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

Business Directory.

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

REDERICK LEITZINGER. Manufacturer of Il kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or ers solicited - wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863

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

ROBERT J. WALLACE. Attorney at Law. Clear field. Pa Office in Shaw's new row. Market greet, opposite Naugle's sewelry store May 26. F. NAUGLE. Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10

H. BUCHER SWOOPE. Attorney at Law. Clear-field. Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doc s west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

ARTSWICK & HUSTON, Dealers in Drugs, Modicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfume-ty, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. June, 29, 1864.

P. KRATZER, deafer in Dry Goods. Cloth. . ing. Hardware Queensware, Groceries, Provisi us &c. Front Street, above the Academy, April 27. Cles field, Pa.

WILLIAM F IRWIN Marketstreet, Clearfield, Pa., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally. Nov. 10. family articles generally.

TOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 0,759.

DR M. WOODS, PRACTICING PRESICIAN, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions.
Office. South-west corner of Second and Cherry January 21, 1863. Street. Clearfield, Pa.

THOMAS J. M'CULLOUGH, Attorney at Law. Clearfield Pa Office, east of the Clearfield eo. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield. ies. Office in new brick building of J. Boyas p. 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

1) ICHARD 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. Apr 27.

ARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clearsaid. Pa. Will attend promptly to all legal field and adjoining counties. August 6, 1856.

WM. ALBERT & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods, t roceries, 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 ted. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1863.

TEMI ERANCE HOUSE .- The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Clearfield county, that he has rented the "Tipton Hotel." and will use every endeavor to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom He will try to furnish the table with the best the country cin afford, and will keep hay and feed to accommo ate teamsters. Gentlemen don't to get

Tipton, Pa , May 25, 1854. WHISKERS! WHISKERS!-Do you want Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Grecian Compound will force them to grow on the smoth-est face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six Weeks. Price, \$1.00 Sent by mail anywhere, elosely scaled, on receipt of price. Addre WARNER & CO., Box 138, Brooklin, N. York. March 29th, 1865.

BANK NOTICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT. OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY. Washingron, January 30th, 1855.

HEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE presented to the undersigned, it has been ma e to appear that "THE FIRST NATIONAL Le SK OF CLEARFIELD," 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 ongress, 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;

Now, therefore, I. Hugh McCulloch, Comptrol ler of the Currency, do hereby certify that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CLEARFIELD,' In the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorted to commence the business of Banking under

In testimony whereof, witness my SEAL hand 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 a made to appear that "THE COUNTY NA-HONAL BANK OF CLEARFILD," in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield and State of Pennsylvania, has been duly organited under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress, entitled "An Act to provide 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 commening the business of Banking under said Act;

Now, 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 author-ized 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,

instead of only half a one. She smiled through her tears, Mar. 5, 1885 Comptroller of the Currency.

LINCOLN.

Bear him toward the setting sun-Home to his mecca in the west; There where the mighty rivers run. Make him a grave in his country's breast.

Close to the heart of the mourning land-Close to its beating, oh, lay him down!
Lay him, oh. nation, with loving hand—
Lay him the Ruler without a crown!

Not with the pomp of an idle hour, Not with the mockery of art, Not with the empty show of power-But with the pageantry of the heart.

Bear him across the prairies wide. Over the meuntain's sunny verge, Over the rivers whose breathing tide

Chants for the dead its grandest dirge. Lay him beside the violet bed. Lay him beneath his native sod,

Under the grass with cover red, And bright with th' approving smile of God Hallow'd the place where you lay him down, While numberless ages apse away, Marked with the martyr's cross and crown. And bright with the dawn of Liberty's day.

For though no marble urn arise Above the grave that holds his dust, And though no pillar pierce the skies, Nor 'scutcheon high, nor sculptured bust;

Still, long as the stars shall kiss the sea, Long as the rolling earth shall move, His name a monument shall be Reared in the living heart of love.

CLARA WILLIS:

And the Diamond Ring.

It was the night before Chritsmas. Mr. Almayne did not observe the little, bluenosed boy, crouching by the brilliantly illuminated plate-glass window as he sprang out of his carriage and went into the thronged shop. How should he? But little Ben Morrow's eyes, eager with the sickly night of extreme poverty, took in every detail of ti e rich man's equipage, and his purple fingers clasped one another righter as he looked.

