

The Alleghamian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.
J. TODD HUTCHINSON, Publisher.

I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

TERMS: \$2.00 PER ANNUM.
(\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.)

VOLUME 4.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1863.

NUMBER 28.

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Western, " " 11 o'clock, A. M.
MAILS CLOSE.
Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.
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Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

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GREYSBURG STATION.
West—Balt. Express leaves at 8:38 A. M.
" Phila. Express " 9:23 A. M.
" East Line " 9:33 P. M.
East—Express Train " 8:43 P. M.
" East Line " 8:28 A. M.
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" East Line " 9:56 P. M.
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Select Poetry.

O! We're not tired fighting yet.

BY CHARLES G. LELAND.

O! we're not tired fighting yet!
We're not the boys to flinch yet!
While drums are drumming, we'll be coming,
With the ball and bayonet!
For we can hit while they can pound,
And we let's have another round!
Success is bound to flick the ground,
And we'll be in their partry yet!
O! we're not tired of framping yet,
Of soldiers life or camping yet;
We're rough and level, hard or devil,
We are game for stamping yet.
We'll live through weather wet and dry,
Through hail and fire without a cry,
We won't freeze and couldn't cry,
And haven't got through our ramping yet!
We haven't broke up the party yet,
We're rough, and tough, and Lorty yet;
Who talks of going pays what's owing,
And there's a bill will start ye yet!
So bang the Coors, and lock 'em tight!
Success, ye've got to make it right!
We'll have a little dance to-night;
You can't begin to travel yet!
O! we're not tired of fighting yet,
Nor ripe for digniting yet!
Before they do it, or get through it,
There'll be some saying biting yet!
Then rip hurrah for Uncle Sam!
And down with all Secesh and Sham!
From Davis to Vallandigham,
They all shall rue their treason yet!

Sentiment of Our Soldiers—Copperhead Treason Rebuked—The Union Forever!

The 125th Penna. Vols. to its Loyal Friends.

We, your fellow citizens, composing the 125th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, here assembled in arms, not from love of war, not to gratify any selfish motives of ambition, but prompted solely by our love of country, and sense of duty, in obedience to the Almighty's will, for the furtherance of His beneficent purposes concerning not only our nation but the human race, having smothered all partisan feelings, are now, in common with the hosts of other loyal men, grappling with this satanic rebellion, and by the blessings of God hope so effectually to crush it, that it will never again raise its serpent head to desecrate our inheritance, and bring the wail of sorrow to the household of posterity.
While engaged in this holy cause, the 125th learns that there are traitors in the North. For such the only meet recompense is hang. There is another class, however, claiming to be loyal citizens, who, by ill-timed efforts for peace, not appreciating the nature and magnitude of the struggle in which we are involved, do much to aid and encourage our deluded countrymen of the South to hope for a success, which would plunge us all into a gulf of common ruin. For the enlightenment of this class, and to remove all misapprehension as regards their sentiments, men and officers of the 125th, at a meeting convened for the purpose, where Col. Jacob Higgins was chosen President; Lieut. Col. Jacob Szlak, Major John J. Lawrence and Captain William C. Bayley, A. C. S., Vice Presidents; Surgeon L. C. Cummings, Chaplain John D. Stewart and Captain W. Wallace, Secretaries.
(Captain Francis M. Bell and John M. Keage and the Secretaries of the meeting constituted a committee of five to draft resolutions.)
The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted.
Whereas, We view with contempt the sly and traitorous attempts of the so called peace party in our glorious old Commonwealth, whose object is to destroy that for which man lives, namely, Liberty and the pursuit of human happiness; And whereas, while fighting our enemies in front, we look with abhorrence on the cowardly assassins at home who are thus throwing impediments in our way to destroy all for which we are now risking our lives and honor; And whereas, on the result of this contest the existence of our once happy country depends; therefore be it

Resolved, That we look with unutterable contempt on the propositions of the copperheads at home to compromise with armed traitors, and scornfully reject as unworthy the hand that gave us birth, all propositions coming from such a source.
Resolved, That the only compromise we can make with traitors is, that they lay down their arms and return to their former allegiance.
Resolved, That the only way to secure this result lies in a determined and vigorous prosecution of the war, until the supremacy of the Government is fully established.
Resolved, That we condemn, with regret, the course taken by the enemies of the Union in our front; we execrate without

pity the pusillanimity of the more contemptible foe in our rear.

