PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
BY
RAUCH & COCHRAN,
No. 18, South Queen Street, Lancaster.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1 copy, one year,	$1.50
5 copies, (each name addressed,)	7.00
10 copies " "	13.00
15 copies " "	18.00
20 copies " "	22.00

And $1.10 for each additional subscriber.

FOR CLUBS, IN PACKAGES.

5 copies, (to one address,)	$6.50
10 copies " "	12.00
15 copies " "	16.50
20 copies " "	20.00

And $1.00 for each additional subscriber.

☞All subscriptions must invariably be paid in advance.

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 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, APRIL 2, 1869. No. 20.

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	$ [illegible]	$ 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	35 00
3 months	4 00	6 00	9 00	15 00	30 00	55 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' Notice	$2 50
Administrators' Notice	2 50
Assignees' Notice	2 50
Auditors' Notice	1 50

SPECIAL NOTICES—Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Seven cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

[illegible] 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.	3:45 "
Harrisb'g Ac.	5:34 "	Harrisb'g Ac.	5:34 "
		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, 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, 5.50, 8.10 a. m., 12.40 noon, 2.05 and 10.00 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 2.20 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 7:30 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 7.13 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 educed rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
READING, PA., Dec. 14, 1868. [dec18-1tdaw

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

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

Leave Wrightsville for York, at 8:00 a. m., and 1:00 and 6:50 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 11:35 a. m., and 2:20 and 10:15 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG.

GOING NORTH.

At 3:25 a. m., and 1:20 and 4:20 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

At 3:45 and 5:25 a. m., and 12:20 and 10:45 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, memoria 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 highest style of the art. India Ink, Pastille, Crayon and colors, at

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

Hotels.

U. S. HOTEL,

OPPOSITE PENNA. R. R. DEPOT,
HARRISBURG, PA.

—o—

W. H. EMMINGER & CO.,
mh12-1y] Proprietors.

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-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 Krumph'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 1-1yr*

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.

"THERE ARE NO TEARS IN HEAVEN."

I met a child; his feet were bare,
His weak frame shivered with the cold;
His youthful brow was knit with care,
His flashing eye his sorrow told.
Said I, "Poor boy, why weepest thou?"
"My parents are both dead," he said;
"I have not where to lay my head;
"O, I am lone and friendless now!"
Not friendless, child; a friend on high
For you his precious blood has given;
Cheer up, and bid each tear be dry—
"There are no tears in Heaven."

I saw a man, in life's gay noon,
Stand weeping o'er his young brid's bier;
"And we must part," he cried "so soon!"
As down his cheek there rolled a tear.
"Heart-stricken one," said I "weep not!"
"Weep not!" in accents wild he cried,
"But yesterday my young love died!
"And shall she be so soon forgot?"
Forgotten! No, still let her love
Sustain thy heart, with anguish riven;
Strive thou to meet thy bride above,
And dry your tears in Heaven.

I saw a gentle mother weep,
As to her throbbing heart she prest
An infant, seemingly asleep
On its kind mother's shelt'ring breast.
"Fair one," said I, "pray weep no more!"
Sobbed she, "the ideal of my hope
"I now am called to render up;
My babe has reached death's gloomy shore."
Young mother yield no more to grief,
Nor be by passion's tempest driven,
But find in these sweet words relief—
"There are no tears in Heaven."

Poor traveller o'er life's troubled wave,
Cast down by grief, o'erwhelmed by fear,
There is an arm above can save;
Then yield not thou to fell despair.
Look upward, mourners, look above!
What tho' the thunders echo loud!
The sun shines bright behind the cloud;
Then trust to thy Redeemer's love.
Where'er thy lot in life be cast,
Whate'er of toil or woe be given,
Be firm—remember to the last,
"There are no tears in Heaven."

Miscellaneous.

A STORY OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

"I am tired of moaping in this dull town. It is four weeks since I left the Seminary, and I honestly wish vacation was over," remarked Blanche Merton, sipping her coffee, after the family had left the breakfast table.

