TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFTSMAN'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$2.00 per annum in advance Abvenor less insertions—Ten lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 50 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

Business Directory.

RVIN BROTHERS, Dealers in Square & Sawed Lumber. Dry Goods, Groceries. Flour, Grain, &c., &c., Burnside Pa., Sept. 23, 1863.

*REDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of Il kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or-ders solicited - wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1883

CRANS & BARRETT, Attorneys at Law, Clear-field, Pa. May 13, 1863. field, Pa. L. J. CRANS. : : : : : WALTER BARRETT. DOBERT J. WALLACE, Attorney at Law, Clear

Micet, opposite Naugle's sewelry store May 26.

H. F. NAUGLE. Watch and Cleck Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry. &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10 BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law. Clear-BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law, Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doo's west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 19.

ARTSWICK & HUSTON, Dealers in Drugs. ARTSWICK & HUSTON
Medicines. Paints. Oils, Stationary, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street,
Lune, 29, 1864. June, 29, 1854.

P. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothof . ing. Hardware Queensware throceries Provisi us &c. Front Street, above the Academy, April 27.

WILLIAM V. IRWIN, Marketstreet, Clearfield, Pa., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Be also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and The girl was Mary Basham, an orphan. Apr10.759. attends innerals with a hearse.

Examining Surgeon for Pensions.
Thee. South-west corner of Second and Cherry
treet. Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1863. Street, Clearfield, Pa.

Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield of Bank. Beeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

FIGHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do-Louistic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour. Bacon, Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office. Clearfield, Pa. Apr 27.

I ARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield and adjoining counties. August 5, 1856.

W. M. ALBERT & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods, Croceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county, Penn'a. Also, extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solici Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1863.

TEM. ERANCE HOUSE .- The subscriber Hotel." and will use every endeavor to accommodate these who may favor him with their custom. He will try to furnish the table with the best the ecuntry c in afford, and will keep hay and feed to you will not be troubled," seconmo ate teamsters. Gentlemen don't to get "The Union is everyth Tipton, Pa, May 25, 1854. the "Tipton Hotel."

WHISKERS! WHISKERS!—Do you wan; Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Greeian ompound will fores them to grow on the smoth-Weeks. Price, \$1.00 Sent by mail anywhere, sealed, on receipt of price. WARNER & CO., Box 138, Brooklin, N. York. March 29th, 1865.

BANK NOTICE. TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, Washington, January 30th, 1865. HEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE not wonder at you, being a slave-owner. presented to the undersigned, it has been ma e to appear that "THE FIRST NATIONAL BASK OF CLEARFIELD," in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, has been duty organized under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress entitled "An Act to provide a National Currency, secured by a pledge of United States bonds and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June, 3d, 1854, and has complied with all the provisions of said Act required to be complied with before commencing the business of Eanking under said Act;

Now, therefore, I, Hugh McCulloch, Comptrol ier of the Unreney, do heroby certify that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CLEARFIELD. in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of ised to commence the business of Banking under the Act aforesaid 440 In testimony whereof, witness my

SEAL band and seal of office, this 30th day of January, A. D. 1865.

HUGH McCULLOCH. Feb. 8, 1855. Comptroller of the Currency.

BANK NOTICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.
WASHINGTON, March Sth. 1865. WHEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVI dence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "THE COUNTY NA-TIONAL BANK OF CLEARFILD," in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield and State of Pennsylvania, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress, entitled "An Act to provide a National Currency, secured by a pledge of United States bonds and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof." approved June 3d, 1864, and has complied with all the provisions of said act required to be complied with before commencing the business of Banking under said Act;

New, therfore, I. Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "THE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF CLEARFIELD." in the Berough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorned to commence the business of Banking under the Act aforesald.

In testimony whereof, witness my SEAL hand and seal of office, this 2d day of March, A. D. 1865. HUGH McCULLOCH.

Mar S 1886 Comptroller of the Carrency.

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.

O. God! our way through darkness leads, But Thine is living light; Teach us to feel that Day succeeds To each slow-wearing night; Make us to know, though Pain and Woe Beset our mortal lives, That i l. at last in death lies low, And only good survives.

