

Register

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1862.

VOL. 8.—NO. 35.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

H. B. WOODS, Attorney at Law, Indiana, Pa. Professional business promptly attended to.
D. G. CROUCH, Physician, Curwensville, Clearfield county, Penna. May 14.
L. J. CRANS, Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa. Office adjoining his residence, on Second street. May 16.
W. M. McCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, with L. J. Crans, Esq., on Second Street. July 3, 1861.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, adjoining his residence on Second Street. Sept. 1.
ROBERT J. WALLACE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Shaw's new Row, Market street, opposite Naugle's jewelry store. May 26.
H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.
H. BUCHER SWOPE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, fourth door west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

J. P. KRATZER, Merchant, and dealer in Boards and Shingles, Grain and Produce Front St. above the Academy, Clearfield, Pa. [12
J. PATTERSON, Attorney at Law, Curwensville, Pa. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office opposite the New Methodist Church. Jan. 15, 1862.
WILLIAM F. IRWIN, Market-street, Clearfield, Pa. Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally. Nov. 10.

D. R. WM. CAMPBELL, offers his professional services to the citizens of Morris and adjoining townships. Residence with J. D. Denning in Elytown, Clearfield county. May 11, 1859.
J. B. MENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick addition, adjoining the residence of James B. Graham. Nov. 10.
JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins, and short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 10, '59.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, &c. Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.
JOHN RUSSELL & CO., Tanners and Curriers, Pennville, Clearfield Co., Pa. Keep constantly on hand an excellent assortment of leather, which they offer for sale at the lowest cash prices. Hides of all kinds taken in exchange. July 15-'54.
LARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Will attend promptly to all legal and other business entrusted to their care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. August 9, 1859.
JAS. H. LARRIMER. ISRAEL TEST.

D. R. M. WOODS, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Second street, opposite the office of L. J. Crans, Esq. Office, the same that was recently occupied by Hon. G. R. Barrett, where he can be found unless absent on professional business.
THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, over the "Clearfield Co. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3, 1861.
D. G. BISH & McCULLOUGH, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, over the "Clearfield Co. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3, 1861.
COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, CLEARFIELD, PENNA.

SALT! SALT! SALT!!!—A prime article of foreign alum salt, put up in 50 lb. casks, at \$3.25 per sack, at the cheap cash store of November 27.
PROPOSALS.—Proposals for the building of a Prison at the new Court House in the borough of Clearfield, will be received at the commissioners' office, until the 27th day of May next. Plans and specifications can be seen at the commissioners' office. By order of the Board of Commissioners. WM. S. BRADLEY, Clerk.
BRIDGE STOCK FOR SALE.—The Commissioners of Clearfield county, will offer at public sale, at the court house on Tuesday, the 27th day of May next, at 2 o'clock, p. m., one hundred and thirty (130) shares of stock in the bridge across the Susquehanna at Clearfield. By order of the board. WM. S. BRADLEY, Clerk.

DR. LITCH'S MEDICINES.—A fresh supply of these invaluable Family Medicines are for sale by M. A. Frank, Clearfield, consisting of *Pain Curer*; *Restorative*, a great cure for colds and cough; and *Anti-Bilious Pills*. They have been thoroughly tested in this community, and are highly approved. Try them.
NOTICE.—Daniel Faust of Curwensville has charge of my business. He is authorized to receive and receipt for money due me, and is the only person authorized to do so. Persons having business with me will please call on him. JOHN PATTON.
Curwensville, April 2, 1862.

MORRISDALE HOUSE.—The undersigned having taken the Morrisdale House, situated in the town of Morrisdale, Clearfield county, respectfully offers the public use of the same. No pains or expense will be spared to render guests comfortable. Charges moderate. April 2, '62. GEORGE RICHARDS.

PLASTERING.—The subscriber having located himself in the Borough of Clearfield, would inform the public that he is prepared to do work in the above line, from plain to ornamental of any description, in a workmanlike style. Also whitewashing and repairing, done in a neat manner, and on reasonable terms. April 7, 1858. EDWIN COOPER.

PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE.—The undersigned keeps constant on hand at his store room in Philipsburg, Centre county, a full stock of Flour, Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, &c. Also, liquors of all kinds, Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, &c.; all of which he offers to purchasers at the most advantageous terms. Give him a call, and try his articles. (mar 21) ROBERT LLOYD.

VULCANITE BASE FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—Attention is especially called to this article, as a substitute for gold in inserting teeth. Many persons who have tried all kinds of metallic bases prefer this, and in those cases where it is applicable, it will in a great measure become a substitute for gold, silver or platinum. Its chief advantages are, cheapness, lightness and perfect adaptation to the teeth, it having a soft fleshy feel to the parts of the mouth with which it comes in contact.
A. M. Hills is prepared to put up teeth on the Vulcanite Base, with Goodyear's Patent Gum, which is the only reliable preparation, and can only be had through their regular agents.
Dr. Hills will always be found in his office on Friday and Saturday, unless notice appears to the contrary, in the town papers, the previous week.

THE MAIDEN'S HOME.

A cottage in a peaceful vale;
A jasmine round the door;
A billow shelter from the door,
A silver brook before.
Oh, sweet the jessamine buds of snow,
In mornings soft with May,
And sweet in summer's silent glow,
The brooklet's merry play;
But sweeter in that lonely place,
To God it must have been,
To see the maiden's happy face
Thus bless the home within.
Without the porch you heard at noon,
A voice that sang for glee;
Or mark'd the white neck glancing down,
The look upon her knee.

THE DRUMMER BOY OF MARBLEHEAD.

A TRUE STORY.

The whole city was wild with triumph at the victories of Fort Donelson and Roanoke. Cheer after cheer went up from the Exchange, and people were momentarily jostling each other in the thronged streets, and instead of begging pardon would burst into a shout for the red flag. Woman that I am, as I hurried home in the twilight of that glorious day, I had to hold my muff close to my mouth to prevent my voice from swelling the great thanksgiving. Turning the corner of my own street I was astonished to see that my parlor was brilliantly lighted, and through the thin curtains I likewise saw figures moving rapidly. I ran up the steps, and soon discovered the reason, for as I opened the door all my own children and several of my neighbor's rushed with a great sweep into the hall, and for a moment I was nearly stunned with their cheers for the fort, the soldiers, the Stars and Stripes, etc. At last, at the volley for the gunboats, they stopped impatiently as I gasped, "What, tell me quickly!" "We beat 'em intirely," the boy said, a big Irish Sergeant, who was crying like a baby. He heard then, and his voice was as strong and as bright as ever, as he answered, "Why don't you go after 'em? Don't mind me, I'll catch up. I'm a little cold, but running will warm me." He never spoke again, the coldness of death stiffened his limbs, and so he passed from the victory of earth to the God who gave us the victory.

He was laid out tenderly, with his head resting on a smooth, green sod, and as his wounded father crawled up to see him, they feared a wild scene of lamentation, but he only said, "He would rather die than to see us beaten." He was washed to go home with Albert to his mother, but he would not, only saying to their solicitations, "I don't want to go home, I did, and I will stay as long as the war lasts." The children did not play gunshot anymore but went quietly up to bed, and when Nellie said her prayers, she added in simple childish words, a hope that "God would make Albert's mother willing that he should be dead, and that God would tell her how Nellie loved her." And will she tender little heart broke down—but Will said, "God knew just as well as if she said it all," and I think he did.

LAST HOUR OF A GENERAL.—We can reflect, without sadness on the closing moment of the gallant Gen. Neil! His long dream had been to obtain the light baton and ribbon of Marshal of France. He could not sleep after seeing it conferred on McMahon, as a reward of valor in the battle of Magenta. Before the next engagement, he told his friends that this time he would win the prize he so much coveted. The conflict was over, and they sought him anxiously upon the gory field. They found him almost crushed beneath his dying war horse, and the practiced eye of the surgeon told him life would soon be over. Word was sent to the Emperor, who quickly arrived, and taking from his own breast the badge of Marshal of France, he placed it above the heart of his faithful follower. The life-long dream was realized, and with a single throb of exultant joy and gratitude, he threw his arms about the neck of his sovereign—the next instant he fell back in the embrace of a stronger King.

