d, \$5 per year. aft was trees at law realism ore all

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

RYSTAL FOUNTARY HOTEL DAVID HART, PROPRIETOR.

The understand been leave to announce to his old lends and to the public generally, that he has taken resession of the old stand and fitted it up in good yie, and intends to keep it as a Lomperance Hotel, o pains will be spared to skeep in the condition of the traveling. Good stabling and a good hostler, always of Prices to suit the times. DAVID HART.

AS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. TTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tioga, Pottor and McKean ties. [Wellsborn, Feb. 1, 1855.]

C. N. DARTT, DENTIST, PFICE at his residence near the his line of trainess done promptly and granted numbers opening the granted numbers opening the last training to

DICKINSON HOUSE

J. A. FIELD. Proprietor. Proprietor. Proprietor. Proprietor. Proprietor. Company of the Pepalyte of charge. J. C. WHITTARER.

Hidropainie Physician and Surgeon. Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or re-

J. BMERY.

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Wellsbord Tiogs Co., Pa., Will devote his exclusively to the practice of law. Collections in any of the Northern counties of Pennsyl-

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE. er of Mais Street and the Avenue. Wellaboro, Pa. J. W. BIGONY, PROPRIETOR.

This popular Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-mished throughout, is now open to the public as a st-class house." IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,

C. VERMILYEA, PROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

HIS is a new hotel located within easy nacess of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern No pains will be spared for the accommodation easure seekers and the traveling public.

G. C. C. CAMPBELL.

BARRER AND HAIR-DRESSER. HOP in the rear of the Post Office. Everything in his line will be done as well and promptly as it is be done in the city saloons. Preparations for reving dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale and Hair and whickers dyed any color. Call and Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL. orgo W. Pratt, Maitor and Proprietor. Spublished at Corning; Steuben Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Pifty Cente per year, in advance. The mrnal is Republican in politics, and has a circulator reaching into every part of Steuben County.—
loss desirous of extending their business into that a the adjoining counties will find it an excellent addition and the adjoining counties will find be adjoined to the steuben county. tising medium. Address as above.

WELLSBOHO HOTEL.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA.

FROPRI

Farmerly of the United States Hotel.) PROPRIETOR Having leased this well known and popular House naving leased this well known and popular House, like it the patronage of the public. With attentive id obliging waiters, together, with the Proprietor's lowledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay these who stop with him both pleasant and resold. Wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

PICTURE FRAMING. COLLET GLASSES, Portunités, Pictures, Certificales Engravings, Needle Works, Etc., framed in nesest, mattiet, in plain and, groemented; Gilts ose Wood, Black, Walnut, Oak, Mahogany, &c. Per-ns leaving any article for framing, can receive than art day framed in any style they wish and hung for m. Specimens at SMITH'S BOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D.,

OULD inform the public that hads permanently located in Eikland Boro, Tlaga Co. Pa., and prepared by thirty years experience to treat all disprepared by drawy years and their apprendages on scientific rinciples; and that he can their without fail, that readful disease, called St. Vitas Dance, (Chara ti Viti. l and will attend to any other business to e line of Physic and Surgery. Elkland Boro, August 8, 1860.

EW FLOUR AND FEED STORE

WELLSBORG. The subscriber would respectfully inform the people Wellsboro and vicipity that he has opened a FLOUR & FEED STORE e door above Dr. Gibson's Drug Store, on Main St., here he will keep constantly on hand as good an as-ortment of FLOUR and FEED as can be found in

e market, which he will sell chesp for tash. Also, arge assortment of Choice Wines and Liquors, superior quality, and warranted free from adulon, which he will sall to Lumbermen and others caper than any other establishment in orthern Pennsylvania.
Wellsboro, Dec. 19, 1860.

HARLESTON FLOURING MILES WRIGHT OF BAILEY. aving secured the best mills in the County, are now

ustom Work, Merchant Work, ad is mot everything that can be done in Country

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED.