"You certainly cannot wish to go child, until you have seen Clarence Gray," replied her aunt Rachel, a wealthy and aristocratic lady of sixty.

"It is of no moment to me to meet Mr. Gray, or any other Mr. ———, at present. I am only nineteen; besides I have too much spirit in me to be bought and sold by anybody. I am neither Circassian nor Ethiopean.

"You talk very silly, Blanche—your girlish follies pain me beyond everything. You have heard me say, repeatedly, that I should settle my estate upon Gray's wife, let her be who she would. He is a very superior young man, and most girls would have sense enough to appreciate such an offer."

"But it has all been arranged. If I had seen the fellow and liked him myself, without any help from other people, the affair would be entirely different; but the idea of marrying a man because somebody says I must, is intolerable. You can settle your estate, Aunt Rachael, upon whom you like," and Blanche took her Botany and sauntered to the woods in quest of flowers. Hour after hour she wandered on, regardless of the route, or the distance she was straying. Blanche was a close student, in spite of her gayety, and many rare specimens were analyzed, and Natural Oder, Genera, and Species, carefully noted on a slip of paper, as she now and then rested upon the trunk of some fallen tree. By-and-by she grew uneasy, as she was unable to decide in which direction her aunt's residence lay. Then there was a rushing noise in the underbrush, not a great distance from her; this rustling was succeeded by two or three harsh growls.

This so much terrified Blanche that she rushed towards an opening in the forest, regardless of the direction. Leaping over logs or whatever chanced to lie in her path, on, on she went, almost flying—sometimes sinking in marshy spots almost to the tops of her gaiters; but onward and rapidly, furnishing herself with a new slit in her dress at almost every bound. With garments ruined, she at last found herself in an opening and a little further on, through a clump of maples, loomed the stately walls of a mansion. The building was both high and deep, with a gray stone front and gray shutters. It was located in the rear of a park, constructed with various drives, an artificial lake and fountain.

Everything was prepossessing to the eye, and it was no small relief to Blanche to feel that she was out of danger; but her soiled garments looked shockingly—entirely unfitting her to appear among well-bred people. She at last concluded to venture to the back door and enquire of the servants respecting her route home. Surmounting a stone wall, she walked up a grassy lawn, and passing through a small gate, soon found herself in the garden.

"Will you walk in?" said a gentlemanly looking man, emerging from a group of firs on the right.

"Do come in and rest you," urged a young lady, apparently his sister.

Blanche glanced upon herself and then blushed with mortification. The gentleman was apparently only three or four years older than herself, with a cast of countenance decidedly intellectual. His forehead was broad and high, surmounted with glossy, black hair, a handsome moustache curled gracefully upon the upper lip, with heavy whiskers completing the finish.

The first impulse which came over Blanche was to fly; the next was to pull one little curl of the fellow's whiskers as revenge for a smile which rippled over his face in spite of his efforts to suppress it. Her last resolve was to accept the young lady's invitation and brave it out or conquer through her sympathy; for certainly one girl can feel for another when gaiters are mud to the tops and dress torn to atoms.

They entered the front hall, and, ascending the stairs, were soon in Clara's own room, where fresh gaiters and a clean muslin dress were at her disposal. Arranging her hair carefully she was soon presentable, for Blanche owned a bewitching, coquettish looking face, entirely her own.

The two young ladies descended to the library, where the brother was in waiting, of course; luncheon had been ordered, and the young people were not long in getting acquainted.

The young man conversed most admirably, and Blanche was fascinated. She soon learned that he was a senior student at Yale, and was to graduate at commencement. Hour after hour wore away most agreeably, till at last the clock struck five, and Blanche started in dismay.

She was two miles from home, and had no time to lose. Her new acquaintances urged her to remain, and they would send word to her aunt where she was; but the girl understood her position better than to comply with such a request, however kind in itself.

