NO. 30.

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B7Advertisements of one square of (eight lines) or less, one or three insertions \$1 50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

### JOB PRINTING.

OF ALL KINDS, Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the

### S. HOLNES, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND GENERAL CLAIM AGENT.

STROUDSBURG, PA. Office with S. S. Dreher, Esq. cuted with dispatch at reduced rates. An additional bounty of \$100 and of \$50 procured for Soldiers in the late War, FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE. August 2, 1866.

### DR A. REEVES JACKSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Begs leave to announce that, in order to vote THURSDAY and SATURDAY of each week exclusively to Consultations and SURGICAL OPERATIONS at his office .-Parties from a distance who desire to consult him, can do so, therefore, on those days. Stroudsburg, May 31, 1866.-tf.

## Furniture! Furniture! McCarty's New Furniture Store,

DREHER'S NEW BUILDING, two doors below the Post-office, Stroudsburg, Pa. He is selling his Furniture 10 per cent. less than Easton or Washington prices, to say nothing about freight or break-[May 17, 1866.-tf.

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE in Walnut, Oak and White Ash, Extension Tables, any size you wish, at McCARTY'S new Ware-Rooms. [May 17, 1866.-tf.

ROSE AND GILT FRAMES made to order. A fine lot of Oval Frames on J. H. McCARTY. May 17, 1866.-tf.

TF YOU WANT A GOOD PARLOR I Suit in Rose, Mahogany or Walnut, May 17, 1866.-tf. McCARTY has it.

TF YOU WANT A GOOD MELODEON. I from one of the best makers in the United States, solid Rosewood Case, warranted 5 years, call at McCARTY'S, he would especially invite all who are good judges of Music to come and test them. He will sell you from any maker you wish, \$10 less than those who sell on commission. The reason is he buys for cash and sells for the same, with less than one-half the usual per centage that agents want. J. H. McCARTY. May 17, 1866.-tf.

# U NDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRAN

Particular attention will be given to this branch of the subscriber's business. He will always study to please and consult the wants and wishes of those who employ him. From the number of years experience he has had in this branch of business he cannot and will not not be excelled either in city or country. Prices one-third less than is usually charged, from 50 to 75 finished Coffins always on hand. Trimmings to suit the best Hearse in the country. Funerals attended at one hour's notice. J. H. McCARTY. May 17, 1866.-tf.

### Saddle and Harness Manufactory.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg, and surrounding country, that he has commenced the above business in Fowler's building, on Elizabeth street, and is fully prepared to furnish any article in his line of business, at short notice. On hand at all times, a

Harness, Whips, Trunks, Valices, Carpet Bags, Horse-Blankets, Bells, Skates, Oil Cloths, de. Carriage Trimming promptly attended

JOHN O. SAYLOR. Stroudsburg, Dec. 14, 1865.

### Gothic Hall Drug Store. William Hollinshead, Wholesale and Retail Druggist.

STROUDSBURG, PA. Constantly on hand and for sale cheap for CASH, a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish, Ker-

osene Oil, Perfumery and Fancy Goods; Sash, blinds and Doors.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal P. S .- Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded.

### Stroudsburg, July 7, 1864. TIN SHOP!

The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has "It is not worth fretting about," said the fice it to say that all the view of Sadowa but in too many instances, the bodies are entered the house of sorrow and uttered now opened a TIN SHOP, on Main street, near the Stroudsburg Mills, opposite Troch & Walton's, formerly R. S. Staples' Store, where he is prepared to manufacture and sell at wholesale and retail, all kinds of

### Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron-Ware. ALSO,

Stoves, Stove Pipe and Elbows. Old and second hand Stoves bought and

Brass. To Roofing, Spouting and Repairing promptly attended to and warranted to give satisfaction. Call and see for yourselves. WILLIAM KEISER. Stroudsburg, Dec. 8, 1865.

OB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS neat-Jyl and promptly executed at this office.

Important notice to Landlords and all others in want of

## PURE LIQUORS,

at very low prices.

