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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 we are in; to bind up the nations wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—A. L.

VOL. II. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1869. No. 17.

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING IN FATHER ABRAHAM.

Ten lines of Nonpareil constitute a Square.

TIME.	¼ Sq.	½ Sqs.	¾ Sqs.	¼ Col.	½ Col.	1 Col.
1 week....	$ 75	$ 1 40	$ 2 10	$ 3 50	$ 6 00	$ 11 50
2 weeks...	1 20	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 60	3 90	7 00	12 00	20 00
2 months..	2 75	4 00	6 00	10 00	20 00	33 50
3 months..	4 00	6 00	9 00	15 00	30 00	50 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

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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..	7:20 "
		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, 18th 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, 5.50, 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 8.00 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 7.00, 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 8.00 a. m.; and 2.20 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 7.00 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 8.15 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 1.45, 2.00 and 7.15 a. m. For Harrisburg, at 12.50, and 7.31 a. m. for New York; and at 4.30 p. m. for Philadelphia.

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

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.

READING, PA., Dec. 14, 1868. [dec18-1td&w

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Trains leave York for Wrightsville and Columbia, at 6:20 and 10:40 a. m., and 3:20 p. m.

Leave Wrightsville for York, at 8:00 a. m., and 1:00 and 6:30 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, 6:25 and 11:25 a. m., and 2:20 and 12:15 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG.

GOING NORTH.

At 8:25 a. m., and 1:20 and 4:20 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

At 8:45 and 1:45 a. m., and 1:05 and 10:15 p. m. dec11-tfd

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, stereoscopic instruments.

Large Colored Work by some of the best Artists in Philadelphia and elsewhere, in the highest style of the art. India Ink, Pencils, Crayons 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. 2 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 25-1yr*

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,
no20-1f] 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 30 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 Krample's Row, East Orange st., Lancaster, Pa.
dec 18-1yr]

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 1-6m*

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 Pitter 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 18-1y] 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.

THE OLD FOLKS' ROOM.

The old man sat by the chimney side,
His face was wrinkled and wan;
And he leaned both hands on his stout oak cane,
As if all his work was done.

His coat was of good old fashioned grey,
The pockets were deep and wide,
Where his "specs" and his steel tobacco box
Lie snugly side by side.

The old man liked to stir the fire,
So near him the tongs were kept;
Sometimes he mused as he gazed at the coals,
Sometimes he sat and slept.

What saw he in the embers there?
Ah! pictures of other years;
And now and then they wakened smiles,
But as often started tears.

His good wife sat on the other side,
In a high-backed flag seat chair;
I see 'neath the pile of her muslin cap
The sheen of her silvery hair.

There's a happy look on her aged face,
As she busily knits for him,
And Nellie takes up the stitches dropped,
For Grandmother's eyes are dim.

Their children came and read the news,
To pass the time each day;
How it stirs the blood in the old man's heart
To hear of the world away!

'T is a homely scene—I told you so,
But pleasant it is to view,
At least I thought it so myself,
And sketched it down for you.

Be kind unto the old, my friend,
They're worn with this world's strife,
Though bravely once perchance they fought
The stern, fierce battle of life.

They taught our youthful feet to climb
Upward's life's rugged steep;
Then let us gently lead them down
To where the weary sleep.

Miscellaneous.

MY HUSBAND'S SECOND WIFE.

My husband came tenderly to my side:

"Are you going out this evening, love?"

"Of course I am!"

I looked down complacently at my dress of pink crape, dew-dropped over with crystal, and the trails of pink azalans that caught up its folds here and there. A diamond bracelet encircled one round white arm, and a little cross blazed fitfully at my throat. I had never looked better, and I felt a sort of girlish pride as my eye met the fairy reflection in the mirror.

"Come, Gerald, make haste!—why, you haven't begun to dress yet!"

Where were my wifely instincts that I did not see the haggard, drawn look in his features—the fevered light in his eyes?

"I can't go to night, Madeline—I am not well enough."

"You are never 'well enough' to oblige me, Gerald. I am tired of being put off with such excuses."

He made no answer but dropped his head in his hands on the table before him.

"O, come, Gerald," I urged, petulantly, "it is awkward for me to go alone always."

He shook his head listlessly.

"I thought perhaps you would be willing to remain at home with me, Madeline."

"Men are so selfish?" I said plaintively, "and I am all dressed. Claudia took half an hour for my hair. I dare say you'll be a great deal quieter without me, that is, if you are determined not to go."

No answer again.

"Well, if you choose to be sullen, I can't help it," I said lightly, as I turned and went out of the room, adjusting in my silver boquet holder the tube roses and heliotropes seeming to distill incense at every motion.

