

The Huntingdon Journal.

HUNTINGDON, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1880.

NO. 11.

VOL. 44.

The Huntingdon Journal.

Office in new JOURNAL BUILDING, Fifth Street.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by A. R. BROWN, proprietor, at the office of the Journal Building, Fifth Street, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and is published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is published for the proprietor by J. H. BROWN, printer, at the office of the Journal Building, Fifth Street, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and is published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is published for the proprietor by J. H. BROWN, printer, at the office of the Journal Building, Fifth Street, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and is published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays.

Subscription rates: Single copies, 5 cents; Three months, \$1.50; Six months, \$2.50; One year, \$4.50. In advance. Payment in advance. Payment in advance. Payment in advance.

Professional Cards: D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING, No. 212, FIFTH STREET, HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA.

TERMS: \$2.00 per annum, in advance; \$2.50 within six months, and \$3.00 if not paid within the year.

Professional Cards: D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

D. R. B. BROWN, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 2nd Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [Jan 17-77]

The Muses' Bowler.

An Old Methodist's Testimony.

By PHILIP J. BELL.

I praise the Lord, my Christian friends, that I am with you still. Though standing in an old log house upon a west side hill; The music has gone out, you know; the timbers have decayed; But sunshine in one's just as warm as when they first were laid.

Almost a hundred years have passed since I was born, and then 'Twas only fifteen further on, and I was born again. I've seen the forest melt away; nice houses have been reared; 'Twas only fifteen further on, and I was born again.

They used to tell a Methodist as far as eye could see— No gongs on a woman then, no dicey on a man— But now our congregations are so much by fashion led, They just like a rainbow wrecked upon a pey bed.

The circuit riders of them days were not so fine and grand; They took degrees a hault's legs and clean up the land; But when one of 'em rose to preach, I tell you we could swell. The fragrant flowers of heaven, and the stifling smoke of hell.

We had an "amen corner," too, beside the pulpit— And 'twas raised his sermon-bent, we liked with our prayers; We threw in many a loud "Thank God" and weren't obliged; To give the Lord the glory, to a class room down below.

The grand old quarterly-meetin's were to all the brethren dear; Just like four green oaks in the desert of the year. The people flocked from miles around; my wife would take a score, And after supper they would pray, and sleep upon the floor.

I know the world's movin' on, as Galileo said, For now I rent a cushioned pew to hear an essay. But when through stained-glass windows the sun throw blue and gold, I can't help a-thinkin' how the glory shone of old.

They call me an "old fossil," and a "relic of the past,"— A "fogy" and a "croaker," too; but this won't always last; I treat a tremblin' lethargy with two seas of glory. And soon the part and future bliss will swallow up the soil.

And when I reach fair Canaan, the Lord will doubtless see That manions in the city will not do for such as me; So He will let me go among the old-fashioned saints, And praise him with the trees of life upon the river's bank.

The Story-Teller. THE TERRIBLE TRAGEDY. A burst of sacred music from the carefully-trained choir rolled up through the arches of the magnificent church where fashion in many guises held sway. Just as the hymn was about closing, a figure entered through one of the small rear doors, hardly a fit person to mingle with the "quality" all about her, you would have said. A coarse, highly-colored shawl was wrapped about a petite and shrinking form; a piquant hat, lined with faded blue, crowned a head of curly, golden hair. Though her garb was coarse, it seemed to set off the wonderful beauty of her face.

The service was over, and amid a grand swell of solemn music from the great organ, the fashion devotees fled forth from the temple of worship. The poor girl was not seen by the man as he passed her; he was bending low over the grand lady with him.

As soon as they were past, the girl came forth from her pew and crept out immediately behind him. It was a dark, December night; large drops of rain were pattering down; the flagstones about the church steps. The lady and gentleman evidently expected a carriage, for they stood in the vestibule some moments before entering the street.

At last he said: "I am afraid we will have to walk." She looked at him in his, and, raising his umbrella, they started forth. The poor girl crept on behind them—slinking into the shadows cast by the street lamps whenever possible.

