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JOB PRINTING
Of every description, neatly and promptly executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

FATHER ABRAHAM

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work ... care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may ... and a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—A. L.

VOL. II. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1869. No. 15.

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING
IN FATHER ABRAHAM.

Ten lines of Nonpareil constitute a Square.

TIME.	1 Sq.	2 Sqs.	3 Sqs.	¼ Col.	½ Col.	1 Col.
1 week....	$ 75	$ 1 40	$ 2 10	$ 3 50	$ 6 00	$ 11 50
2 weeks...	1 25	1 80	2 70	4 50	8 00	14 00
3 weeks...	1 50	2 20	3 30	6 00	10 00	17 00
1 month...	1 75	2 40	3 90	7 00	12 00	20 00
2 months..	2 75	4 00	6 00	10 00	20 00	31 50
3 months..	4 00	6 00	9 00	15 00	30 00	45 00
6 months..	7 00	11 00	16 50	25 00	40 00	70 00
1 year.....	12 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	60 00	120 00

Executors' Notices.....$2 50
Administrators' Notices.....2 50
Assignees' Notices.....2 50
Auditors' Notices.....1 50

subsequent insertion.

REAL ESTATE advertisements, Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Five cents a line for each additional insertion.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL R. R.

Trains leave the Central Depot as follows:

EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.	
Cincin. Ex....	12:17 a. m.	Erie Mail....	1:50 a. m.
Phila. Express	5:12 "	Phila. Exp...	2:40 "
Fast Line....	7:02 "	Mail.....	11:15 "
Lanc. Train..	9:05 "	Fast Line....	2:35 p. m.
Day Express.	1:45 p. m.	Columbia Ac.	2:45 "
Harrisb'g Ac..	5:54 "	Harrisb'g Ac.	5:54 "
		Lanc. Train..	7:29 "
		Cincin. Ex....	10:43 "

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.

ON AND AFTER
THURSDAY, NOV. 26, 1868,
PASSENGER TRAINS WILL BE RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Lancaster....	8:00 a. m.	Reading	10:20 a. m.
"	3:25 p. m.	"	5:40 p. m.
Columbia	8:00 a. m.	"	10:20 a. m.
"	3:20 p. m.	"	5:40 p. m.

RETURNING:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Reading	7:00 a. m.	Lancaster....	9:15 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:25 p. m.
"	7:00 a. m.	Columbia	9:25 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	9:25 a. m.
		"	8:30 p. m.

Trains leaving Lancaster and Columbia as above, make close connection at Reading with Trains North and South; on Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and West on Lebanon Valley Road. Train leaving Lancaster and Columbia at 8 A. M. connects closely at Reading with Train for New York.

Tickets can be obtained at the Offices of the New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty street, New York; and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, 13th and Callowhill streets, Phila.

Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through.

Trains are run by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Time, which is 10 minutes faster than Pennsylvania Railroad Time.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.
E. E. KEEVER, Gen. Frt. and Ticket Agent.
nov 20-tf]

READING RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT,
MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1868.

Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3.50, 5.55, 8.10 a. m., 12.40 noon, 2.05 and 10.50 p. m., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad and arriving at New York at 11.00 a. m., 12.20 noon, 3.50, 7.00, 10.05 p. m., and 6.15 a. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3.50 a. m. and 10.50 p. m. trains without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 a. m., 2.05 and 4.10 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 4.10 p. m. train making connections for Philadelphia and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3.30 p. m.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 noon, 5.10 and 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.; sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 a. m., 5.10 and 8.00 p. m. trains from New York, without change.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.35 p. m., stopping at all stations; leave Pottsville at 7.30, 8.45 a. m., and 2.45 p. m.; Shamokin at 5.25 a. m.; Ashland at 7.00 a. m., and 12.30 p. m.; Tamaqua at 8.30 a. m.; and 2.30 p. m., for Philadelphia.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 7.10 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.30 a. m. for Pine Grove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Reading at 7:30 a. m., returning leaves Philadelphia at 4:45 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.45 a. m.; returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.00 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.00 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 9.15 a. m. and 5.30 p. m.; returning, leave Skippack at 8.10 a. m. and 12.45 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading; Pottsville 8.00 a. m.; Harrisburg 5.50 a. m., 4.10 and 10.50 p. m., and Reading at 1.05, 3.00 and 7.15 a. m. For Harrisburg, at 12.50, and 7.31 a. m. for New York; and at 4.25 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
READING, PA., Dec. 14, 1868. [dec18-1t&4w