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

ear store in Welliboro, or at the mill. Cash or eads exchanged for grain at the market price.
All goods deligated trans of aberro within the corpo-Wellsboro, Feb. 13, 1861. Set interes

EATHER & PINDING STORE materagned, bay the leased measure formerly could by the West Interdestrative or all annual traffic laveled traffic laveled traffic laveled traffic laveled to the material laveled to the Manufacturing flow that and all measurements to be one are in-

心和技能及解释等的人 BEADY-MADE BOOTS AND SHOES, with the sease. All a mine of Latter shall be in the state of the sease of the seas

ALL KINDS, can be found at the rooms of P. WELLS, LAWRENCEVILLE.

ska promedia the it upp our vote the firm diver than order on source the

in and the Auread of Bealthy Reform. the drive encouraged the countries and the field that short each direct offer weeks with the

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND DETIL WAYS LEMENANTE INC. MANY SHALL CRASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

VOIL VILLE OF THE PORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

taken north from validation of could be less in west was read in orbinion and all the OR, WHAT THE HEART OF THE BODAVE SAID TO DUCK SAIL Tell me not, in doleful numbers,

Union is an empty dreshed. Sawyre is not dead, that slumbers: Traitors are not what they seem. War is real ! War is cornest! And defeat is not our goal; "Mud-sit, thou to mud returnest," Is not true upon the whole;

Small enjoyment and much sorrow
Is the soldier's destined way
But we march, that each to morrow
Finds us farther than to day.

Scorr is strong, and Davis fleeting.
And the chivairy, so brave,
Still, with muffled drums, are beating

Huneral marches to the graves. Now, on Freedom's field of buttle. Fighting for a Nation's life, Be not like dumb, driven catale ;
Be two heroes in the strife !

Let us then, be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, If we cannot conquer, wait.

THE LOST DEEDS.

A parting glance around the office, to assure bimself all desks. closets and iron safes are properly secured for the night, and the solicitor's confidential clerk looks up and prepares for home. With coat buttoned to the threat, and hat drawn over his eyes, Mark Edwards turns his step towards home, and cheerfully faces the rough wind and drizzling rain, which unmercifully pelt and buffet him, as he vainly hails omnibus after omnibus to receive the same answer -"Foll." But Mark makes no trouble of these out door inconveniences, for his; mind's eye is fixed on the well covered ten table, bright fire, and best of all, the pretty young wife awaiting his return. The picture is so pleasant, that he cheerfully breaks forth into a line of "Home, Sweet Home," as he turns the corner of the street where stands his own trim little domi-

Mrs. Edwards is peering into the darkness through the folds of the muslin curtains, and has the door open before Mark's hand touches the knocker.

"What a night for you, love !" says the little matron brushing the rain drops from his bushy whiskers; and kissing him compassionately;

"and how late you are !"
Edwards looks up at the clock as he struggles out of his dripping coat. "I am late, indeed," he answers; !but Mr. Pleadwell has started on his trip to the lakes this afternoon, and there were a great many things to attend to before he went. And look here, Fanny-this packet contains some valuable deeds and securities, which will be called for by the owner in a few days; in the meanwhile, I have to copy one of them, but don't feel inclined to begin to night. Where can I place them with safety?"

Fanny suggests his d article a burglar would be likely to meddle with. The wife's cheek pales at the idea of such a visitor; and she considers, "That the old escritoire in the spare bedroom, will not that do?"

Mark hesitates I had so many injunctions to be careful, and not let them get out of my. own possession, that I am afraid eyen of that." "Fanny reminds him that there is a secret drawer in it. .. "Don't you remember," she asks, what trouble we had to find it?"

gether with a piece of ribbon, to which Ennix. laughing and blushing, confesses that they are Mr. Mark Edwards' love effusions, before marriage, carefully, preserved to bear witness against him when he becomes old and cross.

Perhaps it was a restless night and unpleasant dreams which made the clerk so oneasyeven in the hurry of the next day's workknowing that he had not visited the escritoir. before leaving home in the morning, to ascertain with his own eyes the safety of the papers in his charge. He poph-poohs the idea as it presents itself, remembering one key is in his she knows. own possession; and the other on his wife's that it is with a feeling of relief that he hears is more than his irrascible temper will endure. the signal for closing, and feels he is at liberty and he enters a counter-accusation that Mark to return home.