A Washington letter to the Independent, closes with the following paragraph:—
As I close this letter, there are ominous rumors on the streets—in the air. To use an old phrase, now threadbare since the war began, "We are on the eve of great events." It is true this time. May-day should see us in possession of Richmond, and McClellan's friends say that he will plant the Stars and Stripes on the Richmond Statehouse before long. Fremont is on the march, and there is already a division of troops in the field. He is on excellent terms with Mr. Lincoln, and his enemies in and out of the Cabinet are much disturbed by the fact. Twenty-five thousand men have been given him at the outset, and he will have more when he needs them. "That man," said a distinguished Kentucky politician, pointing to Fremont, as he stood in the rotunda of the Capitol a day or two since, "That man can't be put down." So his enemies have always found.

BORN A CHARMED LIFE.—It is narrated as one of the incidents of the Fort Donelson fight that the youthful Capt. Henry Wilson, of the Illinois Eighteenth, was shot down three times without receiving a scratch! First a ball struck the pistol in his belt, protrating him. He jumped up and rushed on, when he received another diagonally across his breast, striking a package of papers in his breast pocket. He was carried back from the stunning effect of the blow, but speedily recovered, and was again at the head of his company when another ball struck him crosswise on his waist plate, and he was again flattened out, and carried off, this time for dead; but what was the astonishment of his comrades, a short while afterwards, to see the little fellow rushing up and pitching in again, and bravely doing his duty to the end of the fight, coming off without a bruise upon him, but a little sore about the ribs.

TO CURE BOYS.—The following is from the New York "Spirit of the Times":—"When your horse has the bots, first give him some sage tea. Boil the sage in a quart of milk, and sweeten with molasses. Half an hour after, drench your horse well with lard; in three quarters of an hour after drench with three-fourths of a pound of salts, and your horse will be well in three hours, or as soon as the salts operate. The tea will make the bots let loose, the lard will put them to sleep, and the salts will cause them to pass from the horse. I warrant the cure or a fair trial."

COMPENSATION AND COLONIZATION.

The confidence of the people in President Lincoln is, we think, higher at this moment than it ever has been, and we are quite sure that they would not be willing to exchange him for any one of our prominent politicians or generals. The peculiar power of the President seems to consist in his careful and comprehensive view of everything; in a peculiar balance of his own intellect and his capability of holding that of others in the same position; in his moderation of character and transparent honesty of purpose. These are high qualities, and they are such as the people appreciate.

In all the appalling difficulties which beset the President in his entering upon his office, the same generic traits have been shown. He perceived at once what Mr. Buchanan saw, and he was in every nation the power of self-preservation, and that it was his plain duty to acquire and hold all the possessions of the United States. He perceived that if the war was to be carried on at all, it must be waged with vigor, and that its grand motive, the preservation of the Union, must be clearly apparent. Directly in the path of the President lay the question of slavery, one on which almost every individual of the thirty millions of people in America had opinions and could talk at full length, but in regard to which it was the most difficult thing imaginable to devise a wise plan, and when devised, to persuade any one to make it practical. The peculiar powers of Mr. Lincoln's intellect were brought to bear upon this question, and when his mind was made up, and the proper time had come, he calmly took the responsibility of sending a message to Congress embodying his views. We all remember how astonished every one was at the boldness which thus confronted the question of the age. But when the surprise had passed away, the result was admiration at the wisdom and the boldness of the measure.

The first principle of the President's plan is emancipation of the slaves with compensation to the loyal masters. He recommended that a resolution conveying this idea, that Congress would thus assist any State that was willing to emancipate, should pass both houses, and this was accordingly done. His second principle was Colonization, with the consent of the negroes, not only in Africa or Haiti; but that, in addition, a territory lying toward or in the tropics should be set apart, which might be settled exclusively by colored persons. The popularity of these measures was truly remarkable. Almost the entire North evinced at once a willingness to assist the South in bearing this burden—a willingness to tax themselves to pay for the property thus to be given up by Southern men, so that the great boon of freedom could be secured to the blacks; and at the same time, the fruitful source of all trouble to the country might be removed. The exceptions are extremely rare to the disposition to burden themselves for a great national and philanthropic object. The emancipation was to be conditioned upon the consent of the slaveholding States, and thus it was perfectly constitutional. Abroad, too, where there had been continual statements, in part prompted by Southern emissaries, that there was no real disposition in the American Government to the abolition of slavery, this course of the President at once silenced all such charges.