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Trains leave York for Wrightsville and Columbia, at 6:20 and 11:40 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.

Leave Wrightsville for York, at 8:05 a. m., and 1:00 and 6:20 p. m.

Leave York for Baltimore, at 5:00 and 7:15 a. m., 1:05 p. m.; and 12 midnight.

Leave York for Harrisburg, at 1:30, 4:25 and 11:35 a. m., and 2:30 and 10:15 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG.

GOING NORTH.

At 7:25 a. m., and 1:20 and 4:20 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

At 8:45 and 8:55 a. m., and 12:20 and 10:45 p. m.
dec11-1yl

Photographs, &c.

GOLDEN GIFTS.

Parents to Families,
Father to Daughter,
Mother to Son.

GENTLEMEN TO LADIES.

When the light has left the house, memories such as these compound their interest.

GILL'S SUPERB PHOTO.

Miniature or Opal Pictures, admitted to be the best in the city, and no superior in the State. Constantly increasing demand and great experience in this style of miniature give us greater facilities and better results than any establishment outside of large cities.

STEREOGRAPHS OF HOME VIEWS for the Centre Table. Also, prismatic instruments.

Large Colored Work by some of the best Artists in Philadelphia and elsewhere, in the high, est style of the art. India Ink, Pastille, Crayon and colors, at

GILL'S CITY GALLERY,
jan 1-1yr] No. 20 East King-st.

Coal.

EHLER, BRENEMAN & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
COAL, OF THE BEST QUALITY.
YARD—COR. WATER ST. AND PA. R. R.
OFFICE—NO. 8 EAST ORANGE ST.,
LANCASTER PA. [dec 18-1y

Claim Agency.

JAMES BLACK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
MILITARY AND NAVAL CLAIM AGENT,
No. 56 East King-st., Lancaster, Pa.

Being duly licensed as a Claim Agent, and having a large experience, prompt attention will be given to the following classes of claims:

BOUNTY and PAY due discharged Soldiers and Sailors.

BOUNTY (additional) to Soldiers who enlisted for not less than 2 or 3 years, or were honorably discharged for wounds received.

BOUNTY (additional) to Widows, Children, or Parents of Soldiers who died from wounds received or disease contracted in said service.

PENSIONS for invalid Soldiers and Sailors, or to their widows or children.

PENSIONS for fathers and mothers, brothers or sisters of deceased soldiers, upon whom they were dependent.

PENSIONS and GRATUITIES for Soldiers or their Widows from Pennsylvania, in the War of 1812.

PAY due Teamsters, Artificers and Civil employees of the Government.

PAY due for horses lost in the United States service.

CHARGES.—Fees fair and moderate, and in no case will charges be made until the money is collected. [dec 22-1yr*

Insurance.

THE OLD PENN MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.

ACCUMULATED CAPITAL, $2,000,000.
After paying Losses to the amount of $1,120,000.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

All the Surplus Dividend amongst the Policy Holders every year.

THE ONLY TRULY MUTUAL COMPANY IN THE CITY OR STATE.

