



Flag of the free heart's only home. By angel hands to valor given! They stars have lit the welkin dome And all thy hues were born in heaven; Forever float that standard sheet! Where breathes the foe but falls before us With freedom's soil beneath our feet And freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

Presidents Message.

We publish to day the highly conservative message of President Lincoln, a document which we think will meet with the approval of all right-thinking men. In truth it would be difficult for any one to find fault with its sentiments, for while it contains some suggestions of more than ordinary importance, it by no means urges their adoption with that pertinacity which has characterized several of his predecessors. It is free from all partisan feeling, the preservation of our country from impending ruin being evidently his sole aim and object.

It is somewhat remarkable that while we have been making treaties with western savages, half civilized nations in the Pacific and South Atlantic Oceans, with China, Japan, and other races not of the Caucasian order, our government has hitherto studiously avoided recognizing Liberia or Hayti as independent governments, though the former was a pet of the illustrious Clay and the latter a location where an important trade has prevailed for many years.—This act of injustice—unworthy of any Christian nation—was yielded to those now in rebellion; who for so many years ruled our destinies, and sacrificed everything to the slave power.

The colonization project recommended in the message was a favorite project with Virginia after "Gabriel's revolt," and was warmly endorsed by Mr. Jefferson. If seconded by the government, either by establishing a monthly steamer to such a location, or a bonus for emigrating, there is no doubt that thousands of colored people would be ready at short notice to leave this country.

Godey's Lady's Book.—The number for January, 1862, of this superb Magazine is already on our table. The steel plate engraving, entitled "Our Father who art in Heaven," is a most magnificent frontispiece, and appropriately chosen for the opening of a new volume; and the double paged fashion plate is elegantly designed. This number also contains a beautiful engraving as the title page of 1862, and there are two other engravings of a useful kind. The reading matter is always of an interesting and instructive character. As a new year is close at hand, we advise those of our fair readers who do not receive this book to subscribe for it without delay. Address, L. A. Godey 323 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. The Gazette and Lady's Book will be forwarded one year for \$3.

Fernando Wood Defeated.—The municipal election in New York City last week resulted in the overthrow of the Wood dynasty and the election of Opdyke. The vote was extremely close for so large a poll: Opdyke, Republican, 25,584; Gunther, Tammany Democrat, 24,813; Wood, Mozart Democrat, 24,174. Opdyke over Gunther, 871, over Wood, 1,401.

Still in boating order.—The Canal. Easily satisfied.—The Hollidaysburg Standard.

The Lewistown Democrat is satisfied "that Mr. Slenker has a majority of votes in this district!" Yes, over the left.

The late Peace Party in Maryland has assumed the name of "the democracy."

The body of Wm. Flinn, an Irishman, was found in a field last week near Milesburg, Centre county—another victim to intemperance. He had been missing about a week.

W. W. Brown is raising a company of sharpshooters in Centre county. He has we learn about 80 men.

Two of the soldiers guarding the railroad bridges between York and Baltimore, were lately poisoned. They were from Gettysburg.

Delicate females will find no better remedy to strengthen their nervous system than Hoodland's German Bitters. Read the advertisement in another column.

Whooping Cough may be greatly relieved and entirely cured by the free use of Hoodland's Balsamic Cordial. Read the advertisement in another column.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

In the Senate on Wednesday Mr. Sausbury, of Delaware, submitted a resolution proposing the appointment of commissioners to confer with like commissioners from the seceded States "for the preservation of the Union." The resolution was laid over. Mr. Chandler offered a resolution declaring that John C. Breckinridge is expelled from the Senate. The resolution was adopted unanimously, several Senators not voting. Mr. Kennedy, of Maryland, voted for the expulsion. The subject of the confinement of free persons of color, and fugitive slaves in the District jail, was brought up on a resolution by Mr. Wilson, and the matter finally disposed of by ordering the Marshal to report the names of such persons, causes of arrest, &c. After some other unimportant business the Senate adjourned.

In the House of Representatives, resolutions and bills relating to various subjects were introduced and generally referred. A Homestead Bill reported from the committee on agriculture was referred to the committee on public lands. A resolution requesting the President to institute a system for the exchange of prisoners was referred to the military committee.