The undersigned having recently opened a LIQUOR STORE in the room formerly occupied by Mr. Robt. R. Depuy, Stroudsburg, are prepared to offer Liquons, Wines, &c., at prices ranging from 25 cts. to \$1 00 per gallon less than the same quality can be purchased at in the cities. We also guarantee in every instance, our Liquors pure, and free from All claims against the Government prose- all Drugs and compounds, and cordially invite Land Lords and all others in want of anything in our line, to favor us with a call, or, if more convenient, their orders, which will always be met with prompt attention, and in either case pure Liquors guaranteed at a great saving of money.

We also, especially call attention to our RASPBERRY and STRAWBERRY SYRUPS, prevent disappointment, he will hereafter de- which for richness of flavor and taste, and in this war the military braggart has cannot be surpassed.

J. S. WILLIAMS, & Co. Stroudsburg, July 13, 1865.

## If You Should E'er Get Married.

If you should e'er get married, John, I'll tell you what to do-Go get a little tenement, Just big enough for two; And one spare room for company, And one spare bed within it-If you'd begin love's life aright, You'd better thus begin it.

In furniture be moderate, John, And let the stuffed chairs wait; One looking-glass will do for both, Yourself and loving mate; And Brussells, too, and other things, Which make a fine appearance, If you can better afford it, they

Will better look a year hence. Some think they must have pictures, John, Superb and costly, too; Your wife will be a picture, John, Let that suffice for you. Remember how the wise man said, A tent and love within it, Is better than a splendid house

With bickering every minute.

And one word as to cooking, John,-Your wife can do that best : For love, to make the biscuit rise, Is better far than yeast. No matter if each day you don't Bring turkey to the table, 'Twill better relish by and by,

When you are better able. For all you buy, pay money, John, Money earned every day; If you would have your life run smooth, There is no better way. A note to pay is an ugly thing

(If thing you chose to call it,) When it hangs o'er a man who has No money in his wallet. And now when you are married, John,

Don't try to ape the rich; It took them many a toilsome year To gain their envied niche; And if you gain the summit, John, Look well to your beginning. And then will all you win repay The care and toil of winning.

## Bleeding from the Nose.

Some two years ago, while going down Broadway, in New York, blood commenced running from my nose quite freely. I stepped aside and applied my handkerchief, intending to repair to the nearest hotel, when a gentleman accosted me. saying, "Just put a piece of paper in your mouth, chew it rapidly, and it will anything, except that two of Hasmer and torn by jackals, dogs and vultures. move her no more than a mountain. Alstop your nose bleeding." Thanking him stop your nose bleeding." Thanking him stop your nose bleeding. Somebody's boys, near by, had gone off Pushing my way through the jungle so, I haven't the least idea that she would and over paddy-fields, I traversed 120 make a submissive wife. That's the beauand the flow of blood ceased almost immediately. I have seen the remedy tried since quite frequently, and always with success. Doubtless any substance would answer the same purpose as paper, the stoppage of the flow of blood being caus- ries of hills, half corn-patch, half scrub servants, who returned saying that they with no humbug about her. ed doubtless by the rapid motion of the jaws, and the countraction of muscles and arteries connecting the jaws and nose. Physicians state that placing a roll of paper or muslin above the front teeth, under the upper lip, and pressing bard on the same, will arrest bleeding from the nose-checking the passage of blood thro' the arteries leading to the nose. - H. C. K. in Scientific American.

## Anecdote of President Lincoln.

dotes of the late President Lincoln:

The following is one of the many anec-Upon the appearance of what is known as the " Wade and Davis manifesto," subdignant that such a document should be be absured for me to waste time in describput forth just before the Presidential ing a series of bare slope-stretches and Balasore, large, plague pits have had to The poet heard, and rising from his revelection, took occasion to animadvert very curving hills about which none of your be dug near the towns, to receive the bod- erie, wrote a chant of graceful rejoicing severely upon the course that prompted it. readers had a particle of curiosity. Suf- ies of those found dead near the precincts, The chant went forth into the world, and President; "It reminds me of an old acquaintance, who having a son of a scien- of our own rebellion; not any better countific turn, bought him a microscope. The try, though it has the spruceness and tidiboy went around experimenting with his ness of age over it all, better cleared up, During September, the number of im- Many voices praised the poet. He said: way. One day, at the dinner table, his wrigglers.' . My son,' replied the old gen- hence to Him. tleman, taking at the same time a huge CASH paid for Old Lead, Copper and bite, 'let'em wriggle; I can stand it if they can."