For further information apply to
JOHN J. COCHRAN, Agent,
no20-tf] P. O., Lancaster, Pa.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.
ORGANIZED IN 1846—CHARTER PERPETUAL.
THE LARGEST MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NUMBERING OVER 60,000 MEMBERS.
ASSETS--$23,000,000,
Acquired by prudent and economical management of twenty-two years, without the aid of a single dollar of original capital.
Its dividends have averaged over 50 per cent. annually.
The income from annual interest alone is more than sufficient to pay all its losses.
A. B. KAUFMAN, General Agent,
No. 1 Kiamph's Row, East Orange st., Lancaster, Pa.
dec 18-tf]

WORLD MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.
OF
NEW YORK,
NO. 160 BROADWAY.
J. F. FRUEAUFF, General Agent for Penn'a.
NORTH QUEEN STREET,
(Above J. F. Long & Son's Drug Store.)

This Company offers more SOLID and REAL inducements than any other Life Insurance Company in the country.

Send or call and get a Circular.

Active solicitors, male or female, wanted in every township in the State. [jan 1-3m*

Sewing Machines.

THE HOWE SEWING MACHINE,
FOR
EVERYBODY!

As a Holiday Gift to a Sister, Wife or Friend, they are unsurpassed.

The Farmer wants it for his Family.

The Dress and Cloak Maker prefers it.

The Seamstress wants it, because its work is sure to give satisfaction.

The Tailor has long ago decided it to be the best for his business.

The Carriage Trimmer cannot do without it; and the Shoe Fitter finds that, after all, the HOWE is the machine for him.

Sooner or later, everybody will have the HOWE MACHINE.

Every Machine is warranted.

Every one may be the possessor of one of these unrivalled machines, as we endeavor to make the terms of sale suit all our customers.

We earnestly invite all, whether they purpose purchasing or not, to call and get specimens of the work executed by us on the HOWE MACHINE, and compare it with the work done by other machines. We are willing to abide by the result.

C. FATE, Agent,
dec 18-tf] 25½ North Queen Street.

Book Binding.

GEORGE WIANT,
BOOK-BINDER
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
NORTH QUEEN ST., LANCASTER, PA.
BLANK BOOKS,
For Banks, Merchants, County Offices, &c., made to order.

BOOK BINDING, in all its branches, promptly attended to. [dec 4-3m

Poetry.

A WOMAN'S QUESTION.

Before I trust my fate to thee,
Or place my hand in thine,
Before I let thy future give
Color and form to mine,
Before I peril all for thee, question thy soul
to-night for me.

I break all slighter bonds, nor feel
A shadow of regret:
Is there one link within the past
That holds thy spirit yet?
Or is thy faith as clear and free, as that which
I can pledge to thee?

Does there within thy dimmest dreams
A possible future shine,
Wherein thy life could henceforth breathe,
Untouched, unshared by mine?
If so, at any pain or cost, O tell me before all
is lost.

Look deeper still. If thou canst feel
Within thy inmost soul
That thou hast kept a portion back,
While I have staked the whole.
Let no false pity spare the blow, but in true
mercy tell me so.

Is there within thy heart a need
That mine cannot fulfil?
One chord that any other hand
Could better wake or still?
Speak now, lest at some future day, my whole
life wither and decay.

Lives there within thy nature hid
The demon spirit Change,
Shedding a passing glory still
On all things new and strange?
It may not be thy fault alone—but shield my
heart against thy own.

Couldst thou withdraw thy hand one day,
And answer to my claim,
That Fate, and that to-day's mistake—
Not thou—had been to blame?
Some soothe their conscience thus; but thou
wilt surely warn and save me now.

Nay, answer not—I dare not hear,
The words would come too late;
Yet I would spare thee all remorse;
So comfort thee, my Fate—
Whatever on my heart may fall—remember,
I would risk it all!

Miscellaneous.

LUKE WHARTON'S LESSON.

A SKETCH FOR EVERYBODY.

"I think he would sell himself cheap," said Luke Wharton and he spoke very warmly.

"What do you mean?" asked Rosanna, his wife.