The immediate result of the course pursued by the President was to bring about the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. His principles led directly to this result. The first step was to be eminently desirable to abolish slavery; that the principle of compensation and colonization should be kept in view, and that it should be done with the consent of the governing authority. But in the District of Columbia, Congress is the local legislature, and their consent settled the whole matter. They passed such a bill by a two-thirds vote in both houses, and it was signed by the President. It is one of the great events of this century; it is hardly too much to say that thus he freed the nation from the shame of slavery, in the National Capital, is worth all the war has cost.

We learn from authentic information, that a strong disposition exists in the State of Delaware to avail themselves of the resolution of Congress in relation to compensation for their slaves. A million of dollars—less than the expense of one day of the war—would pay for the whole of the slaves in Delaware. In the question which occurs this year, we learn that this question will enter as a major element. Should emancipation be successful there, Maryland could not retain her slaves, and must necessarily follow.

We might illustrate the President's policy by the view recently afforded us of the course of events in Mexico. Suffice it to say, that it is characterized by the same moderation and the comprehensiveness already indicated. The course pursued in the case of Mason and Slidell is another illustration of the same traits. The people have reason to rejoice that at such a time the Government is in the hands of one who seems raised up especially for the occasion.

The Cleveland "Leader" tells a story of a Northern Senator who was talked of for the Presidency; but who evidently aspires to a Judgeship. The Senator in question says that there was four years that he was praying long and praying loud—praying early and praying late that Chief Justice Taney might live through Buchanan's Administration. Now he said the only anxiety he had in the matter is that he overdid the praying business to such an extent that he will live even through Mr. Lincoln's.

The Augusta, Georgia, Chronicle says: Our Confederate Legislature is determined to take care of No. 1. The bill fixing the pay of Senators and Representatives in Congress provides that each shall receive \$3,000 a year, and traveling expenses at the rate of 20 cents per mile. It is a fatter thing to be a Congressman and talk "bum-bum," than to be a soldier at \$11 per month and fight the Yankees.

One asked his friend why he, being a stout man himself had married so small a wife. "Why friend," said he, "I thought that you had known that of all evils we choose the least."

A South Carolina paper threatens that the whole of the United States "shall be the seat of war." Then the war will have a tremendous seat—bigger even than Humphrey Marshall's.

A VERY GOOD STORY.—A tolerable good story is told of a couple of rascals, based upon an occurrence during the late big flood and storm our western rivers, in which so many rafts were sunk and so many steamboats lost their sky rigging. A raft was caught in a dangerous place just as the squall came. In an instant the raft was pitching and coming as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis, while the waves broke over it with tremendous uproar; and expecting instant destruction, the rascals dropped on their knees and commenced praying with a vim equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion not engaged in prayer but pushing a pole into the water at the side of the raft. "What's that yer knees now, for there isn't a minit between us and purgatory!" "Be aisy, now 't-what's the use in praying when a feller can tech bottom with a pole?" Mike is a pretty good specimen of a large class of christians, who prefer to omit prayer as long as they can "tech the bottom."

"IF YOU PLEASE."—When the Duke of Wellington was sick, the last he took was a little of his servant handing it to him in a saucer, and asking him if he would have it, he replied, "Yes if you please." These were his last words. How much kindness and courtesy are expressed by them. He who commanded the greatest armies in Europe, and was long accustomed to the tone of authority, did not despise or overlook the small courtesies of life. Ah how many boys do what a rude tone of command they often use to their little brothers and sisters and sometimes to their mothers. They order so. This ill-bred and unchristian, and shows a coarse nature and hard heart. In all your home talk remember, "if you please." Among your playmates don't forget, "if you please." To all who wait upon or serve you better served than all the cross or ordering words in the dictionary. Don't forget these little words, "if you please."