A colored woman named June Van

The election is over.

### TWO GREAT BATTLE-FIELDS.

Austerlitz:

I visited, on consecutive days, two renowned battle fields, Sadowa and Austerlitz. They were equally common place when the struggles to which they gave name occurred, but Austerlitz, by reason of its commemoration, is now a tourist's town of two thousand five hundred inhabitants, while Sadowa is a hamlet merely, utterly depopulated. The cholera has killed two hundred of the little farmers, wood cutters, ect., in and near by, since the battle day, for among the putrefying carcasses the old hyena whets his appetite, and then picks up the living neighbors.

Sadowa was a more sanguinary slaughter than Austerlitz; at least three hundred thousand men were there opposed, and possibly half a million as the bulle-tins say. We all know how armies are magnified on both sides till after a defeat, been as eminently elastic as in our own. The least truthful of all contemporary historians is the soldier himself. Had he to write our descriptions he might generals! make his own reputation, but would cerparte opposed seventy thousand men to been prevailing in India for some months. In milked o' nights, her pig doesn't root into next door's garden, and her hens don't tainly ruin ours. At Austerlitz, Bonathe allies' ninety thousand. Sadowa was A Calcutta correspondent of the London take liberties with neighber's early corn. fought in the margin of July, and Aus- Times, under date of July 31st, gives the You won't find a weed in her flower-beds, terlitz past the meridian of November.— following account of the appalling scenes a broken down trellis in her yard, nor a rat-hole under her kitchen door. She ery, the latter the most artful embattling.

lesser State. and the peasents hereabouts have the rep- The dogs and jackals feast off the body, the climax of independence in a woman.

where the dead, dumped in as they lay, want, died as it was being released. remain to testify against the monstrous The misery entailed by the famine has the pathway. enigma of ambition, submission and ignor- brought out all the worst qualities of the A cloud bursts; a raindrop filled the ance in which they perished at that far lower class of natives. As a rule, affec- acorn cup. dim time when God shall make it plain tionate and fond of their homes, they is a repetition of the Virginia misseries lett to rot on the roadside.

about it all, I could not make out other- period of 1865.

wise than that by all this murdering, Germany stands as she did-shifted about a George Alfred Townsend writes to the trifle, but no freer, no securer, no easier New York World the following descrip- in conscience or at pocket. She is the Ed. tion of the battle-fields of Sadowa and same poor, pipe-drunken, dreaming, thrif- "Well, I didn't ever see one either, ty, fattened, hopeful, heterogenous Ger- but it won't do to admit that, if I'm to many that she has ever been in your time write about her. The masculine race and mine. Yesterday the Kaiser had her would laugh so, and if there's one thing by a silken cord; to-day the Prussian I do hate above another, it is to let a man King has her by the throttle. Such a laugh at a woman. And I can describe well deserving poor prostrate of a genius nearly what a woman ought to be, if she no dog-star shines upon! She lost two or could drive a nail. Besides, there isn't

> these countries see in the return of some cribe to you THE WOMAN WHO CAN enormous convulsion like that of France, DRIVE A NAIL. the revolution before Bonaparte mastered | She is the mother of ten small children. it, which, whatever sycophant moralists Her husband, in his day, was not what and historians may have to say, was the our grand-mothers called "a good providworld's great opportunity. Then, this er," not by any means. In fact the only "pipe-drunken Germany," as Carlyle wo'd foolish thing she ever did was to marry call it, loved territory better than freedom, him, a poor, shiftless soul, with not so spent ignominous years of deserved defeat much spring to him as a lump of dough. to beat back French ideas for which And he departed this life, leaving here French ideas to-day, its people would give with the numerous progeny above-menup every inch of the stealings of the cen- tioned, and nothing else. But she takes turies-Poland, the Sclave provinces, and care of them she does. Ten children are the statues of all the bigbooted prince- nothing in the eyes of the woman who can