"I mean just what I say. He would sell himself for money; and I believe he would sell his best friend, too."

"Of whom do you speak, my son?" asked his mother, looking up from her work, and raising her spectacles.

"I am speaking of Mr. Simmons," replied Luke.

"But what have you against him?" the old lady resumed.

"I got nothing against him. I was only speaking of him as I thought."

"But do you know we should not always tell just what we think, my son? It is not safe."

"I believe it always safe to tell the truth, no matter where it hits," returned Luke.

"Then it would be proper for me to go out and tell things I hear you and your wife say, and all that I see you do, no matter what may be their character?"

"Ah—but that would be infringing upon the sacredness of the domestic circle," said the young man.

"So it would," continued his mother; "and this shows you that there must be exceptions to your rule. The domestic circle is no more sacred than is a man's character. When you must speak then speak the truth, and fear not the consequences; but be careful when you speak, and how you speak. I know you are very careless, at times, in your manner in speaking of others, and I am sorry it is so. Now answer me this: Would you tell Mr. Simmons to know what you said about him?"

"I shouldn't care," replied Luke; and he spoke hesitatingly.

"Yes, you would care," continued the old lady. "You know that he is a man of much influence in this place, and that he has never wronged you in any way or shape. And your estimation of his character is only formed from what others have said. Now answer me truly. Would you wish that some third party should go and whisper into his ear the scandal you have spoken of him?"

"Well—I don't know as I should; but there's no danger."

"Ah, my son—you don't know how much danger there may be. I am afraid you are as free in speaking to others as you are speaking to us. Have you not spoken of Mr. Simmons thus?"

Luke was obliged to admit that he had; but still claimed there was no danger, and that he had a right so to speak.

"You have no right to speak against your neighbor," said Mrs. Wharton. And more than this, it is not safe. You will find as you advance in the world, that you will have difficulties enough to contend with without making enemies needlessly. If you prosper and move along through life with honor and respect, let one of your first cares be to see that you speak no evil of your neighbor. Speak ill of no man, when duty does not absolutely call upon you to do so. You will find it by far the safest course."

Luke Wharton was a young man just married, and was clerk in a retail store. He meant to be honorable and truthful, but he had contracted that habit which so many have so foolishly contracted, of speaking very foolishly and thoughtlessly of his neighbors. In the present case, Mr. Simmons, a worthy and respected citizen, had made a movement for retrenchment in the expenses of the town. Luke's employer had been in the habit of furnishing certain articles to the town, and under the new system was likely to fall below the amount he had received in former years. So he thought Mr. Simmons had meddled too much in town affairs, and Luke took up the strain and piped freely upon it. He knew nothing of the causes which led to Mr. Simmons' course—he only knew that that gentleman's character was before the public and we went into it. But this was not the only case. A man who can speak recklessly of one individual will speak in the same manner of others; and a man who can thus thoughtlessly speak at one time, is likely to speak at any time.

Luke Wharton had been for some time anxious to go into some business on his own account, and the opportunity at length presented itself; or, at all events he saw a good opening to make arrangements to that end. His old employer, who had done business enough, was willing to sell out. He told Luke if he could find a partner who would pay cash down for half the store, and its good will, the other half might remain for several years on a mortgage. So Luke cast about him, and was not long in finding the man he sought. Thomas Lyon, a young man of a neighboring town, was ready to enter into such a partnership, and he considered that the thorough knowledge of the business, and the intimate acquaintantance with the customers which Luke would bring to him would offset the interest he might have to pay for the money he would be obliged to hire.

It was all arranged, and Luke Wharton was happy. Thomas Lyon would raise the four thousand dollars necessary to be paid down, and he would soon be in a position where he could not only enjoy the honor and satisfaction of doing business for himself, but where he could lay up money. And he was the more satisfied because another party had been talking of purchasing the store.