How is it his welcome is not such a smiling one as it usually is? A Fanny's spirits seem depressed, and her eyes look as if they had been clouded with tears. if ... "Have you had any visitors to day ?" her hus-

bend corelessly inquires as he sipa his tes. The hesitating "No." is so faintly pronounced that the young man, hitherto pre-occupied with. business, looks up. as action contini

"That "No" sounded like "Yes!" Who has beenthere L'anna addition and answere in alow voice, and Mark, frowning, turns away;

and takes up a book miss he will will "My brother George" is his aversion; and the erment and trouble uf his wife's family; always in difficulties no sopper resound from one porape than ruebing headlong into mother: semethnes invisible for months, and suddenly reappearing to devy contributions on any relatives able or willing to sent him ... Mark has seriously contemplated forbidding his visits; but then Fanny-is so tender-hearted, and cherishes such a kindly deliefein the prodigal sultimate reformation; that her bushand has not vet mustered rofficient firm ness to enforce his wish est although he knows where his wife's brooch went, and why she means that old velvet bonnet. Ranny seems to guest what is passing in this mind, by her coming so worlly to his side, and stroking his hair, and pressing her lips to his forebead; but nether of them my anything, and Mark leasurely prepared for his task of copyling pariff ours 100 min that the property county with he has come must size to fatch his papered. In the modern six spoined house every county While he has gone up stains to felch his papers, she lights an extra candle, and ensoones berself she lights an extra candle, and encoures never in the second with her workeds a regretting the and encoure that her light her, wants to hence wateshe gives a juny. The her region of the her region that he region is a first that the region of the her region that he region is a first that the region of the her region that he region is a first that the region of the

that he has overlooked the parcel. Not a thing the solds in one hand the bundle of old lovels of its place. The old escribir stands letters, exactly as they left it, the look had not been tampered with, nor was the secret drawer open front of his look and well liked book case, and and there undisturbed, lie the love-fetters; but the small brown paper parcie, fied with pink The busband, auspecting he knows not what looks almost starnly at his wife, whose answering glanca is confused and full of terror.

"Tell me the truth, Fanny my dear Fanny Are you playing a trick to lease me? Remember, if I cannot produce these papers, I am a ruined man! It would be worse than the loss of money; that I might replace, these I cannot. Tell me at once where they are."

"Indeed, Mark, I know no more about them than you do yourself. They must be here; per hapse they have slipped behind the drawer?"

Although next to impossible, the chance is not overlooked. Hammer and chizel are soon fetched, and the back of the escritoir is soon knocked out leaving no nook or oranny where the smallest paper could remain unperceived.

Almost beside himself. Mark leads his wife down stairs, and commences questioning her. Where is her key? On the ring; it has not been out of her possession. Has she been out? No. Is she sure of that? Quite: besides, as she ventures to remind him, the locks have not been forced, nor is aught else missing as would have been the case if thieves had entered the house. In uncontrollable agitation, the bewildered man paces the room, while Fanny, unnble to proffer advice, or sesist him with any reasonable conjecture, watches him in frembling

Suspicions are prowding upon his mind; hints given before his marriage about Fanny Roberts' brother, and regrets uttered, even within his hearing, that a respectable young man like Mr. Edwards, should lower himself by such a connection, are suddenly remembered and dwelt upon. He pauses before his wife and sternly demands what errand had brought that brother of hers to his hearse. That brother of hers! What a speech! All Fanny's sisterly feelings are in arms, and yet she falters, for he is forced to own that it was for the want of money. "And you told him that I had those papers in the house," Mark cries, acousingly. With crimson face, she augrily denies it. She did not mention Mark's affairs during their short interview. Is it likely she would do so? Or if she did, would George, poor foolish fellow that he is, steal up stairs and rob his sister's home! Ridiculous! Impossible!

"Impossible!" Mark retorts, "without he possesses the kev."

"It has not been out of my pocket," sobs

"Then where." asks Mark. "are the missing papers?" Their little servant-maid away for a holiday-no one in the house, according to Fanny's own confession, but this young man. Where are the papers?

