grant, by inviting Grant was attacked by an inferior force, public attention to it anew, will cause its nothing but the timely arrival of Gen. merits to be discussed, and discussion, in Buell saved his army from total destructhe present ripe state of information, will tion. Forrest, who had escaped from contribute to a just and enlightened judg- Fort Donelson with his cavalry the night ment. Occasions will arise for estimating previous to the surrender, had gone to the other parts of General Grant's milita- join Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, who ry career ; and as this is his first great thus had the means of learning from a success in the order of time, as well as very alert observer the opinion which had the most brilliant of them all in the opin- I can formed of the military ability of Gen. ion of his admirers, it fitly enough intro- Grant by those who fought against him at Fort Donelson. It is of some interest

What the public recollection fastens to know what estimate had been made upon in that really important achievement, of Grant by capable judges on the other is not any brilliant stroke of strategy, but side. We quote again from Greeley's the spirited sentence in General Grant's history of the war : "Having a spy in reply to the rebel General Buckner, which nearly every dwelling in Southern Tennesis repeated by Senator Morgan, and was see, he [Gen. Johnston] was doubtless held up as comprising the essence of all aware that the command of that army true strategy, or rather as the all-sufficing | Lad just been turned over by General C. substitute for strategy, by Secretary Stan- F. Smith, an experienced and capable ton, "I propose to move immediately upon soldier, to General Grant, so recently from your works." As the penning of this civil life; and he had no doubt of his vigorous reply is the most memorable ability to accomplish its destruction." thing done by Gen. Grant in the seige of Which he was in a fair way of doing Fort Donelson, we are obliged to estimate when he fell in battle, and General Beauits merits, which, so far as it has any, regard would have finished the job. if must consist in its soldier-like intrep.dity | Buell had not arrived just in time to reand vigor. This is a merit which depends trieve a shameful disaster. We do not on circumstances ; rising with the difficul- propose, at present, to review that disty and danger of carrying such a menace graceful Sunday. Our object in referring into execution, and sinking to nothing if to it is merely to show that the estimate there neither is, nor is supposed to be, any of General Grant by those who fought

prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling. Blank frost. It was clear that no vessel could joy. Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

## A NOTHER NEW WRINKLE ! BOOTS AND S HOS

FOR ALL AGES AND BOTH SEXES.

In addition to his large stock of the best Eastern made

SHOES, BUSKINS, GAITERS, &c. For Ladies' and Children's Wear.

the subscriber has just added to his assortment a full and complete invoice of

Boots and Shoes for Men and Youths, which he will not only warrant to be supe tier to any goods of like character now being offered in this market, but vastly better in which the country is flooded. Remember vessel had been blown off the coast, or within the recollection of many persons, that I offer no article for sale which I do not guarantee to be regular custom made, of the best material and superior finish, and while I do not pretend to compete in prices with the dealers in auction goods. I know that I can furnish BOOTS, SHOES, &c., that will give more service for less money | muda would bring some intelligence. than any other dealer in this community, and I pledge myself to repair, free of charge, any article that may give way after a reasonable time and reasonable usage. Everybody is respectfully invited to call and examine my stock and learn my prices.

The subscriber is also prepared to manufacture to order any and all work in his line. of the very best material and workmanship, and at prices as reasonable as like work can be obtained anywhere. French Calf, Common Calf, Morocco and all other kinds of Leather constantly on hand. IP Store on Main street, next door to

Crawford's Hotel. JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1867.

#### SECURE THE SHADOW ERE THE SUESTANCE FADES.

# PICTURES FOR THE MILLION.

Having located in Ebensburg, I would respectfully inform the public that I am prepared to execute PHOTOGRAPHS in every style of the art, from the smallest card Picture to the largest sized for framing. Pictures taken in any kind of weather.

PHOTOGRAPHS PAINTED IN OIL INDIA INK OR WATER COLORS.

Every attention given to the taking of Special attention is invited to my stock of large PICTURE FRAMES and PHOTO-GRAPH ALBUMS, which I will sell cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere in town. Copying and Enlarging done on reasonable terms. I ask comparison and defy competition

Thankful for past favors, I solicit a contwo doors south of Town Hall.