Was I heartless and cruel? Had I ceased to love my husband? From the bottom of my heart I believe that I loved him as truly and tenderly as ever wife did, but I had been so spoiled and petted all my brief selfish life, that the better instincts, so to speak, were entombed alive.

I went to the party, and had my fill of adulation and homage, as usual. The hours seemed to glide away, shod with roses, and winged with music and perfume; and it was not until wearied with dancing, I sought a momentary refuge in the half-lighted tea-room, that I heard words awakening me, as it were, from a dream.

"General Clen!"

I could not well be mistaken in the name—it was scarcely common place enough for that. They were talking—two or three stout, business-like looking gentlemen—in the hall without, and I could catch, now and then, a fugitive word or phrase.

"Fine, enterprising young fellow! great pity!—totally ruined, so Bess and McMorken say—reckless extravagance of his wife!"

All these vague fragments I heard; and then some one said:

"And what is he going to do now?"

"What can he do?" Poor fellow! I am sorry; but he should have calculated his income and expenses better."

"Or his wife should. Deuce take these women—they are at the bottom of all a man's troubles."

I rose hurridly up, with my heart beating tumultuously beneath the pink azaleas and went back to the lighted corridors. Albany Moore was waiting to claim my hand for the next redowl.

"Are you ill, Mrs. Clen? How pale you look?"

"I—I am not very well. I wish you would have my carriage called, Mr. Moore."

For I felt now that home was the place for me!

Hurried by some unaccountable impulse, I sprang out the moment the carriage wheels touched the curbstone, and rushed up to my husband's room. The door was locked, but I could see a light shining faintly under the threshold. I knocked wildly and persistently.

"Gerald! Gerald! for Heaven's sake let me in!"

Something fell on the marble hearthstone within, making a metallic clink, and my husband opened the door a little way. I had never seen him look so pale before, or so rigid or determined.

"Who are you?" he demanded wildly.

"Why cannot you leave me in peace?"

"It's I, Gerald—your Madeline—your own little wife."

And I caught from his hand the pistol he was striving to conceal in his breast—its mate lay on the marble hearth, under the mantle—and flung it out of the window.

"Gerald! you would have left me?"

"I would have escaped!" he cried, still half delirious to all appearances. "Debt—disgrace—misery—her reproaches! I would have escaped them all!"

His head fell, like that of a weary child, on my shoulder. I drew him gently to a sofa, and soothed him with a thousand murmured words, a thousand mute caresses! For had it not all been my fault?

And through all the long weeks of fear that followed, I nursed him with unwavering care and devotion. I had but one thought—one desire—to redeem myself in his estimation, to prove to him that I was something more and higher than the butterfly of fashion I had hitherto shown myself.

Well, the March winds had howled themselves away into their mountain fastnesses, the brilliant April rain drops were dried on bough and spray—and now the apple blossoms were tossing their fragrant billows of pinky bloom in the deep, blue air of latter May. Where were we now?

It was a picturesque little cottage just out of the city, furnished very much like a magnificent baby house. Gerald sat in a cushioned easy chair on the piazza, just where he could glance through the open window at me, working a batch of biscuits with my sleeves rolled up above my elbows, and the "gold thread" hair neatly confined in a silken net.

"What an industrious fairy it is!" he said, smiling sadly.

"Well, you see I like it! It's a great deal better than those sanatas on the piano!"

"Who would have thought you would make so notable a housekeeper!"

I laughed gleefully—I had all a child's delight in being praised.

"Are you not going to Miss Delancey's croquet party?" he pursued.

"No—what do I care for croquet parties? I'm going to finish your shirts, and you'll read aloud to me!"

"Madeline, I want you to answer me one question."

"What is it?"

I had safely deposited my pan of biscuits in the oven by this time, and was dusting the flour off my hands.

"What have you done with your diamonds?"

"I sold them long ago—they paid several heavy bills, besides settling half a year's rent here!"

"But Madeline, you were so proud of your diamonds!"

"I was once—now they would be the bitterest reproach my eyes could meet. O, Gerald, had I been less vain, and thoughtless and extravagant ——"

I checked myself, and a robin, singing in the perfumed depths of the apple blossoms, above the piazza, took up the dropped current of sound!

"That's right, little red breast," said my husband, half jokingly, "talk her down. She has forgotten that our past is dead and gone, and that we have turned over a new page in the book of existence! Madeline do you know how I feel sometimes, when I sit and look at you!"

"No!"

"Well, I feel like a widower who has married again."

My heart gave a little superstitious jump.

"Like a widower who has married agoin, Gerald?"

"Yes, I can remember my first wife—a brilliant, thoughtless child, without an idea beyond the gratification of present whims—a spoiled plaything! Well, that little Madeline has vanished away into the past, she has gone away, to return to me no more, and in her stead I behold my second wife, a thoughtful, tender woman, whose watchful love surrounds me like an atmosphere, whose character grows more noble, and develops itself into new depth and beauty every day."