Receiving for reply a torrent of tears and protestations he flings himself on the sofa, and tries to steady his nerves to the consequences of this extraordinary loss. Meanwhile, Fanny goes and institutes an unavailing search in every box, and cupboard, and drawer where it could be possible to find such a parcel although it would puzzle her to explain how it could have withdrawn itself from the secret drawer to take "Ha! the very place!" So his wife carries! refuge elsewhere. At last she returns to the the candle for him, and the rainable packet is parlor in despair. The packet must have been deposited in this hidden receptable. "It's only stolen. But how? When? By whom? Get contents are a few highly sented letters, tied to ting frightents at Mark's gloomy looks, she is gether with a piece of ribbon, id which Ennny, delighted when a tap at the door announces a visitor, and that the visitor proved to be her

To him the affair is circumstantially detailed, and Mark points out the inevitable loss of his situation and good name if he should be unable to produce the paper or give any clue which might lead to their discovery. To Fanny's dismay, he particularly dwells upon her brother's visit and her half-made endeavor to conceal it: concluding by an entreaty that she will, if retaining any affections for her husband, tell all

But now the father interposes. To tamely house keeping bunch; but it returns so often, bear both his children accused of such a crime has, for some unworthy end, removed the parcel himself. Words now become so hot and bitter that Fanny's distress is increased, not lessened by this championship, and she weeps so bitterly and pleads so earnestly with both that Mark, more touched than he would like to confess, abruptly leaves them to shut himself in his chamber. After some hours, the sound of his footsteps ceasing, the anxious wife creeps softly up stairs, and is relieved to find him ly-ing on the hed in an uneasy slumber. Her father persuades her to rest too, but poor Fanny shakes her head on his shoulder, and feeling mere forlorn and miserable than it had ever been her lot to feel before. What will poor Mark do? And what will become of her if he persists in believing her guilty?

Equally bewildered and almost as unhappy as his daughter, Mr. Roberts tries to soothe her. with promises, not only to seek George, and bring him to exculpate himself, but to forgive Mark's hesty speeches, and assist him in investigating this mysterious affair. So, at last, Fanny begins to feel more comforted, and to but for a moment—and replied: wish her father to leave her; but, fired as he Well, A. Eld fellow, you shall be lion, and confessed himself, he cannot quit her in such I'll be lamb." trouble, and they continue to cocupy the same position by the fire till night has long given place to morning, and Mr. Robert's eyes closed

involuntarily. The Property of only Mark," says Eanny, after a moment's listening pour fellow, I wish he had slept lon-

distinctly audible, and they heard him enter the chalibes is live; stands it of the challenger more interest about about parage, he is never about about the challenger and another about the challenger and another the challenger and the challenger stairs form he strings to safe rather angerity diametered belongs at the passe time.

Le he appear he makes the property of the passes of the

Isoline in one hand the bundle of old love latter that the front of his large and well filled book case, and helpful deliberately taking down one by one, the handsonely bound volumes of the History of England, which grape the highest shell that the draw but a number of the tourising the distriction of military implements; other than small arms and case on in the secondry; and a visit to its workshops at the present time powerfully impresses one with the strength and resources of our fovernment. Everything is at present on a war footing and from three to four this year, looks the glass doors, and it taking the year, looks the glass doors, and it taking well, the franky with a cry which avalent his sastebest the key from his had. Relibited his sastebest the key from his had a saste to the preparation of ammunition; he keep her bages for most of, these are intended for the Mianie rille, but large numbers of the old fashioped round ball carriages are also manufactured. The repidity with which a cartridge is made is sured Belle Assembles, are contrared in all di-rections; the highly prized loveletters receive similar usage, and then, from behind all the rest, Fanny triumpliantly takes out the small orden parcel, fied with a pink tape, and scaled with the office west. Orying and laighing in one breath the happy little wife in the next moment in her husband's arms kinning and being

man's brain, excited by extreme anxiety regarding his trust, had led to his captionally rising in the night, and unconsciously transferring the packet to what he afterwards remembered as the first hiding-place which had presented itself to his mind on bringing it home, the preeeding evening.