"I would not trust him as far as I could throw a fat hog by the tail, up hill?" asserted Luke Wharton. He spoke of Mr. Samuel Lovejoy, a man who lived in a distant part of the town, and who was the individual that had some talk of purchasing the store.

"What do you mean by that?" asked Mrs. Wharton.

"I mean just what I say," returned Luke. "I wouldn't trust him an inch."

"But what do you know against him, my son?"

"I know enough. He would have bought our store if he could; and he meant to do it in an underhand way. He knew that I wanted it, and yet he tried his best to work me out."

"But how do you know this?"

"How do I know?"—why I know it well enough. I know that he went to my employer, Mr. Green, offered to purchase the whole; and I know that he intimated that I might never be able to pay my half. I tell you he isn't to be trusted."

"I hope you have not spoken thus to any one else," said the old lady with much earnestness.

"Why do you hope that?"

"Because it would have been very wrong. I know Mr. Lovejoy is an eccentric man, and very set, and even bitter in his prejudices; but I never heard a lisp against his character for honesty and uprightness. Have you spoken of him out of doors?"

"I have spoken my mind of him," replied Luke somewhat stubbornly; "and I shall speak so again."

"Stop! said the mother." She spoke sternly yet tenderly. "Do not say so. You are too free in the use of that tongue of yours. You are not sure that Mr. Lovejoy has spoken one word against you, and you have no right to speak so against him. If this should go to his ears it might injure you. If you are going into business, you should endeavor to make friends and not enemies. Let me assure you, my son, that you should break yourself of that bad, bad habit. Just look at it in this one light, and you ought not to look farther. It is a habit from which no good can possibly flow, but from which evil must result. Isn't that reason enough for giving it up?"

While they were yet speaking the door-bell rang, and the servant soon handed in a letter for Luke Wharton, saying that the postman had just left it.

The young man broke the seal and read as follows:

"FRIEND WHARTON—I am very sorry to be obliged to inform you that our plan for purchasing the store in partnership cannot be carried out. I had so arranged to have the money from my uncle, Samuel Lovejoy, whom you well know, but he will not allow me to move as I intended. I may as well be frank with you as not. He says he will purchase the whole store for me, or he will allow me to take such a share as I wish. A week ago he had rejected all his previously formed plans in your favor, but he has met with something which has suddenly and strangely changed his mind. He simply tells me that he will not trust you where my money is at stake. He says further that (pardon me, I must speak frankly) a man who uses his tongue as you use yours would be sure to ruin any business sooner or later.

Will you see him and talk with him? I may see you this week.

Yours, THOMAS LYON."

The hand which held the letter sank by Luke's side, and a smothered groan escaped him.

"What is it?" asked his young wife, springing to his side.

"Nothing—nothing now," he whispered; and then he seized his hat and hastened from the room.

What a blow was this! How high had he built his hopes upon the bright prospect before him—how proudly he had dwelt upon the flattering promise of the future—and how heavy was the fall. He paced to and fro in the garden, and finally he reasoned calmly on the subject. At first he had muttered deep imprecations upon the head of Samuel Lovejoy; but when he came to read the letter again he was forced to think and feel differently.

"A week ago he had arranged plans in your favor," he read.

"I was mistaken, he said to himself." "While I thought he was trying to work me out, he was in reality trying to help me. He was really to let Thomas have four thousand dollors to be my partner. What a fool I have been! Why could not I have known that he was Lyon's uncle, and my friend."

"My son!"

Luke started—turned and beheld his mother.

"What is this?" she asked.

He handed her the letter, and she read it.

"What shall I do?" he asked.

"What have you proposed to do?"

"Nothing. I know not what I can do."

"You can give up the store, and all the bright hopes you had based upon it."

"Oh—I cannot do that, mother."

"Then you can do better. Go to Mr. Lovejoy, and tell him frankly that you have been at fault, and that henceforth you will do so no more."

"I cannot."