Resolved, That the reports at home that the army of the Potomac is in a demoralized condition, are false, without the least foundation in fact, and that we look on the circulators of reports of this kind as being enemies to their country who should be carefully watched, they being either cowards who are afraid to face their country's foes, or designing traitors, seeking to shake the faith of credulous Union men in the strength of the Government.
Resolved, That we call on all good and loyal citizens at home to organize at once, with a view to counteract all plans or conspiracies of the enemies of the Government that countenance or aid this rebellion.

Resolved, That, as the President of the United States is the constitutional representative of our Government, his administration must and shall be sustained by all true patriots, and that those who are denouncing his administration are laboring, to the extent of their power, to throw hindrances in the way of a vigorous and successful prosecution of the war, and that they deserve the unmitigated scorn of patriots, and the hemp that is due to traitors.
Resolved, That in Maj. Gen. Hooker we have the utmost confidence, and as we fight for principles, not men, we regard his appointment to his present position to be wise and prudent on the part of the President.
Resolved, That Gov. A. G. Curtin is deserving of our highest respect and esteem, (aside from his efforts to preserve the Union) for his eminently patriotic labors in behalf of Pennsylvania's wounded and sick soldiers, by which he has endeared himself to us and them in a manner not to be forgotten.
Resolved, That in Brig. Gen. Thomas L. Kane we have a commander, vigilant, in whom we can rely in case of emergency, and that under his leadership we anticipate a glorious victory in our next engagement with our country's foes, (his cry will be "Victory or Death!")
Resolved, That these be our mottos henceforth and forever while life shall last: The Union one and inseparable; *Deus et non Dedit*; Liberty and Union, now and forever.

Resolved, That these proceedings, signed by the officers of the regiment, be published in the Philadelphia Inquirer, Harrisburg Telegraph, Washington Chronicle and all loyal papers published in counties represented in this regiment.

Signed:

- JACOB HIGGINS, Colonel.
- JACOB SZLAK, Lieutenant Colonel.
- JOHN J. LAWRENCE, Major.
- JOHN G. GAIN, Adjutant.
- ASBURY DEBLAND, Quartermaster.
- LEWIS C. CUMMINGS, Surgeon.
- AUGUSTUS DAVIS, Asst. Surgeon.
- W. C. BAYLEY, Captain and A. C. S.
- JOHN D. STEWART, Chaplain.
- JOSEPH BECKER, Sergeant Major.
- CAMPBELL A.—Francis M. Bell, Captain.
- Jesse S. Stewart, First Lieutenant; W. F. Martin, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY B.—Bysses L. Hupett, Captain; Joseph R. Higgins, First Lieutenant; G. Scholtenberger, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY C.—Wm. H. Wallace, Captain; L. Frank Waitson, First Lieutenant; Theo. H. Flood, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY D.—Alex. W. Marshall, Captain; Peter Pross, First Lieutenant; Thomas M. Campbell, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY E.—Wm. McGraw, Captain; Sam'l. F. Reppert, First Lieutenant; John H. Robertson, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY F.—Wm. H. Simpson, Captain; Frank H. Lane, First Lieutenant; J. M. F. Householder, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY G.—John M. Keage, Captain; Sam'l. A. Andrews, First Lieutenant; Thos. M. Campbell, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY H.—Henry H. Gregg, Captain; John Fenner, First Lieutenant; James F. Foster, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY I.—Wm. F. Thomas, Captain; George Thomas, First Lieutenant; John D. Fee, Second Lieutenant.
- COMPANY K.—Jas. R. Gardner, Captain; Edward R. Donagan, First Lieutenant; Daniel P. Andrews, Second Lieutenant.

MEMBERS OF THE 125th PENNA. VOLS.,
FELMOUTH, VA., March 26, 1863.

In pursuance of a call made by several of the private members of this regiment to the privates and non-commissioned officers, a large and enthusiastic meeting convened on the evening of the 25th inst., to give expression to their approval of the formation of Union Leagues, and to condemn the action of those who, for various asserted reasons, are either withholding their support from the Administration and the war or are directly opposing the same. The meeting was called and conducted entirely independent of the commissioned officers, that it might the more clearly appear the untrammelled and spontaneous action of the men of the knapsack and musket.

The call was signed by the following persons—one from each company save E and I: Samuel Singleton, Co. A; Sam-

nuel W. Davis, Co. F; Jacob Ross, Co. D; Levi Atter, Co. I; C. Madeney, Co. C; A. McKenzie, Co. H; H. J. Souser, Co. K; John Jones, Jr., Co. G.