In the Senate on Thursday Mr. Rice, of Minnesota, registered his vote in favor of the expulsion of J. C. Breckinridge. Mr. Chandler moved the appointment of a committee to inquire into the causes of the disaster at Ball's Bluff. Motions were made to extend the inquiry as to other disasters, and the subject was finally postponed until next day. Mr. Wilson gave notice of a bill to abolish the post of sutler in volunteer regiments. Mr. Trumbull introduced his bill for the "confiscation of the property of rebels and giving freedom to the persons they hold in slavery." The bill referred to committee on the Judiciary. The bill of last session, re-annexing that portion of the District of Columbia retroceded to Virginia, was called up and referred to the committee on District Affairs. After a brief executive session the Senate adjourned till Monday.

In the House of Representatives the President's Message was referred to different committees. Those portions referring to the colonization of slaves taken from armed rebels, and the fortifications of the coasts, were referred to special committees. Mr. Gurly introduced a resolution of inquiry in relation to "the telegraphic censorship of the Press." Referred. The House adjourned until Monday.

As some of the patent democratic papers are publishing Biddle's infamous tirade, we give the following antidote:

"This, too, we may say for the Democratic party—while it maintained its sway. 'Secession' was a little baffled clique; as the Republican party rose, 'Secession' became 'an army with banners.'"—Chas. J. Biddle's Letter.

Query 1st. "While the Democratic party maintained its sway," how many Republicans did the North send to the Charleston Convention to split it irretrievably? Echo answers—"How many?"

2d. Who nursed "Secession" from "a little baffled clique" into "an army with banners?" Answer. James Buchanan—Mr. Biddle's choice of Democrats and Traitors.

3d. Who supplied "a little baffled clique" with arms and munitions of war? Answer. John B. Floyd and Jefferson Davis—Mr. Biddle's friends—Democrats and Traitors.

4th. Who gave "a little baffled clique" money stolen from under the nose of James Buchanan? Answer. Mr. Biddle's choice of financiers, friends, Democrats and Traitors: Howell Cobb and Jacob Thompson.

5th. Who gave "a little baffled clique" the hope to win by sending every armed vessel to a distant sea? Answer. Isaac Touey—Mr. Biddle's Democrat and Traitor.

6th. Who would be traitor when loyalty should have been sweeter than life; and who would sacrifice a heritage of honor on the altar of "a little baffled clique?" Answer. Mr. Biddle's particular Democrat and Double-Traitor—John C. Breckinridge.

7th. Where are some of the members of a "little baffled clique?"—Mr. Biddle's Democrats and Traitors? Answer. "We are in Fort Warren." (Signed) John Sillid and James M. Mason.

8th. Who leads the forlorn hope of a "little baffled clique" in Seceasia? Answer. Mr. Biddle's Democrat and Traitor—Jeff. Davis.

9th. Who has joined "a little baffled clique," and deserted the click of the musket lock—left such real Democrats as Joe Holt, Andrew Johnson, D. S. Dickinson, B. F. Butler, and last, not least, Gen. McClellan, for such bed-fellowship as that in which Mr. Chas. J. Biddle last appears? and echo answers—C. J. Biddle.

None but a physician knows how much reliable alternative is needed by the people. On all sides of us, in all communities everywhere there are multitudes that suffer from complaints that nothing but an alternative cures. Hence a great many of them have been made and put abroad with the assurance of being effectual. But they fail to accomplish the cures they promise because they have not the intrinsic virtues they claim.—In this state of the case, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, have supplied us with a compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, which does prove to be the long desired remedy. Its peculiar difference from other kindred preparations in market is that it cures the diseases for which it is recommended, while they do not. We are assured of this fact by more than one of our intelligent physicians in this neighborhood and have the further evidence of our own experience of its truth.—Tennessee Farmer, Nashville, Tenn.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Our correspondents take up some of our local room this week, but as everything from our soldiers is read with unabated interest, no one will regret it. Besides, little of interest has occurred.

The weather continues remarkably pleasant, resembling spring far more than stern winter.

Dr. VanValzah cut out a wen from the ear of Leah, a daughter of Wm. Keller, aged about six years, without much inconvenience or restraint, she being about as usual.

Correspondents occasionally complain of errors. We are in fault sometimes; they in others. Having a stated time for going to press, we are often compelled to read, hastily and perhaps at night, several columns of proof sheets. Occasionally we find our corrections overlooked by the compositors; but on the whole, are free to say that where one glaring error is overlooked, we correct ten of a majority of correspondents.