Ebensburg, Nov. 14, 1867.

heart and brain, and looking in at the mother, intending to chastise him, called American Conflict": "General Grant's The scene of misery they conducted me to, old men say it departs and returns peristrange brig approaching the harbor. She window of "Home, Sweet Home," knew aim and said : "Come here, sir ; what on High street, one door east of T. W. Wilvictorious army, after a brief rest at Fort I cannot describe. I threw them my odically. attracted attention from the circumstance tiams' Hardward Store, and supplied myself that in all the world there was no home | did you do that for ?" Donelson, recrossed, considerably strength purse, and their burst of gratitude overthat, although a stranger, she was naviwith an extensive stock of TOMBSTONES, The boy, complacently folding his arms for him. ened, to the Tennessee, just above Fort come me. It filled my eyes-it went to -In the Caucasus Mountains, at a I am now prepared to furnish all work in gated by one who well knew the entrance and imitating his father's manner, said : Henry, where several gunboats and a my heart. I will call to-morrow, I cried, The song ended. He sat down on place called Kudaco, it is stated a well of my line at the lowest city prices, and feel of the harbor, for she came in without "See here, madam, I don't wish to have the stone steps of the stately mansion, large number of transports, passing down Fool that I was to think of leaving a world naphta has been discovered. At the depth of two hundred and seventy-four with the rain beating heavily upon him, any words with you." confident that I can render entire satisfac- pilot or shortening sail. The quick eye the Cumberland into the Ohio, and thence where such pleasure was to be had, and tion to all who favor me with their orders. and watchful habits of seamen could not feet from the surface the liquid was first and burying his face in his hands, wept Parties desiring to purchase Tombstones are lightly pass over such a circumstance, and into the Tennessee, took up our soldiers by so chear." Twas Sunday night ; the moon shone regiments and started them on a new the report of a stranger vessel coming in struck, and for a month gave a supply of in the biterness of his heart. respectfully invited to call and examine spe-Years passed away, and still he was a bright, and all was cool and shady, when movement up the Tennessee. General soon spread through the little town, and fifteen hundred barrels daily. Since then cimens on exhibition at my shop. Orders SOMETIMES people have entertained anhomeless wanderer. Often in the streets a gay young gent down High street went Charles F. Smith had been designated by from a distance will be promptly attended many persons assembled. The best tele- a fresh source has been met, and the gels unawares, but a Green Mountain boy of London, Berlin, and Paris, he heard a walking with a lady. They talked of General Halleck to direct tis movement, but who has been peddling maps in his native to, and work delivered where desired. scopes were put in requisition, but none naphta rises with force to the height of forty Jan. 30, 1868. OTTINGER REED. "Home, Sweet Home," which in all lands love; he called her dove; he told of his was soon disabled by the suckness of "which | State, is evidently not of that stamp. His could make out who or what the stranger feet above the ground, the jet being four and all hearts had become household words. affection. She heaved a sigh and turned he died not long after reaching Savannah, plan is to go to a farmer's house for a was. As she drew nearer to the anxious inches in diameter, and delivering a daily QD. NA. Later in life he became Consul to Tunis, her eye in an opposite direction. But Tenn., and General Grant was thus restored night's lodging and food for himself and group, her deck was discovered to be supply of eight thousand barrels. URTAIN TIXTURE! and died a stranger in a strange land. why that start that chills the heart, as if to chief command." horse. When the bill is presented in the crowded with male and female passen-Never, save in his dream, had he known with ice incrusted? Ah do not blame Let this fact of the immediate subordi- morning he astonishes the farmer by ask-Has no superior in the World !! -Josh Billings says : "There are a U It is pronounced L faultless by all who gers the bliss of "Home, Sweet Home !" sweet M-, to hair pins she has trusted, nation of General Grant to one of his own ing to "see his license to keep a tavern." "Ahl" exclaimed one who had a certain great multitude of individuals who are, have used it, and it is prodicted that it will ] supersede all other Curtain Fixtures now in indefinable hope, as that hope sank within like blind mules, anxious enough to kick, + + + + + but hear her shriek or rather speak : 'My subordiuates after the capture of Fort Of course the license is not produced, and use. For sale by GEO. HUNTLEY. him, "au emigrant ship, after all," and a but can't tell where." -Carpenters pay heavy board bills. water fall has busted !" Donelson, be duly weighed. It proves the bill is not paid.

