The Storming of Lookout Mountain.

Dec. 8, 1863. General Superintendent VARNISHES, PAINTS & GLASS. WE offer to Dealers, Coach-makers. E offer to Dealers, Coach-makers, and House Painters, at the very lowest nett cash prices the best Osach and Cubine Varnishes; best White Lead; French and American Zincs; Chrome Greens and Yellows, Drop and Irony Blacks, and a full assortment of all the finer colors—such as Vermillions, Lakes. Tabe Colors, &c., also; Raint and Varnish Brushes, of the best make. Glazier's Diamonds and Points; Paint Mills; single and doubt thick Glass, of all descriptions, and all Materials used by House and Coach Painters—which we can sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other house, from the fact that we keep down our expenses by conducting our business personally.

Mr. Ikd—one of the firm—for many years manufactured the Varnishes, sold by the late C. Schrack. Wo feel confident that our Varnishes, are equal, if not superfor, to any manufactured in this country. We warrant them to give entire satisfaction, and if not as represented, the

FELTON & RAU, 135 Nth FOURTH Street, corner Cherry, PHILADELPHIA.



Large Family Wringer, \$10,00 No. 2. Medium "
No. 2½ " "
No. 3. Small " 5.00 No. 8. Large Hotel, No. 18. Medium Laundry (to run 18,00 No. 22. Larye "\ \text{ortand} \text{ortand} \text{30,00} \text{Nos. 22. and 3 have no Cogs. All others are warranted.
\*No. 2 is the size generally used in

private families. ORANGE JUDD, of the "American Agriculturist," says of the

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER. UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER.

"A child can readily wring out a tubfull of clothes in a few minutes. It is in reality a Clothes Saverl A Time Saverl and a Stenoth Saverl The saving of garments will alone pay a large per centage on its cost. We think the machine much more than "pays for itself every year" in this saving of garments i There are several kinds, nearly alike in general construction, but we consider it important that the Wringer be fitted with Cogs, otherwise a mass of garments may clog the rollers, and the rollers upon the crank-shaft slip and tear the clothes, or the rubber break loose from the shaft. Our own is one of the first make, and it is as Good As New after nearly four years' constant use.

Every Wringer with Cog Wheels is Waranted in every particular. No Wringer can be Durable without Cog

Wheels. A good CANVASSER wanted in every town. Re On receipt of the price from pla ces where no one is selling, we will send the Wringer free of expense.

Aug. 12, '63.

In the "last ditch." torn and shat hordes so scattered,

And the clash of arms, and crash of battle raged answ; For particulars and circulars address R. C. BROWNING,
347 Broadway, N. Y. Assault upon assault was given, while the crags and her vens seemed riven,
Surged they forward—surged they backward, and re-

coiled that rebel crew.



VOL XIX

rote the following lines :]

Go feel what I have felt.

Go bear what I have borne,—
Sink 'neath the blow a father dealt,

Then suffer on from year to year, The sole relief the scalding tear.

The downward course to stay

See every promised blessing swept-

Youth's sweetness turned to call-

Life's fading flowers strewed all the way

Behold the strong man bow—
With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood-

Thine own deep anguish hide; Wipe from her cheek the bitter tear;

Mark her worn frame and withered brow-The grey that streaks her dark hair now-

With fading frame and trembling limb:

That promise to the cursed cup;
And led her down, through love and light,
And all that made her prospects bright,—
And chained her there,'mid want and strife,

That lowly thing—a drunkard's wife;
And stamped on childhood's brow so mild

That withering blight-a drunkard's child

Go hear, and feel, and see, and know,
All that my soul hath felt and known,

Then look upon the wine-cup's glow, See if its beauty can atone— Think of its flavor you will try,

Tell me I hate the bowl—

day was quickening;

soaring height.

Federal might

ny a suppliant, prayerful

hopes were sending,

That Lookout should be

we'er slackened. Wound like a lithosome river a colu

Death chested-

ove the contest.

had begun.

I loathe-ABHOR-my very soul

With deep disgust is stirred, Whene'er I see, or hear, or tell

When all proclaim "'tis drink and die

lished by request of the 147th P. V.]

