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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 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., FRI SEPTEMBER 24, 1869. No. 45.

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 00
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 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.

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.

On and after Monday, Sept. 6th, 1869, trains will leave the Penn'a Railroad Depot, at Lancaster, as follows:

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
Pittsburg Ex.	12:27 a.m.	Phila. Express	3:29 a. m.
Emigrant Tr.	2.18 "	Fast Line.....	6:35 "
Phila. Exp....	2:34 "	Lanc. Train..	9:05 "
Mail.....	11:15 "	Day Express.	10:51 "
Mail No. 2, via Columbia.....	11:15 "	Columbia Ac. (arrive)	2:45 p. m.
Fast Line.....	2:35 p. m.	Erie Express....	3:00 "
Columbia Ac...	3:10 "	Pacific Ex.....	5:45 "
Harrisb'g Ac.	5:54 "	Harrisb'g Ac..	5:54 "
Lanc. Train..	7:29 "	Cincin. Ex.....	11:46 "
Cincin. Ex....	10:48 "		

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT,
MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1869.

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 2.35, 5.20, 8.10 a. m., 12.25 noon, 2.00 and 10.55 p. m., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 9.45 a. m., 11.45 a. m., 3.50, 6.45, 9.30 p. m., and 6.00 a. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2.35, 5.20 a. m. and 10.55 p. m. trains without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 a. m., 2.00 and 4.10 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 4.10 p. m. train making connections for Philadelphia, Pottsville 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, 5.05 and 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.; sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 a. m., 5.05 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 6.30 p. m., stopping at all stations; leave Pottsville at 7.30, 8 45 a. m., and 2.45 p. m.; Shamokin at 5.25 and 10.35 a.m.; Ashland at 7.00 a.m., and 12.30 noon, Tamaqua at 8.30 a. m.; and 2.20 p. m., for Philadelphia and New York.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 7.00 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 5:15 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.25 a. m.; returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.30 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 9.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.; returning, leave Skippack at 8.15 a. m. and 1.00 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 5.20 a. m., 2.10 and 10.55 p. m., and Reading at 12.55, midnight, 2.54 and 7.15 a. m. For Harrisburg, at 12.55 midnight, and 7.05 a. m. for New York; and at 9.40 a. m. and 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., April 26, 1868. [april 30-1yd&w

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.
ON AND AFTER
THURSDAY, AUGUST 5th, 1869,
PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Lancaster.....	8:15 a. m.	Reading	10:30 a. m.
"	3:10 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m
Columbia	8:10 a. m.	"	10:30 a. m.
"	3:00 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m.

RETURNING:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Reading	7:15 a. m.	Lancaster.....	9:35 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:25 p. m.
"	7:15 a. m.	Columbia	9:35 a. m.
"	6:15 p. 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 at 8:15 A. M. and Columbia at 8:10 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, 12th and Callowhill streets, Phila.

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

Mileage Ticket Books for 500 or 1000 miles, Season and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

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

aug13-69-tf] GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

Musical Instruments, &c.

J. B. KEVINSKI,
DEALER IN
SHEET MUSIC, PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS,
And Musical Instruments Generally.
Sole Agent for
STEINWAY & SONS'
WORLD RENOWNED PIANOS.
Also, Agent for
PRINCE & CO.'S ORGANS and MELODEONS.
Music sent by Mail Free of Postage.
No. 3 NORTH PRINCE STREET,
Lancaster, Pa.

GOOK AMOHL DOH!
Kooh aw im,
J. B. KEVINSKI'S NEIM MUSIC SHTORE.

KLOFFERS, ORGELLS, MELODEONS, un alle sorta music inshtrumenta!

Der Keyinski is agent for de bereemty Steinwehr Pianos—Kloffers koost mer so vil deitsch.

Der platz is

No. 3 NORD PRINCE STREET, LANCASTER.

N. B. For a first raty gooty Geig, odder an Accordeon, odder a Tswerrich-Peif, odder ennich onnere musical Inshtrument, kles odder gross, shtept yuust ni ons Kevinski's, No. 3 Nord Prince Shtreet, Lancaster. [no20-1y

Book and Job Printing.

RAUCH & COCHRAN,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS.
PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS.
From the largest POSTER to the smallest CARD or CIRCULAR, executed in the best style, and at reasonable prices.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
OFFICE.—NO. 13, SOUTH QUEEN STREET
LANCASTER, PENNA.

Varnishes, &c.