"Then you must do the other thing—give up all. You have done very wrong, and if you have not the courage to acknowledge it to him against whom the wrong has been done, then you deserve no favor that he can grant. Think of it, my son; and as you think remember this: If you come honorably out of this, it may prove the best lesson you have ever received. God be with you, Luke, and may good sense and reason prevail."

She left him, and he remained alone in the garden for half an hour. Then he went to the stable and got a horse, and rode away to see Samuel Lovejoy. He found the old gentleman at home, and after he had overcome his embarrassment, he stated the object of his vist.

"You thought that I meant to work against you, eh?" said Samuel Lovejoy.

"It makes no difference what I thought," frankly returned Luke. "I did wrong; for I had no right to question your motives; nor had I any right to speak as I did. It was spoken thoughtlessly, and I am sorry for it."

"Sorry that I heard it, eh?"

"No, sir. I am glad you heard of it, for it has opened my eyes to the greatest fault in my life. But I am sorry I said it, because it was wrong."

"Well, well," said the old gentleman, "come in. If you really feel that way, perhaps we can talk."

They went into the house and the matter was freely discussed. In the end, Luke had pledged himself that he would cast off the evil practice of a loose tongue forever; and Samuel Lovejoy had promised that he should have half of Mr. Green's store, with Thomas Lyon for a partner.

Once more was Luke Wharton happy. He went home with his resolution firmly fixed, and when he told his wife and mother what had transpired, they were happy with him.

Within two weeks the great store bore above its entrance the names of "Lyon & Wharton;" and business flourished and the new firm prospered. Luke wrote a few words upon a piece of paper, and placed it where his eyes fell upon it daily. It was a Life Lesson which he wrote there—a lesson which thousands of us should learn and practice:

"Suffer no word to escape thee of thy neighbor, which thou wouldst not have thy neighbor know."

Father Abraham's Chips.

GREEN peas are already appearing in North Carolina.

BOSTON is nearly seven miles long from northeast to southwest.

BOSTON has a milk inspector, and his operations have materially improved the quality of the milk sold there.

A MAN recently brought a bill of four dollars against his brother's estate in San Francisco, "for loss of time in attending the funeral."

A NEW Hampshire lady, who recently offered to sell a silver dollar she had carefully treasured for 35 years, was astonished at finding it a counterfeit.

IT was resolved at a late temperance meeting in Wisconsin that "Temperance is a natural virtue, indispensable to raise men to the level of other animals."

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, was in Washington on Monday last. He did not visit the Capitol, and nobody paid any attention to him when he appeared on the street.

THE political campaign of 1869 will open with the following State elections: New Hampshire, March 9; Connecticut, April 4; Rhode Island, April 7. A Governor is to be chosen in each.

A SERVANT girl, who had a young man call to see her, said that she preferred that he should be kept in ignorance of the fact that she was doing housework, as he supposed she was "boarding."

W. H. DRAYTON, of Philadelphia, Thos. Baker, of Lancaster county, John J. Carter, of Chester county, Aaron Connell, of Bucks county, and C. Harvey, of Delaware county, have been appointed a committee on behalf of the Eastern Experimental Farm of Chester county, to visit Harrisburg to procure from the Legislature an appropriation in aid of the farm.

It is generally conceded that Gen. Geo. W. Cass will be the Democratic nominee for Governor. He has secured the western counties, and a large number of the interior and eastern counties.

A PIN manufacturing company in Connecticut manufacture nearly seven millions of pins per day. The number put on papers last year approximates the enormous sum of 2,000,000,000.

MRS. Rachael A. Clarke, wife of Wm. Clarke, residing in Anthony twp., Lycoming county, was on Monday last, delivered of a female child, and on Wednesday following, had two more male children.

AT the charter election at Binghamton, New York, Tuesday, the Republicans elected their candidate for Mayor by about three hundred gain over last year's vote, when the Democratic candidate was elected.