Promising to return the borrowed garments in a few days, she expressed many thanks, for Miss Clara's kindness, and took her leave. As she stepped into the front veranda, to her surprise a carriage was in waiting. The brother handed her in and ordered the drive to Mrs. Wilbur's.

They were soon in sight of the grounds of her aunt's mansion, but Blanche urged the propriety of walking the last quarter of a mile and going unattended. This arrangement was readily consented to, and thanking the gentleman for his politeness. the tired girl walked up the back lane, entered the kitchen door, and rushed up stairs before anybody had time to notice her. Hurriedly arraying herself in one of her own dresses, she went down the front stairs and met her aunt at the tea-table. They took their repast silently. As the illusion to Clarance Gray, in the morning, had caused Blanche to rush from the house and remain absent during the day, her aunt thought best not to speak of him.

The next morning their breakfast passed as silently as their tea the night previous; the determined girl, half pouting, half sad, sipping her coffee and twirling her teaspoon.

As soon as the cloth was removed, Blanche took her Botany and wandered in the direction of the mansion she had discovered the day previous, though she firmly resolved not to go near it. Some wild flowers were gathered, and she seated herself upon a log, to separate the petals of the calyx and the petals of the carolla. The stamens were counted, and Blanche had given the plant its locality, in accordance with Linnaeus, and was about deciding upon Natural Order and Genus, according to Jussen, when she heard footsteps. Looking up, there stood Mr. Charles Clifford, the gentleman whose acquaintance she had formed the day previous.

He had started to go over to Mrs. Wilbur's to call upon her, but finding her upon the way analyzing flowers, concluded not to go further. From Mr. Clifford's polite request there was an arrangement for them to review their Botanical lesson for an hour each day, in the shade of a maple which stood near them. The young college student was in love, and Blanche was not less fascinated.

Three weeks elapsed, and the young people were engaged, though each resolved upon winning aunt Rachael's consent if possible.

"My sister will call upon you to-morrow, Miss Merton; she wonders every day why you do not come over. You may expect her without fail, so be on your guard, and look beautiful, just as you do now."

Blanche blushed and looked down, feeling indescribably happy, till the thought came rushing over her that her aunt would never consent to her marrying any one but young Gray, a gentleman whom she had never seen, and of course cared nothing for.

Is there anything equal to being compelled to drag out a life time with one we cannot love, while those most dear to us are as unfortunately tied to some one else?

Blanche grew giddy with her thoughts, and for a moment reeled, then hurrying to her own room closed the door and threw herself upon her knees. Long and earnestly she plead with heaven for help, then rising, sank upon her couch, and bathed her pillow in tears.

The next morning, as she entered the breakfast-room, the first words that greeted her were:

"Blanche, Blanche, you must have your new moire antique made up immediately. Mr. Gray has got home, and will dine with us in a few days. I have just received a letter from him saying, we may expect him soon."

"For a moment the color rushed into her face, then faded as it came, till she was colorless. The poor girl now fully realized that her aunt would never consent to her marrying Charles Clifford, intelligent and fascinating as he really was, and the heir of as large a property as Clarence Gray could have. How dark the world looked to her—life itself a burden.

"Why, child, what is the matter?" inquired Mrs. Wilbur, who noticed the girl's emotion.

"I wish Clarence Gray were in Jericho, or a thousand miles beyond it!" replied Blanche, shaking from head to foot.

Mrs. Wilbur drew herself up haughtily.

"Blanche Merton, hear me, once for all. I wish you to treat him well. He is a very superior young man, and my property shall go to his wife—whether it happen to be you or some girl of better sense."

"Bestow your property where you like, Aunt Rachael. I shall marry the man I love, so help me Heaven!"

"And whom do you love?" inquired the astonished aunt.

"One who is equally as worthy as Clarence Gray."

"Where did you meet him? Who is he, and what is he?" sternly demanded the enraged Mrs. Wilbur.

