READING EAGLE.

"FOR THE GOOD THAT LACKS ASSISTANCE: FOR THE WRONG THAT NEEDS RESISTANCE."

VOL. I.--NO. 278. READING, PA., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 18, 1868. [TEN CENTS PER WEEK.

READING DAILY EAGLE,
PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON,
(SUNDAYS EXCEPTED)
AT NO. 517 PENN STREET,
BY RITTER & CO.

TERMS, delivered by the Carriers, Ten Cents per week, payable at the end of every week. Three Cents per single copy. To Mail subscribers, $4.50 per year; $2.50 for six months; or, $1.25 for three months—payable strictly in advance.

DR. LOUIS De BARTH MUMM

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, NO. 242 North Ninth street, Reading, Pa. [nov 6

GEORGE F. BAER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—OFFICE, No. 540 Court Street, (up stairs) Reading, Pa. April 14, 1868-1yd&w

HENRY M. KEIM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE, NO. 29 North Sixth steets, Reading. Feb 3, 1868-1fd

WESLEY H. GEARHART,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE, NO. 533 Court street, Reading, Pa. May 2-1yd&w*

WASHINGTON RICHARDS,

ALDERMAN.—OFFICE, NO. 20, North Sixth Street, opposite the Post Office. Scrivening and Conveyancing promptly attended to. [Feb 8, 1868-1fd

JESSE G. HAWLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, HAS REMOVED his office to No. 40 (second floor) North Sixth street, nearly opposite the Court House, Reading, Pa. [Feb 9-tf

JOHN W. BICKEL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE, Lesser Building, (1st floor, back,) No. 130 Centre street, Pottsville. Can be consulted in the German language. [may 4

LOUIS RICHARDS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE, NO. 430 Court street, over office of John S. Richards, Esq. [Sept. 2-1y

H. M. NAGLE,

PHYSICIAN, (U. S. Pension Surgeon.) 80 Penn street, Reading, Pa. Office hours—12 to 2 p. m. 6 to 8 p. m.

WM. B. SCHOENER,

ALDERMAN AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office, No. 517 Court street, Reading. Can be consulted in German and English. 081-3m

Dr. E. MOSER,

SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE, 519 Penn street, Reading, Pa., (over E. W. Gilbert's Clothing Store). Teeth extracted without pain by Nitrous Oxide Gas. New Sets made for Five Dollars. Teeth filled for 50 cents. All work warranted. [Aug 11-tf

GRAND SALE
OF
DRY GOODS,
BY
HOMER, COLLADAY & CO.,
818 and 820 Chestnut St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Sales to Commence November 2d.

Comprising
SILKS,
DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS,
CLOAKING CLOTHS,
LACES & EMBROIDERIES
LINENS & WHITE GOODS, &c.,
HOSIERY & GLOVES, &c.,
MOURNING GOODS,
&c., &c., &c.

Owing to the wide reputation of their House it is needless to detail the character of their stock H. C. & Co. would merely state that their
IMPORTATIONS
OF THE
PRESENT SEASON,
WHICH
MUST BE SOLD
Preparatory to removal to their
New Marble Building,
Chestnut Street, above Broad,
Have never been surpassed in Philadelphia containing an
ENDLESS VARIETY
of texture in medium priced goods, as well as the
CHOICEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON
H., C. & Co. would advise all desirous of obtaining
GREAT BARGAINS
IN
DRY GOODS,
To lose no time before inspecting their stock, feeling assured that the
UNPARALLELED PRICES,
At which the entire stock will be disposed of must insure
RAPID SALES.
oct31-3md&w]

BOCKMUEHL'S COLUMBIA HALL,
WINE AND LAGER BEER SALOON,
Penn Street, Between Sixth and Seventh.
All kinds of best Rhenish wine always on hand, and sold at the lowest prices. [no23-1m

GRAND OPENING OF FIRST class Furniture Ware Rooms at the old New York Dry Goods Store. D. H. Beideman, Proprietor, where every variety of Furniture can be bought at reduced prices. Spring, Beds, and Mattresses in variety. Also Agent for the Celebrated Florence Sewing Machines.
D. H. BEIDEMAN,
oct12-3md] 412 West Penn Square, Reading Pa.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT
OF PASSENGER TRAINS
On and after MONDAY, DECEMBER 14TH, 1868.

FIVE TRAINS DOWN TO PHILADELPHIA, passing Reading at 7.30, 10.10 and 11.45 A. M., 4.25 and 6.35 P. M.

