The Clearfield Republican

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Original Poetry.

Lines on the death of the late Maj. J. H. LARRIMER.

BY JOHN C. HENRY.

They've slowly borne the soldier home—
His worldly cares are o'er;
His spirit's reached that happy rest
Where wars are known no more.

He sleeps the sleep that cannot wake—
He's coming home to stay;
Too dearly thou hast paid the price
Of liberty to-day.

Thy name shall live in grateful hearts—
In honor through all time;
The clods of earth ne'er covered o'er
A nobler form than thine.

Avenger of thy country's wrongs—
Defender of its Laws—
A nobler man hath never lived,
Nor died in any cause.

The sods are placed by gentle hands
Upon his manly breast;
The breezes waft throughout the land—
The soldier's soul's at rest.

With care we'll tread his lonely grave
Where blooming flowers shall spring—
And little birds in time will come
Their requiems to sing.

In danger's front, oh soldier brave,
Thy noble soul could dare;
Thy glorious deeds, heroic man,
Shall keep thy memory fair.

None shall ever speak of him
In other words than praise;
While loving hearts that cannot speak
Their grief, a tear betrays.

Fair maiden, dry those bitter tears,
Though hard it be to bear;
In that bright land where all is joy,
Thou'lt know each other there.

He died a soldier and a man,
No blot was on his fame;
God gave that precious life, and now
He asks it back again.

His name shall live and honored be
Among the true and brave;
And dearer still shall grow the flag
Brave Larrimer died to save.

CLEARFIELD, Pa., Feb. 21, 1864.

GOOD FOR GOV. BRAMLETTE.

Kentucky not to be a Negro Recruiting Ground.

The following letter from Gov. Bramlette of Kentucky explains and speaks for itself. It is but a short time since our Lo-Kanighbor affected to be desperately in love with Gov. Bramlette. He was a perfect paragon of loyalty in the eyes of our neighbor, who devoted column after column in spreading particular extracts from his letters, messages, &c. Why has he lost sight of Gov. Bramlette latterly? Is it because the Governor *refuses to believe negroes better than white men?* Be that as it may, we ask our neighbor's special attention to the following letter. Surely he will not permit such indignities to be cast upon negroes, who are, in his estimation, so far superior to white soldiers:

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
FRANKFORD, January 13, 1864.

Brigadier General J. T. Boyle, Commanding District of Kentucky, Louisville, Ky:

DEAR SIR: The letter referred by you to me from "H. Barnes, Colonel of the 1st Michigan Colored Regiment," requesting your aid to "Capt. W. A. McClellan," in his recruiting mission to Kentucky for the "1st Michigan Colored Regiment," is before me.

Furnish the Colonel and his recruiting Captain with a copy of my reply to a similar request made by "Captain Edward Cahill," recruiting colored troops, and also with a copy of his letter.

No such recruiting will be tolerated here. Summary justice will be inflicted upon any who attempt such unlawful purpose.

"Negro traders" have ever been held in disrepute in the slave States, and only tolerated as we tolerate the vulture tribe, because they rid us of the vicious and worthless slave population.

But under pretence of loyalty, a class of "traffickers in human flesh" have started up far more contemptible for their hypocritical professions to loyalty, and more despicable, because of the meanness of their motives; men who, to make profit to themselves, engage in enticing slaves and free negroes to enlist, that they may "sell them," as substitutes, obtaining the large bounties offered in States not willing to furnish of their own population the call made upon their loyalty for volunteers by our Government.

Such "traffickers in human flesh" will endanger their own liberties if they are caught within this State.

Your action is in accordance with the laws of the Federal authorities, and my approving judgment.

Respectfully,
THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

☞In bull fight days, a blacksmith who was rearing a bull pup, induced his old father to go on all fours to imitate a pup. The canine pupil pinned the old man by the nose. The son, disregarding the parental roaring, exclaimed, "Hold him Growler boy! hold him! Bear it father, bear it: it'll be the making of the pup!"

CAN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY RESTORE THE UNION?

From the New York World, [War Democrat.]