A number of letters were received last evening from the emigrants to Hayti from this place. They arrived at St. Marc on the 2d November, after a pleasant passage of 11 days, and speak favorably of their reception and the country.

COUNTERFEIT SMALL NOTES.—Several counterfeit 1s and 2s on the Farmer's Bank of Schuylkill county were passed in this place on Monday. The print is rather faint, though otherwise calculated to deceive the unwary. Our friends in the country who have little knowledge of notes, had better refuse all small notes on this bank.

The railroad accident at Newton Hamilton, briefly noticed last week, was caused by an explosion, and not by running off the track. It appears that the train was standing on the siding at Newton Hamilton station, when from some cause or other, as yet not explained, the boiler exploded with a tremendous report, shattering the locomotive to pieces and partially wrecking one or two of the foremost cars. The engineer, Daniel Fisher of Altoona, and the fireman, Benjamin Gushard, of Patterson, were both on the engine at the time, and were blown high into the air, their mangled bodies falling some seventy feet from the wreck. Both must have been instantly killed. We notice that a similar explosion took place last week between York and Wrightsville, also with fatal results.

For the Lewistown Gazette.

Mr. Editor.—I had the pleasure of spending two nights last week in the camp of our Pennsylvania soldiers on the "sacred soil" of Virginia, one night enjoying the hospitality of Capt. Zollinger, the other night the tent of Capt. Warner. After sleeping only just comfortably, and having my eyes smoked into copious tears, I was a little surprised to see the men looking so hearty and cheerful. Use would doubtless, soon enable me to sleep as soundly as they do, and to enjoy the smoke as philosophically. They have abundant rations, and with a very few exceptions, are in fine health, and declare their satisfaction with a soldier's life. Capt. Zollinger spoke flatteringly of his men, and intimated that his company was about as steady and well disciplined as any that could be named, and I have no reason to doubt it. However that may be, the Capt. administered to me a most wholesome and heartily-relished breakfast, which Dr. Atkinson helped me to dispose of with characteristic good cheer. Barr, Bratton, Swain, and others looked good natured and hearty, perhaps because breakfast drew nigh.

Capt. Maclay I found in comfortable health and rejoicing—as well as he might—in the fact that not one of his company had ever been under arrest. Milroy can reasonably cherish a little pride over this honorable fact, as well as over his intelligent Captain and his creditable company. Sergeant Major Dickey messes with Capt. Maclay, and between the etables and his patriotism thrives remarkably well; it was suggested that he would soon be promoted, he has done so satisfactorily hitherto. A full faced, large man came up to me, and after a second thorough look, I saw it was an old acquaintance but not a familiar face; at home he might fitly be called J. Shaad-ow McEwen, now he should be named J. Stout Melken. "Music hath" not only "charms to soothe the savage breast," but in his case, when combined with camp life, seems to have a splendid influence in rendering the face full and fresh. William McEwen, too, looks in very good condition, all the better for having recently helped in the capture of a fine South Carolina gentleman.

Capt. Taylor, of the Cavalry company, seemed as genial as ever, and would be a foeman worthy of the best Southern steel—I am glad he is on our side. A. B. Selheimer looked very healthy, just a little flushed over his esprit in capturing an un-expected attack snatched the lamented Dr. Alexander from a field of great usefulness, and from a regiment whose hearty confidence he enjoyed.

Capt. Warner seems very much as when he lived in Lewistown, only is a Captain now, not a teacher or Supt. He has a splendid company, and shows himself fully competent to lead it. He has the entire respect of his company, and, if the

war continues long, he will have a yet higher title than he now bears, and will deserve it. I cannot name all the Mifflin company I saw, but I remember well the hearty grasps they gave. They will all do valiantly when the time for valorous action comes. Col. Irwin and Major Hulings were in Washington at the time of my visit; I saw them at Willard's, gentlemanly and soldierly as ever. Much more might be said, but this is probably all your readers will thank me for.

A. S. For the Gazette.

ADJUTANT WILLIAM McEWEEN.—This gallant young officer, who was with the Mifflin County Cavalry, Bayard's Regiment, in the affair near Drainesville, Va., on the 27th ult., was riding near the Colonel when they were fired upon by the rebels from an ambuscade, on their return. He had the honor of taking a rebel lieutenant prisoner, one of the South Carolina "chivalry." The fellow, who was a large fat man, weighing more than two hundred pounds, begged earnestly for "quarters." Adjutant McEween, who served five years in the regular army, in Texas, under Capt. Oakes, is an efficient and highly esteemed officer. Mifflin county has reason to be proud of her sons who are battling for the great cause of civil liberty, on the banks of the Potomac. We will not be unmindful of them when the storm of war has passed away. From a letter to his parents we are permitted to make the following extract:

CAMP PIERPONT, VA. } December 2, 1861.