"Oh!" he though, "how nice it must be to be rich-to have cushioned carriages, and and big red fires, and mince pies every day! Oh! I wish I were rich!"

And Ben shrank closer into his corner as the wind fluttered his thin, worn clothing, and lifted the curls, with freezing touch from his forehead.

Nor did Mr. Almayne observe him when he entered his carriage, drawing on his ex-Fa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining pensive fur gloves, and leaning among the velvet cushions with a sigh scarcely less earnest than little Ben's had been.

The child's idea of a "big red fire" would have been quite realized if he had seen the scarlet shine that illuminated Mr. Almayne's luxurious drawing-rooms that night, glowing softly on gilded tables, alabaster vases, and walls of rose and gold; while, just before the genial flame, the pale widower sat. thoughtfully watching the flickering spires of green amethyst light, and very lonely in his splendid solitude.

"I wonder what made me think of home just then," he murmared, idly tapping his foot upon the velvet rug.

"I wonder what alchemy conjured up the old house under the walnut trees, and the old bridge, where the willow branches swept the water-the bridge where little Clara Willis used to sit and study her lessons, while I angled vainly for the fish that never would bite. How lovely she was, that golden-haired girl, with her blue-veined forchead, and dark, down-cast eyes! I was very much in love with Clara Willis in those boy-andgirl days. I should like to know on what shore the waves of time have east her barque. It is not often that a person one has known in lang syne vanishes so entirely and utterly from one's horizon. Poor Clara! what glittering air palaces we built in the future-how solemnly we plighted our childish troths! And when I came back with the fortune on whose golden colonades our fairy castles of happiness upreared its pinacles, she was gone. And Mary was a good wife to me, a true one; but she was not Clara Willis.

As the thought passed through his brain, he instinctively glasced down at the finger upon which he wore the betrothal ring of

his dead wife. The ring was gone.

"Lost-it can't be lost," he murmured to himself, trying to think when and where he had last observed it. "Can it have dropped from my finger without my knowledge? I must notify the police at once, and have it adversised. Poor Mary's ring! I would not lose it for twice its value, and that would be no mean sum!"

It was a narrow and murky little street, with here and there a dim lamp flaring feebly through the white obscurity of the driving snow; but little Ben Morrow knew every one of its covered flag stones by heart, and ran whistling down the alley-way of a tall, weather-stained building, undaunted by wind or tempest.

"See, sis' what a jolly glove I've found!" he ejaculated, driving suddenly into a narrow doorway, and coming upon a small room only half lighted by a kerosene lamp, beside which sat a young woman, busily at work. "Hallo! is the fire out?"

"Wrap this old shawl around you, Ben, said the woman, looking up with a smile that partook more of tears than mirth "and you won't mind the cold so much. All the coal is gone, and I can't buy any more until I am paid for the caps. Did you sell any

more matches? "Only two boxes," sighed the boy. " was so cold, Clara, that I couldn't go round to the houses."

"Well, never mind, Ben," she said, cheerfully. "Sit close to me, dear-we'll keep each other warm. Oh! Ben. I should like to have given you a nice whole coat for-Christmas.

"Don't cry sis," said the boy, leaning his head against her knee. "Didn't you give me your shawl for a comforter, only I lost it that windy day? You're just as good and sweet as you can be, Clara, and I love you just as well as if you were my whole sister

"What was it about a glove, Ben?" He sprang suddenly as if remembering.

"A gentleman dropped it in the street, I ran after the carriage, but it went to fast for me to catch up. Isn't it nice, Sis?" "Very nice, Ben."

She drew the fur glove abstractedly on her hand, and looked at the rich, dark fur.

"Why, Ben, what's this?" Her finger had come in contact with something in the little finger of the glove, and she drew it out. Even by the dim light of the lamp she saw the myriad sparkling fascets of a d amond ring.