It behooves every enlightened friend of the country to see that this, which is the most important practical question involved in the presidential election, is not eclipsed by subordinate or irrelevant issues. If we allow ourselves to be drawn into discussions with the Republicans as to what they will do with slavery after the war, we virtually concede that they can bring the war to such a conclusion as will give them control of the subject. It is contrary to our belief that the war, as conducted by them, will ever lead to such a result. If the philosopher who pretended to extract sunbeams from cucumbers could have engaged his adversaries in a controversy as to the best mode of bottling the sunshine, he would have gained over their unwariness an implied admission of the possibility of his primary exploit.—On the abolition question we will be as liberal with the black Republicans as they can wish. We will concede all they ask as to the size and shape of the bottles and the way they shall be sealed; at least until they have succeeded in the preliminary experiment and have actually produced the beams. The wholesale confiscation of Southern property with which they amuse their diabolical imaginations will be possible only after the war has been brought to a successful termination. To occupy public attention with such a scheme now is an impertinence which would be simply childish, did it not serve to delude the country into false expectations.

The main question for the people to decide in this election is, whether the Republican party has given evidence, during the presidential term soon to expire, of ability and capacity to restore the Union. They have not been stinted in men nor scanted in means; no government ever before wielded such immense resources. If they have not succeeded they cannot plead that they have not had a fair trial. Money, men, the command of the sea, new and surprising inventions in the naval architecture and in gunnery, the advantage of operating against a people whose main industry was exerted in producing a great article of foreign export, and whose first necessity is a foreign market, and this people hemmed in by a blockade, without a navy or any resources to create one—with this extraordinary combination of advantages the administration has failed only by reason of its imbecility.

It may be said, indeed, that our armies have made great progress. But who, without renouncing all claims to solidity of judgment, can say that this progress has been at all proportionate to its cost?—East of the Alleghenies, the war has been, on the whole, a sad failure. We have made a few indentations into the rind of the rebellion on the Atlantic slope; but Richmond and Charleston still bid us defiance, and the vast belt of territory stretching from the Potomac to Cape Sable remains, with the exception of a few hundred square miles, in possession of the rebels. Is this success? We do not ask if it is proportioned to the enormous scale of our expenditure, but is it not preposterous to consider it a success at all? Washington has been almost constantly menaced; the invader has been twice upon our soil in great force; and no longer ago than last summer the safety of our great Atlantic cities depended on the issue of a single battle. That battle was, by fierce and vigorous fighting, decided in our favor; but since then, east of the Alleghanies, we have gained absolutely nothing. To settle down in exhaustion and impotence after repelling a formidable invasion, gives but feeble promise of that complete conquest of the enemy's country which is the object of the war.

In the West, where our generals have been further removed from the blundering *surveillance* of the administration, our success has been more proportionate to the vast scale of our expenditures. But even in the West our gains are so insecure that one great rebel victory might change the whole face of affairs. If Grant should be beaten by Johnson, and Tennessee be thereby recovered by the rebels, our most important advantages in the West would be almost annihilated. While matters remain in such a state that a single battle might dispossess us of a great part of what we have gained, exultation is premature, and preparations to administer upon the estate of the dead rebellion is absurd.

If we get through the spring campaign without heavy disasters we shall owe little thanks to the administration. They have trifled away the fall and winter in ventilating crude abolition follies and in president-making; and the spring campaigns are opening with inadequate preparations. We are to have an immense draft in March or April. If, as we are told, the great death-grapple with the rebellion is to take place this spring, how can these raw levies profit us? They are too late to help us win victories; they are not even early enough to arrest and roll back the tide of defeat, if the fortune of war should be against us. The administration has no foresight; all its chief movements are forced upon it by the preparations or the successes of the rebels. It found out, all of a sudden, in the summer of 1862, that it needed six hundred thousand more men than it had anticipated the preceding spring, when it put a stop to enlistments. The draft last year was ordered close on the heels of a rebel invasion. The draft ordered for this spring results from an unexpected discovery of the great extent of the rebel preparations during the winter. An administration which is never wise till after the event, which is perpetually making representations that the war is near its close, and following them up by such enormous calls for new troops as prove them unfounded; an administration which gives these constant proofs that it neither understands the present nor sees an inch before its nose into the future, is incapable of restoring the Union.