Too long the Oppressors fron heel
The saintly brow has pressed.
Too oft the Tyrant's murd'rous steel Has pierced the guiltless breast; Yet in our souls the seed shall lie,

Till theu shalt bid it thrive. Of steadfast faith that Wrong shall die, And only good survive. We walk in shadow; thickest walls

Do man from man divide: Our brothers spurn our tenderest calls, Our holiest aims deride: Yet though fell Craft, with fiendish thought, Its subtle web contrives. Still falsehood's textures shrink to naught, And only Truth survives.

V rath slouds our sky, War lifts on high His flag of crimson stain; Each monstrous birth o'erspreads the earth

In Battle's gory train; Yet still we trust; in God the just, Still keep our faith alive. That 'neath Thine eye all Hate shall die, And only Love survive.

TWICE AT BAY.

It was midnight in East Tennessee, not he night of nature, but the middle of that dark and detestable night during which that persecuted region was crushed under the Davis despotism. It was political midnight in East Tennessee. It was nearly twilight, when a young man and a young girl sat at the open window of a fine mansion near a pleasant little village—a village

The girl was Mary Basham, an orphan, who, with her brother Richard, had inherit-DR M. WOODS, PRACTICING PRESIDENCE, and ed the splendid property of her parents, consisting mostly of land and slaves. The greater part of the slaves had been left to her brother; but the land belonged to them in common, and she also owned a sum in Louisville bank shares. Her brother had said, and he probably thought, and was you are sober." B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield.

The Practices in Clearfield and adjoining and it was certainly strange, if not impropant the street one door south of Lanich's flotel.

The M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield and adjoining and it was certainly strange, if not impropant the officer. "We only want that goldarned by the officer. "We only want that goldarned wound she had inflicted, and the presence and it was certainly strange, if not impropant the form of the wounded officer in the house was the port of New Orleans. He knew he was best protection she could have had. It was competent, for instead of spending his monthen a Captain of Confederate guerrillas. her side at the open window, for Ernest Feland other business entrusted to their care in Clear mis-alliance as Mary Basham could make

"You are foolish, Ernest," said the girl, as she plucked a flower from the vine and pulled it to pieces. "What is the Union to you, that you are so anxious to make yourself a martyr for its sake? Besides, what can you do for the Union by hiding out in the woods and mountains, and being hunted down at last, and hung or shot, or impris-A would respectfully inform the citizens of ed? So far, although you have been suband now, if you will simply submit to the new order of things, all will be well, and

"The Union is everything to me, Mar-Basham," said the young man, "for it sheltered me and its flag protected me when I came to this country an exile; and under the house. the Union I have enjoyed the fruit of my labor, and have been happy and contented. est face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six It would be worse than irgratitude to desert it now, because I happen to be among its enemies.

"Then you will leave me," said the girl, as she tore a flower passionately.

"I must, Mary, unless you can be convinced that it is politic as well as right to seek peace and safety on Union ground. But that is not to be expected, and I do "O, bother the slaves," broke in the im-

etuous girl. 'They are more trouble than they are worth, and always were. Dick Basham is welcome to all of them, if he wants them, except Hessy and little Jim. I always felt as if I belong to them more than they belong to me, and the feeling is irksome. But as for those guerilla bands as iron. Now mark me; I give you until I like that of Brother Dick's, they are a disgrace to the country, and ought not to be ermitted. Dick has said he meant to bring s gang of ruffians here some night, and give them a supper—as if I would stay in powder. One—two—"
the house where these wretches are holding "I'll be bound she'd do it, Captain," the house where these wretches are holding Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania. is author- their drunken orgies! I dared him do it. Humph! he talks so much about the blood of the Bashams-let him try to commit such an outrage on common decency and he will find that there is as much blood of the Basham's in my veins as in his. I will let master officer know that I am not to be frightened by him.

The conversation was interrupted by a rough looking man, dressed in brown homespun, badly tattered, and carrying a long rifle upon his shoulder, who came hurriedly over the lawn toward the house. Hardly stopping to knock he entered the front door and pushed into the room where Mary Basham and Ernest Felder were talking.