How many times he asked forgiveness is not recorded; but Fanny is a true woman, quick to resent, but ensily appeased; and Mark has taken George and George's affairs in hand so heartily, that the young scapegrace is actually improving, and there is even some hope of Fanny's belief in total reformation being realized.

GEN. CAMERON.

In the present administration, Pennsylvania has the good fortune (rare, indeed, in her experiguce, to be ably represented. Just at the right time in the right place, the right man happens to be the Secretary of War-an office always full of trouble and responsibility, but vitally important to the nation at the present moment. We hardly think that the Secretary of War has received the credit due to him.-

He found the War Departmen:-thanks to the scoundrel Floyd-demoralized almost beyond hone of restoration-everything had purposely been deranged-but the disciplined, practical, energetic mind of the Pennsylvanian soon restored order out of chaos. His labors of reconstruction and officiency are only to be measured by the demolition and dishonesty of his predecess.r,

At this trying period, when eight or ten in to fill up the interstices and bind the bullets States are in the phrenzy of anarchy, Gen. in one solid mass; the shell is then put into a Cameron is found equal to the demands of the kind of lathe, and a cylindrical hole of the excountry. The remarkable celerity with which an army of nearly an hundred thousand has been concentrated around Washington, is without a parallel. This added to the rapidity with which so many orders are executed throughout the country, the sure forcast in every important war movement, and the complete management of the affairs of his bureau, proglaim Gen. Cameron's administrative abilities to be of the highest order.

As Pennsylvanians, we have a right to be proud of the Secretary of War, and we may be excused for giving expression to our feelings. Gen. Cameron began life a poor boy, in a Printing Office—a college which has given sound, practical, brilliant men to the nation. Stendily be has won his way to wealth, power, and fame; but he has preserved the freshness of his beart, the simplicity of his character, and he constancy of his very friendly nature.

Let the poor young man, struggling forward n the race of life, fix his eye on Gen. Cameron, and take courage.

A STORY ABOUT WIGFALL .- Asa Trenchard tells the following as characteristic of the traitor Wigfall:

He is what might be fitly denominated a poetcal bully. Last Fall, out in Texas, he got ino a dreadful row with A., a friend of his.-Straightway he sent a hote, to wit:

"Companies of Wigfall to A., and desires to know if he will accompany him out of the limits of the State." To which A. replies instanter

"A.'s compliment's to Wigfall; begs leave a assure him that he (Wigfall) is too d-d a coward to fulfill any such engagement, if en-

ered into,"
Several days clapse. A. heard nothing of Wigfall. At length one rainy afternoon, as he was sitting alone in his room, writing, a gentle rap came upon the door a rap as soft as the tap of a dove.

"Come in," said A. The door slowly opened and there stood Wig-

"Well, A." said he meckly, "the lion and the lamb will sometimes meet, you know. "D-n you," retorted A., "which is the lion and which is the lamb here?"

Wigfall studied a moment; a heavenly smile mounted his unusually ruby countenance; magnanimity, amiability, and pliant condescension beamed out of every pimple; he paused-

Queto A, thereupon: 'Sit down then and take a little of that whiskey, and quit mak-

ing a jack of rousself." On my honor, I record but a simple truth of history when I complete my story by assuring you that, before leasing the room, Wigfall had obtained a temporary loan (not yet liquidated) of five hundred dollars

Gen Scott on News Belledters. Gen Scott the rebels at Harper's Ferry and all their munitions of war, had it not been for the newspaper press. (in engerness to give carly move) compage Associate, follow principal in page, assument of the Linual Bullet Accept. He will the more arrivable have presented by the court of the cou BALLS BRELLS AND BOMBS!