But can the Republican party substitute a better? A large majority of the party can discover no clearer way to get out of our difficulties than to re-elect Mr. Lincoln, and keep in the same set of incapables that have so long mis-managed the war. The dissentients do not go outside of Mr. Lincoln's cabinet for a candidate. They do not promise to put into the government any greater wisdom than is already in it. The chief point of superiority claimed for Mr. Chase, is that he is a more reliable abolitionist; which, if it were a merit, would only place him in relation with questions to arise after the war, not demonstrate his capacity to manage it.—The Republicans have been making party capital, for the last six months, out of the idea that the rebellion is about to break down from exhaustion. For it to end from such a cause would reflect little credit on the administration, which ought to have recovered the revolted territory by military vigor while it had yet wealth to alleviate the burden of our taxes. But we fear that the expectation of an easy conquest this spring is a delusive dream. We have no doubt the war will run into the next administration, and if that administration is Republican, then, farewell, a long farewell to the Union.

The Bishop of Georgia on the War.

[From the Richmond Dispatch, Feb. 8.]

Dr. Elliot, the patriotic Bishop of Georgia, in a late sermon preached in Savannah, exhibits the alternative before us, in a few sentences; pregnant with all the fire of a prophet and patriot. These are, indeed, words that burn:

"Forward my hearers, with our shields locked and our trust in God, is our only movement now. It is too late even to go backward. We might have gone backward a year ago, when our army was victoriously thundering at the gates of Washington, and were keeping at successful bay the Hessians of the West, had we been content to bear humiliation for ourselves and degradation for our children.

"But that is no longer before us. It is now victory or unconditional submission; submission not to the conservative and Christian people of the North, but to a party of infidel fanatics, with an army of needy and greasy soldiers at their backs. Who shall be able to restrain them in the hour of victory? When that hour approaches, when the danger shall seem to be over, and the spoils ready to be divided, every outlaw will rush to fill the ranks; every adventurer will rush to swell their legions, and they will sweep down upon the South as the hosts of the Attila upon the fertile plains of Italy. And shall you find in defeat that mercy which you did not in victory?

"You may slumber now, but you will awake to a fearful reality. You may lie upon your beds of ease, and dream that when it is all over you will be welcomed back to all the privileges and immunities of good citizens, but how terrible will be your disappointment! You will have an ignoble home, overrun by hordes of insolent slaves and rapacious soldiers. You will wear the badge of a conquered race. Pariahs among your fellow-creatures, yourselves degraded, your delicate wives and gentle children thrust down to menial service, insulted and perhaps dishonored."

PEPPER'S GHOST IN CHICAGO.—Professor Pepper's Ghost, which has startled Gotham out of its propriety—we beg pardon of the nobilities—has been eclipsed in Chicago.—An individual in the rural districts stepped into a store on Lake street, a few days ago and while making some purchases, cast his eye down along the long line of shelving and counters, remarking to the clerk—

"Mighty long store this is, from one end t' tother."

The clerk nodded assent, and the eye of the countryman fell upon his own reflection in a large mirror at the further end of the store.

"There's my brother out there in that 'ere alley, sure's you live, and I hain't seen him afore in three years. How can I get back there?"

The clerk told him he would have to go out on Lake street, around the corner and into the alley. It should be remarked that the clerk did not see the joke, really supposing that the countryman had seen his brother through the rear window. Rural went out, and after an hour's search, returned and announced that his brother had "giv him the slip." Looking down the store again, in the direction of the mirror, he exclaimed, "I'll be darned if brother John ain't there again," and down he paddled toward the mirror. As he neared it he smiled; his reflection cordially returned it, and advanced to meet him. Rural extended his hand, and the reflection extended its hand. Just at that instant Rural's hand came in contact with the cold glass; he started back, rubbed his eyes, took a second look, and saw it. He rushed from the store, swearing that he and his brother John were twins, and couldn't tell one another apart, and the darned lookin' glass had sucked him in.

☞"LET HER GO."—"I was," said a reverend gentleman, "attending divine service at Norfolk, several years ago, during a season of excitement. While the officiating clergyman was in the midst of a most interesting discussion, an old lady among the Congregation arose and clapped her hands and exclaimed:—'Merciful Father, if I had one more feather in my wing of faith I would fly to glory.' The worthy gentleman, thus interrupted, immediately replied, 'Good Lord stick it in and let her go, she's but a trouble here.' That quieted the old lady.

WHY SHOULD THE ADMINISTRATION BE CHANGED?