Dear Father and Mother:—I received your very welcome letter but one hour since. I had the pleasure of meeting with A. Mayes and Mr. Autts the other day; and to day I met Mr. A. Smith, of the Academy. He will call and see you. I am always glad to see any of our friends from home. Theodore Waream is still very poorly.

Our men are in very good health. Capt. Taylor is mending; Lieutenant Mann is very well; he left here on Friday night with the remains of our much loved and much lamented young Surgeon, Dr. Alexander, of Milroy. Poor fellow! He was shot in the abdomen by the same rebels who fired at me. I made a very narrow escape, indeed: I was riding at the time, in advance, with the Col. of our regiment, whose horse was killed under him, being pierced by eleven bullets. Col. Bayard was slightly wounded in two places. Our young townsman, A. B. Selheimer, captured Capt. Farley, one of the South Carolina chivalry, with his own hands.

Our Colonel has confided to me the command of one hundred picked men of our regiment, who are armed with Sharpe's breech loading carbines. I am to embark for ten days to day—thanksgiving day. I had captured a very fine duck—seemeth contraband—and Stewart enjoyed him very much. I don't need gloves, stockings nor blankets; I have supplied myself with plenty of good warm clothing, and with a full suit of oil cloth from head to foot.

My love to all friends and relatives. I will write as often as my duties permit. It is snowing a little now, but the weather is remarkably fine. Our friends would do us a great kindness if they would forward us the Lewistown papers occasionally.

Your affectionate son, WILLIAM T. McEWEEN.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

CAMP NEAR MUDDY BRANCH, MD. } December 4, 1861.

Mr. Editor.—Gen. Banks' Division of the army, this day took up line of march for Frederick City, leaving the Logan Guards, under command of Capt. Harry Eisenbe, and a company of the Connecticut 5th, the whole under command of a Field Officer of the 46th, to guard the Potomac the whole extent of the Division, being some 7 miles, until relieved by Gen. Stone's Division. Whether this is considered a post of honor or not you and your readers will judge, but leave us to be the judges of the coldness of the weather, and the disagreeableness of the duty.—Lieutenant Weber is just starting off with 40 of our boys to relieve Lieut. Selheimer and his 40, and upon my interrogating them as to how they liked it, they answered in the language of an old 3 months' Logan—"why did you go for a soldier?"—and then were called to an attention by the cross Sergeant, (all 1st Sergeants are cross,) and away they went, in the faithful discharge of their duties. Poor fellows! the night is their own to make the best of it. Every one of them feels that the safety of the lives and property of this little command rests with them, and faithfully and zealously will they guard us against any surprise from foul Secession's hordes. The way we are moving to Frederick is not known to us. Soldiers are not supposed to know anything about the movements of an army. They are only required to move at the command forward, and halt when bade to halt. They may "think," but all "thinking" must be done in an undertone. Officers of a high grade are paid to think for us, the result of which thinking is conveyed to us in the commands march, or halt. It is probable, however, that we are moved to Frederick so as to be available in any emergency that may arise either west or south. The Division may now justly be considered fit for any duty, having undergone months of discipline and drill. Gen. Dix and Stone will be left to guard the Potomac. Upon their arrival, this rear guard will rejoin their Brigade, at Frederick, from which place you will hear from us again. It may be gratifying to our friends at home to know that this Division is styled "Gen. Banks' cold water Division," because of the total prohibition of all intoxicating drinks. Some of us, who never designed joining a temperance society, now find ourselves consistent members of the aforesaid institution; and although we did not stipulate for such results, we nevertheless believe that the rule applied is a good one, and redounds to the economy and health, as well as the discipline and morality

of the entire army—to which all of us, with you, say amen! While the great leader of this grand volunteer army is laboring assiduously to perfect its organization and efficiency, the army is rapidly gaining confidence in itself, and all agree in believing that the United States North has now as fine an army in the field as the world has ever witnessed.—While the strong-handed, brave hearted sons of America are thus learning the arts of war, and being inured to the hardships of camp life, the prayers of the pious thousands of christian friends we left behind us, are ascending to heaven for their safety and protection, and we feel them and believe in their efficacy. The saddest thought of all, to a soldier is, that if the unhappy condition of affairs in our beloved country continue, sorrow may soon take the place of happiness around the hearthstones of many happy homes—but this is not the language of a soldier. The 700,000 gallant men of the free states, now in arms, must move on to victory, though the heavens and earth should clash! America must be preserved, with all her institutions of civil and religious liberty, and if to effect this object lives must be lost, the world knows that America's sons are willing for the sacrifice.