AUG. REINOEHL. JAC. REINOEHL, JR.
A. & J. REINOEHL,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS
IN
COPAL, WHITE, COFFIN, BLACK AND JAPAN
VARNISHES,
LINSEED OIL, TURPENTINE, &c., &c.
NO. 109 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
(In the Keystone Building,)
LANCASTER, PA.
Also, Mahogany Boards, Veneers and Mouldings of different sizes and patterns. All kinds of Turning, such as Bed Posts, Table Legs, Spokes, Hubs, Felloes, &c., &c., &c.
Also, AXLES, SPRINGS, &c. [jan 8-1yr

Dentistry.

LANCASTER, June 25th, 1868.

EDITORS EXPRESS: Dr. Wm. M. Whiteside, the enterprising Dentist, has purchased from me a large stock of teeth and all the fixtures, the instruments formerly belonging to me, and also those used by my father, Dr. Parry, in his practice. In the purchase, the doctor has provided himself with some of the most valuable and expensive instruments used in dental practice, and has beyond doubt one of the best and largest collections of teeth and instruments in the State. Persons visiting the commodious offices of Dr. Whiteside, cannot fail to be fully accommodated. The Doctor loses no opportunity of furnishing himself with every late scientific improvement in his line of business.
H. B. PARRY.

W. M. WHITESIDE,
DENTIST.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
EAST KING STREET,
Next door to the Court House, over Fahnestock's Dry Goods Store,
LANCASTER, PENNA.
Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of (Nitrous Oxide) Gas.
no20-tf]

Banking.

DAVID BAIR. R. W. SHENK.
BAIR & SHENK,
BANKERS,
NORTHEAST ANGLE OF CENTRE SQUARE,
LANCASTER, PENNA.
no20-1y]

MECHANICS' BANK,
NO. 36 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
INQUIRER BUILDING,)
Deals in
UNITED STATES BONDS, STOCKS, GOLD, SILVER, AND COUPONS.
Drafts given on all the principal Cities.
Collections made promptly.
Interest paid on Deposits.
JOHN M. STEHMAN, SAMUEL SLOKOM,
JOSEPH CLARKSON.
Bankers as
STEHMAN, CLARKSON & CO.
mh26-6m

House Furnishing Goods.

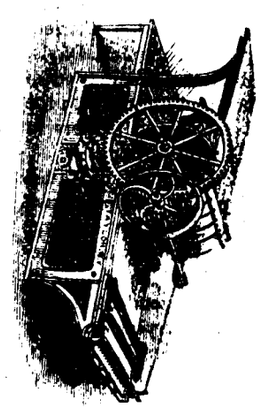
Coal, Lumber, &c.

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

B. B. MARTIN, HERBERT THOMAS, JOHN S. MASON.
5,000,000
FEET OF DRY LUMBER.
MARTIN, THOMAS & CO.,
COLUMBIA, LANCASTER CO., PA.,
Manufacturers
At LOCK HAVEN, CLINTON COUNTY, PA.,
AND WHOLESALE
LUMBER DEALERS.
WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK,
POPLAR, WALNUT, ASH;
FLOORING, SIDING,
WEATHER BOARDS,
PICKETS, LATH,
BOX BOARDS, &c., &c.
mh12-1y]

Printing.

JOB PRINTING.



THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PLACE
To get all kinds of
JOB PRINTING DONE,
IS AT THE
FATHER ABRAHAM OFFICE,
No. 13
SOUTH QUEEN STREET,
Two Doors North of Express Office.
ALL IN WANT OF
POSTERS,
PROGRAMMES,
HAND-BILLS,
CARDS,
BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS,
BLANK CHECKS,
PAMPHLETS,
NOTES, &C.
Will find it to their interest to give us a call.
RAUCH & COCHRAN,
NEWSPAPER, BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
LANCASTER, PA.
jy28-tf

Hats, Caps, Furs, &c.

SMITH & AMER,
PRACTICAL HATTERS,
No. 25
EAST KING ST., LANCASTER, PA.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
ALL KINDS OF
HATS AND CAPS.
All orders promptly attended to.
F. SMITH,
aug13-1y] CHAS. H. AMER.

