TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFTSMAN'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$2.00 per annum in advance. Anvenor 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.

TREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of 11 kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or-ders 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 street, opposite Naugle's Jewelry store May 26. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jeweiry, &c. Room in Graham's row. Market street. Nov. 10. raham's row, Market street.

BUCHER SWOOPE. Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row. four doc 5 west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

TARTSWICK & HUSTON, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. June, 29, 1864. P. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-

ing. Hardware, Queensware, Groceries. Pro-visit us &c. Front Street, above the Academy, Cleanfield, Pa. April 27. Clearfield, Pa. WILLIAM F. IRWIN, Marketstreet, Clearfield,

V Pa., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Mer-chandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally.

JOHN 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. Aprilo, 59.

DR M. W00DS, Practicing Puysician, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions, Office, South-west corner of Second and Cherry Street, Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1863.

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

B M'ENALLY. Attorneyat Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn t n. 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

Jours. &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr 27. ARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clear-

field and adjoining counties. August 6, 1856, FISHOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor or Con-

veyancer. Office at his residence, † mile east f Pennville Postoffice address. Grampian Hills. Deeds and other instruments of writing neatly

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 solicited. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1863.

A UCTIONEER.—The undersigned having been licensed an Austioneer, would respect fully inform the citizens of Clearfield county tha will attend to the calling of sales, in any part of the county, when desired. Terms moderate.

Address Z. C. M'CULLOUGH. Clearfield, Pa.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.-WILLIAM BLOOM, of Pike township, desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has taken out a License as an AUCTIONEER, and will attend to the crying of sales in any part of the county at the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable charges. Address, either personally or by letter, either at Curwensville or Bloom-May 1, 1865. tf.

A UCTIONEER.—The undersigned having been Licensed an Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield county that he will at tend to calling sales, in any part of the county. whenever called upon. Charges moderate JOHN M'QUILKIN,

Address, JOHN M'QUILKIN, May 13 Bower Po., Clearfield co., Pa. N. B. Persons calling sales without a proper it cense are subject to a penalty of \$60, which provision will be enforced against those who may violate the same.

A UCTIONEER .- The undersigned having A been Licenced an Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield county that he will attend to calling sales, in any part of the county, whenever called upon. Charges moderate.

Address. NATHANIEL RISHEL.

Clearfield, Pa. Feb 22, 1865. N. B. Persons calling sales without a prope license are subject to a penalty of \$60, which provision will be enforced against those who may violate the same.

BANK NOTICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT. OFFICE OF THE CONPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

Washington, January 30th, 1865. WHEREAS BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE presented to the undersigned, it has been may eto appear that "THE FIRST NATIONAL BASK 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 Congress, entitled "An Act to provide a National Currency, secured by a pledge of United States bonds and to provide for the circulation and re-demption 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 A correspondent of the Oswego Advertiser Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized 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, 1865. Comptroller of the Currency.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, either by note or book account, are requested to pay up immediately, as further indulgence cannot be [May27-p] G. H. HALL

Select Poetry.

CLOVER BLOSSOMS.

There's a modest little blossom

Blooming closely to the ground. White its wealth of sweetest perfume Thrills through all the air around; White and pure a field of clover, In the sunny summer days

Brings a calm my spirit over, Sweet as music far away. In the rich man's terraced garden Many a fair exotic twines; Many a gaily tinted flower

'Neath the glossy foliage shines. By the poor man's lowly cottage, liolet's sweetest odors yield; Yet I love the air of freedom Blowing from the clover field.

Lillies in the valley growing, Roses in their blushing pride, These may wreathe their regal beauty, Fitly for the youthful bride. Laurel wreaths may suit the poet, Forest flowers may lare the child, I would only ask the clover, Meek and modest, brave and mild.

Little cares my hardy flowers, Though the soil be poor and dry : Blooming by the dirty wayside, Blessing all who pass thereby. Let me learn the gentle lesson. Even in my lowly way. Working bravely, like the clover, In the sultry summer day.

Ideas of the Arabians.