### Great Famine in India.

I started from Midnapore, civil station has not a leaky eave-trough, nor a loose One finds in the Sadowa battle only the about 70 miles southwest of the capital, clap-board, nor a gate off its hinges about Prussian Crown Prince's swift and per- on the morning of the 26th of June, and her premises. severing march to applaud; but Auster-litz was a piece of daring adrotiness, when commenced the painful sights which, army of Austria compelled to face the Po, the palki men were trudging slowely head. but marching vigorously, eighty thousand through the mud, when, a little after day- She is never behind nor never in a hur-

drove them pellmell upon his bayonets on I gave him some beer, and he slowly ted nor had a nervous headache nor a hysthe one hand and on the frozen lakes on faltered out his tale of woe. He said that teric in her life. She is plump and goodthe other. They were drowned by acres he and his companion had left their homes, natured, with a merry, bright eye, and a when the ice crashed under the French after seeing their family die from the ef- jolly, happy body. She helps everybody artillery. Both battles were equally sig- fects of cholera or famine and had got else out of trouble, but herself hardly evnal defeats to Austria. Sadowa was a thus far on their journey towards Midna- er wants help. She is merciful and charimore piquunt misery because inflicted on pore, hoping to get relief there, when one, table even to the dumb dog in the street. her in the sight of Germany, and by a struck by damp and hunger, dies on the And there is not a shadow of any thing road under atree, and the other wakes to find spiteful or vindictive about her. She My ride over the field of Sadowa was his friend a corpse, and himself, exhausted does n't envy Mrs. Green either her black scarcely pleasurable, because the cholera and drenched by the heavy rains that had hair or nice husband. Moreover, she

utation of veritable ghouls and glaours, while this living skeleton but a few paces And the oldest inhabitant never heard whose atrocities to the dead pass human off is powerless to prevent them. He her talk gossip. belief. They have behaved worse than faintly begs from the passers-by, but in Because she can drive a nail. any class of savages would do in America, vain. Hunger is gnawing their vitals alcutting purses and jewelery from the so. They all turn a deaf ear to his cry. wounded, stripping the dead of garments; The beer seemed to revive him, and I any form it pleases to take, can impose in a word revenging themselves upon his- went to my palki to get some biscuits, but upon. No indeed. Neither her head or tory, which has done nothing for them returned to find the poor sufferer in a her heart is soft enough for that. She these three centuries. Sadowa itself is an state of coma, and in a few minutes he can look straight through a matter from European Culpepper; for example, a little was dead. The half-picked body of his top to bottom, with an eye which constony faced town, with a bulbously shaped companion attested his tale. I continued vinces pretended misery that it had betchurch steeple in it, two beer shops, and my journey, passing at intervals the dead ter tramp. And there is no such a thing the usual per centage of Austrian civil as they lay unburied and in every stage as fooling her in a bargain. Her wits are of decomposition on the side of the road. sharp enough to cope with a Chicago An old woman in black stockings stood Sometimes I would see a cluster together. grain speculator. She is bright, keen, and alone in the open place of the hamlet, In one place there were 22 bodies within active as a sewing machine, and much looking at the hospital wagons that passed the space of half a mile; in another six, eleverer. When she once makes up her

timber, inclined to be mountainous, and had found the corpse and the child, but Because she is the woman who can drive to some extent resembling the lands at the mother's arm clasped the latter so a nail. the foot of the Blue Ridge-Cedar Moun- tight, that in bending it back, stiff and -[From the Saturday Evening Post. tain, for example. At places on it there cold, it broke. They say that the living are vistas of far white plains, prairie-like, and the dead had been thus linked tobut of the deadly spots themselves noth- gether for two days; at any rate, the poor

## Immigration.

glass upon everything that came into his better contented, inhabited by hewers of migrants that arrived at Castle Garden, "The chant was inspired by the robin's dent Johnson's tour. The following are wood and drawers of water, who forget New York, from abroad, was 15,482, be-song." father took up a piece of cheese. 'Don't that Christ ever came, in the better re- ing brought by 44 vessels, two of which "I owe my song to the rain-drop," said President was speaking from the window eat that, father,' said the boy 'it is full of collection that they may some day go were American vessels, and the others the robin. hence to Him.

foreign. Of the immigrants arriving "I should have sunk into the earth, quired:--"To whom have I proved a traiThe graves of the dead are marked with during the month, 7117 came from Liv- had not the acorn-cup received me," said tor?" when an Irishman replied, "To wooden crosses, with now and then a hel- erpool, 3182 from Bremen, 2405 from the rain-drop.