Square after square was passed, and still the small, shrinking figure was there, at ways in the same relative position. Once, as she crept under a street lamp, he looked back and seemed to recognize her—for he started and muttered something to himself.

The lady with him looked back several times, and at last said: "Howard, I am sure that woman behind us is following our footsteps; she has been following us since we started from the church."

"Oh, no, I think not," he answered, striving to speak carelessly. Another square was passed and still the girl was there. Again the lady turned and tried to see her.

"I am sure she is following us," the man muttered some unintelligible reply, and nervously quickened his pace. It was but a short time ere they reached their destination. He rang the bell of a brown omnibus. The door had just closed on him when he issued forth alone.

Select Miscellany.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

"That Leader of Leaders."

SPEECH OF ROBERT G. INGERSOLL, OF ILLINOIS, IN THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION OF 1876.

The Republicans of the United States demand as their leader in the great contest of 1876 a man of intelligence, a man of integrity, a man of well known and approved political opinions. They demand a statesman. They demand a reformer after, as well as before the election. The demand a politician in the highest, broadest, and best sense—a man of superb moral courage. They demand a man acquainted with public affairs, with the wants of the people, with not only the requirements of the hour, but with the demands of the future.

They demand a man broad enough to comprehend the relations of this Government to the other nations of the earth. They demand a man well versed in the powers, duties, and prerogatives of each and every department of the Government. They demand a man who will sincerely preserve the financial honor of the United States; one who knows enough to know that the national debt must be paid through the prosperity of this people; one who knows enough to know that all the financial theories in the world cannot redeem a single dollar; one who knows enough to know that the money must be made, not given.

The Republicans of the United States demand a man who knows that property and resumption, when they come, must come together; that when they come they will be together in hand through the gold as harvest fields; hand in hand by the whirling spindles and the turning wheels; hand in hand past the open furnace doors; hand in hand by the flaming forges; hand in hand by the chimneys filled with eager fire, greeted and grasped by the careless sons of toil.

This money may be dug out of the earth. It cannot make it by passing resolutions in a political convention. The Republicans of the United States want a man who knows that this Government must protect every citizen at home and abroad; who knows that any government that will not defend its defenders, and protect its protectors, is a disgrace to the map of the world; who knows that the belief in the eternal separation and divorce of church and school. They demand a man whose political reputation is spotless as a star; but they do not demand that his candidate shall have a certificate of model character signed by a confederate general. The man who has, in full, heaped, and rounded measure, all the splendid qualifications of the present grand and gallant leader of the Republican party—James G. Blaine.

Our country, crowned with the vast and marvellous achievements of its first century, asks for a man worthy of the past and prophetic of her future; asks for a man who has the audacity of genius; asks for a man who has the grandest, noblest, and most heroic of all qualities—the heart, conscience, and brain beneath her flag—such a man is James G. Blaine.

For the Republican host, led by this intrepid man, there can be no defeat. This is a grand year—a year filled with the recollections of the Revolution; filled with proud and tender memories of the past; with the grandest of all liberties—a year in which the suns of freedom will drink from the fountains of enthusiasm—a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in Congress what our soldiers won upon the field—a year in which they call for a man who has torn from the throat of slander; for the man who has snatched the mask of Democracy from the hideous face of rebellion; for the man who, like an intellectual athlete, has stood in the arena of debate and challenged all comers, and who is still a total stranger to defeat.

Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American Congress and threw his shining armor of justice, grand, and noble, and good in equal doses to the warriors of the defamers of his country and the maligners of his honor. For the Republican party to desert this gallant leader now is as though an army should desert their general upon the field of battle.

James G. Blaine is now, and has been for years, the bearer of the sacred standard of the Republican party. I call it sacred, because no human being can stand beneath its folds without becoming and remaining free.

Gentlemen of the Convention: In the name of the great Republic, the only Republic that ever existed on this earth; in the name of all her defenders and of all her supporters; in the name of all her soldiers; in the name of all her heroes; in the name of all her dead upon the field of battle, and in the name of those who perished in the skeleton clutch of famine at Andersonville and Libby, whose sufferings he so vividly remembers, Illinois—Illinois nominates for the next President of this country that prince of parliamentarians, that leader of leaders, James G. Blaine.