Their general opinion of an English traveller is, that he is either a lunatic or a magician; a lunatic, if on closely watching his movements, they discover he pays little attention to things around him; a confirmed lunatic, if he goes out sketching, and spoils good paper with scratches and hieroglyhies; and a magician when inquisitive about ruins, and given to picking up stones and shells, gathering up leaves and brushes or buying up old bits of copper, iron and silver. In these cases, he is supposed, by aid of his magical powers, to convert stones and shells into diamonds of immense price; and the leaves and sticks are charms, by looking at which he can bestow comforts upon his friends, and snakes and pestilence upon his luckless enemies. If a traveller pick up a stone and examine it carefully, he will be sure to have at his tail a host of malapart little boys deriding him, though keeping at a respectable distance, in deference to his magical powers. Should be indeed turn and pressed his lips to her now burning a cavalry campany, and she dashed boldly the war commenced, we believe—so that RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do-meetic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, veins in their little legs most bursting, and they never stop to look back till they have got well among the crowd again, where, panting for breath they recount to their auditors and other business entrusted to their care in Clear gave them, making fire come out of his own gave them, making fire come out of his eyes and bladders out of his mouth.

What Makes a Lady.

When Beau Brummel was asked what nade the gentleman, his quick reply was, "Starch, starch, my lord!" This may be rue; but it takes a great deal more to make a lady; and though it may seem singular, I am ready to maintain that no cononceivable quantity of muslin, silk or satin, edging, frilling, hooping, flouncing, or furbelowing, can per se, or per dressmaker, was to give her away. constitute a real lady.

don't you think we found her knitting and ly married couple rolled away from the loor. with her check apron on! She received usvery graciously and easilp, but after the compliments were over she resumed her Washington's lady, with her own hands, was knitting stockings for her husband. Does not that sweet republican simplicity command your admiration?

A Happy Woman.

What spectacle more pleasing does the world afford than a happy woman contented in her sphere, ready at all times to benefit her little world by her exertions, and transforming the briers and thorns of life into roses of Paradise by the magic of her touch? There are those who are happy because the cannot help it-no misfortunes dampen their sweet smiles, and they diffuse a cheerful smile around them as they pursue the even tenor of their way. They have the philosopher's stone; for without seeking the baser exchange of gold, which may buy some sort of pleasure, they convert everything they touch into joy. What their condition is makes no difference. They may be rich or poor, high or low, admired or forsaken by the fickle world; but the sparkling fountain of happiness bubbles up in their hearts and makes them radiantly beautiful. Though they live in a log cabin, they make it shine with a lustre which kings and queens might covet, and they make wealth a fountain of blessings to the children of poverty. Happy women are the brightest types of humanity.

A GOOD ONE. - Children will often come at the truth quicker than grown up folks.

'My little girl Josie has completely upset me-she has just come running in-'Oh, papa! papa! we lost our President, and now the Democrats have lost theirs! Jeff Davis is took!"

"Papa," said a youngster, "what is pnnc-ation?" "It is the art of putting stops, rections. Should I fall dear Lucy," and tuation?" my child." "Then I wish you would go in- his voice trembled slightly, "go back to captain's uniform." to the cellar and punctuate the cider barrell, your mother without delay. as the cider is running all over the floor."

THE SOLDIER-BRIDE.

There were wild flowers in profusion, in boquet and garland, scattered about the small but gentle mansion of Widow Stonington. Mirrors and antique picture frames were wreathed with them; windows were garlanded, and even the very goblets-saving a sufficient number to accommodate the excited guests—were made to serve the pur-pose of vase. The long table with its snewy cloth, the side board, and the parlor ornamental-piece, bore a score of their fragrant ornaments, yet queen above them all was the pure white boquet of syringas and white thorn blossoms that lay upon the dresing table in one of the neatest little boudoirs

in New England. What a stir! what a tumult! what a running here and there! what a pattering of slippered feet up and down the stairs! what | do a flying of nimble fingers among bits of rib-bon and tarleton and illusion! And why not? Sweet Lucy, the only surviving child of the Widow, was that morning to marry Capt. Edward Burnett, a young and handsome of-ficer, who had already distinguished himself

in the Union service. Lucy is not handsome but very pure and lovely in her bridal dress of pearl white gauzy texture, looped up here and there with boquets of the fragrant syringa; while among her golden curls peep out the white violet and moss rose-bud just opening its petals to the light.