FACTS FOR the PEOPLE to PONDER.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Whatever differences of opinion may exist upon certain questions of law, or expediency, which have arisen during the progress of this great war, there is a tolerable certainty about some things which favor the idea of a change in the management of our public affairs. We may safely include, in the catalogue of objections to the present administration, the following:

First, That the war has been perverted from its originally *declared* purpose, (namely, the simple suppression of certain armed organizations in the South, with a view to the restoration of friendly and constitutional relations,) to a gigantic scheme for the subversion of the industrial system of the Southern States.

Second, That the war has been made a pretext and apology for the usurpation, by the President, of powers unwarranted by the Federal Constitution and totally irreconciliable with the letter and spirit of our institutions.

Third, That the war has been conducted to build up a party at the expense of blood and treasure and time, and at the hazard of a permanent separation of the sections, inasmuch as eminent military officers have been deprived of command for merely partisan reasons; and, for the same cause, violent and inefficient men put in their stead; troops have been withheld at critical junctures, and the carefully devised plans of able generals have been wantonly reversed, the chief object of all of which folly and crime has been to destroy some real or fancied popularity of certain commanders with the masses of their countrymen.

Fourth, That the conduct of the war has been characterized by corruptions unprecedented in the history of any people, for which the President has, in many instances, (*vide* the case of Cameron,) declared himself responsible.

Fifth, That the administration has committed itself to doctrines which elevate the military above the civil power, affect the purity of the ballot box, and endanger the personal liberty of the citizen.

Sixth, and finally, That the policy now declared is fatal not merely to all ideas of a legal reunion of the States, but foreshadows future bankruptcy, constant agitation, the establishment of a large standing army, and in a time by no means remote, a military centralization such as to day exists in France.

If there be persons of such buoyant and sanguine temperament as to laugh at the calamities which we have indicated, and to style them as the mere phantoms of a brain morbidly jaundiced, we beg leave to remind them of what has been done; we ask them to weigh the meaning of the claim asserted by Mr. Lincoln to be the sole judge in all cases of what is lawful and proper to be done as a "military necessity." We call attention to what has been done in Virginia in defiance of the opinion of Mr. Caleb Bates, Attorney General in Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet. We point them to the message of Gov. Bradford, showing how elections are carried by gun and sword. We call to them the act of placing the free North under martial law. We ask them to pause before the schemes of reorganizing States according to Mr. Lincoln's idea. His oath! ponder over it. We ask them to consider the means used to make the army a political engine in utter scorn of all the warnings of history;—and we bid them think of the terrible increase of new officers to swell the dispensing power" of the Government, while the people are struggling under the burden of high prices.

If these be not reasons ample enough to warrant the people in demanding new agents, then we shall begin to despair of the virtue and intelligence of the people. We shall begin to forecast the doom of this once peerless and happy republic.—Let the men at Washington, who have made carnival and traffic of this civil feud, vacate their seats, and let men fresh from the people take the helm, men who will not forget that they are responsible, men who will not contrive new fangled oaths whilst they are daily breaking the old and honored oaths which they took high heaven to witness that they would faithfully keep; men who will labor to get us Union, but what is even better than Union—our old and tried political system as devised by the statesmen of 1787; men who will keep their hands free from illicit gain; men who will restore our national name and fame abroad, which have been so sadly tarnished by the shuffling and cowardly policy of the last three years.

Give us a change. It is the prayer of the people, even if it is not their hope.—Yet, there are signs in the firmament which gladdens the souls of men. There are signs which hundreds of thousands watch as the last opportunity of the nation! God grant that they may not fail!

STATE CONVENTION.—The approaching State Convention, to be held in Philadelphia, on the 24th of March, promises to be an imposing demonstration.—Some of our Democratic cotemporaries are already suggesting Electors and delegates at large to the Chicago Convention. For the latter positions Hons. Geo. W. Woodward, Heister Clymer, Wm. H. Witte, Geo. W. Cass, Henry D. Foster, Walter H. Lowrie, John L. Dawson and Gaylord Church are suggested. The Representative delegates will probably be Ex-Gov. Bigler and William A. Galbraith. Judge Brown, of Warren, is spoken of as the nominee for Elector.—*Erie Observer.*

☞The gay Quilp believes ladies are, after all, like manufacturers—they make their consignments to those who make the most liberal advances.

THE WAR IN FLORIDA.

THE BATTLE OF OLUSTEE.