UP TO POTTSVILLE, at 10.35 A. M., and 5.50 and 8.00 P. M.

TRAINS WEST TO LEBANON & HARRISBURG.—Western Express from New-York, at 1.05 A. M., and 4.50 P. M., and 10.10 P. M.

Harrisburg Accommodation Train at 7.15 A. M. and Mail Trains at 10.45 A. M., and 8.05 P. M.

On Sunday, the down trains pass Reading at 9.40 A. M. and 6.35 P. M., and up-trains at 10.50 A. M., and 5.57 P. M.

The 6.35 P. M. down, and 10.50 A. M. up trains run only between Philadelphia and Reading.

Up trains leave Philadelphia for Reading, Harrisburg and Pottsville at 7.30 and 8.15 A. M., 12.30 noon, and 3.30 P. M., and at 4.45 P. M. for Reading only. The 8.15 A. M. train connects with trains for Tamaqua, Williamsport, Elmira, Buffalo, Niagara and Canada.

The 8.15 A. M., 3.30 P. M. up trains from Philadelphia, and 10.35 A. M., and 4.50 P. M. down trains, stop only at principal stations below Reading.

Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Reading at 7.30 A. M., returning from Philadelphia at 5.30 P. M.

The Pottstown Accommodation train leaves Pottstown at 6.45 A. M., returning leaves Philadelphia at 4.30 P. M.

The Western Express trains connect at Harrisburg with Express trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad for Baltimore, Pittsburgh and all points West, and the 10.45 Mail train connects at Harrisburg for Pittsburgh, Lancaster, Chambersburg, Sunbury, Scranton, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Williamsport, Lock Haven, Elmira and the Canadas.

Passenger trains leave Upper Depot for Ephrata, Litiz, Columbia and Lancaster at 7.00 A. M. and 6.15 P. M.

Through First-Class Coupon Tickets and Emigrants' tickets at reduced fares, to all the principal points in the North, West and the Canadas.

COMMUTATION TICKETS,
With 26 Coupons, at 25 per cent. discount, between any points desired.

MILEAGE TICKETS,
Good for 2000 miles, between all points, at $25—for families and business firms.

SEASON TICKETS,
Good for the holder only, for 3, 6, and 12 months, between all points, at reduced fares. School Season Tickets two-third less than the above.

Passengers will take the Express trains West at the UPPER DEPOT, and all other trains at the LOWER or OLD DEPOT.

100 pounds Baggage allowed each passenger.

Passengers are requested to purchase their tickets before entering the cars, as higher fares are charged if paid in the cars.

Excursion Tickets, good for one day, by 7.30 A. M. Accommodation Train to Philadelphia, and return, at $2.00 each.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
May 23]

EAST PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS,
Commencing Monday, September 14th, 1868.

Six through trains to New York daily without change of cars.

Mail Train leaves Reading at	10.30 A. M.
Fast Mail, " "	4.20 P. M.

Stopping at all the way stations between Reading and New-York, making close connections for Match Chunk and Philadelphia, via Lehigh Valley Railroad, and arrive at New-York at 3.30 and 6.30 P. M., running daily except Sundays.

EXPRESS TRAINS:

Leave Reading at	4.44 A. M.
" "	7.06 A. M.
" "	2.28 P. M.
" "	11.40 P. M.
Arrive at New York at	10.00 A. M.
" " "	11.45 A. M.
" " "	7.00 P. M.
" " "	5.00 A. M.

Those trains run through from Pittsburgh to New-York, without change of cars, stopping only at Lyons, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Junction, Clinton, White House, Somerville, Round Brook, Plainfield and Elizabeth.

The 4.44 A. M. train runs daily except Sundays and Mondays.

The 2.28 P. M. trains run daily except Sundays.

The 7.06 A. M. and 11.40 P. M. trains run daily.

West bound trains leave New York, at the foot of Liberty street, as follows:

Leave New York.		*Arrive at Reading.*
12.00 M.	Mail No. 6,	6.00 P. M.
9.00 A. M.	Express Train,	3.34 P. M.
5.40 P. M.	Express Train,	10.10 P. M.
8.00 A. M.	Express Train,	1.05 A. M.

Local Mail Train leaves Allentown at 7.10 A. M., arriving at Reading at 9.00 A. M.

The 7.10 A. M. and 12.00 M. trains stop at all way stations, running daily except Sundays.