"The gentleman must have drawn it off with his glove," she said, while little Ben stood by, in surpri e and delight. "Ben, this is very valuable. We ought

to return it to the owner at once. "How can we if we don't know who he said Ben. "It will be advertised, dear; every effort

will be made to recover so valuable a jewel. To-morrow morning you must borrow a newspaper, and we will look at the adver-

"Sister," said Ben, under his breath "is it very valuable? Is it worth a hundred

"Yore than that Ben. Why?"
"Oh! Clara," he sobbed, burying his face in her lap; "a hundred dollars would be so nice! I wish it wasn't wrong to keep it!" Clara did not answer. She only smoothed down her little brothers tangled curls, and he never knew how hard it was for her to keep back her own tears.

Mr. Almayne was walking impatiently up and down his long, glittering suit of rooms in the Christmas brightness of the next days' noon, when his portly footman presented himself in the doorway.

"Well Porter?" "There's a young person and a little boy down stairs, sir, about the advertisement. "Ask them to walk in, Porter."

Porter glanced dubiously at the velvet chairs and Wilton carpet. "They're very shabby and muddy, sir." "Never mind; show them in."

Porter departed, by no means pleased, and in a minute or two threw open the door and

'The young person and the little boy." "Be seated," said Mr. Almayne, courteously. "Can you give me any information d to the ring I have lost?"

face. She held out the fur glove and with culated: in it a little paper box, from which blazed the white fire of the lost ring.

"My brother found it in this glove, last night, sir," she said in a low timid voice. The initials-M. A. correspond with your alvertisement, so we brought it at once to the street and number specified.

Mr. Almayne opened his pocket book. "I have promised a liberal reward," he said, taking out a fifty dollar bill. "Will this be sufficient?" Clara Willis threw back ber veil.

"We are very poor, sir," she said, "but not so poor as to take a reward for doing our Thank you all the same. Come

Henry Almayne's cheek had grown very white as he saw the golden braids and clear blue eves of his sweet first love beneath the taded biased bonnet.

"Clara!" he exclaimed. "Clara Willis is it possible that you do not know me?" She turned at his wild exclamation, and gazed fixedly at him with dawning recog-

"Are you-can it be that you are Henry Almayne?" she faltered, only half certain of the correctness of her conjecture.

He took her nand tenderly and reverently n his. If she had been a duchess the action could not have been more full of court-

'Clara do not go yet,' he said, pleading-"Let me unravel this strange enigma | men were badly punished. of our two lives! Oh! Clara if this Christmas day has, indeed, brought me the suns ine which never irradiated my life, I shall bless it to my life, I shall bless it to my dy-

The low sun flamed redly in the west be which Ben so ignorantly admired the night her brother, for the last time to their leave the city, never to return. squalid home. For ere the New Year dawnd above the wintry earth, Clara was married to the man who had courted her under bridge, ten years ago. It was a very short engagement—and yet it was a very long one!

reflected sunshine of his sister's happiness, found out what it was to be rich.

Mobile letters state that thirty thousand bales of cotton were found in that city, and that one hundred thousand bales of cotton our army. The Arkansas Legislature has finally got

a quorum. The Constitutional Amendment was passed unanimously. The House is bu-sy about a bill disfranchising all who held positions in the rebel army.

Some of our enterprising naval operators made a fine strike at Mobile. Going up the river in launches, they captured a blockade runner loaded with 4,000 bales of cotton.

Mount Baker, California, has been for some time in a state of active eruption, and its formerly sharp point has been flattened down ten or fifteen hundred feet.

All the funds required to pay General Sherman's army in full will be ready by the middle of this week. It will require about \$11,000,000 for this purpose.

recently at Lincoln, Wis., aged 133.

Why Prices Advance. Concerning the prices of dry goods, the New York Sun observes: "The explanation generally advanced by the merchants themselves, however, is perhaps the most probable. They claim that it results, first, from a scarcity of staple goods; and second, from a heavy demand for the Southern market. They state that the mills for domestic manufactures have, until very recently, been running to the full extent of their capacity, and that they have made only enough goods for current use-fearing to accumulate large stocks in consequence of the unreliability of the market. Southern merchants, and Northern speculators, are also buying heavily in anticipation of the general re-opening of Southern state trade. It may be one, or all of these causes combined, that now effects the market, but it is quite certain that goods are not plenty in the market, and that there is far greater disposition among dealers to buy than to sell. All the cotton mills, howpacity, and whatever the cause of the adcance, it is evident that it cannot continue long, as the supply will soon be abundant.