style of the art and at the most moderate for several days, attended with intense arms, and then the smiles became tears of

keep the coast ; she must either put herself But how was such a scene to end - how before tch wind and run out to sea, or all could it, or how ought it to end, with a perish miserably by wreck and the rigor moral and Christian people ? There is in of an atmosphere twenty or thirty degrees | the depths of the fountains of the human below zero. A change of weather so heart an ever-living spring, from which sudden, so severe, and so unexpected. flows its purest and most sacred emotions gave rise to great fears for the safety of There arises the principal of religion, the the little packet and the next post by land sense of accountability to God and love was anxiously waited for by friends and for all goodness. This impulsive feeling

came forth in a gush of spontaneous grati-The post at length arrived, but brought | tude ; and the tears and sobs had scarcely no tidings of the Liverpool Packet; ceased, when, with one sudden impulse, another post and another came in, and the whole assemblage sank on their knees, yet no news of the missing vessel. Search | and in a burst of pious fervor poured out was then made along the shore to see if thanks to the great and merciful Being years-to be loved.

the wreck could be found, but not a ves- who had so singularly preserved themtige could be discovered. The bold began and who holds us in the hollow of His to doubt, and the timid to despair, and hand. every respect than the slop-shop work with the opinion was at last arrived at that the This extraordinary circumstance is not

with the impetuosity of lightning, and ere

deep sigh came from his bosom ; for he

sunk in a gale. If the latter, she and her but a few still survive in Nova Scotia who passengers were, of course, irretrievably have a distinct remembrance of it. In gone, as no person could live in boats in its relation we may have omitted many such weather; if the former, there was details, but the general outline is entirely still hope that the next arrival from Ber- true.

A LAKE DRIED UP .- A few days ago We will not attempt to describe the the water from Ottawa lake, in Monroe deplorable state of mind of the people in county, Michigan, all at once disappeared. the once happy little town, for nearly all The Coldwater Gazette states that the had a relative on board, either father, water had begun to subside for some days, mother, brother or sister. Prayers were and the teamsters who carried stone from put up in the churches, and a gloom mantled over the countenances of every the lake noticed that the holes at which

Advices were in due time received from Bermuda, but nothing was heard from the little packet and her passengers. Accounts were also received from several of the West India Islands, but still without intelligence of the missing vessel.

Three months at length passed away, and the packet was given up for lost. Those who had friends on board went into mourning, and prayers were even offered up for the repose of the souls of the departed ; and so connected were the different families with each other throughout the town that the Sunday on which all who had friends put on black, put nearly ice, for the water having departed from the entire population in the habiliments of the lake by some subterranean passage, woe.

Four months had now passed away; the mourners, notwithstanding their irreparable loss, were becoming reconciled to their bereavement; for there is a philoso-Ohildren's pictures, but in clear weather only. phy in the buman heart which teaches of Ottaway lake. Numerous pieces of us to bear with fortitude great losses, the ice are left standing on edge, like so when those of less severity are met with many grave stones. The lake, or rather impatience. All hope had now fled ; the vessel had, without doubt, foundered and scene. Some say the water will soon regone to the bottom, with all on board turn by the same source by which it debut when, or in what part of the vast parted, bringing a fresh supply of fish ocean, was to remain veiled in the secrets with it-for Lake Erie is supposed to be uance of the same. Gallery on Julian street, of the deep until the sea should give up its headquarters. Meantime the farmers its dead.

position of General Smith's subordinate. myself, relieve this wretched family ? I in the vicinity greatly feel the loss of the T. T. SPENCE, Photographer. Sixteen weeks had now elapsed, when father's expressions. One day, when the He stood out in darkness and night, To sustain this statement it suffices to have the means, and it will not delay me departed waters. About seven years ago one fine morning in the spring some sealistening to his song, the child of his own boy had been doing something wrong the BENSBURG MARBLE WORKS. —Having purchased the Marble Works recite another passage from Mr. Greeley's many minutes. But what if if does ? this lake departed in the same way, and faring people down in the Fort descried a

When he entered this desolate chamber

in nights like this, an unseen company surrounded him, the spirits of the viewless air, and in the wailings of the wind they told him strange mysterious tales of wretchedness and dread, until, half wild with dark imaginings, he rushed forth in the night and the pelting storm. Thus through the chilling sleet and rain he walked the streets, looking into the hard faces of the passers by and wondering if in all London there was another man who deck. had no one to care for him, no one to

love him. And then he thought how deliciously strange it would seem to him -a stranger and a wanderer for many