And Lucy looked dreamily happy that morning, yet astonishingly indifferent—so that the bridemaids protested—to her own personal appearance. She had not once raised her eyes to the mirror before which they were turning her from one side to another as if she were but a moving wax figure, placed there to show to advantage the gauze and laces with which they were adorn-

A light rap is heard at the door. "This is Edward-let him come in," said Lucy, the lightest perceptible flush mounting

her cheeks at the well known sound.
"Oh! no, no!" chimed in half a dozen voices "not till this loop of ribbon is fastened and the veil properly adjusted."
But Edward did come in, though he paus-

ed for a moment on the threshold to contemplate the loveliness of the group. The next instant he was by Lucy's side, rumpthe form of Edward. At all events it was and pressed his lips to her now burning and pressed his lips to her now burning the form of Edward. At all events it was "Goodness me!" ',Oh my !" "Did you

ever !" "The bear !" "The Hottentot; to ! swallow her at a mouth full!" and various other exclamations of disgust escaped the group of bridemaids, who looked with dismay on the havoc the sunburnt but still handsome captain was making of the bridal finery of their pet Lucy.

"I beg pardon, ladies, but I couldn't resist the temptation," said Edward: "there, Luey, shake yourself, and you'll be just as new. Who shall say the beauty of a bird is not enchanced by ruffling its plumage?

Just at this moment Mrs. Stonington entered to say that "the guests had all arrived and the minister was getting impatient.' "Not more so than myself," said Edward, resigning his bride elect to his uncle, who

While the ceremony was being performed Was not Mrs. Abbot Lawrence just as a silent prayer goes up from the heart of the much a lady, when attired in twelve cent | widow and tears drop thick and fast upon calico in Boston, as when arrayed in full her furrowed cheeks, for her home will now court at St. James, London? "As Mrs. be desolve indeed; and when at last the Washington was said to be so grand a lady," two are made one the mother presses her says a celebrated English visitor, (Mrs. daughter to her bosom-now hers no more Troupe,) "we thought we must put on our | for ever-one, long moaning sob, which she best bibs and bands, so we dressed ourselves tries to repress, escapes her, and she feels in our most elegant ruffles and silks, that the light has gone out from the hearthand were introduced to her ladyship, and stone when the carriage containing the new-

A month has passed, Captain Burnett's absence having expired, he joins his regiknitting. There we were, without a stitch | ment taking his young bride with himof work, and sitting in state; but General | much against his better judgement - to that desolate portion of Eastern Virginia which was soon after to be the scene of a terrible

> But though he presented camplife and marches in their dreariest aspect to her, her reply was:

"Where thou goest I will go.' Had I thought you would refuse to let me bear you company in your perils, I would not have married you.

"Lucy dearest, how can a delicate form like yours bear the tedious marches which many a hardy soldier sinks under? and then to subsist for weeks on hard, dry, often times repulsive food-what a change from the delcacies you have been nurtured on.'

"Let me but try, Edward; I am strong and brave and healthy, and will cheerfully bear all the privations you mention, nay, more so, I may be your companion. And thus it was the brave captain yield-

ed to his young wife's entreaties. The bride was for some time charmed with the novelty of camp-life, and while listening to the stirring beat of the drum, as the different companies went through their drill, she almost wished herself a "brave soldier boy." No prouder sight had her eves ever witnessed than that of her gallant husband as, at the head of his brave band of tramp of soldiery announced the return of cavalry he set out for the battle field.

"Ard I am to be left behind?" she asked as Edward sprang from his saddle and entered the tent to give her a parting kiss. "Certainly dearest. What would we do with a woman on the battle-field." "I feel as if I could fight too, Edward.

Pray let me accompany you.' "Not for the wide world can I consent. Some ill would most assurdly befall you; and you would be at least but a stumbling block in our way. I have given Stanton the charge of affairs here, and until I return or

Lncy's eyes were dim with tears, but she

ed across the wide plain.