BY CAPT. THOS. H. ELLIOTT.

day was quickening:
The angel of the dawn had put out the stars of night;
sombre mantle wrapped about the beatling cliffs of
Lookout,
Which frowned in threat'ning majosty from its Heaven

Awaked a day of great portending—soldiers prayed a vic

Should show the world the prowess and the force in

The chilly breeze that 'mong the mountain

And the bayonet found its sheath in the careass of the

rious pagns, cheers of conquest, among the crass, s

Greeted Hooker, greeted Geary, with the first

each for bravest deeds were vising
On battlements, in deep ravines—our work in carr

ny, who, like Ajax,
Defied a power above him, and to oppose it hard he

Over works, upon their flanks, hand to hand amidst their

ranks,
The pressing force of Geary forth the formen drove;

But deadly vollies and "White Stars" a cordon 'roung

Deadly trial of the dastards' flight, with the sweeping

whirlwind's might,
Towards the Star of Bethlehem Geary turned the m

The daring Second and Third Brigades, and the gallan

their path of clory many "blue coats." mor

Unheeded came from the Titan rocks into this Gheber'

rep every rebel from it," from base to Lookout sur

Was the flat of the hold Hooker, and the duty of his

the ambitious eagle's cyrle, were borne the s

Over bastions, breastworks, fled they-from the carn

of death sped they-

host they bore them.

courage was their ægis as

flags of Geary,

And trace her ruin back to him Whose plighted faith in early youth, Promised eternal love and truth;

But who, foresworn, had yielded up

That brought me up to woman's day

Your prayers burlesqued, your tears defied

Bo dashed with bitter curse asid-

Go weep as I have wept O'er a loved father's fall;

Go see what I have seen -

And cold the livid brow; Go catch his withered glance, and see There mirrored his soul's misery.

Go to my mother's side

Go kneel as I have knelt-

And the cold world's proud scorn :

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

A TOUCHING SCENE.

[The circumstances which induced the writing of th





WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

-PERSEVERE.-

TERMS, \$1,50 a year in advance.

## HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1864.

The shades of night crept on apace, came erring shots through gloomy space,
As in the fogs of Erebus, died this most glorious day; he myriad fires beaming, 'mid planet torches gleaming With fitful glare, revealed the battle horrors in ghast-

From the blasted souls there mouning comes a wail and sufferers' groaning,

And Death in hideous forms dead hopes grim revealed. following touching and thrilling lines are as follow:—A young lady in New York was in the habit of writing for

ting, While the chill wind sang hesannus and a requiem o'er

a Philadelphia paper on the subject of Temperauce. Her writing was so full of pathos, and evinced such deep emo-tion of soul, that a friend of her's accused her of being a the bloody field. early dawn the mount was ours, one of Heaven's choicest dowers, And the "Stars and Stripes" and "White Star"

maniac on the subject of Temperance, whereupon she we thousand fees were taken from the ranks we had so

Seven colors, and their cannon, and many spoils given Lay the laurel on their cold brows, honored martyrs t

their Union yows, The brave soldiers whose lives on their country's shrine Bow the head and drop the tear, as you plant banners o'er

Of the patriot whose spirit soars with angel wings to

Fresh and laurelled from the brave army of Potomac's shore, Had shown their ability to fight, on this defiant m tain's height, And with "Cumberland's" brave boys ask to finish up

THE ANGEL OF THE DEPOT:

## What Came of a Kiss.

The great depot was crowded. The -th regiment was about to leave for the seat of war, and it was known that the brave fellows were going where engine was shricking impatiently. The regiment had filed into the depot, ments upon their arms, fond friends Ball's Bluff! The regiment had been gathered around, and the words of under fire the whole of that terrible of hearts! Wives were parting with husbands; mothers were parting with their sons; sisters were bidding good bye to brothers; and fathers were The Judge came home with an evenspeaking the last words of caution and care. It was a season of painful anxicty; for the departing sons were going with their lives in their bands, and the offering on the battle altar might speedily be made.

Corporal Walter Evermond leaned scene. No one came to kiss himare is déveloped with a small body.

'I declare,' said the Corporal, wisant to bear away one parting kiss? But I shan't get it.'

'I'll kiss you, if you'll let me.' Surged they onward 'cainst the giant rocks like the Walter Evermond felt a hand upon Forward! Forward!" Geary shouted, as their dancing face he had ever seen beamed upon him with a smile.

'I'll kiss you, sir!' And the girl placed both hands upon his shoulders. and pressed her lips upon his bloom-

ing check. 'Thank you! Bless you!'