"Beg pardon, Miss," said lie, pulling a slouched hat from an unkempt head, and resting the but of his rifle upon the carpet; sorry to come so sudden like, but I havn't time for perliteness. Mr. Felder, the guerrillas has been huntin' for you in the vil- got off safely; and when the boy returned lage, and they ken trot. So there ain't no she sent him back to their temporary hiding time for tradin' horses, ef you want to git

'It has come sooner than I expected, said Ernest, as he started up.

dressed in homespun imitation of the Con- | as Major Felder, and was spoken of as a | HOW POLITENESS GOT A MAN A RICH federate uniform, rode up the street, and very promising officer.
halted in front of the mansion. They were It was many long m a villainous set to look at, and were armed with all sorts of weapons, from a hunting rifle to a flint-lock pistol. At their head rode a young man in the gay uniform of a of sunrise in that region. In the advance Confederate officer, whose seat in the saddle was quite unsteady.
"They are part of Dick Basham's gang'

said Mary, as she coolly surveyed them from the window, "and he is drunk, again I'll be bound. It is enough to destroy any man's respect for himself to associate with such wretches, and I should think nothing could induce a gentleman as Dick Basham used to

"Come, Ben Sterling," said Felder, who had hastily seized his hat, "we can yet escape by the back way.'

"You can do no such a thing, for they have already surrounded the house. Come now you two, you are mer, and you have arms, and if it comes to the worst, you know how to sell your lives dearly. But let me do my part first, for I tell you that not a man of that gang shall cross this threshold while Mary Basham lives! Mr. Felder, give me one of your pistols.

Quite overborne by the intrepidity and energy of the high spirited girl, Ernest Felder almost mechanically handed her a pistol. As quick as thought, she brought out from an adjoining closet a large can filled with powder, carried it into the hall, threw open the door, and stood there, with pistol in hand, proud and defiant, and beautiful in her pride and defiance.

Captain Basham, with four of his rough enough for the gallant captain, whom a commission as a lieutenant general could

here, with that pack of dirty hounds at your heels? None of your ragamulin cut-throat's

"Ernest Felder is here," answered Mary, der had no riches, except a fair share of "and"he is no Dutch Tory Abolition piano talent, and a true, honest heart. He was tuner, but a gentleman, and that is more only a music teacher, and a German at that. than you are now, Dick Basham. He has ting her position in marrying the brave and Consequently he was worse than a Yankee, harmed neither you nor any one clse, and has not meddled with your niggers, or any other man's, and you shall not touch him while he is under my roof." "It is my roof as much as it is yours, Ma-

persisted Dick, who was inclined to temporize when he saw that the "blood of the Bashams" was fairly up in his sister. "It is not; for you said the house was to be all mine while the war lasted, if I would let you have Jake and Henry. If it was not mine, none of your thieving gang should ever enter it. nor shall you, as I told you, until you are sober."
"Come on, boys," said Basham as he

ommenced to stagger toward the house. My sister is carrying the joke too far. We are not to be turned from our duty by a girl. Make way there, Mary, for we must search

"Halt there for your life!" his sister almost shouted, in a tone that caused the oung man to stop instantly. "Do you know thi can of powder, Dick Basham?" said she, as she pointed to it with her pistel. "And this?" thrusting the muzzle deep among the shining black grains. "Now I warn you, sir, that if you or any of your thieves approach a step nearer, I will blow

powder can do it."
"Hold, Mary!" exclaimed her brother, whom her desparate resolution had almost sobered. "For God's sake take your pistol out of that powder! You are excited; and the least slip of your finger would send you, and perhaps all of us, into eternity."

"I am as cool as ice. Dick Basham." ancount twenty to mount your horses and ride away from here. If you do not leave in that time. I swear to you by the blood of the Bashams, that I will fire the pistol into the

said one of the men. "I can see it in her eye, and I reckon we'd better be goin'." "Of course she would," said Basham, almost indignantly. "I would never own her for a sister of mine, if she hadn't spunk enough for that. Well, she must have her own way this time, and we will have chances

enough to catch the Dutchman.' "We are going now, Mary.' he continued, "but you will be sorry for this, and if you have so far forgotten your position and your duty as to fall in love with that piano tuner, both he and you shall pay dearly for it.'

"Never fear but that I can take care of my position and my duty. Dick Basham." said the girl, as the guerrillas mounted their horses and rode away.