The battle-field was not far distant, and soon she heard the roar of artillery. The loud booming of cannon and the fiendish hissing of the shells, that sped fiercer than she had that day done. thunderbolts through the air, set hernearly

"Stanton!" she cried, going to the door where he was busy putting things in marching order. "Is there a horse here?"

'Yes, ma'am, a couple.' "Then saddle the swiftest for me. I am going out for a ride."
"But ma'am, the captain said—"
"No matter what the captain said, I must

have the horse at once. "I have no lady's saddle." "No matter; a saddle of any kind will

"But, madam—!"
Stamping her little foot.

"Look yonder!" And she pointed to the north-east. "A heavy rebel force is coming unexpectedly upon our troops. With a swift horse I can reach my husband's column and give the alarm in time to circum-vent them. Now do my bidding at once !"

Stanton in fear and wonder obeyed; and when he led forth the high mettled steed cay. Lucy appeared in a regular military suit of her husband's with her curls so nicely stowed away beneath the close fitting cap, that the man in waiting could scarcely believe the boyish looking soldier before him was no other than the captains wife.

"Shall not accompany you madam?" he asked, as she sprang lightly into the sad-

"I want no retainers, Stanton; stay where you are, and follow the Captain's

Lucy did not wait for him to finish the sentence, but putting spurs to her steed, took the route her husband had taken, and was after an hours' fatiguing ride in full view of the battle. She paused but a few

Nearly deafened by the roar of artillery, and stifled by the smoke, she still kept on, until having reached Kilpatrick's division, she was dismounted by the stumbling of her

"Will you put me to Captain Burnett's company?" she asked. "To the left," replied the officer addressed, "but it is impossible for you to reach

"I must see him or die in the attempt," she cried.

And she did see him, leading on his brave but thinned company to the conflict. She called him once, twice, thrice ere he

"The enemy are coming in large force from the west. Make haste and they may be taken in the gorge; tarry till they reach the brow of the hill and the day is lost to

Her voice must have been strangely altered, for her husband did not recognize it. He left his company in charge of his first tore up the order he was writing, saving: lieutenant, sought Kilpatrick, and in a few minutes, with his own company and reserve corps, was soon galloping off in the direction pointed out by his own brave little us." And he coolly but politely bowed the "He did not recognize me and it is well

It might have deterred him from going,' she said to herself, yet a dizzy sensation crept over her when she looked upon the wounded, the dead and dying who lay in some unforseen event interposed to her hopes masses about her. She thought she heard of matrimonial bliss. Here was a sad case. a groan; she listened; yes she was no mis- Time began to wrinkle her fair brow, and taken; half buried among the slain was a there were no new suitors to offer them- an be raised. It is expected that the friends form familiar to her. She removed, as selves. To add to her distress she became of those who have fallen in the field, or well as she was able, the weight that op- sick, "nigh unto death." The junior cupressed him, and asked if he was hurt rate of the parish-a bashful youth-was

The soldier addressed turned his face toward her with a groan, saying, "I feel very entered, and after some remarks, proceeded sive me a drink of water, and I shall die the chapter where the woman of Samaria is

It was a terrible task that the captain's wife imposed upon herself—that of unstrapping at d opening the knapsack of the dead. Several times a mist came before her eyes, as the ghastly upturned faces of the dead met her view; but well was she repaid when she returned and placed a canteen to his

She seated herself, raised his head to her lap, and with her own handkerchief sought | if I don't!" to staunch the wound in his temple. A moment after and her arm dropped powerless by her side; she felt a sharp cutting pain about her elbow, then she sank insensible by the side of the poor soldier, who was too weak to render her any service; nor a different lot or sphere assigned to you. did she recover conciousness again until the Captain Burnett and his corps, who had do. The very things that you most depresucceeded in totally routing the enemy.

they started Kilpatrick and his forces were you call hindrances and discouragements, in possession of the field.