'Fall in! Fall in!'

The Corporal pressed the hand the beautiful girl, gave one more look into her beaming eyes, and then fell into line; and ere long the cars rolled out from the dopot bearing the volunteers toward the field where patriot duty called them.

n our bay'nets madly plying, the enemy ever flying In a little while the train was out. of sight around the curve, and the throng of friends gradually dispersed Behind works of art and strongest Nature-a wall of flat 'Nellie, I'm astonished at you!' at each embrazure—
Under the weird finger of the mountain, which reached

'Astonished at me?' repeated Nellie Preston, looking into the face of John Gainsford, who was walking by her side.

'Yes. How could you do such thing?

'Such a thing as what?' 'As kiss that fellow in the depot

Goodness gracious! What were you thinking of?" 'I was thinking,' replied Nellie, with

perceptible flush of feeling, 'that he might be a poor, motherless, sisterless boy, who had no one in the world to love him.' 'And so you thought you'd love him

'I love all those brave, noble men hope God will keep him, and return cannot be a truer friend.'

him to us in safety.' Did you notice, said Mr. Gainsford. after a pause, 'that your foolish behavior caused considerable remark!' 'I'd rather you wouldn't say any-

thing more about that, Mr. Gainsford. 'You are ashamed of it, ch?'

came home looking very thoughtful. After tea he called Nellie to him, and asked her if she had made up her mind to be the wife of Gainsford.

I have made up my mind that I roply. ,

I have no wish to urge you my child.'

'I do not love him, father; and I should prefer to have no more intimacy with him. I never liked him. He is unkind to his poor sister, and ho might be unkind to me.'

You are right, my daughter; and I am now free to confess that I am pleased with your decision. Almost the last thing your brother said to me, before he left with his company was, that he honed you would not make John Gainsford his brother in law. He knows Gainsford well, and has no respect for him.'

The Judge kissed his child, and the matter was settled. Gainsford was the son of one of his oldest friends, and thus the intimacy commenced; and he had been willing, for his daughter's sake, to try the young man, but he felt a sense of relief now that the trial was over

George Preston, the Judge's only son, had gone as Captain of a compafighting was sure to come. The cars for the news that was to bear them had backed into the building, and the intelligence of the movements of the -th regiment. By and by intelligence came. The regiment was at titude. and as the soldiers rested a few mo- Poolesville. The regiment was at parting were spoken. There were day; and a fearful havoe had been tears and sobs, and blessings; there made in its ranks. Where was George? were wringing of hands and wringing O, how anxious was Nellie Preston now! More than ever before did she know that she loved her brother.

'Ha!' Good news! George is safe. ing paper, and handed it to Nellie. pointing with his finger to the paragraph she was to read. She read as follows:

'Capt. Preston, after being exposed to a merciless five for four consecutive hours, was one of the last to swim the upon his rifle, and gazed upon the river. He had made his way down the Bluff, and was assisting some of none to bid him farewell. Not over his wounded comrades, when the enone and twenty was Corporal Walter emy came pouring down upon him. Evermond. He had a fresh, hand- He was surrounded, and would have some face, and bright, pure eye; and been slain, but for the heroic bravery his frame was one of those marvels and devotion of a Sergeant of his comwherein a magnificent physical struct pany. The Sergeant, whose name Captain in danger, sprang to his side, ping a bit of moisture from his eye, I and with his revolver, shot down three am glad that I have nobody here to men who were pressing upon him. ween and sob for me. Yet, he added, When they gained the water, Captain with a longing look, 'it would be plea- Preston had received a wound in the shoulder, which rendered it impossible for him to swim; but Evermond did not forsake him. The noble fellow clung to his captain like a brother his arm; and the prottiest, sweetest and succeeded in getting him safely over the river. We are happy to state that Captain Preston's wound is not dangerous.

'Oh! Heaven bless that noble Sergeant !' cjaculated Nellie, as she finished reading the account. And her father joined her with his whole soul.

Later in the evening a curious tho't saved her brother's life so bravely had eyed soldier was whom she had kissed at the depot. It would be a satisfacped he was safe.

Ere long a letter came from George of the battle. He spoke of Sergeant think the girl that gave Walter Everlife, at the risk of his own,' he wrote. and but for him you would have no son living to write this; and Nellie would have no brother.' There was a postscript to the letter as follows.