The Providence (R. I.) *Journal* prints a letter from Lt. Eddy, 3d R. I. battery, dated on board the hospital steamer Cosmopolitan, Port Royal harbor, Feb. 22d, which says:

On Thursday morning, the 18th, we left our camps at Jacksonville in light marching order, with ten days rations.—We marched all day, and as the roads were bad we made only sixteen miles, when we halted for the night. On Friday morning, the 19th, we started early, and marching all day, made seventeen miles, stopping over night at a small place called Barbers. On Saturday morning, the 20th, at 7 o'clock we started once more for a place called Lake City, thirty-six miles distant, which if we had succeeded in occupying, we should have stopped supplies from being sent to the Western armies of the enemy. We marched eighteen miles, when we met the enemy, and skirmished with them for the next four miles, when we found that they were in force, and had formed their line of battle.

The columns were at once deployed, and our advance was soon sharply engaged. Hamilton's battery was ordered forward. Four pieces of the battery including my section, were placed in position within a hundred and fifty yards of the rebel lines, under a severe fire of musketry. We went in with four pieces, fifty horses, eighty-two men and four officers, viz: Capt. Hamilton, Lieut. Myrick, Lieut. Dodge and myself. In twenty minutes we lost forty-five men, forty horses, two guns and four officers, when we managed to get off with what little there was left. *It was our misfortune to have for support a negro regiment, which by running caused us to lose our pieces.* The fight lasted three hours, when, finding his small army so much cut up, the General ordered a retreat.

We returned to Jacksonville, fifty-eight miles distant, and reached there last night at 12 o'clock. We had 5,000 men engaged on our side, and lost 1200, as near as I can learn. The enemy had 15,000 men opposed to us, and, of course, whipped us badly. Capt. Hamilton is wounded in the left arm severely, and in the hip. Lieut. Myrick is badly wounded in the left foot, and will probably lose some of his toes.—Lieut. Dodge is wounded in the left arm, but not badly. I am wounded in the right leg, about three inches above the ankle joint, but not badly. All of us officers had our horses shot under us. We are now on board of this steamer, bound for Beaufort, where all the wounded will be landed except us four officers.

We return to Hilton Head to morrow. The battery remained at Jacksonville, which I think our forces will find it difficult to hold, as the enemy were following us closely. Taking everything together, we have done pretty sharp work. In ninety hours we have marched one hundred and ten miles, fought a battle of three hours' duration, got whipped, and what there is left of our little army is back again to where we started from.

GEN. JACKSON ON COERCION AND CIVIL WAR.—In Gen. Jackson's Farewell Address on leaving the Presidency, Mar. 4th, 1837, occurs the following passages. They are especially applicable to the present state of affairs in this country. He said:

"But the Union cannot be preserved and the Constitution maintained by the mere coercive power confided to the General Government.

"If such a struggle is ever begun, the citizens of one section of the country are arrayed in arms against those of another in doubtful conflict, let the battle result as it may, THERE WILL BE AN END OF THE UNION, and with it AN END TO THE HOPES OF FREEMEN! The victory of the victors would not secure to them the blessings of liberty. It would avenge their wrongs, but they would themselves share in the common ruin.

* * * *

"But each State has the unquestionable right to regulate its own internal concerns according to its own pleasure; and while it does not interfere with the rights of the Union, every State must be sole judge of the measures proper to secure the safety of its citizens and promote their happiness. All efforts on the part of the people of other States to cast odium upon their institutions, and all measures calculated to disturb their rights of property, or to put in jeopardy their peace and internal tranquillity, are in direct opposition to the spirit in which the Union was formed, and must endanger its safety."

SNOBBERY IN HIGH PLACES.—A New York cotemporary chronicles the fact that Secretary Seward traveled from Washington to New York, and for the entire distance had a car consecrated to himself and lady, which no one else was permitted to enter. It might have been added that for a considerable part of the distance the train was very much overcrowded, and that over eighty passengers, one-half of whom were ladies, were forced to stand, while Mr. Seward enjoyed his regal state in solitary grandeur! It might also have stated that a short time since Mrs. Lincoln traveled from New York to Washington, and in like manner appropriated to herself and a servant an entire car, while over forty ladies, some of whom were aged, some mothers carrying infants, many of whom far surpassed Mrs. Lincoln in genuine refinement of manners—were forced to stand except in cases where some gentlemen more considerate of her own sex than Mrs. Lincoln, gave up their seats to them.—*Jersey City Standard.*

☞A school-boy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied, "If you please, sir, I should like to have it upon the Italian system of penmanship—the heavy strokes upward and the down ones light!"