The enemy leaving their field pieces behind them and flying in all directions. "How did you get information of the aphaving congratulated Burnett on his suc-

"That is just what I have been trying to make out myself General," replied Burnett. God's will, and do his word, in your lot, in smoke, it was a boyish face and figure in a against your temptations; and then you

soon wiped them away to watch the little | diers, and beside him-great Heaven! band which her husband led as they gallop- could he believe his eyes?—the drooping figure of his own wife, his Lucy, the long golden tresses, escaped from the cap, falling like a sunshine about her, were dabbed in blood—a sacred baptism of the good deed in their provinces on the Indus, and forced in their provinces on the Indus, and forced

colonelcy, and for herself lasting fame, and the thanks of all the true hearted Unionists," replied the General. And being as gallant as he is brave, it is said, though I will not vouch for the truth, that he gave same language only dialetically different, and the fair lady, at parting, a kiss on either with the same ineradicable habits of the cheek as a token of his just appreciation of plundering nomad in him. Sometimes enher courage.

Lucy was placed in an ambulance, and stated, arrays scored than three hundred with the soldier she saved from death, borne years, driven from country to country, inces-

his country. Step by step he is ascending same—a vagrant, a jockey, a cheat, and a the ladder of fame, winning for himself heathen and stranger to each people and laurels which shall neither wither nor de-

How Bodies are Enbalmed. By embalming, people generally are apt the war commenced, we believe-so that time sufficient has not elapsed to test the indistrucibility of bodies thus prepared.

Secesh Ghosts Foreshadowed. When Gen. Sherman's army occupied Savannah, the citizens pleaded starvation and asked to be fed. Amongst other applications, several ladies called upon the Provost Marshal of the Western District and unfolded a herrible story of suffering and woe. The gallant General B ____, impressed with the tale, seated himself to write the order for supplies. While so engaged some remark was made about the termination of the war. Whereupon one of heeded her, and then gave her but a pass- the applicants opened upon the General as

> "This war won't be terminated until you kill all the men and then we women will fight you, and if you kill us it won't be ended then, for we'll come back as ghosts to haunt you." This sanguinary oration delivered with all the venom of a southern beggar, appalled the General, who quietly

> "If such be the case, I think you might as well die of starvation, as then your ghosts may be too weak to come back and haunt mendicants into the street.

See if I Don't.

A certain maiden lady was twice in her life-time engaged to be married, and twice sent for. The sick room was filled with sympathizing neighbors when the young divine introduced. When he read the words, "Go call thy husband," the sick woman groaned a little, but when he uttered the words, The woman answered and said, I have no husband," the old lady rose upright in her bed, her eyes flashing fire, as she squeaked out the following: "I ain't going to stand yer taunts if you are a preacher! Get out of the house directly! I've had two chances for a husband, and will live to see another-see

Don't Complain. Don't complain of your birth, your training, your employment, your hardships; never fancy you could be something if you had God understands his own plans, and knows what you want a great deal better than you cate as fatal limitations and obstructions, When they reached the point from whence are probably what you most want. What are probably God's opportunities, and it is nothing new that the patient should dislike his medicines, or any certain proof that they are poisonous. No! a truce to all such improach of the rebs?" asked Kilpatrick after | patience. Choke that devilish envy which gnaws at your heart because you are not in tooth.' the same lot with others; bring down your own soul, or rather bring it up to receive 'As near as I could discern through the your sphere, under your cloud of obscurity, captain's uniform."

Suddenly he paused; for his eye fell on the pallid face of one of his own loved sol
shall find that your condition is never opposed to your own good, but really consistent with it.

man standing by with the inquiry—"How do you know; have you received a letter from your father?"

THE GYPSIES. Excepting the Jews, no people has ever

out into Europe and Asia in the early part Never had Edward Burnett's cheek paled of the fifteenth century, they have encampso before the enemy, as when he raised his wounded wife to his arms, and turning to Kilpatrick he said: "General, the mystery is solved. This is the boy captain who warned me of the approaching rebel force."