He hoped the blessed light would dawn upon him, but in the darkness of this night it seemed a great way off. The cloud of poverty and gloom that wrapped his heart was too cold and deep, he feared, for human sympathy and love to penetrate. He seemed to see before him. Fate, with wierd fingers, weaving the mystic web of his lonely destiny, and as he watched the phantom hands with feverish

intensity, he wondered if at some future day a mantle of brightness might not fall upon him instead of a pall. A strain of sweet sad music broke in upon his lonely musings, Over all refined natures music has an absorbing power, and though it often fills the soul with sadness, it casts upon it the spell of an irresistible fascinathey watered their cattle were crowded tion ; and the stranger paused in his deswith fish. They increased in numbers, olate walk to listen to the song. The winboth large and small, the former having dows of the princely mansion were but their mouths wide open, and so exhausted half vailed, and he could see the happy that the people caught them with their group that surrounded the piano, and the hands. The work of quarrying and fair girl that sang the soft minor air which hauling stones was soon abandoned, and

sank into the listener's heart, in a short time scores of teams and He was a poet, and had written songs hundreds of men might be seen on and of tenderness and love for others to sing. around the lake, The men, with hand-Himself, he could not sing with such spikes, crowbars, and axes, were busily a weight upon his heart. The light of engaged in cutting and raising huge pieces genius was in his eye, and the imagery of ice, and then stooping down and liftof a fervid imagination gathered round ing the fish, some of which were dead, his brain, and the poet's native impulse, some alive, and some frozen fast in the loving, warm and true, lived within his heart.

In the sensitive and gifted the longing the vast sheet of ice lay on the bottom .-for sympathy and love is far more intense For three days immense gantities of fish than in ruder natures, and all his life were carried away, principally pickerel long his heart had yearned with passionand bass, while vast quantities of white ate cagerness for the pure delights of home fish are left to rot on the ice and in the and the bliss of sympathy and love. mud-for mud and ice are all that is left

The song was over, but still he lingered, watching the firelight's fitful glow, as it shed its ruddy sheen upon the changing its bed, or graveyard, presents a novel group

Again the fair girl took her seat at the piano and sang with inimitable grace and beauty "Home, Sweet Home," It was his song !

He, the homeless wanderer, had written "Home, Sweet Home."

something like a tiny howl, as it died off : and sure enough, at the next flash of lightning, which came in a moment, what should I see on the top of one of the waves along side, but Tom Meeks ; the lightning glared on his face, so that I could see the look in the poor fellow's eve.

As good luck would have it he had caught hold of one of the studding sail sheets as he fell, and as we pitched, I could see it slipping off the coil upon the

I shouted, like mad, "Man overboard !" and had just time to catch the rope when we could see nothing again. I was a boy then, and couldn't hold on by the rope the sea was too high, and the man too heavy for me.

I shouted, and shouted, and shouted, and felt the sweat starting all over my forehead, as the rope slipped through my ands. Poor Tom had been our messmate for a year, and we all loved him

Presently the captain felt his way aft, and took hold with me just as the coil was nearly spent, and we pulled upon him, and the cook came, and we three hauled together upon him.

Poor fellow ! it must have been desperate work for him, for the ship was drifting at a prodigious rate, and we pulling at the same time-but he clung like a man.

By-and-by, at a flash, we saw him on a crest, three oars' length away from the vessel

"Hold on my man," shouted the Cap-

"For God's sake be quick !" said the man, and he went down in a trough of the

And we pulled the harder; and the Captain kept all the while ealling to him to keep up courage and hold on. But in known. the hush we could hear Tom say :

"I can't hold on much longer-I'm almost gone."

We called out the more to him to hold on, and presently got him where we could a'most lay hold of him, and were only waiting for a good lift of the sea to bring him up, when the poor fellow groaned

"It's no use-I can't-good-bye," and a wave tossed the end of the rope clean up Whatever military merit was displayed in upon the bulwarks

At the next flash we saw him going lown under the water.

I shall never forget how he looked-for I saw him plain-when he said "goodbye," and let go his hold.