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.—Loveliness! It is not your costly dress, ladies, your expensive shawl, or gold-laden fingers. Men of good sense look far beyond these. It is your character they study—your deportment. If you are trifling and loose in your conversation, no matter if you are as beautiful as an angel, you have no attractions for them. It is the loveliness of nature that attracts the first attention, it is the moral and mental excellence and cultivation that wins and continues to retain the affection of the heart. Young ladies sadly miss it who labor to improve their outward looks, while they bestow little or no thought on their minds and hearts. Fools may be won by gewgaws, and fashionable and showy dresses; but the wise and prudent and substantial, are never caught by such traps. Modesty and virtue be your dress. Use pleasant and truthful language, study to do good, and though you may not be courted by the fop, the truly great will love to linger in your steps.

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—In the mountains of Tyrol it is the custom of the women and children to come out when it is bed time and sing their national songs until they hear their husbands, fathers and brothers answer them from the hills on their return home. On the shores of the Adriatic such a custom prevails. There the wives of the fishermen come down about sunset and sing a melody. After singing the first stanza they listened awhile for an answering melody from off the water, and continue to sing and listen till the well known voice comes borne on the waters, telling that the loved one is almost home. How sweet to the weary fisherman, as the shadows gather around him, must be the song of the loved ones at home, that sing to cheer him; and how they must strengthen and tighten the links that bind together these humble dwellers by the sea. Truly it is among the lowly in this life that we find some of the most beautiful customs in practice.

A GENEROUS MAN.—George Peabody, the American banker in London, whose magnificent gift of £150,000 to the poor of that city has excited so much praise from the London press, has, during his successful career, given away to charitable objects a less than one million eight hundred thousand dollars. He is a native of Danvers, Massachusetts, and a descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers, his ancestors having emigrated from St. Albans to New England in 1635. He began life poor as an office boy, when eleven years old. At fifteen he was a merchant; and at twenty-seven partner in a Baltimore house, with branches both at New York and Philadelphia. In 1837 he went to England, and, entering the banking business in London, has since then remained there.

People who go out of church before the benediction ought to have the old Scotch clergyman, of whom this story is told, speak to them. The ancient reverend had just raised his hands to give the parting blessing, when the noise of the escaping multitude attracted his attention and disturbed the quiet of the church. Quietly opening his eyes, he thus addressed the door keeper, and effectually stopped the practice, for that day at any rate: "And now, John, open the doors; and let all the cursed people who don't want the blessing, retire."

The man that laughs is a doctor without a diploma. His face does more good in a sick room than a bushel of powders or a gallon of bitter draughts. People are always glad to see him. Their hands instinctively go half way out to meet his grasp, while they turn involuntarily from the clammy touch of the dyspeptic, who speaks in the groaning way. He laughs you out of your folks, while you never know what a pleasant world you are living in until he points out the sunny streak on its pathway.

The world goes ever on. It is strange how soon, when a great man dies, his place is filled and so completely, that he seems to be no longer wanted.
A smile may be bright while the heart is sad—the rainbow is beautiful in the air while beneath is the moaning of the sea.
Why should the male sex avoid the letter A? Because it makes men mean.
In the tax bill before Congress dogs are taxed \$1 each.

EMANCIPATION—ITS FUTURE RESULTS.

From the Philadelphia Press
WASHINGTON, April 18, 1862.—From this day forward we shall have a great national party, based upon the two grand ideas of protecting and preserving the Union, and of restoring it as forever to present those who contributed to the rebellion from re-assuming their rebelled emigration. President Lincoln, in his recent message of Wednesday, announcing that he had signed the bill for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, suggests, in a single sentence, one great element for the unity and success of such a party. His words are significant:
"I am gratified that the two principles of compensation and colonization are both recognized and practically applied in the act." The exact significance and value of these words is to be found in that they not only mean that the President and his friends do not intend that slavery shall be removed from any State, unless with the consent and at the petition of the people thereof, but that the owners must be compensated and the slaves colonized. No violent or radical measures, differing from this safe and sagacious policy, will be sanctioned by the President or any considerable number of his friends. It is in this spirit that a great national party will be organized and maintained.