met or a hat set upon the top of them — Hamburg, 1171 from London, 489 from "I had not been there to receive you, continued:—"I have held every office in wooden crosses, with now and then a hel- erpool, 3182 from Bremen, 2405 from the rain-drop. Here and there is a splintered cassion or Glascow, 396 from Harve, 385 from Co- but for the angry blast," said the acorn- the gift of the people, what more can I cannon wheel that some old witch is split- penhagen, 164 from Antwerp, I27 from cup. Rossclaer was buried from the African tin up for firewood. They call this a field Londonderry, and 45 from Maderia. — And so they that were comforted praismedthodist Church, in West Troy, on of glory, at Berlin, but as I lay awake From Jan. 1, to Oct. 3, 1866, 186,642 ed the blast; but the blast replied, "Prise Monday, whose age at her death was 115. last night at Brunn, in a triple-bedded immigrants have arrived at New York, as Him at whose word the stormy wind arisroom, talking with some Austrian officers compared with 140,218 during the same eth and who from darkness can bring light, | binds together the volume of the week .-

The Woman that can Drive a Nail.

three great chances for redress, and free- one woman in ten thousand who couldn't dom punishes nations and races for losing do it better than a man, if she wanted to."

Therefore I take my pen in hand, and What a glorious burst of hope could all stoutly and with big, positive letters de-

drive a nail. Bless you no! She has more "faculty" than a dozen Yankee housekeepers. Her cow never goes un-

Because she can drive a nail.

fought eight hundred miles from Paris, varying only in intensity, continued un- hammer. She neither craks her thumb, And I wish you'd see her manage her with a great and incensed capital to guard til I again returned to this place. Rain had fallen heavily during the night, and She always hits the nail square on the

strong, upon the Frenchman's rear, while break, I saw two bodies under a tree .- ry. Nor was she ever out of patience or Prussia, secretly inimical to him, was As there seemed to be a slight motion in out of temper. Good humor is the health edging up through Bohemia to join the one, I alighted, and on going up to it of the soul; sadness its poison says allies at the first note of their success.— found, covered under an old cloth, with "Stanislaus, King of Poland," and the The great inveigler, pleading false de- just a spark of life left in him, an old man woman whom I describe puts this maxim sires for peace, first flushed the allies till slowly dying from hunger. He appeared into practice entirely. Her spirit fairly they were over-certain, assisted them to as if he had a thin piece of transparent runs over with bubbling, warm, rich life. advance victoriously, till by their every India rubber tightly drawn over his skel- She refuses to fret or worry about anysuccess they had become outflanked, then ton frame, so emaciated had he become. thing in this world. And she never fainhad left there only the collapsed and aged, fallen during the night, unable to move. wears her last winter's bonnet, which is

across the horizon. She did not know close together, all more or less mangled mind that a certain thing is right you can their horses impressed after action. Had miles of country, when I reached the ty of her. When and where you will, we seen them? No? That was strange! house of a Mr. Falls. That gentleman you will find her the same merry, wholeThat was all she knew about the fight— informed me that a woman had died by some, solid, dependable person; in a word, Everything in the place is more or less the roadside, and that a living child was you will find her to be that mythical, shot to pieces. The battle-field is a se-said to be at her breast. He sent out his long-sought, almost impossible Woman

## Links in the Chain.

The blast that drove the storm cloud ing remains save the uneven trenches, little infant, exhausted by exposure and across the heavens shook the oak, and the acorn cup, loosened from its fruit, fell on

A robin wearied by the sultry heat of why our kind are thus causelessly and have in too many instances fled, leaving an autumn day, and troubled by the fury perpetually slaughtered. At this spot their wives and families to starve.

the two Prussian armies capped the double It is impossible to judge of the numbers all was calm, and drank the rain-drop. of the storm, hopped upon the path when lines of victory: Sechnow. Munchen that have died from actual want, as no re- Refreshed and gladdened he flew to his sequent to his renomination, an intimate gratz, Gitschin on the one hand, Nachod, turns are kept; but, taking the three dis- accustomed place in the ivy that overhung friend and supporter, who was very in- Skalitz, Trautenau on the other. It would tricts of Balasore, Cuttack and Midna- the poet's window, and there he trilled

> its hearts stirring accents by the couch of sickness. The sorrowful were comforted, the sick were cheered.