P. S .- Walter Evermond has just received the commission of a Second Licutenant.'

The winter wore away, and George in his letters to his sister, frequently spoke of Walter Evermond as a very dear friend. At length came a letter with the following passage:

'My dear father and sister give me who have gone out to offer up their joy. I am a Major, and my commislives for their country's welfare!' said sion dates from the day of Ball's Bluff. the girl with deep emotion. I never My dear friend Evermond is Captain knew how well I loved my own broth- of my old company; and a better soler till I saw him go away to day. I dier does not live, and I know there

Once more the Judge and his daughter were anxious. The -th regiment was before Yorktown. Then came the bloody field of Williamsburg; but George was not called into that battle. At length, however, came ti- had ever seen Walter Evermond, drew I am ashamed of you, sir! You the regiment was engaged. FAIR brother's kiss. need not help me. I can get into my OAKS! The list of the killed and wounded lagged; but a letter from coach was sent to the depot, and at But-George-will Nollie-"

Two days after this, Judge Preston | George was received. He was alive, half past eight it returned. Nellie but badly wounded.

will not be his wife! was the prompt devolved upon me. I was following not think it probable. What should the lead of the gallant Huward, when a bullet passed through my thigh. Twice had she attempted to tell her an officer of repute says that the last the regiment; and I had just time to depot upon that memorable morning, pass the command over to him when but she could not. the final charge came. I was faint and dizzy; but I saw him dash at the went to the door and welcomed Caphad a hand to-hand conflict with the stage of manhood. enemy over a battery; and he took it, But where was Nellie? The bell and held it.'

Three weeks afterward another let-

'Dear Nollie, I am coming home. I have a furlough for forty days. Captain Evermond is coming with me. Our wounds are doing well'

The train arrived at three o'clock in the afternoon. Major Preston came from the car upon his crutches, and his father was there to receive him. Nellie had not come down. Big, proud ny; and the family watched anxiously tears poured down the old man's face as he heard the glad shouts that welcomed his noble boy; and for a time -his-son was monopolized by the mul-

'Where is your friend Evermond?" asked the Judge, as they moved toward the carriage.

O, he will be with us this evening. He had to stop and see a friend on the way, and will come on the next train. I told him our carriage should be on hand for him?

A joyful moment was it for Nellie Preston when she throw her arms around the neck of her returned brother. O, she now knew how muchhow very much she loved him. What numberless questions were asked, and how eagerly were the answers listened to. By and by Nellie asked after Captain Evermond.

'O,' she cried, 'I hope he is not old and ugly, for I want to love him.'

'Not very old,' said George, with a smile, and not very ugly.' But there is a curious circumstance connected with his experience as a soldier, which he affair at Ball's Bluff we were like sister. He has a splendid education which he owes to an old aunt, who intended him for a minister: but his disposition did not lead him that way, and he started to study law. His aunt withdrew her favor, and he was left to struggle alone. He was in danger of becoming dissipated, when the thought struck him that he would enlist as a private in the company of which I was captain. While we were waiting at the depot, on the morning when we left for the seat of war. Evermond stood alone gazing on the scene of weeping and blessing; and as mind. She wished the man who had parting with friends, he felt it would other. The Major cared for the Capbe a blessing to bear away one friendbeen only a corporal! And then she ly kiss that he could remember as wondered where that fair faced, bright coming from a sister. He said this aloud, and in a moment a young girlders and kissed him on the check. He says he had just time to bless the anin which he gave a thrilling account | gel, when the order came to fall in. I Walter Evermond as he would have mond that kiss did a glorious deed. spoken of a brother. 'He saved my He assures me that it made him all that he is. He says that the memory of that sweet face has led him to high

and noble resolves; and that he had sworn within himself that he would place for you. never do a deed that could cause that girl to blush that she had kissed him even were she the daughter of a king. 'You said he was a private then?

face with her hands, 'what dreadful themath of virtue.' things!

'My-I thought this story of Evermond would attract your thoughts from the darker themes.' 'So it does, in a measure, George

but I cannot help my feelings.' George Preston, never mistrusting, never dreaming that his sweet sister dings of another bloody fray, in which his arm around her and gave her a

At eight o'clock in the evening the them with Nellie.'