The 9.00 P. M. train runs daily; the 9.00 A. M. and 5.00 P. M. run daily except Sunday, stopping at Elizabeth, Plainfield, Somerville, Junction, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown and Lyons only.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars, as 25 cents extra will be charged and collected on the train from all who pay the fare to the Conductor.

P. M. ERMENTROUT,
oct 24-tf] General Ticket Agent.

READING & COLUMBIA RAILROAD.
On and after Thursday, Nov. 26th, 1868, Passenger Trains will run on this road as follows:

Leave Reading at	7.00 A. M.
" " "	6.15 P. M.
Arrive at Lancaster at	9.15 A. M.
" " Columbia at	9.25 A. M.
" " Lancaster at	3.25 P. M.
" " Columbia at	3.30 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Lancaster and Columbia at	8.00 A. M.
" Columbia at	3.20 P. M.
" Lancaster at	3.35 P. M.
Arrive at Reading at	10.20 A. M.
" at Reading at	5.40 P. M.

Trains Nos. 2 and 4 make close connection at Reading with trains North and South, on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and West on the Lebanon Valley Road. No. 2 also makes close connection with train for New York.

Tickets can be obtained at the offices of the New Jersey Central R. R., foot of Liberty street, New York, and Phila. & Reading R. R., Thirteenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia.

Through Tickets to New York and Philadelphia, sold at all the principle stations and baggage checked through.

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

GEORGE F. GAGE,
Superintendent.
E. P. KEAVER, Gen. Frt. & Ticket Agent.
dec10-tf

THE
"READING ADLER,"
The oldest German Newspaper published in the United States.
ESTABLISHED IN 1797.
Circulation over Five Thousand!
The "Reading Adler" is the best advertising medium for the German Districts in Eastern Pennsylvania, having a circulation of over five thousand copies. It contains twenty-eight large columns of advertisements and carefully selected reading matter. The Adler is thoroughly Democratic in principle, endeavoring to inculcate the sound political doctrines of our forefathers, as laid down by Jefferson and Jackson.
PRICE ONLY $1 50 A YEAR.
Published every Tuesday morning, by
RITTER & CO.,
Feb. 16 No. 351 Penn Street.

PEACOCK & CRTH,
Corner Second and Franklin Streets,
Have constantly on hand and sell at reasonable prices,
LUMP, BROKEN, EGG, & STOVE COAL, NUT CHESTNUT AND BITUMINOUS COAL,
HICKORY and OAK WOOD,
LIME AND SAND. KINDLING WOOD BY THE BARREL.
We deliver free of extra charge to any part of the city.

CLOTHES WRINGERS,
STEP LADDERS,
ALL WARRANTED.
AT
McKNIGHT'S
HARDWARE STORE
THIRD AND PENN STS.
aug 10

1868 FALL. 1868
BUCH & BROTHER,
Have opened a Large and Selected Stock of
NEW GOODS!
At Portico Row,
NO. 543 PENN STREET,
READING, PA.
LEVI G. COLEMAN, Cutter,
Their Stock of
NEW FALL GOODS!
Were selected in the City of New York, and will be disposed of at prices far below those of any other establishment in the City.
Gentlemen's Clothing made to order.
Boys' Clothing constantly on hand and made to order.
The Stock of Furnishing Goods is decidedly the best and most extensive in the city. Call, see and satisfy yourselves.
The mere fact of having the services of the celebrated cutter, Mr. Levi G. Coleman, is sufficient guarantee that all garments will be made up in the best style and latest fashions. Remember
BUCH & BRO.'S
Headquarters of Fashion!
NO. 543 PENN STREET, READING.
Portico Row.
s 14

NEWSPAPERS. A large lot of old newspapers, on hand at this office, which will be sold cheap.

JOB PRINTING!
The Proprietors of the Daily Eagle and Weekly Gazette
ARE PREPARED TO DO
ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK,
PROMPTLY, NEATLY,
AND AT
FAIR PRICES!
Having ample facilities and good workmen, they are enabled to execute every variety of printing desired by
MERCHANTS, MECHANICS,
AND BUSINESS MEN,
SUCH AS
Books, Pamphlets, Catalogues, Posters, Handbills, Programmes, Circulars, Legal Blanks, Notes, Receipts, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, Ball Cards, Bills of Fare, Lables, Wedding Cards, Business Cards, &c.,
We are confident that all work entrusted to us will be done satisfactorily to the customer both as to style and price.
Our personal and political friends are so minded that they can materially aid us, without any disadvantage to themselves, by giving us their patronage in this line.
Orders by express or mail will be promptly executed. Address
RITTER & CO.,
DAILY EAGLE AND GAZETTE OFFICE
517 Penn Street, Reading, Pa.
June 24, 1868.