I was kneeling by his side, now, with my cheek upon his arm, and my eyes looking into his.

"And which do you love best, Gerald? the first or second wife?"

"I think the trials and vicissitudes thro' which we have passed are welcome indeed, since they have brought me as their harvest fruits, the priceless treasure of my second wife."

That was what Gerald answered me; the sweetest words that ever fell upon my ear.

"THE SOLDIER'S PRAYER."

"Our Father" which is in Washington, "General U. S. Grant;" in his name thy will be done, in the *South* as well as in the *North;* and give us our daily rations, and forgive us our short comings, as we forgive our Quartermasters. For thine is the Dominion and rule over the "Copperheads and Rebels," and habitation in the *White House*, for four years, &c. Amen.

U. S. G.

By Capt. John R. A. Holtze.

Father Abraham's Chips.

THERE are 1,250,000 Free Masons in the United States.

AT a late wedding in Boston the flowers used on the occasion cost $10,000.

CHICAGO shipped seventy-eight bushels of wheat in 1838. The amount shipped in 1868 was upward of forty million bushels.

ASHLAND, the house of Clay, is now the site of a university attended by over six hundred students from all parts of the Union.

SAN FRANCISCO has strawberries and fresh salmon the year round. The latter was not over fifteen cents a pound all the last year, and is now sold at nine cents.

NATHANIEL G. WOOD, watchmaker and jeweller, in Hanover-st., Bal., was robbed on Sunday morning of $7000 worth of property.

R. T. LEONARD, of St. Joseph Missouri, has walked one hundred miles in twenty-seven consecutive hours—last mile being in eleven minutes.

AT Pleasantville some oil-seekers, in sinking a well, struck a vein of coal eight feet in depth. The vein is but forty feet from the surface, and can be easily worked.

ROBBERIES, rows, fights, and confidence men seems to be the order of the day in Corry. They also have a velocipede in the place.

SPANGLER and Arnold, imprisoned at the Dry Tortugas for complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, have received a full pardon.

GOV. GEARY has issued the warrants for the execution of Geo. S. Twitchell, Jr., and Gerald Eaton. They are to be hung on Thursday, April 8th, at Philadelphia.

IT is stated several boxes of guineas of the coinage of George the Third, have been recovered from the wreck of the British frigate Hussar, sunk in East river in 1784.

THE jury in the case of James Grant, charged with the murder of Rives Pollard, at Richmond, Virginia, brought in a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoner was discharged.

AN unsuccessful effort was made in the Georgia House of Representatives on Saturday to adopt the 15th amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

MORE than two thousand one hundred disabled soldiers are housed, fed, clothed and in all respects tenderly cared for in the various National Asylums.

GRANT'S military appointments are admirable. The soldiers who were persecuted by Andrew Johnson have received justice from their old comrade and commander.

OF three applicants for the Post Office at Dubuque, one claims it because his wife is a cousin of Grant; another says he can "go him two nieces better;" and the third wants it because he is a tanner.

A LYON Monument Association formed in St. Louis, for the purpose of erecting a monument to General Nathaniel Lyon, who was killed at the battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo., in August, 1861.

A CHILD without a backbone is reported to have recently died in Ohio, whereupon the Boston *Post* remarks, that by his death "the State lost admirable material for a member of Congress."

OF the 142 delegates to the coming Democratic State Convention, twenty three have been instructed for General Case, six for Packer, three for General McCandless, sixty-one are uninstructed, and forty yet remain to be chosen. The chances appear to be all in favor of Cass.

A DOCTOR in Missouri has been detected in poisoning his patients, which he has been accustomed to do in a cautious and stealthy manner. On examination he was found to be insane, and yet he had been practising for months in that condition.

WILLIAM F. WELCH, has recovered a verdict of $10,000 from the Illinois Central Railroad, for an injury received while acting as brakeman, by being thrown off the top of the cars by an awning projecting from a railroad building.

IN Chicago husbands are said to be so fearful of divorce that they add to their announcements of future movements the letters "W. P," which mean "wife permitting."

GEN. GRANT'S unequivocal declaration in favor of universal suffrage will secure the adoption of that amendment. We should like to look at the Republican who would go back on the amendment.

THE New York *World* and the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, tell their readers that Grant is hopelessly Radical, and calls upon the democratic party to array its forces against the new Administration. Good! That's where we want them.

JUDGE BREWSTER, of Philadelphia, in pronouncing a sentence last week, said that the public had come to regard nearly all murderers as either heroes or martyrs—heroes if they escaped punishment, martyrs if they received it.