Is a neighborhood where I once lived a man and his wife were almost constantonly child (a boy) was generally present, and had of course caught many of his

difficulty to be confronted or considerable | against him, and who obstacle to be overcome. Now, in point motives to guage his capacity correctly, of fact, General Grant knew all that had was identical with that formed by his taken place in the rebel camp the preced- military superiors who did not think it ing night. A circumstance stated by Mr. | safe to put him in command of the new Greeley in his "American Conflict" con- movement. The judgment formed on clusively shows, not that this was not a both siles was fully vindicated by what fit reply to be made (for it was eminently | immediately took place at Pittsburg Landit), but that it is no evidence of gr atoess i g. spirit or superior military viger. Mr It is proper to say a few words more

Greeley shall state this d suchanting cir- about Fort Donelson. Its capture was cumstance in his own language : "During (like all Gen. Grant's successes) achieved the night, a negro had escaped from the rebet by the sheer force of vasily preponderatnes, and given our leaders their first clear ing numbers. The number of prisoners formation of the straits of the enemy. Gen- received in surrender by General Grant at eral Grant was therefore not surprised at re- Fort Donelson, aside from the wounded, ceiving, about daylight, the following over- was only eight thousand, as estimated by ture." General Grant knew that General Mr. Grceley, (although reported by Gen. Floyd, the rebel commander, and General Grant at nearly double that number); Pillow, the next in command under him, and Grant's own force at the time was had given up all hope, and had made their something like forty thousand. That the escape : that they had devolved the comcapture was due to mere numbers is proved by General Halleck's letter of thanks to mand of the fort upon General Buckner for the purpose of putting upon him the General Hunter, in which he says : "To you, more than to any other man out of mortification of the inevitable surrender, which was to be offered the next morning ; this department, are we indebted for our success at Fort Donelson. In my strait that Floyd had taken away with him his Virginia brigade in boats during the night ; for troops to reinforce General Grant, I applied to you. You responded nobly, that Forrest had escaped with his cavalry ; that the rebel soldiere remaining were complacing your forces at my disposition. This enabled us to win the victory." pletely exhausted by prolonged exposure, The rebel numbers were so few that they without sleep, with scanty clothing, in biting winter weather; and that Buckner | could not relieve their men on duty, who was no longer able to resist an assault. | at last succumbed to physical exhaustion With this knowledge, there was p rfect and not to the strategy of General Grant. propriety, indeed, in Gen. Grant's answe", Mr. Greeley says, sparking of the time of but certainly no heroism. Considering surrender: "Their outnumbered, roughthat he knew that there was no danger to ly-handled force, had endured eighty-four hours of alternate fighting and watching, brave, nor even any resistance to encounwhile suffering all the hardships of a winter, t' at reply has acquired a wholly unter campaign, and were so outworn as to deserved celebrity. It is a laurel which fall asleep standing in line of battle when must fade and wither from the moment the fact recorded by Mr. Greeley, in his actually under fire.' Gen Grant's great achievement consisted in the capture of history of the war, becomes generally eight thousand of such wornout, unresist-

ing soldiers, with an army of forty As nobody remembers anything of General Grant's strategy in the Fort Donelson hon a d. seige, and as all pretence of any was for-

We shall examine Gen. Grant's other borne by his enlogist at the time, and its successes (of which this ranks as one of absence admitted by clear implication in the most brilliant) when his friends invite crying up immediate movement upon the attention to them by celebrating their anniversaries. enemy's works as a substitute which put

> FOLLY OF DISCONTENT. - The following beautiful passage, form Rodger's Italy, well illustrates the folly of discontent :

"I was weary of life, and one day, such

strategy to the blush, there is no popular illusion to correct on this head, like the extravagant estimate of the reply to Buckner. the operation before Fort Donelson was due to General C. F. Smith, an able sol- as some have known and none would wish dier who had been General Grant's in- to remember. I was hurrying along the structor] in the Military Academy, and street to the river, when I felt a sudden who, by some inexplicable jumble, was check. I turned and beheld a little boy. acting as his subordinate. That General who had caught hold of the skirt of my Grant's military superiors thought the cloak in his anxiety to attract my notice. chief merit of that siege due to General His look was irresistable. Not less so Smith is an award of which we have con- was' the lesson he had learned. 'There ly quarreling. During their quarrels their clusive proof in the fact that Grant was are six of us, and we are dying for want, immediately afterwards reduced to the of food.' Why should I not, said I to