ENGINES
AND
BOILERS FOR SALE.
IMPORTANT TO MACHINISTS
AND
MANUFACTURERS!
The undersigned offer for sale, at reasonable rates,
ONE OSCILLATING ENGINE OF FOUR HORSE POWER.
ONE HORIZONTAL ENGINE OF THREE HORSE POWER.
ONE EIGHT-HORSE TUBULAR UPRIGHT BOILER.
ONE FIVE-HORSE TUBULAR BOILER.
Apply at the ADLER Office, or address
RITTER & CO.,
READING, PA.

CHRISTMAS! CHRISTMAS!
CANDY DEPOT,
No. 107 NORTH FIFTH STREET,
READING, PA.
FINE CONFECTIONS,
PLAIN AND FANCY CANDY,
SUGAR FRUIT.
HUBER'S LEMON OR CLEAR TOYS,
SUPERIOR TO ANY MADE IN READING.
Also, a large assortment of French Toys, Mixtures, Candy Baskets, Cakes and Pretzels, Cocoanut Candy, Cocoanut Bars, Cocoanut Strips.
All will be sold cheap. Give me a call and see for yourselves.
HENRY HUBER.
dec 15-3m

NOBODY'S CHILD.
BY PHILO H. CHASE.

Alone in the dreary, pitiless street,
With my torn old dress and bare cold feet,
All day I've wandered to and fro,
Hungry and shivering and nowhere to go;
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet beating upon my head;
Oh! why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
Is it because I'm nobody's child?

Just over the way there's a flood of light,
And warmth, and beauty, and all things bright
Beautiful children in robes so fair,
Are carolling songs in rapture there.
I wonder if they, in their blissful glee,
Would pity a poor little beggar like me,
Wandering alone in the merciless street,
Naked and shivering, and nothing to eat!

Oh! what shall I do when the night comes down,
With its terrible blackness all over the town?
Shall I lay me down 'neath the angry sky,
On the cold pavement, alone, to die?—
When the beautiful children their prayers have said
And mammas have tucked them up snugly in bed!

No dear mother ever upon me smiled;
Why is it, I wonder, I'm nobody's child!

No father, no mother, no sister, not one
In all the world loves me; e'en the little dogs run
When I wander too near them; 'tis wondrous to see
How everything runs from a beggar like me!
Perhaps 'tis a dream; but sometimes, when I lie
Gazing far up in the dark blue sky,
Watching for hours some large, bright star,
I fancy the beautiful gates are ajar.

And a host of white-robed, nameless things
Come fluttering o'er me on gilded wings;
A hand that is strangely soft and fair,
Caresses gently my tangled hair,
And a voice like the carol of some wild bird—
The sweetest voice that was ever heard—
Calls me many a dear, pet name,
Till my heart and spirit are all aflame.

And tells me of such unbounded love,
And bids me come up to their home above;
And then, with such pitiful, sad surprise,
They look at me with their soft, blue eyes,
And it seems to me, out of the dreary night,
I am going up to the world of light,
And away from the hunger and storm so wild;
I am sure I shall then be somebody's child.

A TOUCHING STORY.

The following affecting narrative purports to have been given by a father to his son, as a warning derived from his own bitter experience of the sin of resisting a mother's love and counsel.

What agony was on my mother's face when all that she had said and suffered failed to move me. She rose to go home, and I followed at a distance. She spoke to me no more until she reached her own door.

"It is school time now," she said, "Go, my son, and once more let me beseech you to think upon what I have said."

"I shan't go to school," said I.

She looked astonished at my boldness, but replied firmly:

"Certainly you will, Alfred! I command you."

"I will not," said I, "you can't get me up stairs."

"One of the two things you must do, Alfred, either go to school this minute, or I will lock you up in your room, and keep you there until you promise implicit obedience to my wishes in the future."

"I dare you to do it," said I, "you can't get me up stairs."

"Alfred, choose now," said my mother, who laid her hand upon my arm. She trembled violently and was deadly pale.

"If you touch me I will kick you," said I, in a fearful rage. God knows I knew not what I said!

"Will you go, Alfred?"

"No!" I replied, but I quailed beneath her eyes.