When it was fairly night, Felder bade Mary Basham good bye, and went to the hills with Ben Sterling. Mary sent her boy Jim with them, to bring her word if they place, with two horses and a supply of pro-

Ernest Felder, after much hardship and some parrow escapes, reached the Federal lines in safety. Finding a number of his old

It was many long months after the midnight of East Tennessee, before the gleam of Union bayonets and the flash of Union sabres began to make a very pleasant sort of the grand army, which at last carried relief and protection to that persecuted people was a fine squadron of cavalry, which occupied, after a slight resistance, the vil- ner of a much frequented alley, he observlage near which Mary Basham lived. This ed a young lady standing in a perplexity, squadron was commanded by Major Ernest

Dick Basham had been killed while making a brave but desperate defence against the overwhelming force of the Federals when they entered the village; and his sister, although she did not love him as she formerly had, was indignant at his death, and re-'No!" exclaimed the girl as her eves shot | solved to revenge it, if she could find a shadow of excuse for so doing. So with the "blood of the Bashams" boiling in her veios, she seated herself at the window where she | quickly exclaimed :

and Ernest had sat so many months before. More troops came pouring into the village, among them an infantry regiment, all tired and hungry. An army on the march seldom treats very tenderly the country through which it passes, nor is discipline always preserved as it should be. Some of these men were excited by liquor, and others were foraging about as they chose.

A number of them made their appearance at Mary Basham's fine mansion, and commenced a raid upon the pigs and poultry. Mary warned them off, but they laughed at her, and ordered her to open the door, threatening to break it open if she refused. She again warned them off, and levelled her troopers, dismounted, and walked toward gun at the foremost man. The soldier the house. The path was hardly wide laughed and advanced toward the door with a rail to burst it open. Mary Basham coolly sighted her piece, but as she drew the with one of her eloquent smiles. Presently not have induced to walk in a straight line. | trigger a fine looking fair-haired officer rode | our young hero saw the young lady trip up But he staggered on, until he was brought up in front of the disorderly soldier just in the marble steps of a palatial mansion, and to a sudden pause by the ringing voice of time to receive the bullet in his shoulder. He fell from his horse, and had only strength | For a full moment he stood looking at the "Halt there, Dick Basham!" exclaimed enough to order the men to protect that door, and then, with a wonderful big sigh, the indignant girl. "What do you want house, and carry him in. It was Ernest turned away, disposed of his draw-bridge,

When Mary Basham saw who it was that taken up arms to protect his property, as he shall enter this house; nor shall you until she had shot, she quite forgot the death of order of promotion from the captain. Poor her brother in this new calamity, and her "Don't be foolish, Mary," hiccoughed coolness and firmness forsook her entirely. had not dreamed of being exalted to the the officer. "We only want that goldarned She did her best, however, to cure the dignity of second mate on board one of the two months before Ernest fully recovered. and when he was able to return to duty. Mary Basham felt that she was not forgettalented officer.

What's in a Kiss?

"Mother, mother, kiss!" pleaded a little cherub boy, with blue eyes, anxiously searching his mother's usually serious face. as she tenderly laid him upon his soft, warm bed, and lovingly folded the snowy drapery about him. "Do kiss me, mother!" And the rosy lips began to tremble, the teardrops to gather in the upturned eyes, and the little bosom heaves with struggling emotions

"My little son has been naughty to-day, replied the mother sadly; "how can I kiss those lips that have spoken such angry words?

Too much, too much! Dutiful mother, relent! The little heart is swelling, breaking with grief; tumultuous sobs break from the agitated bosom; the snow-white pillow is drenched with penitent tears, and the little dimpled hand is extended so imploringly. Relent!

'Tis enough! Once more the little head is pillowed upon the maternal bosom-once more the little cherub form is pressed to that mother's aching heart, and the good night kiss of forgivness and love is given house and all to atoms, as far as this can of two-fold tenderer. A few moments and the sobbings cease, the golden head droops, the weary eyelids close, and the little erring one is laid back upon his couch, penitent and humbled by a kiss from mamma.

What's in a kiss-a simple kiss? Much, very much! More potent than the scepterdearer to affection than countless wealth. Who has not felt its magic influence? 'Tis swered the girl, "and my nerves are as firm | the lover's tender pledge of undying constancy; 'tis a bond of friendship and fidelity, and not only is it dear to the youthful and ardent, but also to old age, to the withered heart and bloomless cheek.

High Price of Meat.