1868. 1868.
SHULTZ & BROTHER,
HATTERS,
NO. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET
LANCASTER, PENNA.
Latest style Fall and Winter HATS and CAPS in all qualities and colors.
LADIES' FANCY FURS,
We are now opening the largest and most complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS ever offered in this market, at very low prices.
ROBES! ROBES!! ROBES!!!
Buffalo Robes, lined and unlined, Hudson Bay Wolf, Prairie Wolf, Fox, Coon, &c.
BLANKETS AND LAP RUGS
Of all qualities, to which we would particularly invite the attention of all persons in want of articles in that line.
GLOVES, GAUNTLETS and MITTS
OTTER,
BEAVER,
NUTRIA,
SEAL,
BUCKSKIN,
FLESHER,
KID, &c., &c
Ladies' Fine Fur Trimmed Gloves, Gauntlets Mitts and Hoods.
PULSE WARMERS and EAR MITTS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
no20-tf]

Poetry.

BE TRUE TO THYSELF.

Be true to thyself—in the right never falter—
Though others are false as a mirage in air;
Never swerve from the good, and time ne'er can alter
Thy peace by its sorrows—thy love by its care.

Be true to thyself—cherish every affection
That's gentle, and noble, and truthful, and pure—
And thy spirit's own strength shall be thy protection,
So long as thy love for thy God shall endure.

Be true to thyself; though the Past, with its sorrow,
And all its last hopes, are remembered by thee—
Though the present be lonely—a brighter to-morrow
May herald a Future from sorrow more free.

Be true to thyself, and thy heart will forever
Be true to all others—all truth is sublime;
Be true to thy God, and His goodness shall never
Desert thee through all the mutations of time.

Miscellaneous.

A BASHFUL MAN.

BY JOHN MORTIMER.

My father was a farmer of small property, with no other learning than what he had acquired at a charity school; but my mother being dead, and I the only child, he determined to give me that advantage which he fancied would have made him happy—a learned education. I was therefore sent to the grammar school of C——, and thence to Cambridge, with a view of qualifying me for holy orders. Here, having but a small allowance from my father, and being naturally of a timid or bashful disposition, I had no opportunity of rubbing off that naked awkwardness which was destined to cause me so much misery.

In my person I am tall and thin, with a fair complexion and light flaxen hair, but of such extreme susceptibility of shame that on the smallest subject of confusion my blood all rushes into my cheeks, and I appear a perfect "full-blown rose." The consciousness of this falling made me avoid society, and I became enamored of a college life. I had determined on living at the university and taking pupils, when two unexpected events greatly altered the posture of my affairs; namely, my father's death and the arrival of an uncle from the East Indies.

This uncle I had seldom heard my father mention; and it was generally believed that he was long since dead, when he arrived in England only a week too late to close his brother's eyes. I confess (what I believe has often been experienced by those whose education has been better than that of their parents) that my father's ignorance and vulgar manners had often made me blush to think that I was his son; and at his death I was not inconsolable for the loss of that which I was not unfrequently ashamed to own. My uncle, too, was but little affected, for he had been separated from his brothers more than thirty years, and in that time he had acquired a fortune of thirty thousand pounds; and upon this he built his hopes of never ending happiness. But while he was planing schemes of greatness and delight, whether the change of climate affected him, or what other cause, I know not, he was snatched from all his dreams of joy by a short illness of which he died, leaving me heir to all his property. Thus was I, at the age of twenty-five, possessed of an ample fortune, and, well stocked with Latin, Greek and mathematics. But these advantages were more than counterbalanced by my awkward habits, and by my total ignorance of the usages of refined society.

I now purchased a fine estate in a fashionable district, and my company was much courted by those of my neighbors who possessed marriageable daughters. From these gentlemen I received family calls, and the most pressing invitations; and though I wished to accept their proffered friendship, I repeatedly excused myself under the pretense of not being quite settled; for the truth is that when I have sallied out, either on horseback or on foot with full intention of returning their several visits, my heart has failed me as I approached the gates, and I have frequently returned homeward resolving to try to-morrow.

However, I at length determined to conquer my timidity, and accepted an invitation to dine on a certain day with one whose open, easy manner left no room to doubt a cordial welcome. Sir Thomas Barton, who resides about two miles distant, is a baronet, with an estate of about two thousand a year, joining to that I purchased. He has two sons and five daughters, all grown up, and living with their mother and a maiden sister of Sir Thomas at Barton Hall, dependent on their father.

Conscious of my unpolished gait, I had been for some time past taking private lessons from a professor who teaches "grown gentlemen to dance," and although I at first found wondrous difficulty in the art he taught, my knowledge of mathematics was of prodigious use in teaching the equilibrium of my body, and the due adjustment of the centre of gravity in the five positions.