Thanksgiving day was generally observed (on the 28th ult.) by the soldiers of the Pennsylvania, New York and Connecticut Regiments. Religious exercises were had in most of the camps. Most of the companies, if not all in our Regiment, feasted themselves to the utmost of their capacity, while the Logan boys gluttonized on as fine specimen of Maryland turkey as one would wish to hear gobble.

The health of our Regiment is generally good. We have less sick than many of our neighboring Regiments. We have had but four deaths in all, one of which was in company A—poor Motzer.

Our Brigade is composed of the Connecticut 5th, Col. Ferris, New York 28th, Col. O'Donald, New York 19th, and Pennsylvania 46th, under command of Gen. A. S. Williams, of Michigan, aided by Capt. Wm. D. Wilkins, nephew of the venerable Judge Wilkins, of Allegheny county, Pa., both as good soldiers and fine gentlemen as Uncle Sam dare boast of. From the Brigadier Gen. down to Tom Hyer, alias Elias Link, I opine that the 3d Brigade of Gen. Banks' Division is composed of about as good material as the service requires. This, however, is more than we can say of Uncle Sam's horses, for of all the apologies for horses the world could produce, I think these the meaneast. We are glad to believe that honest little Mifflin has none of these horse furnishers, that leech the good old Government in its declining days.

The life of a soldier is so much of a sameness that it scarcely affords material for a publication; besides, our experience shows that the newspaper correspondents of the old Logans, while in the 3 month service, generally hung themselves, which said fact makes us somewhat weak in the knees. I will try and inform you, however, of all important changes of position, address, &c., that may occur.

Yours truly, Logan.

P. S. Our address until further notice will be Frederick City, Md.

A. Felix has just arrived from Philadelphia with a splendid stock of fresh Goods for the holidays. Call and examine his goods; you can be suited with anything you may want.

JEFF DAVIS' LAMENT.

Tune—Merry of the Wild Wood.

BY MURRELL McPARRILL.

Oh! why did I leave Uncle Sam, Where once I was happy and free— Now I'm doomed to roam, Without friends or home, And no one to take pity on me: And Beauregard, too, he has gone— Tancy and Wigfall's no more— Sillid and Mason are in their long home, And Lee's on eternity's shore.

An outcast from my country and God, A wail on humanity's sea, Old friends hurry by with a shrug or a nod And no one will take pity on me: As low as the beasts of the field, Filthy as foul birds of the air, To the felon and slave now I'm forced to yield A companion to woe and despair.

All nature looks on me with scorn— Man and beast shrink from my gaze— Would to great God I had never been born To live out these horrible days. A by-word to traitors and knaves, A disgrace to the land of my birth, A growing cur, a vile cringing slave, A plague spot encumbering this earth.

My victims, like sands of the sea, Haunt me with cries and deep groans; My comrades now dangling from numberless trees Mock me in hideous tones. Would I were deep in my grave— Anything but this agony and woe— My soul it is lost, I cannot be saved— Down, down into hell I must go.

Distressing Accident.

The Perry Freeman says: On Wednesday afternoon last a sad accident occurred in the house of Wm. H. Henderson, wagon maker, in New Bloomfield. It seems he had been digging a well, and had put about two and a half pounds of powder, intended for blasting on the mantel piece, in the kitchen, nearly over the cook stove. Mr. Henderson, whilst fixing the clock on the mantel piece, displaced the paper of powder, which fell on the top of the stove and floor; and as Mrs. H. swept it off towards the stove hearth, it ignited, bursting out the sides of the house several inches, shattering the furniture, and setting her youngest child, a boy perhaps nearly two years of age, burning them very severely.—Mr. H. was also severely but, it is believed, not dangerously burnt. Drs. Lefever, Burkle and Naekal were sent for, and promptly attended to give the sufferers the benefit of their professional skill; but notwithstanding

all the remedies they could apply, the child died on Friday morning about one o'clock when Mrs. Henderson's case was considered quite unfavorable.