Blanche saw her case was almost hopeless, and, throwing herself upon her knees, clasped her aunt's hands in agony. It was a burst of grief and she gave free vent to a flood of tears.

Mrs. Wilbur was too much excited to notice approaching footsteps, and the poor girl at her feet realized nothing but her own sorrow. Presently Blanche felt the touch of a hand upon her bowed head. Looking up, Charles Clifford was before her, and in a moment more he clasped her in his arms.

"Why, Clarence, how glad I am to see you," remarked Mrs. Wilbur, taking his disengaged hand, for one arm was around Blanche.

"Clarence—Clarence!" echoed the astonished girl, "what does this mean, Mr. Clifford?" extricating herself from his embrace, as, half ossified, half petrified, she stood gazing into the face before her.

"Forgive me dear girl, for winning your heart as Charles Clifford. My name is Clarence Gray—with heart, hand and fortune at your feet. Say, my love, are you willing to marry me now?"

"Mrs. Wilbur had left the room, and Clarence, leading Blanche to the sofa, tenderly wiped away the tears—the result of so much distress; and in an hour her heart was happy enough to make up for its keenest sorrow.

The Morie-antique was made up, and not very long after a white brocade followed.

Commencement was soon over at Yale, and young Gray bore off his diploma with the highest honors; and, a few weeks after, the very carriage that bore Blanche Merton from a lofty mansion after her botanic excursion now landed Clarence Gray and his bride, back to its walls.

Father Abraham's Chips.

THE orthodox Quakers of this country number 54,000. They have 765 churches that furnish sittings for 269,000 persons.

A STATISTICIAN, of a domestic turn, reports that there are 20,640 stitches in a well-made shirt with a stitched collar.

A MISGUIDED German publisher announces a complete edition of "Andrew Johnson's Speeches and Messages."

MR. A. T. Stewart is said to be about erecting a hotel for working women in New York which is to cost $2,000,000.

A WICKED wretch, who claims to know the rich men of Cincinnati and St. Louis, says that "the great want of each city is about thirty-five first class funerals."

HENRY WARD BEECHER, it is reported, is to be sent abroad by his congregation. Ten thousand dollars are being raised for that purpose.

THE Boston *Transcript* says: "Of all independent men in the world, he who has served his time at and knows the secrets of a trade is the most self-reliant."

A COMPROMISE has been made in Paris between the long and short dresses. The latter are to be worn by ladies with small feet, while others are to be allowed to sport trains.

A CIGAR sent to Grant from a Youngstown, Ohio, tobacconist, is six feet long, eight inches in diameter, weighs fifteen and one-half pounds, and is made of the choicest tobacco.

THE Copperheads are fussing and figuring as much about their candidate for Governor as though they had hopes of electing him. It sounds oddly to hear it—much like the braying of a dead mule.

HON. Edward Bates, Attorney General, under President Lincoln, died at his residence, in St. Louis, Mo., on Thursday of last week. He was over 70 years of age.

IT is said that the Bishop of New Jersey refuses to confirm young ladies who so adorn themselves that he is obliged to lay his hands upon a pile of false hair and stuffing instead of their heads.

A NEGRO named Cain is in jail at Chambersburg, charged with an atrocious assault upon three young ladies, near that town. On Friday night a mob surrounded the jail, and threatened to lynch him, but were induced to disperse. The prison is now under guard.

SENATOR RAMSEY'S postal telegraph bill will be reported with a recommendation for its immediate passage. This is good news, as the telegraphic monopoly now in operation is the most fearful of any which has yet oppressed the people of the country.

GREELY is lively. In one week he delivered two temperance lectures, addressed a rural scientific society, talked to the Farmers' Club, made two trips to Washington, and wrote an endless number of articles for newspapers and magazines.

A GIRL of ten, undergoing an operation to straighten her eyes, in New York, last week, died from the effects of the chloroform administered.

IT is said that there is an unprecedented number of female office-seekers now in Washington. They are chiefly in pursuit of Post Offices. Very natural that they should want to look after the males.