The N. Y. World observes upon this subject, "Great complaint is made of the cost of meat, especially beef. Housekeepers cannot understand why it should be higher now than when gold was 270. The last report of the agricultural bureau, however, gives some interesting facts which go to show that there is a reason for high-priced meat apart from the value of the currency. It seems our stocks of cattle, horses, and outside the left foot, having previously fixswine, have run down during the continu- ed the hammer at half-cock, and holding ance of the war. Apart from the waste of the muzzle in a forward direction, clear of great armies, grain, and especially hay, was so high that it paid farmers better to slaughter their animals in winter than to feed them. We now find that this destruction has been going on for so long a time that there is an actual scarcity of beef cattle. The number of sheep have increased owing to the conton to market, and this has been the state of the case for the past year. Nor is the at any time-either in jest or earnest-point supply of cattle likely to increase very soon. There will be a large demand for them from the South when the war is infinitly over, and this will tend to keep prices up all

WIFE.

One little act of politeness will sometimes pave the way to fortune and preferment, as the following sketch will illustrate:

in a rather damp condition from the recent rain and the rise of tide. Turning the corapparently measuring the depth of the muddy water between her and the opposite sidewalk with no very satisfied countenance.

The sailor paused, for he was a great admirer of beauty; and certainly the fair face that peeped from under the chip hat, auburn curls hanging closely and unconfined by communion with the Father in Heaven, over her muslin dress, might tempt a curi- and in compliance with the wishes of sensous and admiring glance. Perplexed, the lady put forth one little foot, when the gallant sailor, with characteristic impulsiveness,

moment only, and I will make you a path. So, springing past her into a carpenter shop opposite, he bargained for a plank humiliation and mourning. And I recomboard that stood in the doorway, and coming back to the smiling igirl, who was just their respective places of worship, there to coquetish enough to accept the services of unite in solemn service to Almighty God in the handsome young sailor, he bridged the memory of the good man who has been renarrow black stream, and she tripped across with a merry "thank you!" and a roguish smile making her eyes as dazzling as they and sorrow for his sudden and violent end. could be.

Alas! our young sailor was perfectly charmed. What else could make him catch up and shoulder the plank, and follow the little witch through the streets to her home. She twice performed the ceremony of "walking the plank," each time thanking him disappear within its resewood entrance.

and returned to his ship. The next day he was astonished with an Jack was speechless with amazement. He ey for amusements, visiting theatres and bowling alleys on his return from sea, he purchased books and became quite a student; but he expected years to intervene before his ambitious hopes would be real-

His superior officers seemed to look upon him with considerable leniency, and gave him many a fair opportunity of gathering marine knowledge, and in a year the handsome, gentlemanly young mate had acquired unusual favor in the eyes of the portly commander, Captain Hume, who had first taken the smart little black-eved fellow as cabin

One night the young man, with all the officers, was invited to an entertainment at the Captain's house. He went, and to his astonishment, mounted the identical steps up which two years ago had tripped the bright vision he had never forgotten. Thump went his brave heart, as he was ushered into the great parlor; and like a sledge-ham-mer it beat again, when Captain Hume introduced his blue-eyed daughter, with a pleasant smile as "the yowng lady indebted to your politeness for a safe and dry walk His eyes were all a-blaze, and his brown cheek flushed hotly, as the noble captain sauntered away, leaving fair Grace Hume at his side. And in all that assembly there was not so handsome a couple as the gallant sailor and the pretty "ladie.

It was only a year from that time the second mate trod the quarterdeck, second only in command, and part owner with the captain, not only in his vessel, but in the affections of his daughter, gentle Grace Hume, who had always cherished respect, to say noth-

ing of love for the bright eyed sailor. The homely but earnest act of politeness towards his child had pleased the captain, and though the youth knew it not, was the cause of his first promotion. So that now the old man has retired from business, Harry Wells is Captain Wells, and Grace Hume. according to polite parlance, Mrs. Captain Wells. In fact, our honest sailor is one of the richest men in the crescent city, and he owes, perhaps, the greatest part of his prosperity to his tact and politeness in aiding a lady to cross dry shod over a muddy street.

Rules to be Observed.

Whenever you take a gun in your hand, inquire if it is loaded. Should there be no person to answer you, if the gun is a muzzle loader, place the butt on the ground, your person, draw the ramrod, and insert it gently in the barrel. If there is a charge in you will feel the thud of the ramred upon it, whilst the rod's upper end will project about three fingers' bredth above the muzzle of the gun. Should the piece not be loaded the ramrod will sink right down and the broad metal end will soon announce the empty barrel by the tap against the breechplug. Never handle a loaded gun except for the purpose of discharging it; and never a gun at any living thing you don't deliberatly intend to kill .- Chambers Journnal.