HOW TECUMSEH WAS KILLED.—The Western Christian Advocate of a recent date contains an obituary notice of Isaac Hamblin, Sr., who died at his residence near Bloomfield, Ind., a few months since, aged about 80 years. Mr. Hamblin was a man of deep piety and unquestionable veracity.—He was in the battle of Thames, and the writer gives the following as his statement in regard to the manner in which Tecumseh was killed:

He says he was standing but a few feet from Colonel Johnson when he fell, and in full view, and saw the whole of that part of the battle. He was well acquainted with Tecumseh, having seen him before the war, and having been a prisoner seventeen days, and received many a cursing from him. He says that he thinks Tecumseh thought that Johnson was Harrison, as he often heard the chief swear he would have Harrison's scalp, and seemed to have a special hatred toward him. Johnson's horse fell under him, himself being deeply wounded; in the fall he lost his sword, his large pistols were empty, and he was entangled with his horse on the ground. Tecumseh had fired his rifle at him, and when he saw him fall he threw down his gun and bounded forward like a tiger, sure of his prey. Johnson had only a side pistol ready for use. He aimed at the chief over the head of the horse, and shot near the centre of his forehead. When the ball struck, it seemed to him the Indian jumped with his head full fifteen feet into the air. As soon as he struck the ground a little Frenchman ran his bayonet into him, and pinned him fast to the ground.

A WAR OF VENGEANCE.—The London correspondent of the New York *Times* warns those whom it may concern, to be prepared for a war of vengeance on the part of the South. No town, he writes, on the frontier or seaboard will be safe that is not well defended. The Southerners, from motives of policy, have up to this time, refrained from retaliation.—They have no longer this motive. So many of their own towns have been destroyed, and such efforts made to burn Charleston, that they will consider themselves justified in the eyes of the world, in carrying out the *lex talionis*. Morgan, Mosby and a dozen other more troopers and guerrillas on land, and fleet steamers at sea, will do what they can to plunder and destroy. It must be expected, and guarded against as far as may be.

It is to be hoped that the war may be fought out on civilized principles, as it should be if such were the desire at Washington, but if there is "Greek fire for the masses" of the South, it must be expected that some kind of fire will be returned to the masses of the North, who may be within reach of Southern vengeance.

War is a game that two can play at, and is not always onesided, as partisans wish it to be. It is my deliberate conviction, from everything I see and hear, that the destructiveness of the war during the present year will exceed all that has gone before it.

FAMILY COURTESIES.—Family intimacy should never make brothers and sisters forget to be polite and sympathising to each other. Those who contract thoughtless and rude habits toward the members of their own family will be thoughtless and rude to all the world. But let the family intercourse be true, tender and affectionate, and the manners of all uniformly gentle and considerate, the members of the family thus trained will carry into the world and society the habits of their childhood. They will require in their associates similar qualities; they will not be satisfied without refinement and the cultivation of the best affections, and their own character will be sustained by that faith in goodness which belongs to a mind exercised in pure and high thoughts.

☞Who does not see that the shadow of death is passing over our land? That faith has perished, that love has perished, that union has perished, that all which made us happy at home, and great abroad, has perished! What have we left? We have Mr. Lincoln, the negro, the bastile, the Congress, usurpations, a plundered treasury, an astounding debt, taxes, mobs, and a bloody war. That's all.

☞The Richmond papers have a report that some negroes of a Massachusetts regiment put a rope about the neck of a Virginia girl and were driving her before them to Norfolk, when a New York regiment met the party, whipped the negroes, rescued the girl, a Miss White, daughter of Major White.

☞Mink skins are now worth $4 to 7 each, and were formerly heavy in the market at twenty-five cents apiece. Fashion has adopted the mink, which makes all the difference. His fur is no glossier and no warmer than ever.

☞A Republican paper before us says: "We have but one Lincoln."—Heaven be thanked for that. May God in his mercy grant that this nation may never be cursed with another.

☞The raid of General Lee into Pennsylvania cost the State $700,000. The Committee of Ways and Means in Congress has reported a bill to reimburse the State for that sum.

☞Ladies should not forget this is leap year.