NO. 40 left the parlor, and sped away to her 'Our Colonel was stricken down,' own bedroom! Her licart was in a seen Captain Evermond; but she did

Major Preston, upon his crutches.

shout of victory struck my ear as 1 arm in a sling. The old Judge welwas borne from the field. Late at comed the hero as another son, and was borne from the field. Late at comed the hero as another son, and in any way. As there is much misspinight Captain Evermond was borne he was surprised when he found that prehension relative to the present into our quarters wounded severely the Captain was a fair faced, handby a saber cut on the shoulder. He some youth just upon the opening

quest of her. At last she came, trembling at every joint; but her father and mother did not notice it. 'Nelli, my sister,' cried George, 'here

is our dear friend Walter Evermond. step, and had half extended his hand, when he stopped as though he had

'Good angels!' he gasped, 'what is this? This your sister?"

With a mighty effort Nellie smiled, and put forth both her hands.

them down with wonderful energy, I angel?"

"Ten thousand blessings on her head" murmured the brave youth, while the tears started to his cheek. 'I did not dream of this.' Then he dashed the ary, 1868. Besides these, up. to the tears away, and oxtended his hand. 'Lady,' he said, 'you will excuse my left hand I know.

the old man, who began to see thro' it; 'is this the soldier you kissed in the depot, Nellie?' Again the poor girl came very near

losing herself, but she made one more 40,000 are so proficient that they can struggle, and was successful. 'Yes, sir,' she said, 'Captain Ever-

mond and I have met once before. It was a curious position for both

the Captain and the maiden. is worth relating. He told the story it. I know how awkward it is; and are fit for field duty. The result is to me with tears in his eyes. After if I had mistrusted so much as a tho't, that the effective offensive strength of that my own sweet sister was the idenbrothers. Evermond is an orphan; tical angel of the depot, I should have er by 210,000 men than it was on the without father or mother, brother or prepared the way for this meeting.-But see how nicely I'll fix it; you, Nellie, are my sister by right of birth; by the expiration of their; term of ser and you, Walter, are my brother by vice, it is shown that these will be every tie of love and gratitude. So much less in number than has been believed. The total number whose's you are brother and sister."

'Capital!' exclaimed the Judge. And now for enjoyment. Come Walter, lead your sister to a seat, and we'll talk of the times that have tried our souls.'

Ah! the present was the time that tried Nellie's soul, but it was a happy, more than half, of them will re-enlist

blissful trial. Late at night they prepared to retire. The two soldiers were left al the thought passed through his mind one after the rest had gone to bed. for

worked its way into Nellie Preston's that he was relieved from the pain of they had been used to helping each month the number will range from the pain of they had been used to helping each month the number will range from the pain of they had been used to helping each month the number will range. tain's shoulder, and the Captain took care of the Major's thigh. On the following morning, after breakfast had been disposed of, George

he says the most beautiful girl he cv. took his sister away into the library tion to know how he fared. She ho er saw-put her hands upon his shoul and had a long talk with her. She wept and smiled by turns, during the conversation.

he met his father in the hall; and he still surmounted the staff the nationa had a talk with him. Half an hour afterwards he met the

Captain in the parlor.

'Walter Evermond, 'he said, 'I have found a good, comfortable boarding rush of lordly wings, and a majestic

'Ah, have you? Thank you Geo.' about it. Now listen, continued the looked at them definit; he rose oir Major, after they were seated—I have cled round a few feet, and settled a 'You said he was a private then?'
I marked Nellie.

'No, he was corporal then. He was made a corporal soon after he enlisted and before he had been in camp a week in Maryland he was made a sergeant.

Note the individual of the matter? More than the matter is the matter? They give seated—'I have given seated—'I have given on his perch. At length; struck gain on his perch. At leng In Maryland he was made a sergeant. Can never be against that you is the matter? Morcy!— short, I have given my word that you of treason's aim, but above the smoke are an honorable, true man, incapable and din, the strife and hate, she will soar unbarried with a broader sweep, O! whispered Nellie, hiding her of premeditating wrong, and fixed in

> 'Thank you, George.' 'And now, my dear Captain, your place of abode is fixed in this house. My sister is the hostess, and my fath-

er is the host.' 'But-George-' 'Nonsense! Do you think I am blind? At any rate, I can see plain enough what ails your heart; and all I have to say is if you have any fur-

ther arrangements to make, make

Don't ask me what she will do. Ask her yourself."