THE Indiana Legislature has been broken up by a conspiracy of the opposition in each branch, who sent in their resignations on the 4th. The Governor has ordered special elections, to fill the vacancies, to be held on the 23d, and will consequently reconvene the Legislature.

G. DAWSON COLEMAN, State Senator from Lebanon county, is spoken of as the Republican candidate for Governor in some quarters. The Philadelphia *Sunday Republic* says of him: "He makes an excellent Senator, would make a capital run, and if elected would prove an honest and impartial Chief Magistrate."

THE Blair county Republicans have adopted the Crawford county system of making nominations. The vote stood, for the system 436, against it 328.

WESTMORELAND county rejoices in probably the oldest married couple in the State—Patrick Murphy and wife, aged respectively 110 and 80 years.

AT a special election held for Councilman in the 8th Ward of Harrisburg last week, Patrick Ryan, Republican, was elected by five majority. In October the ward gave one hundred and ten democratic majority.

THE next statement of the public debt is expected to show a reduction of about $10,000,000. The heavy payments for interest have been completed, and the receipts of the pass month have exceeded the expenditures by the amount specified.

WENDELL PHILLIPS in a recent lecture said he was far from despairing because Grant had not called to his Cabinet "the great minds of the country." He said we have had enough of the great men there, and thanked God we had got rid of the whole of them.

THERE is much truth in the following recent "chunk of wisdom" from *Punch*, who says: "If you are a wise man you will treat the world as the moon treats it. Show it only one side of yourself, seldom show yourself too much at a time, and let what you show be calm, cool and polished. But look at every side of the world."

AT a recent meeting of the Forest County Republican Committee, J. G. Dale, James Green and A. H. Steele were appointed Senatorial and Representative Conferees to meet similar Conferees from the other counties to elect delegates to the next State Convention, instructed to support John W. Geary for Governor.

THE New York *Commercial* makes the startling statement that "not one-half the income tax of the country is paid!" and as an example and illustration, it says that it knows of one house in New York city, where twenty-one gentlemen board, and only one has ever made an income return, or paid an income tax, or ever been asked so to do.

GEN. GRANT'S noble declaration in favor of honestly paying the national debt according to the letter and spirit of the contract, is worthy of the great soldier who saved the country from destruction. Repudiators of all grades are classed with the rebels and traitors who sought to destroy the national life, and will receive no countenance from this administration.

IT is safe now to predict that we shall hear no more of the Ku-Klux in the South. For more than a month past, these assassins have been gradually withdrawing from the theatre of their bloody deeds. Henceforth there will be no further Ku-Klux murders in the South, because those assassins no longer have a friend at court. The work of blood has ended—Grant will give peace to *all* the country.

THE various religious denominations of the United States, and especially the members of the powerful Methodist Episcopal Church, have great faith in General Grant and in the prosperity of the Gospel under his administration. The General's father is a Methodist, his mother is a Methodist, his wife is a Methodist, and through these channels the General himself is well seasoned with wholesome religious convictions.

THE Scranton *Register*, the Democratic paper in a banner Democratic county, has suspended. We tender the proprietors, together with those of all Democratic journals, our sympathies. Democratic voters are not newspaper subscribers, or perhaps we may put it thus: Newspaper subscribers do not long remain Democratic voters. When a man becomes able to read and write and think a little, he generally leaves the Jack Cade party.

THE Chicago *Tribune* assigns good reasons for arguing that the price of wheat will be much lower during the coming year. It concludes its article by saying: "The best thing that holders can do is to prepare to look their losses in the face as gracefully as may be, and decide to let go, lest the chance of selling be denied in toto. The supply is too abundant to admit of a scarcity, and sellers to the great world of consumers are too numerous to admit of the holders being able to dictate in the matter of prices.

OUR exchanges are circulating a story telling how a big "spotted" tiger eats little girls near New Orleans, leaving only their shoes and curls to console their friends. We don't doubt the fact that there is a tiger, perhaps several of them, in New Orleans and vicinity, but their ravages are generally confined to fast young men, clerks and their foolish employers. Sometimes the tiger swallows a handsome store building at a single bite, with all its contents, and then washes the dry-goods or hardware down with a good sized wine-shop. The same species of tiger has been "spotted" in several other cities at different times.

AN effort will be made at the next election for County Superintendent in Chester county (in May next,) to have the office filled by a female. The candidate will be Miss Maria L. Sanford, of Unionville, who is a graduate of the Connecticut State Normal School, and a lady of eminent qualifications, energy and ability to fill the position. The State Superintendent of Common Schools has decided that there is nothing in the law to prevent the election of a female for County Superintendent. In the southern part of the county of Chester, where Miss Sanford has been residing and teaching, she is quite popular, and will be strongly urged and supported by school directors and men of influence.