Having now acquired the art of walking without tottering, and learned to make a bow, I boldly ventured to accept the baronet's kind invitation to a family dinner, not doubting but that my new acquirements would enable me to see the ladies with tolerable intrepidity.

As I approached the house, the dinner-bell alarmed my fears lest I should spoil the dinner, by want of punctuality. Impressed with this idea, I blushed the deepest crimson as my name was repeatedly announced by the servants who ushered me into the library, scarcely knowing whom I saw. At my entrance I summoned all my fortitude, and made my new-learned bow to Lady Barton; but unfortunately bringing back my left foot to the third position, I trod on the gouty toe of poor Sir Thomas, who had followed close at my heels to be the nomenclator of the family. The confusion this occasioned in me is hardly to be conceived, since none but bashful men can judge of my distress; and of that description the number, I believe, is very small indeed. The baronet's politeness by degrees dissipated my concern; and the cheerfulness of her ladyship, joined to the familiar chat of the young ladies and their brothers, insensibly led me to throw off my reserve and sheepishness, till at length I ventured to join in conversation, and even to start fresh subjects.

The library in which we were seated, being richly furnished with books in elegant binding, I conceived that Sir Thomas was a man devoted to literature, and ventured to give my opinion respecting the several editions of the Greek classics, in which Sir Thomas's ideas entirely coincided with mine. While talking on this subject my attention was directed to an edition of Xenophon in sixteen volumes, which, as I had never heard of such a thing, greatly excited my curiosity and I rose to examine what it could be. The baronet saw what I was about, and, as I supposed willingly to save me the trouble, rose to take down the volumes, which made me more eager to prevent him, and hastily laying my hand on the first volume I pulled it forcibly; but lo! instead of books, a board, which by the book binder's art had been made to look like sixteen volumes, came tumbling down and unluckily pitched upon an inkstand on the table under it. In vain did Sir Thomas assure me there was no harm; I saw the ink streaming from a beautiful inlaid table on the splendid Turkey carpet, and scarce knowing what I did, attempted to stop its progress with my white pocket handkerchief. In the height of my confusion we were informed that dinner was served up, and with joy I then understood that the bell which at first had so alarmed my fear was only the half-hour dinner bell.

In walking through the hall and suite of apartments to the dining room I had time partially to collect my scattered senses, and was desired to take my seat between Lady Barton and her eldest daughter at the table. Since the fall of the wooden Xenophon my face had been continually burning like a fire-brand; and I was just beginning to recover myself, and to feel comfortably cool, when an unlooked for accident rekindled all my heat and blushes.

Having set my plate of soup too near the edge of the table, in bowing to Miss Dinah, who politely complimented me on the pattern of my waistcoat, I discharged the whole scalding contents into my lap. In spite of an immediate supply of napkins to wipe the surface of my clothes, my trowsers were not stout enough to save me from the painful effects of this sudden fermentation, and for some minutes my legs and thighs seemed stewed in a boiling caldron. At last, when the pain began to abate, I managed to bear it in silence, and sat with my lower extremities parboiled, amidst the stifled giggling of the servants.

I will not inflict upon my readers a relation of all the blunders which I made during the first course; of my spilling a sauce-boat, upsetting a salt-cellar, etc.; rather let me hasten to the second course, when fresh disasters quite overwhelmed me.

I had a piece of rich sweet pudding on my fork when Miss Louisa Barton begged to trouble me for a pigeon that stood near me. In my haste, scarce knowing what I did, I whipped the hot pudding into my mouth. It was impossible to conceal my agony, my eyes were starting from their sockets. At last, in spite of shame and resolution, I was compelled to drop the cause of torment on my plate. Sir Thomas, his sons, and the ladies all compassionated my misfortune and each advised a different application. One recommended oil, another water, but all agreed that wine was best for drawing out the heat; and a glass of sherry was ordered me. The glass was eagerly seized by me; oh! how shall I tell the sequel! Whether the butler by accident mistook or purposely designed to drive me mad, he gave me pale brandy, with which I filled my mouth already flayed and blistered. Totally unused to any kind of ardent spirits, with my tongue, throat and palate as raw as beef, what could I do? I could not swallow, and, clapping hands upon my mouth, the liquor squirted through my nose and mouth like a fountain over all the dishes—and I was crushed by bursts of laughter from all quarters.