Died.

On the 6th inst., MAGGIE E., daughter of Ephraim and Almira Penebaker, aged 2 years, 1 month and 18 days.

Dearest Maggie, thou hast left us, Here thy loss we deeply feel, But 'tis God who has bereft us, He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life has fled, Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

M. A. M. (Millintown papers please copy.)

A JOURNEYMAN printer desires a situation. Address G. A. S., Lewistown.

Get Your Likeness Taken!

Secure the Substance ere the Shadow Fades! J. SMITH, respectfully informs the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity that he has returned to

THE OLD STAND,

Near the Town Hall,

where he is prepared to take

Ambrotypes, and Photographs,

As well as Pearltypes, Paperotypes, Melanotypes, Halotypes, and Stereoscopic Pictures.

His pictures are warranted to be perfect likenesses, and equal in every respect to any by the best artists in the cities.

Lewistown, December 11, 1861—t

NOTICE!

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late firm of JOHN KENNEDY, & Co., or JOHN KENNEDY, Sen., deceased, by Note or Book Account, will please call on or before

APRIL 1st, 1862,

and settle the same. By so doing COSTS WILL BE SAVED,

as after that time the accounts will be left in the hands of an Attorney for collection.

JOHN KENNEDY, Jr., Surviving Partner of JOHN KENNEDY & Co.

All persons having claims against the late firm of John Kennedy & Co., or John Kennedy, Sen., deceased, will present claims for settlement before the 1st day of April, 1862.

Lewistown, Dec. 11, 1861—t

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed on record in this office for inspection of Heirs, Legatees, Creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the next Orphans' Court of the county of Mifflin, to be held at the Court House, in Lewistown, on Thursday, 9th day of January, 1862, for allowance and confirmation:

1. The Administration Account of Henry L. Close, Administrator of the estate of William Ramsey, late of Armagh township, deceased.

2. The Administration Account of Joel Zook, (Potter,) Executor of the Estate of Esther Zook, late of Union township, deceased.

3. The Guardianship Account of Isaac Yoder, Guardian of Moses Yoder, minor child of Moses Yoder, late of Union township, deceased.

4. The Guardianship Account of Joel Zook, (Potter,) Guardian of John Kenagy, minor child of Jacob Kenagy, late of Meino township, deceased.

5. The Administration Account of John Stroup, one of the Administrators of the estate of John Stroup, late of Union township, deceased.

6. The Administration Account of William F. Stroup, one of the Administrators of the estate of John Stroup, late of Union township, deceased.

7. The Administration Account of Thompson G. Bell, Executor of the estate of Benjamin McCoy, late of Granville township, dec'd.

SAMUEL BARR, Register.

Register's Office, Lewistown, Dec. 11, 1861.

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TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

The 6th Annual meeting of the Teachers' Association will be held in the Presbyterian Church, at Milroy, commencing on

Thursday, December 26, 1861,

at 1 o'clock p. m., and continuing until noon of Saturday, December 28.

Prof. SAMUEL P. BATES, DEPUTY STATE SUPERINTENDENT, has been invited, and is expected to be present. His knowledge and skill in the department of physical education, and his ability, both as a writer and lecturer, warrant us in expecting a rich treat, should he favor us with his presence.

The following questions will be discussed: Which is more important, keeping youth from temptation to wrong or teaching them to avoid temptation?

Should pupils be required to study out of school hours?

Should compulsory measures be resorted to to obtain lessons from pupils?

The exercises will be conducted in the following order: Thursday afternoon—Organization, remarks by President, and a discussion.

Evening—A discussion, essays, orations, and reading of a manuscript paper, for which teachers are requested to prepare contributions.

Friday—Prof. Bates, it is expected, will occupy the principal part of the day, but there will also be drills, experiences, and discussions.

Evening—Probably a lecture by Prof. B., essays, orations, and a manuscript paper. Saturday morning—Experiences, and remarks by County Superintendent.

Every teacher in the county is urged to be present at this meeting, and to be prepared to contribute to the interest and profit of the occasion.

Teachers will be boarded at low rates at the different hotels, and the ladies entertained by the citizens of the village. J. K. HARTZLER, MARY McCORD, WM. S. WILSON, Executive Committee, Milroy, December 4, 1861.