But your father-'Already looks upon you as a son. What more have you to ask! 'I don't know. Indeed, this is more than I expected. I am dream-

'Then I advise you to wake up'. When Walter Evermond did fairly waken, he woke to blessed hope. Before night be had resolved to stop, and before the week was out he bad made arrangements with Nellie Preston to live with her always.

The Strength of our Army. It has been officially stated that on the 1st of January, 1863, the number of men actually engaged in the impor-'Our Colonel was stricken down,' own bedroom! Her heart was in a tant work of suppressing the Rebelli-he wrote, 'carly in the engagement. I flutter, and her face was burning. It on was eight hundred thousand. It is had been acting as Lieutenant Colomight be possible that she had nover gratifying to know that official estinel for some time, and the command seen Captain Evermond: but she did mates show that this number has not been impaired by losses overbalancing recuperation by draft and volunteer-Capt Evermond was on the right of brother of her own adventure at the call of Mr, Lincoln for two hundred thousand men was not made from motives superinduced by present or actual necessity, but as a stroke of military policy to put our army at one million of men for coming operations duhead of our noble regiment, and the tain Evermond, who carried his right ring the spring and summer. Small calls will be made in future to get men to replace those who may be disabled strength of our armies, and a persistent effort has been made in certain quarters to create the impression that they would take the field, at the open-But where was Nellie? The bell ing of the spring campaign, with a new was rung, and a servant was sent in merical strength inferior, or at least not superior to that with which the last campaign was closed, the following figures, derived from an official report made by the Provost Marshall General will be read with interest

It will be perceived that the statis-The captain advanced with a quick ties show a large increase both in numerical and effective strength. The number of volunteers from January 1, to November 1st, 1863, was 62,243. During the same period the draft realized 36,000—making a total of 98,248 new men. Our total losses in this time from all causes by battle, disease, captures and discharges did not exceed that number; so that on the 'Alas!' exclaimed George, lifting his lst of November last the strength: of crutches from the floor, and stamping our armies was substantially the same as it was on the preceding 1st of Januthink I see it now. Say, Walter, tell day, February 22d, there that been me-tell me-is this your formally mustered into the service under the President's last call over 110; 000 men, and 10,000 more had enlisted but were not yet mustered in. This would make our forces 120,000 strong end of the third week of February last 65,000 colored troops have been reported as regularly organized, and 15,000 more had been colleted but now 'Goodness mercy on me," exclaimed yet organized into regiments Of the colored troops that have been organized, it is stated that, 25,000 are already so efficient in military duties that they can be safely employed in offensive operations, and the remaining act in garrisons, fortifications, depots, &c., thus filling the place of an equa-number of veteran white, troops who are made available for active tions. In addition to these the Luvalid Corps numbers nearly 25,000; who, 'Hold on,' shouted the Major, with in addition to other duties, are employ-another thump of his crutches, T have ed in garrisons and elsewhere, and lib-

> 1st of January, 1863. As relates to the number of veteran soldiers who will be lost to the army years' service will end previous to the first of January, 1865, is not over 200. 000. Only one sixth of these are entitled to their discharge before the 1st of August next, so that the great mass of them will be available for the spring and summer campaign now opening. Moreover, there, is a certainty that for the war. Up to the twenty-sco-ond of February, over 80,000 veterans had re-enlisted; and it is confidently expected by the War Department, that before the tenth of the present

> > THE AMERICAN EAGLE.

The following incident is related in a recent lecture by Rev. A. L. Stone, pastor of Park Church, Boston:

"In the early part of the war, there stood on Shackleford Island," a highflag-staff from which floated the nawhen he came out from the library ists soon tore this down. But, there eagle. This was too loyal for the trai-tors, and after a time they succeeded in gotting it down or breaking it off. Their work was hardly finished, when lo! the air quivered with the eagle swept down and lighted on the staff. In a few moments the marksmen sent bullet after bullet at the roy-'Yes, sit down, and I'll tell you all al mark. In vain. His pieroing eye

> and up to a lordlier height in the se pen Fine Cigars and Tobacco for sale at Lewis' Book Store

Greenbacks .- The best place to get pocket book or wallet, is at Lewis book store. A large stock of latest styles has just been received.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS—new and im proved styles just received and for sale at Lewis' Book Store-

men. An assortment of Card Photographs at Lewis' Book Store and .