"Then follow me," said she, as she grasped my arm firmly. I raised my foot—"Oh, my son, hear me"—I raised my foot and kicked her—my sainted mother. How my head reels as the torrent of memory rushes over me! I kicked my mother, a feeble woman—my mother! She staggered back a few steps and leaned against the wall. She did not look at me. I saw her heart beat against her breast. "Oh, Heavenly Father!" she cried, "forgive him—he knows not what he does!" The gardener just then passing the door, and seeing my mother was pale and almost unable to support herself, he came in.

"Take this boy up stairs and lock him in his room," said she, and turned off from me. It was a look of agony, mingled with the most intense love; it was the unutterable pang from a heart that was broken.

In a moment I found myself a prisoner in my own room. I thought for a moment I would fling myself from the open window, but I felt that I was afraid to die. I was not penitent. At times my heart was subdued, but my stubborness rose in an instant, and bade me not to yield yet. The pale face of my mother haunted me. I flung myself on my bed and fell asleep. Just at twilight I heard a footstep approach my door. It was my sister.

"What shall I tell mother for you?" she said.

"Nothing," I replied.

"O, Alfred, for my sake and for all our sake, say you are sorry. She longs to forgive you."

I would not answer. I heard her footsteps slowly retreating, and again flung myself on the bed to pass a wretched and fearful night.

Another footstep, slower and more feeble than my sister's, disturbed me.

"Alfred, my son, shall I come in?" she asked.

I can not tell what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother, that thrilled me, melted the ice from my heart, and I longed to throw myself upon her neck; but I did not. My words gave the lie to my heart when I said I was not sorry. I heard her withdraw. I heard her groan. I longed to call her back, *but I did not.*

I was awakened from an uneasy slumber by hearing my name called loudly, and my sister stood by my bed-side.

"Get up, Alfred. Don't wait a minute. Get up and come with me, Mother is dying."

I thought I was yet dreaming, but I got up mechanically and followed my sister. On the bed, pale as marble, lay my mother. She had not yet undressed. She had thrown herself upon the bed, to rest, and rising to go again to me, she was seized with palpitation of the heart, and borne to her room.

I can not tell you my agony as I looked upon her—my remorse was tenfold more bitter from the thought that she never would know it. I believed myself to be her murderer. I fell on the bed beside her. I could not weep. My heart burned within my bosom, my brain was on fire. My sister threw her arms around me and wept in silence. Suddenly we saw a motion of mother's hand; her eyes unclosed. She had recovered her consciousness, but not her speech. I could not understand her words.

"Mother! mother!" I shrieked, "say only that you forgive me."

She could not say it with her lips, but her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, and lifted her thin white hands; she clasped my own within them, and cast her eyes upward. She moved her lips in prayer, and thus she died. I remained kneeling beside her, that dear form, till my sister removed me. The joy of youth had left me forever.

Boys who spurn a mother's counsel, who are ashamed to own they are young, who think it manly to resist her authority, or yield to her influence, beware! Lay not up for yourselves bitter memories for your future years.

"PLAIN SHIRTS" AND PLANCHETTE.

A gentleman residing in a suburban town, called to his door the other evening by an energetic pull of the bell, found the Irish servant of a neighbor, who delivered herself as follows:

"If yo plaze, Mr. Cooker, master wud like the loan of your plain shirt."

"My plain shirt?" exclaimed the puzzled Cooker, "what the duce does he want a shirt for?"

"Faith, I don't know, sur," said the domestic, "only I heard the missus say she thought she could make the plain shirt move if she put her hands on it."

"What!" screamed Mrs. Cooker, who had been listening to the conversation through the crack of the parlor door; "put her hands on your plain shirt? I would like to see her about it—the huzzy!"

Cooker grinned, and then exploded in a shout of laughter. As soon as he could recover, he turned to his excited spouse and said:

"Don't get excited, my dear, but hand her the *Planchette* from the parlor. I think that is what she wants."

"Yes, sur," said the servant, "the bit of board and the pencil, wid the divil in 'em"—which proved to be the case.

THE PAST YEAR.

Written for the EAGLE.

Now the old year is almost gone. A few short days and it will be past forever. As we are about entering upon another year, ought we not to form some good resolutions, not to break them in a week or a month, but remain true to them forever? For as we look back upon the old year, we can see that which we have done which should have been left undone, and that left undone which we ought to have accomplished.

We may not live to see another summer of another year. "Life is short and uncertain." Ought we not to do better? If at times temptations are so great, and we grow weak, we can call on our God for help, for He has said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Let us be firm and unwavering; not be discouraged at the smallest trials; not to give way to the first temptations; but let the coming be the best spent year of all our lives.

Yours Truly, A. M.