More Uses of the Lemon. We have already given many uses of the lemon; here are more: Lemonade is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is excellent in all stomachic diseases, is succulent in sickness, and is a good remedy for liver complaint, inflammation of the bowels, and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippins, crushed, may also be used with water and sugar and used as a drink. Lemon juice is the best anti-scorbutic remedy known. It not only cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors make a daily use of it for this purpose. A physician suggests rubbing of the gums daily with lemon juice to keep them healthy. The hands and nails are kept clean, white, soft, and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers mixed with strong hot, black tea or coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts, and to destroy dandruff on the head by rubbing the roots with it. In fact its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it externally the better we shall find ourselves.

A WISCONSIN minister was dismissed from an orthodox pulpit because he built a fence under a balky horse.

Headquarters.

The other day a young gentleman who has been enamored of one of the fairest daughters of West Monroe street, Chicago, but who has met with scant courtesy from her parents, suddenly hit upon the great discovery that asking a girl's father's consent was an idle formality. "By Jove!" he said, after thinking the matter over in all its varied aspects, "it's the old woman who is the power behind the throne. Once you get her on your side you are all right. In addition, you are saved from annoyance from your mother-in-law, for she can't go and say to your wife, 'if you had taken my advice,' or 'I told you so.' 'By Jove, I'll go right for the old woman!' So, dressing himself in his gay attire, the young man went up, and after explaining matter to his sweetheart, in dashed her to call down her mother. Her father had gone to Des Moines on business.

"Well, sir," said the old lady, with icy coldness, "what do you wish to say to me?" "I come, madam," said the heroic youth, "to demand the hand of your lovely daughter in marriage?" "Demand a fiddlestick!" said the old lady, with severity; "Amanda is too young to be married yet; and if she wasn't, there wasn't but one husband in the world, and you were he, I would say 'No aw.' Do you understand that?"

"In a measure I apprehend your meaning," said the young lover, while Amanda, who was listening behind the folding doors, whispered to herself that man was real mean, and felt her heart sink into her slippers; "and I was prepared for it. I had already seen your husband."

"You had, eh? Do you mean to say that that chuckle-headed clam had consented?" "No, madame, not precisely. In fact he said he would be a hemmed first. But as in such matters as these it is best to deal with the principals, I thought I would say you, although your husband said 'No,' and put his foot down, that was an end to matters in his house. I wanted to be allowed to plead my case before you, because the sympathies of a beautiful, clever young man still young in heart as she is in looks—but still, he told me it would do no good—that you was prejudiced against me, and if you favored my suit your humblest solicitation could not move him."

"When did my husband tell you all this? Was he sober—quite sober? He put his foot down indeed?" "About noon on Tuesday, and never seen him more collected and contented than I saw him. Chandler stood upon no formalities at the defeat of the Union forces, and like Uncle Toby's army, swore terribly. 'By G—d,' said he, 'let's go right up and see Lincoln. Something has got to be done or the country's gone to—' Come right along.' I assented to his suggestion, and in five minutes we were in the White House. Chandler stood upon no formalities, and quickly we were in the Blue Room, where we found Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln. The former had been weeping, his eyes were red and swollen, and he was walking up and down the apartment with rapid strides. Turning upon us the moment we entered the room, a recognizing acquaintance, he turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned and held out his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, I'm glad to see you! Oh, we are ruined! ruined! What shall we do? Done? Done? and walking up to the desk where lay pen, ink and paper, 'Write out your proclamation at once, immediately calling out three million men. It will give confidence to the Nation. If you don't, we will all be in a snarl in a week's time.' Lincoln exclaimed, 'and said he had not yet had a Cabinet meeting on the subject; that he would meet that evening, etc. But Chandler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the proclamation immediately; not a moment should be lost. Come, draw it up now—right away, and I will take it to the White House for you.' He then turned