The great ambition of the President is to unite the loyal people of the United States against all their enemies armed or unarmed, open or concealed. He has done no single act since his inauguration that has not been the growth of this patriotic feeling. He especially sympathizes with the true men of the slave States. Born in Kentucky himself, he knows what Kentucky and other adhering Southern States have suffered; and, at the risk of offending ultra men, he has repeatedly manifested his anxiety to consult and conciliate those upon whom the burdens of this war have fallen so heavily. This emotion inspired him when he proposed his plan of gradual emancipation in the States in his special message, and this it is that prompted him to express his gratification that "the two principles of compensation and colonization are both recognized and applied" in the act of abolishing slavery here. He well knows that any triumph at the polls which does not recognize these men, and hold out hopes of future protection to them, is simply to help the traitors in the field, to strengthen them in their persecutions of the loyalists of the South, and to restore James Buchanan and his parasites to power. And, however the Border State Senators and Representatives may have voted in Congress, most of them are this day the open and candid supporters of Mr. Lincoln. As they have so severely suffered in the conflict produced by Breckinridge and his party, they can never unite with that party in any future campaign.

SUBSTITUTES.—A correspondent of the New Orleans Crescent, at Richmond, writes as follows: Our chief article of commerce now-a-days is a commodity known in the market as "substitutes." The article has risen from \$100 to \$200, and from that to \$400 and \$500. The cheapest kind now offering commands \$500 readily. A wretch named Hill has been making enormous sums, as much as from \$2000 to \$5000 per day, by plundering substitutes, some of whom are the very scum of the earth, while others are poverty stricken Marylanders of high social position at home, and men of real moral worth. A friend of mine bought a substitute from Hill for \$500. He saw Hill give the poor devil \$100 and put the remainder \$400 in his pocket. As my friend went out the door he met a gentleman who told him he had just paid \$1500 for a substitute. Of this sum it is possible the substitute received \$200, and Hill the other \$1300. To-day he went up Main street with at least fifty men at his heels. You may therefore infer that he coins money more rapidly than the Yankee distiller, Stearns, now in jail with Botts, who used to make \$1600 a day by furnishing his vile story to Southern soldiers. The fact is, this buying and selling substitutes is abominable all around. The men who come here from the country to buy their run mad until they get them—they are absolutely crazy with fear lest they should fail to obtain them—and seem willing to spend their last dollar in the effort. On the other hand, the exhibition of his person, to which the substitute is subjected, is a reflection and a disgrace. He is stripped to the skin, paraded, insulted, examined from top to toe, like a horse showing off paces. A lovely business, truly!

The Knoxville "Register," of the 13th ult., says there is little prospect of the cultivation of crops of any kind this year in Powell's Valley, one of the most fertile valleys of East Tennessee. The Union people are fleeing to Kentucky, while those who adhere to the Confederate Government are so harassed by the Federal cavalry from Kentucky that they cannot attend to the labors of the farm.

Another cattle disease, of the most fearful character, according to the Newville "Valley Star," has appeared among the cattle in that vicinity. It commences on the side of the head and nose, causing the animal to rub until the skin is rubbed off and the eye is rubbed out. Some eight or ten hours after the disease appears, the head commences to swell, and in two hours thereafter the animal is dead.

"Well, John," said a doctor to a lad, whose mother he had been attending during her illness, "how is your mother?" "She's dead, I thank you, sir."
"Pooh! Pooh!" said a wife to her exasperated husband, as he strove to utter a few parting words, "don't stop to talk, but go on with your dying."
A rebel prisoner was asked: "Ain't you tired of fighting Uncle Sam?" "Yes, sir. Would 'st fight again if Uncle Sam should spit in my face."
All fruit trees have military propensities. When young they are well trained; they produce many kernels; and their shoots are very straight.

The Grave—an ugly hole in the ground, which lovers and poets wish they were in but take uncommon pains to keep out of.
The ladies who wear red, white and blue rosettes, are real patriots, and therefore ready for an engagement.