JUDGE PEARSON, at Harrisburg, has declared the law passed in 1866, compelling the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to open sluices for the passage of fish in their dams aloug the Susquehanna, to be unconstitutional.

CLYDE, Ohio, has what is called a "Knitting Machine." A crowd of ladies walk into a drinking saloon, take possession of all the seats, and quietly settle down at knitting. This stops the customary business of the place.

THE Clearfield *Journal* says: Gen. Harry White is favorably spoken of as a Republican candidate for Governor of this State. He was a brave soldier and suffered much in the war, is a man of fine ability, and stands very high for integrity.

THE Beaver *Radical* says that thus far there are mentioned for the next nomination for Governor, Gen. Geary, Hon. D. J. Morrell, Hon. John Covode, Gen. Harry White, Hon. W. W. Ketcham, Gen. John F. Hartranft, and Maj. General Meade.

A CHICAGO journal, alluding to Garrett Davis's resolution censuring Butler, suggests that "in case Butler is found to deserve *severe* punishment, he be sent to the Senate to hear one of Davis' speeches." Such a proposition could only emanate from a heart dead to human feeling.

FROM the fact that General Grant is receiving and listening to committees recommending the different aspirants, the opinion is gaining ground that the question is still an open one, and that he will not finally make up his Cabinet until the last moment. He listens to all they have to say, but says nothing on the subject himself.

A CINCINNATIAN recently moved to Chicago, got a divorce after three weeks' residence and married again. One morning last week he woke to find his couch deserted, a smell of chloroform about him and a note on the pillow which read in this way: "My dear old Boy—Go it while yer young, but look out for bilks. Your darling wife.—AMELIA.

THE Columbia *Spy* has the following good "hit:" "There will be a little the most stupendous blow-out in San Francisco somewhere between next pea-time and Fourth of July, that ever the Pacific coast has experienced, perhaps. The first train that goes through will carry a thousand men bent on having a time and a half; and a large sprinkling of these will be the wildest Bohemians that ever got loose on a continent."

SENATOR DOOLITTLE is going to locate in New York city, where he will find his affinity in politics. The pure air of Wisconsin is not adapted to the growth of conservatism—still less as a home for political infidelity. New York city has become a general House of Refuge for Copperhead saints and sinners, and accordingly we find apostate Republicans gravitating thither. Cowan should follow Doolittle.—*Gettysburg Star.*

THE marriage portion of a young bride in olden times was a feather bed, six chairs, a plain cherry table and bureau, six cups and saucers, half a dozen silver teaspoons, and a lot of sand for sanding floors. Now they expect a set of silver plates, carved hair seat sofa, ottomans, divans, tete-a-tetes, rosewood pianos, marble-top tables for parlors, and painted furniture for chambers. Brussel carpets, and all other such modern fixings for show.

WE give below a receipt for doing up shirt-bosoms: "Take two ounces of fine white gum arabic powder—put into a pitcher, and pour on a pint or more of water—and then having covered it let stand all night. In the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it and keep it for use. A tablespoonful of gum water stirred in a pint of starch made in the usual manner, will give to lawns, either white or printed, a look of newness, when nothing else can restore them after they had been washed.

A TOUGH CASE: A little darkey was recently found sitting on the step of a fashionable house not far from Saratoga, crying pitifully. "What's de matter wid you?" asked a colored woman. "Dar's matter 'nuff—drouble all ober the house. Fadder am drunk—mudder am gone home wid close—sis broke de looking glass wid de broomstick—de baby got her eyes full of kyan pepper, and little Ned Anthony put the mustard on his hair for goose grease. I put salt in my tea for white sugar, and it makes me sea sick. The dog licked Ned's face, and got his mouth full of mustard, and lies under de bed a howlin. De kitten got her head in de milk pot, and I cut her head off to save the pitcher, and den I had to break de pitcher to get de head out, and de way I'll get licked when mudder comes home for setting de bed afire will be a sin."