FRAUDS IN CHICAGO. -The United States "No use talkin' about the Federal lines now, Mr. Felder," said the rough looking man, "for here's the guerrillas."

As he spoke, about twenty horsemen, and the spoke of time he was known as the spoke of time he was the spoke of time he was known as the spoke of time he was the spoke of time he was the spoke of time he was the spoke of time he w Assessor of Chicago has pounced upon a

Proclamation by the President.

Whereas, By my direction, the Acting Secretary of State, in a notice the to public, of the 17th, requested the various religious denominations to assemble on the 19th inst., on the occasion of the obsequies of Abra-A sailor, roughly garbed, was sauntering ham Lincoln, late President of the United through the streets of New Orleans, then States, and to observe the same with appro-

priate ceremonies; but Whereas, Our country has become one great house of mourning, where the head of the family has been taken away, and believing that a special period should be as-signed for again humbling ourselves before Almighty God, in order that the bereavement may be sanctified to the nation-

Now, therefore, in order to mitigate that grief on earth which can only be assuaged municated to me by resolutions adopted at the national capital,

I. Andrew Johnson. President of the U-"That pretty foot, lady, should not be nited States, do hereby appoint Thursday, soiled with the filth of this lane; wait for a the 25th day of May next, to be observed (wherever in the United States the flag of the country may be respected) as a day of mend my fellow-citizens then to assemble in In witness whereof I have hereunto set my

hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington the 24th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-ninth.

[L. s.] By the President: ANDREW JOHNSON.

W. HUNTER, Acting Secretary of State.

Three Rules for Good Reading. First-finish each word. I use the phrase in the sense of a watchmaker or jeweller. The difference between two articles, which at a little distance look much the same, all lies in the finish. Each wheel in a watch must be thoroughly finished; and so each word in a sentence must be most completely and carefully pronounced. This will make read-ing both pleasant and audible. Careful pronunciation is more important than noise. Some time ago I heard a person make a speech in a large hall; he spoke distinctand I heard every word; unfortunately, he became warm in his subject, and spoke foully and energetically, and immediately his subject became an inarticulate noise.

Secondly-Do not drop the voice at the end of the sentence. Simple as this rule may seem it is one most necessary to enforce. If the whole of a sentence be audible except the conclusion, the passage read becomes discontinuous, a series of intelligable portions interspersed with blanks. Confusion, of necessity, attaches to the whole. Thirdly-Always read from a full chest. The reading voice should always be a complete coce di petto; and the chest, which is truly the wind chest of the human organ, should never be exhausted. This is as important for the speaker as for the hearers, and for the hearers as for speaker. The voice is delivered with ease, and becomes agreeable. Singers know well the importance, indeed

places.

the necessity, of taking breath at proper

Wonders of Geology. More than nine thousand different kinds of animals have been changed into stone. The recess of genera of more than half of these are now extinct, not being at present known in a living state. From the remains of some of these ancient animals, they must have been larger than any living animals now known upon the face of the earth. The Megatherium, (Great Beast) says Buckland, from a skeleton nearly perfeet, in the Museum at Madrid, was perfectly colossal. With a head and neck like those of a sloth, its legs and feet exhibit those of the armadillo and the ant eater. Its fore feet were a yard in length and more than twelve inches wide, terminated by gigantic claws. Its thigh bone was nearly three times as thick as that of the elephant, and its tail, nearest the body, was six feet in circumference. Its tusks were admirably fitted for cutting vegetable substances, and its general structure and strength were intended to fit it for digging in the ground for roots, on which it principally fed.

Moseby Too.

It appears by late dispatches that this desperate cut-throat has also been negotiating for such a surrender as would afford him and his brigand entire immunity for all their malefactions. There will be a terrible awakening from this season of folly. Our people are not in a mood to deal gently with defeated traitors. Treason is scotched but not killed. If we pentit the bad men the baye plunged this nation into war, to see not killed. If we be mit the bad men tho have plunged this nation into war, to assert their influence in the South, we may just as well get ready for another insurrection. The whole programme is wrong. It is a cruef outrage upon our living and dead soldiers. It is an outrage upon the people North who have sustained those soldiers so faithfully during the war. It is an outrage upon the people which war in the war of the soldiers are faithfully during the war. upon great principles which gave glory to the struggle. Our Government will strangle this new-born danger which threatens us, and vindicate the majesty of that law, for which this great contest has been waged.

FRUITS OF MOBILE CAPTURE. - Major-