STAMP DUTIES. - All tusiness men should have an official schedule of stamp duties: but for the benefit of persons who have little occasion to use stamps, we append a list of those most commonly used:

Agreement of Appraisement, five cents, each sheet of paper to be stamped. Leases, five cents, for all rents not over

three hundred dollars. Notes, five cents, if not over one hundred dollars or any fraction thereof.

Orders, for the payment of money, two cents, if the sum be over ten dollars. Receipts, for money received, if over twenty dollars, or for delivery of any property, two cents.

Deed, or other conveyance whereby lands are sold, the actual value of which does not exceed \$500, 50 cents; for every addntional \$500, or fractional part thereof, 50 cents. A judgement note, of \$100 or over, requires a 50 cent stamp, which may be put on at any time before entering the note.

A MASONIC FACT. -Dr. R. G. Scott, Past Grand Master, in an address delivered Ben Morrow's sister was wrapped in a fa- and we presume the members of that ancient ded shawl, with a hick, green veil over her body will be pleased to read it and see it cir-

> "From sources of information on which I entirely rely, I state the fact that fifty at least of these who signed the Declaration of Independence were Masons, and the same history informs us that every Major General of the revolutionary army was a Mason, save one-and that one was Benedict Ar-

> SOMEBODY TO BE HANGED, -A Washton correspondent says:-From this moment guerrillas and pirates will be hung. I know of what I write. Such is the determination of the government. There is no expectation that after the news of the surrender of Johnston's forces that England and France will continue to afford harbor for pirate vessels. If they do our cruisers will be instructed to burn and destroy them wherever they may be found. If England desires a war rather than treat us fairly she will be accountable, but this government will not give her any cause for it.

Philadelphia will soon have an unenviable name for peace and order. A disgraceful prize fight took place in that city early Monday morning, bewteen James Farley, an Englishman, and John Turner, an Irishman, for a purse of five bundred dollars. The fight lasted one hour and twenty minntes, at the expiration of which time the Englishman was declared the victor. Both

POPULAR FEELING. - Geo. Stone was tarred and feathered at Swampscott, on Saturday, for cheering at the death of the President; and Major Otis Wright, of Lowell, Superintendant of the Middlesex Horse fore Mr. Almayne's carriage-the very one Railway, narrowly escaped hanging for expressing joy at Mr. Lincoln's death. Fifbefore-was summoned to carry Clara and teen minutes were finally allowed him to

SEEK society. Keep your friendship in repair. Answer your letters. Meet good the green willows that overhung the wooden will half way. All good men excite each other to activity-better things are said, more wit and wisdom are dropped in talk And little Ben Morrow, basking, in the and forgotten by the speaker, than get into books. We have not learned to avail ourselves of the power of our companions.

The gun cotton committee, says the Army and Navy Gazette, have been trying further experiments with this highly explosive maand seventy-five thousand barrels of rosin terial, and there seems to be every hope of were on the Alabama river, within reach of its being used instead of powder, as a bursting charge for shells and other similar vessels, which are expected to be largely employed in any future naval war.

> office in one of the new States because he is other debt-owns no property-can't read or write—is blind—has but one leg—has lost four fingers from the left hand-has ten children-and can't leave home for fear they will abuse their mother.

Coax sunbeams to your eyes, smiles to your lips. Speak hopeful words as often as you can. Get the name of being cheerful, and it will be an incense to you. Wherever the glad face goes, it is ever welcome; whatever the laughing lips ask, is very apt gave bail to stand his trial in October. to be granted.

An Irish journal recommends a large emi-

THE OLD BATTLE GROUNDS.