1 through unseen, unknown and unsuspected channels, and bringing, in due time, "I'm hanged if ever I saw one," says by his own way, the grateful chant from the angry storm cloud.'

### A Soldier's Widow answers President Johnson.

Here a poor soldier's widow answers the President's Cleveland speech more effectually than he could be answered by the most ready pen or eloquent tongue. To Mr. Andrew Johnson, President of

the United States of America: DEAR SIR: In a speech delivered by you at Cleveland, Ohio, on your way to Chicago, and which I suppose, was reported correctly, you ask, "Who made greater sacrifices in the war than I? Who suffered more than I?" &c. Now, I take it for granted that to those questions you expect from some quarter a reply, or you would not have propounded them. So far as my knowledge extends, up to this time no one has undertaken the task. Therefore, I myself, although but a very hum-ble woman, scarcely known beyond the street I live in, will venture to furnish an answer. And when I have done so, I will submit to the last judgment of the world, whether, on the score of "sufferings" and "sacrifices" (if there be nothing else,) your claims to popular sympathy and support bear any comparison to

Before the rebellion, sir, I had a husband, kind, loving, economical, who, for myself and four little ones, made comfortable provision. Our home was the abode of peace and plenty. What has become of him. He was starved to death at Andersonville, and by the "chivalrie" men whom your "policy" would fain restore with repentance, to the head of our Government. Since then I have been trying to earn my bread by plying the needle. At times, when that kind of employment has failed me, I have been obliged to stand over the wash tub from early morn till night. I had two brothers, steady men, kind and generous. Had the rebellion left them as it found them, pinching poverty I should never have known. Alas! alas! One of them perished from exposure and want on Belle Island, and the other had his right arm taken off by a rebel shell at Antietam, he cannot as-

The privations and hardships I have had to endure have so shattered my own health and strength, that I feel, at times, unable even to endure the fatigue of playing the needle. So, that, except my trust in a merciful God, I have sacrificed for my country my ALL-busband, brothers. house, home, living-and I am cast, a beggar, on the cold charity of the world! And all this I owe to the Southern slaveholders, and to their iniquitous attempt to murder my beloved country, as they did

murder my husband and brothers Now, Mr. Johnson, since you invited a comparison, what have you suffered? Exhibit your scars, wounds and bruises! Did you lose a leg or an arm, or were you even so much as scratched or bruised? Where is the blood you shed? Would it stain a white cabric pocket handkerchief? How much property did you lose? Why, if reports speaks true, during most of the time of the war, you were living on the "fat of the land," in Nashville, out of harm's way, protected as you were by Union bayonets. Out of Uncle Sam's overflowing commissary stores, you drew plenty to eat and drink - the best of meats, and what was of still more consequence to you, the choicest of liquors. -Add to this your handsome salary as military governor. Then the great Union party, whom since you have so foully betrayed, made you Vice-President, with a salary of eight thousand dollars per annum. Then, to crown it all, John Wilkes Booth made you President, and there you are yet to the tune of twenty-five thousand dollars a year, with " fixins." The rebellion found you, I learn, comparatively a poor man. Now you are rich, with a sound body, not to speak of your mind whose soundness is not so certain.

You, Andrew Johnson, talk of your sufferings and your sacrifices and challenge a comparison. Fie, fie, upon you! Why, sir, on that score I ought to be America's Queen, and you ought to be sweating over the wash-tub! And now, sir, are your questions as to who suffered more than you, who sacrificed more than you, by reason of the war, answered? I did, sir, and I know hundreds of poor women, tossed from affluence into the vale of penury and want, who suffered and sacrificed ten thousand times more than you, and are making no ostentatious parade of it either.

Yours, respectfully, MARY JANE CATHERWATE, A Soldier's Widow and the mother of four fatherless children. Philadelphia, Sept. 7, 1866.

The telegraph fails to give us some of the incidents which happened on Presiamong the omitted ones: - While the of the Delavan House, at Albany, he indesire?" when another fellow sung out, " Another term!"

The Sabbath is the golden clasp which making His mercies oftentimes to pass | Longfellow,