ONE hundred and sixty-eight twins were born in Philadelphia last year. We have feared all along that the Quaker City was carrying to a reprehensible extent her rivalry with New York in the matter of population.

PRESIDENT GRANT has approved and signed the bill securing equal rights in the District of Columbia. This same bill had been passed two or three times by Congress and as often vetoed by Mr. Johnson.

IT is stated that Brigham Young has sent twenty of his wives to Washington, and they are gradually moving towards that city. Is it his intention to bribe the members of Congress in favor of admitting Utah into the Union with polygamy as one of its institutions?

EACH and every Congressman has one or more candidates for the different positions in the Philadelphia Custom House, and as there are 220 places to fill, the rush can be much better imagined than described. On an average there will be about twenty men disappointed to every one appointed.

BEDFORD township, Bedford county, has a Democratic nominee for school director who can neither read nor write. He opposes the equal suffrage amendment on the ground that "niggers are too dumb to vote." He is also opposed to the education of the sexes!

THE election in Connecticut this year—which occurs on Monday, April 5—is of unusual importance. In addition to the State ticket, members of Congress are to be chosen and a Legislature which will have to act upon the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution insuring impartial suffrage.

UNION county, Pennsylvania, has no debt but has some $4,000 in her treasury. Her taxes are but a mills on a dollar; her jail is nearly always empty; she has a University, High School, and two Academies. All of this prosperity can be attributed to one circumstance—she has not a Democrat in office.

CONNECTICUT has refused to be re-constructed. The Legislature, after a good deal of backing and shuffling, finally tied the mark on the Suffrage Amendment, voted it down, and then adjourned. It is probably as well. When finally re-constructed, it will be on a basis to secure the inviolability of personal rights to all men, of every hue and creed.

THE "New York Ministerium," one of the Synods connected with the new (High-Church) General Council of the Lutheran Church, has declared for close communion, and against interchange of pulpits and membership in secret societies. Wonder what kind of a heaven will be prepared for those exclusively righteous people!

TEXAS, claiming one million of inhabitants, does not support a single bookstore. Several men have failed trying to establish such a store. Grog-shops abound throughout the state. One of the most popular candidates for governor is and has been for years an habitual and confirmed drunkard.

THE New York Tribune gives some statistics connected with the House of Refuge on Randall's Island near New York, which is the oldest in the country, having been established in 1825. Since that period 12,878 boys were admitted, and at the beginning of 1869 there were 901 inmates. Of this number there were 584 boys and 377 girls.

WE hope that Congress will not attempt to adjourn without passing a bill protecting the voters from naturalization frauds. If they do so, it will show a shameful neglect of duty, as several bills are before them, either one of which would be an improvement of the present mode. If defective after trial, it can be amended at the next session. But do give us something to stop the wholesale villainy.

MANY of the Copperhead papers continue the cry of "Nigger! Nigger!" as their only and never-failing rallying cry. It reminds us of owls perched upon dead snags hooting away after the sun has shone an hour; daylight has failed to open their eyes, and this only proves that they have overslept themselves. Their post mortem cry of "Nigger! Nigger!" disturbs no one now—least of all, Sambo himself.

ON Wednesday special elections were held in forty-six counties of Indiana for members of the Legislature, to fill vacancies caused by resignations to avoid the passage of the Fifteenth Constitutional Amendment. In nearly every county the resigning members were renominated, and in all they were elected, only such as were certain of re-election having resigned. In very few counties was there any opposition, and in all the vote was very light, it being impossible to awaken interest over the issue.

TWENTY of Brigham Young's wives are on their way to Washington, and Congress will probably extend the session a few days or weeks—not on their account particularly, nevertheless the extension will doubtless prove a pleasant circumstance to both sides. Of the object of their mission, nothing is known; but the sending of the women is another proof of Brigham Young's shrewdness in adapting means to ends.