A cosrespondent who recently visited some of the old battlefields of 1864, before Richmond, relates that at the battle ground of Cold Harbor, he came across a skull, bleached as clean as ever seen in a medical college. Turning over a few bushes, he found the remains of a Union soldier, which he could identify by his blue blouse and United States plates on his accoutrements. I dismounted, examined the skull, and found it a finely developed head. Poor fellow! He was one of the bravest of the brave, and making the charge upon the rebel lines he had penetrated between the second and their lines, where he met his death. He had evidently crawled into the bushes and died. Not a vestige of flesh was on his bones, which were bleached perfectly white. Keeping up the little road, along which a charge had evidently been made by our troops, we came across another, and another, till we passed more than a doz-en skeletons, all in Union clothes, lying just as they fell. The shoes were on most of them, and their clotting, which had shrunk | be doubted that he will accept them. from the action of the weather, had left the leg bones exposed and the arms at the wrists. Continuing on to the debateable ground between the two lines, a sorrowful sight presented itself. More than one hundred Union soldiers were unburied on the small space of ground that came within view, and their grinning skulls and fleshless arms and legs were lying around in every direction, all with more or less Union clothing on the remains. We commeced to count them, and rode about fifty yards, but as they were lying in every direction, we soon lost the exchanged, and they, are therefore bound, count, and gave it up. There were fully under penalty of death, to refrain from one hundred and fifty exposed within view, and how many more we could not tell, as the sight was not a pleasant one, and we concluded to turn the way we came, and left. These bodies have been the prey of turkey buzzards, hogs and dogs for nearly a year. We could see the buzzards, with their enormous wings, sailing about in the air leave to pounce upon their prey. A dog people.
was shot by one of our party, which was Finally, they are prisoners of war, and, dered about and he had often driven them These they can acquire only by taking the away from feeding upon the bodies where oath of allegiance and fidelity to the Governyears ago, made the following statement. It they lay. The spot where these remains lay ment of the Union and abai doning, by foris about a quarter of a mile from Cold Harbor Tavern, a little dilapidated one story building. We rode up to it, and four young women, named STEWART, came out to meet us. We inquired how it was these bodies remained unburied so near their house. They stated that the bodies had beeen buried once, but that Geary's Brigade of South Carolinians came along some time after the Battle, and they dug them up, and left them

in the condition we had seen them. For the honor of human nature, I am inclined to discredit this part of their story, as the skeletons seemed to lie exactly in the positions they had fallen, and do not look as if they had ever been buried. However the young women asserted the fact earnestly, and I give this statement for what it is worth. If the bodies ever were buried, or covered with earth, it must have been by digging some of the surrounding earth and throwing it over them, which, in a short time, is washed off by the rains. A working party of colored troops have since been sent from Richmond to bury the dead, gathering up all the remains, depositing them in a trench, and raising a mound high enough to prevent farmers from plowing them up.

An Awkward Country. Did anybody ever reflect how living in such a country as Australia, for instance, must upset all one's established ideas about the fitness of things? Whatever previous experience of the points of compass a man has had is here reversed. The sun no longer shines from the Southern half of the heavens, but from the Northern. The old rule in the school geographies, "Turn your face to the sun and you will have the west at your right and the east to your left," must be expunged from your memory. The Australians go "down North" to spend the winter, and come "up South" during the hot summer months. The first strawberries and early potatoes come from "down North." The ne dle of the compass points toward the South, and the North Star is no longer a symbol of steadfastness. In short, the North and the South exchange places, and the Australian poets sing odes to "the sunny North" and "icy South."

Seeing a Battle.

Such battles as we have had in putting down the rebellion are rather large affairs for one pair of eyes to see. We have known marvelous stories of battles to be listened to with wondering credence at the narrations of eye-witnesses, but an extensive engagement cannot be seen by any one person; even if the field all lies open before the eye, which it rarely does, the smoke of the conflict obscures the details from view. The Duke of Wellington on being asked, in conversation, by Mr. EVERETT, about the view presented A man has declined being a candidate for to the eye in the battle of Waterloo, replied, in substance, that he could not give it, but not a citizen-has never paid tax or any that an idea might be obtained by reading the different accounts given by English, French and German witnesses. The commander himself sees but parts of the battle scene; his knowledge of its condition and necessities is derived from the reports constantly brought to him.

> Cleary, one of the rebels against whom a grand jury in Canada found a true bill for a breach of the neutrality laws, on May 3d surrendered himself to the authorities and

It is said that the Government will pay \$100,000,000 to the discharged soldiers and Decora, a famous Winnebago chief, died to Southern States when restored to the U- of certificates of indebtedness were redeemed in April.