repidity with which a cartridge is made is wonderful A boy site at a counter with a cylindrical stick a pile of greased balls and one of prepared paper before him-a simple roll of the paper and stick a jerk and twist at one end a twist of a string, and the carat one end—a twist of a string, and one car-tridge is ready for alling in less time than it takes to read this discription. They are then taken into another some placed open and up in shallow boxes, and a man, by means of a simple instrument, like them with an equal and specific amount of powder, at the rate of thirty a minute. A twist at the span ond, and the cartridge is complete. The manufacture goes on so fast that it requires nearly a dozen men and boys to pack, box and remove the finished cartridges. In another department a number of men and girls are employed in the manufacture of cannon cartridges of all sizes, from the mightiest columbiad down to a sixpounder. The material of which they are made is a kind of woolen goods (moreen) imported from England especially for the purpose Thousands of yards of this material were in process of being cut up and manufactured. Cannon cartridges are not filled here, but at the place where they are intended to be used In still another department grape, canister and strapped ammunition are in course of prepara tion, while huge cart loads of bomb shells and spherical shot are hourly arriving from the neighboring foundries. The grape shot are larger than I supposed, and might more properly be called peach shot than grape shot .-Some six or more of these are packed in a sort of wire corkscrew arrangement, and fitted into a tin case, and, when thus finished, have much the appearance of jars of preserved meat or

fruit. The manufacture of bomb shells is also matter of much interest. The preparation of those I witnessed is briefly as follows: The shell is first filled full of old fashioned round leaden bullets; melted sulphur is then poured act size of the orifice of the shell is bored through the bullets and sulphur; this cavity is filled with powder, even with the interior edge of the orifice, a six-inch shell of the kind here described holding about half a pound: the fuse fitted into the orifice is a recent Belgian invention, made of pewter, and resembles the screwcap used for the patent fruit cans. An examination of this pewter cap shows, however, that it is made of two hollow discs of metal screwed together, and filled with meal powder; a number of fine holes are drilled in the lower disc. while the outer disc is entire, and marked with figures in a circle, 1, 2, 3, 4. In this state the shell is weather and water proof. When taken for use, the gunner by means of a small steel instrument scoops out a portion of the outer soft metal surface, and lays bare the charge of composition powder below it. If the shell is desired to explode in one second after leaving the gun, the scooping is made on figure one; if in two seconds, on the figure two, and so onthe idea being that the shells of this description shall first strike the object aimed at and do execution as a ball, and then explode, sending the bullets forward as if from another cannon located at the precise point where the flight of the shell is arrested. Large shells of eight or ten inches are filled with powder only, and bursting, do execution by means of their fragments. These large shells are generally fired by means of a fuse of meal pewder extending through a brass plug screwed in the mouth of the shell; in both cases the fuse is fired by ignition of the charge in the gun,-Springfield Republican.

A DESOLATED REGION .- The Wheeling (Va. Intelligencer draws this picture of the effect of Jeff. Davis's occupation of Virginia soil:

"If any one wants to see what secession will do for a Western Virginia community, let him gardener at \$800, and the "white house" for a go to Phillippi and the adjacent country, and residence, all furnished. see what it has done for that section. It has paralyzed all that region. It has invited the year. arms of the government and the desolating trainp of soldiery. It has stopped the plough in the furrow—the hoe around the cornhills. and all the busy details of agriculture. It has driven an affrighted people from their homes for fear of their lives, and their houses are tenanted by troops sent among them to put down the rebellion.

"The town of Phillippi is almost a waste Every little industry about the place has stopped, and nine-tenths of the people have gone no one knows where. Many if not most of the inhabitants had voted the secession ticket, and they in their ignorance supposed that they would either be hung, or shot for so doing. So they fled. The Union men had fled the hundreds, at salaries like foregoing. from the secession soldiery some days before; and now the secessionists in their form have flad from the government soldiery.

"And thus the town and much of the country round about bears a deserted look. There is no estimating the damage done to a community by a revolutionary convulsion, such as

A well-known merchant of the walks and in New Orleans on the day Commission the flummation in honor of that transmitted not has related to us, with a request that we would suppress names the following they incleant, which alike flugicates he maintained in them a woman won't, the won't chantiful the fact that the fine provide in the newspaper reports of the paintain with the newspaper reports of the paintain was a character of the first poor to the hold the first floor of district manually in the centre of the note! The Captain was a Union then, and as the square will show so was his wife. All the offy was agreated during the afternoon in prospect of the grand gain night. The St. Deurles test to be illuminated. of course. Asserting the intents there during the of course, describingly was the during the afternoon a servant have the discourse trapping of the name of the player of the parties of the player of lighting up the discourse trappings for lighting up the discourse trappings for lighting up the discourse then the follows. low dialogue enrued: Taily ... What lieve you got there ? Servent Chieffed, tolling to light your win-Town the the distriction.