In vain did Sir Thomas reprimand his servants; in vain did Lady Barton chide her daughters; for the measure of my shame and their diversion was not yet completed. To relieve me from the intolerable state of perspiration which this accident had caused, without consideration I wiped my face with that ill-fated handkerchief, which was still wet from the consequences of the Xenophon, and covered all my features with inky streaks in all directions. The baronet himself could not support this shock, but joined his lady in the general laugh; while I, springing from the table in despair, rushed out of the house, and ran home in an agony of confusion and disgrace which the most poignant sense of guilt could not have excited.

Father Abraham's Chips.

FOR Supreme Judge of Pennsylvania we want two things—a lawyer and a loyal man.

IT is estimated by intelligent parties that the Republican majority in Ohio will reach 40,000.

AFTER the election the Democratic P's which they are now so anxiously praying for, will be Pity Pity Poor Packer.

GREAT excitement exists in Cincinnati over the attempt of the Democracy to abolish the Bible from the public schools.

THE Democrats have nominated for Treasurer of Luzerne county a man who can neither read nor write.—*Philadelphia Press.*

ASA PACKER says he never read the letter of General Rosecrans. Has he ever read the Ten Commandments or the Revenue laws?

NONE of the Democratic papers appear to have heard from Omaha since the election. Reason—Increased Republican majorities.

WHEN vice wants a license to desolate, it only has to ask the Democratic party for a passport. When treason would disrupt a nation, it found in Democracy an abettor.

TWO MILLION DOLLARS per year is the rate at which Republicanism has been paying off the State debt of Pennsylvania. Governor Geary and the Republican party stand pledged to continue it at this rate.

HON. JOHN BELL, formerly a candidate for the Presidency on what was known as the "Bell-Everett" or American ticket, died at his residence in Nashville, Tenn., on Friday last.

THE Ohio Democrats went from Rosecrans, the War Democrat, to Pendleton, the Anti-War Democrat, at one step. The stride, says an exchange, was long enough to split it up to its chin.

DEMOCRACY is a hard thing to understand. It means negro suffrage in the South, and opposition to it in the North. If this doctrine is right in one place, it certainly ought to be in another, but then Democracy never means consistency.

ASA PACKER'S residence is in Mauch Chunk, except when the assessor or collector is about, then it is in Philadelphia. How small it looks to see this "bloated" millionaire dodging about to escape the payment of his public taxes.

What difference does it make to the taxpayers? They are sure to be robbed anyhow, if the Democracy retain power. An ignorant "cuss" can plunder just as fast as a man who can read and write.—*Miners' Journal.*

EIGHT more years of Republican rule at the same rate as the past eight, will completely wipe out the State debt left us by Democratic rulers. Everybody who wants it done will accordingly vote for Geary.

ASA PACKER has made his thousands out of the sweat of other men's brows—by speculation—by taking advantage of the rise and fall in the price of coal. It is said the late suspension at the coal mines put another million dollars in his pocket.

PACKER is worth $20,000,000, yet the record shows that he managed to evade the payment of more than eight or nine dollars of taxes last year. Is the man who cheats the government out of its just dues a good citizen? Does such a man deserve to be given control of the State government?

THE principal campaigner of ye Democracy is advancing in price. Whisky is going up. It calculates the difference between 22 cents per gallon in olden times, and $1.30 now, and sees in it a precursor of forthcoming defeat. Cheap whisky is absolutely necessary to Democratic success at the polls.

NOT long ago we undertook to interpret the P's for which the Democracy clamor so loudly thus: Packer, Pershing and Plunder. We have another version, which, in the light of recent developments, seems to us more appropriate: Parsimonious Packer's Purse.

THE new Democratic ticket in Philadelphia, just before the election, does not give much encouragement to the faithful. It is a confession of weakness. The New York *Sun* says it looks as if things are going bad with the Pennsylvania Democracy, and "fears" they will be beaten out of sight.

GEORGE H. PENDLETON has boasted on the floor of Congress that he never voted a man or a dollar against the rebellion, or a mouthful of food to the soldiers who were fighting to maintain the government! Mr. Democrat, don't you feel that you belong to a precious party? Wouldn't you give a premium for a skunk hole to crawl into.

PACKER was a member of the Thirty-fourth Congress, which met December 3, 1855. The session extended through nine months, and during all that time Asa Packer was at his desk in the house but *fifty-four days!* although it was one of the most if not the most important session that had ever been held. And for the *fifty-four days* which he gave to the public service, he drew full pay for the session, $3000; *fifty-five dollars and fifty-five cents for every day he served!*

—An Irishman has defined nothing to be "a footless stocking without a leg." A description by another Emerland Islander is better. "What is nothing?" he asked. "Shut your eyes and you'll see it," said Pat.