The Status of Lee's Army. A writer in the Army and Navy Journal

holds the following views: The last great work of our dead President was, in connection with the Lieutenant General, to plan the terms upon which the surrender of the rebel armies should be made. Nothing shows the certainty of Gen. Grant's military plans more than this, that he and Mr. Lincoln were able to count definately upon the defeat and destruction of Lee's

army, which must bring with it the defeat or surrender of Johnston's army, Forseeing these great events, which virtually close the war, it became necessary to invent some method by which the rebel armies might be disbanded safely, and yet with such hold over them by the Government as should affix a penalty to farther resistance. The result of the President's deliberations with General Grant was the offer to Lee of discharge on parole for his whole army. General Sherman has offered the same terms to Johnston, and it is scarcely to

By many, these terms were thought to be too lenient; but they seem to me to be greatly wise, and to affect all that is desirable. He could not hold the whole southern armies as actual prisoners in camps. This would have been cruel and useless. It was not right on the other hand, to suffer these soldiers to disband without any restraint upon them. Both evils were avoided by the conditions adopted. The actual condition of these men is prisoners of war on parole not to serve against their country till regularly under penalty of death, to refrain from

hostilities against the Gevernment. At the same time, they are assured of safety-the Government has bound itself, by accepting their paroles as prisoners of war, to treat them as rightful beligerants. The terms of their surrender relieve them, if they observe them, from the penalties of treason. This, too, is right and necessary, watching their opportunity, when we would for no one wishes to persecute the Southern

gnawing away at some of the remains. A of course alien enemies by the terms they farmer in the vicinity told us that, having have themselves accepted, and they have no fence to confine the cattle, the hogs wan- for the present no rights of citizenship. mal and solemn oath, all allegiance to any other government, power or tuler. When they do that, they are restored to the right of citizenship. Those who refuse have no right to claim the privileges of citizenship.

It is clear, therefore, that the terms proposed by General Grant cover the whole ground, and settle at once the status of the rebel soldiers, and point out how they may regain, with safety to the common welfare, the rights and privileges of American citizens. Therefore, we think these terms wise, far-seeing, and comprehensive.

TALENTED YOUTH. - A good anecdote is told of a housepainter's son who used the brush dexterously, but had acquired the habit of "putting it on too thick." One day his father after having frequently scolded him for his lavish daubing, and all to no purpose, he gave him a severe flagellation. "There, you rascal," said he, after per-forming the painful duty, "how do you like

"Well, I don't know, dad," whined the boy, in reply, "but it seemes to me that you put it on a thundering sight thicker than I

NOBLE AND WITTY REPLY.-In 1551, Philip I. sent the young Constable de Castile, to Rome, to congratulate Sextus V. on his advancement. The Pope said :- "Are there so few men in Spain that your king sends one without a beard?" "Sir," said the fierce Spaniard, "if his majesty posessed the least idea that you immagined merit lay in a beard, he would have deputed a goat to you, and not a gentleman!

A BAD SPELL .- A bold soldier-boy writing to a young lady, an "unnone frend," with whom he wished to open a correspondence, tyles himselt "A Choldger." We will venture to say a soldier never appeared in this disguise before. If the writer puts as much extra work into his fighting as he does ito h s misspelling, he'll be death on the rebels.

BOSTON CORBETT, the soldier who shot Booth, in a letter dated May 1st says: "My life has been threatened in the most bloodthirsty manner, but GoD is well able to keep me."

The steamer Hamilton was sunk in Mobile bay on April 25th, by the explosion of a torpedo. The boat was much injured, and 13 persons killed and wounded.

The Senate of Tennessee has passed a resolution offering a reward of \$5,000 for the delivery of Gov. Isham G. Harris to the civil authorities. Returns of the census taken last year in

Iowa, so far as they have gone, shows an increase in the population of the State of over 100,000 since 1860. "SEE HERE," said an Irish lad of seven summers, who was treed by a dog, "if you

don't take that dog away, I'll eat all your Three hundred an fifty-three children of deceased soldiers have been admitted into the orphan school of this State.

The City Council of Baltimore has protested as ainst the return to that city of parolled rebel soldiers.

An agent of Brigham Young is buying cotton seed in San Francisco to plant in the Sandwhich Islands.

The Rebel Gen. Chalmers was recently shot by some of his own soldiers.