L. Well you can reterm them to where you brought them from, as I whall not allow them. in this doom. Louisement in the S.—(Not to in failed so engar teamed.)
Oh, but makes tald me to pro ap da lights, and
so I a got to put im up.
L.—Cau't help that; this is my coom; and I than't allow this windows to be ithuminated for what I am opposed to and that ends it. This algost the first not. The percent reported to the proprietors, who diamediately robeded to the lady's room with a view of convincing her of the timportance of permit-

An Direction indicates in the second

"I am serry, gentlemen to cause you say in convenience; but I believe this room, for the time being is ours by right, and I most positively decline in any way to add solut to a great ontrage, as I conceive the whole distraion movement to be. My hasband who was out at the time) is a Union man, and L am at Union woman, and this room camed be illuminated." A few more worde were exchanged, which ended by the lady politely requesting the proprietors to leave her room. Determined not to be outdone in a matter of such grave importance, the Captain was next found and appealed to. He heard their case; said his wife had reported him correctly on the Union question; nevertheless, he would go with them to the room and sea if the matter could not be amice bly arranged. Scene third ensued. They next proposed to vicate the best chamber in her favor, in some other part of the house, if that would be entisfactory, but the lady's "No!". was still as peremptory as ever. Her point was gained, and the St. Charles was doomed to have a dark front chamber. Pleased with this triumph, Mrs. vised the following managure to make the most of her victory :--- Summoning a servant, she

sent him; out to procure for her an American! flag, which atadask sho spapended from ber window. This made the fourth act in the play. and as the fifth is always indispensable, it had its place here. When evening came, the streets, animated by a merry throng, were illuminated. but, alas ! the St. Charles was disfigured by its sombre chamber, when suddenly a succession of lamps, suspended on both sides of the flag. revenling the Stars and Stripes, were lit up, and the ensign of the Union waved from the centre of a hotel illuminated in honor of its overthrow! The effect was to give the impression that the whole house was thus paying homage to the American flag : and what is most significantly is the fact that the latter was greeted by the passing crowd with vociferous appliause. So much for the firmhess of a true Union woman. - Philadelphia Press. .

ting the servant to make ready for the grand

evening light-up. Said they, "This room is

the most dentral in the entire front, and not to

illuminate it will be to mar seriously the effect

of the whole :" to which the lady replied :

SALARIES AND OFFICERS.

With an entire change in the National Administration, there are but few subjects of more interest than salaries-excepting those who are to get the salaries. The following are the salaries of a few of the most prominent officers:

The President gets \$25,000 a year, and is furnished a doorkeeper at \$500, assistant doorkeeper at \$138, two watchmen at \$600 each. The Vice President gets a salary of \$0,000 a

The Secretary of State, (Mr. Seward,) gets \$8,000 a year, and is allowed one assistant at \$3,000, one clerk at \$2,220, eight clerks at

\$1,800 each, nine clerks at \$1,600 each, three clerks at \$1,400 each, a dispursing clerk at \$200, a messenger at \$900, an assistant messenger at \$700, and four watchmen at \$600 The Secretary of the Treasury gets \$8,000 a vehr, and is allowed between two and three hundred clerks, and a proportionale number of

assistants, messengers and watchmen to the Secretary of Siate, and like salaries.

The Secretary of the Interior gets \$8,000 a year, and his subordinates are numbered by

The Secretary of War gets \$8,000 a year. He has a fur less number of subordinates at Washington, than either of the Cabinet officers previously named, but at like selected.

The Secretary of the News also gets \$8,000 a year. He has allegely dates him, at Wash-topton aloot at ky possing

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