"And the boy captain has won for you a coloneley and for herself lasting fame, and whether under the horizontal part of Africa. slaved, always scort ed, the victim of legisto the camp where both with good care and nursing soon became convalescent. santly urged by the influences of civilization and by the ministers of religion—yet always, Edward Burnett is still in the service of in all countries and for four centuries, the country. The civilization, the science and the Christianity of the times have done almost nothing for him. A few exceptions to this general character of the race are found in Russia, where individual gypsies have beto imagine that the modern process consists | come wealthy; but in most countries they of saturating, filling and surrounding the dead body with spices, gums and other indestructable and preservative substances, as in which they are ever proficient is the is understood to have been the process prac- smith's, and in Prusia they have become ticed by the ancients. Such, however, is celebrated as workers in gold and silver. not the case. The modern process is about as follows: The blood is drawn off powerful races or mingle in endless variety through the juglar vein. An incision is then with the people in contact with them, or die made upon the inside of the thigh, through out and pass away, this Indian tribe keeps which a chemical liquid is injected by a me- itself unmingled and preserves its savage vichanical means. This liquid permeates all tality. Such tenacity of race and barbarian the veins and arteries, taking the place be- habits, seems hardly characteristic of the fore occupied by the blood, and in a short Aryan family, and would remind one of the moments and looked back. The enemy were advancing rapidly. She looked before at the contending armies. Shells shrieked past, and the force of the artillery caused the very ground to tremble beneath her feet. Her steed curved his proud neck and pawed process is completed, the body is reduced to nected with that of a Hindoo robber tribe the ground, impatient to proceed. She a mere empty shell, having only the out- on the Indus, from which they are suppos- gave him the rein, for she saw where the ward semblance of the departed individual. ed to be descended.—Races of the Old

Tribute to Gen. Robert E. Lee,

· It is proposed (providing the plan meets with a favorable approbation) to tender to General Robert E. Lee a grand reception in New York by the returned Union prisoners, to show their high appreciation of his magnanimity. He will be received by a committee of General officers selected from a number of those who have been the recipients of Southern hospitality and chivalrous treatment during the war. After being welcomed by these gentleman, a procession will be tormed to escort him through the principal streets. The rebel musicians (now all Union men) will lead the column, playing "Hail to the Chief who in triumph advan-

ces." The band will be followed by rebet prisoners on parole in many ranks, and bearing a banner with the motto, "You can never win us back." Southern sympathizers with banner, motto, "Actions speak louder than words." Southern citizens in disguise, banner with portraits of Davis and Booth, motto, "par nobile fratrum." Returned Union prisoners-banner draped in black. portrait of General Winder with a procine couchant, motto, "The prisoners friend."

Prisoners from Andersonville, Macon. Columbia, etc., motto-"The pen is mightier than the sword." Blockade runners in carriages—banner with portrait of Semmes, and a lion rampart. Prisoners from Belle Isle-banners with full length portrait of Dick Turner, (no motto required.) Colored troops with arms reversed, carrying the "Bonnie Blue Flag,"—band playing, "Carry me back to Old Virginia."

The above will give the public a general idea of what might be done if sufficient fund been killed with kindness while prisoners of war, will contribute largely. It is also hoped that money enough will be raised to purchase the estate of Washington, and present it to Gen. Lee, at this time, that he may faint and thirsty. In the name of Heaven to read a portion of scripture. He fell upon thus pass the remainder of his days in the enjoyment of a peace and happiness his magnanimity for the past four years has so richly entitled him to. All contributions may be sent to Messrs. H. U. MILLTY and

C. OPPERHEAD, Marked Via Nassau, N. P.

In the days when Connecticut was largely engaged in breeding mules for the Southern market, one morning, Tracy, who was as shrewd a Yankee as ever whittled a shingle or sold a clock, stood with a South Carolinian on the steps of the Capitol, when a drove of mules passed by on their Southern journey.

"Tracy," said the Carolinian, "there goes a company of your constituents." 'Yes, 'was the dry retort, "they are doubtless going to South Carolina to teach school.'

A MAN with an enormously large mouth called on a dentist to get a tooth drawn. After the dentist had prepared his instrument, and was about to commence operations, the man began to strain and stretch his mouth till he got it to a frightful width. "Stay, said the dentist, "don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider, for I intend to stand outside of it to draw your

The disloyal lady near Catawissa who remarked on hearing of the assassination of President Lincoln that "he was in h-l" was significantly rebuked by an old gentle-