The meeting was organized by calling Sergt. Major Robert M. Messimer to the Chair, and electing private Joseph M. Horton, of Co. A, Secretary. On motion, the President appointed a Committee on Resolutions, consisting of the following persons, to wit: Samuel Singleton, Co. A; Ellis R. Williams, Co. F; John Jones, Jr., Co. G; A. McKenzie, Co. H; and James J. Bardollar, Co. C.

The meeting then called loudly for a speech from the Secretary, and in obedience to a motion to that effect, and unanimously carried, that gentleman proceeded to address the assemblage. After stating clearly and forcibly the causes that had rendered necessary such meetings as the present, he no less clearly and forcibly explained the duty of the hour. The worthy and most efficient Chaplain was then called upon, who responded in a few able and patriotic remarks; but, that the terms of the call might be kept intact, he declined making a speech, much to the regret of all present. Next followed Sergeant T. L. Hoyer, who portrayed in glowing terms the meanness and wickedness of the rebellion; the insane folly, if not the positive treason, of those who fail to give their entire and cordial support to the Administration and the war, even to the extermination of the whole race of traitors. John Jones, Jr., then spoke, in a sensible and practical strain, and was followed by Wm. R. Jones, of Co. A.—This speaker, long a resident of the South, told in his own plain way of the peculiar workings of Southern society, and the baleful effect of that system upon those whom fortune had failed to bless with abundant riches. Together with all who had preceded him, he declared it not only his duty but his entire willingness to assist in subduing traitors in the rear as well as in the front.

At this juncture, the Committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which, on being read, were unanimously adopted:—
Whereas, We recognize the contest in which our Government is engaged as one waged against the enemies of law, order and justice, and which demands the support of all true men for its prosecution to a vigorous conclusion; because upon it depend our national existence and the perpetuity of republican institutions; therefore

Resolved, That we freely yield to the Administration our cordial and vigorous support in the means it may adopt to crush out this wicked rebellion.
Resolved, That as the National Executive and Administration have in their charge our national perpetuity and the maintenance of our Constitution, we can only see in a withdrawal of support from them a virtual abandonment of our country to those whose aim is to destroy it.
Resolved, That we most heartily concur in the wisdom of the formation of Union Leagues free of party difference, and composed only of those who are unalterably for the Union and the prosecution of the war until treason is dead.
Resolved, That we have no sympathy whatever with those who, because of their asserted inability to approve of all measures adopted for the suppression of the rebellion, have partially or wholly withdrawn their support from the national authorities, and we must view their course as suicidal, or, if not suicidal, then traitorous.

Resolved, That any person, press or association, using our names as soldiers for any other purpose than the support of the Administration and the war, does so without our sanction, and is guilty of a libel upon our name.
Resolved, That these resolutions be transmitted for publication to such papers as have circulation among those from whom the regiment hails.

The meeting was large and well conducted, and the greatest harmony prevailed throughout. Everything, moreover, was done free of all official influence and interference. The speeches indicated the most thorough and unyielding loyalty, though made by those of conflicting political views. Whatever may be the case at home, rest assured there is no "Compromise Peace Party" in the 125th regt. Pennsylvania Volunteers.

A little boy whose mother had promised him a present, was saying his prayers preparatory to going to bed, but his mind running on a horse, he began as follows: "Our Father who art in Heaven—ma, won't you give me a horse—thy kingdom come—with a string to it?"

Death has consigned many a man to fame, when long life would have consigned him to infamy.

A Southern Voice to the Copperheads—'Peace.'

[From the Richmond Enquirer, of March 5th.]

From old it was held perilous for men to cry peace! peace! when there was no peace. The dangers of it for us at this moment are manifold. It encourages the planting of cotton instead of corn; it unsettles the minds of our soldiers in the field, which is demoralization; it stimulates the enemy to more vigorous prosecution of the war, by the idea that we are so tired of it.

There are some who reproach the Enquirer with being an advocate of war, and not of peace.
This is somewhat unreasonable. Is any one offering peace? Look round our whole horizon—where is it, on sea or land, that you discern any faintest flutter of the "white wings"? It is all war; all one bottomless gulf of blood, one universal carnival of slaughter, and ravage and ruin.
True, there is one way by which the Southern Confederates could immediately regain all the blessings of peace; it is by submission—by reconstruction—by desisting from the "rebellion" and delivering up our ringleaders to the punishment of the laws they have trampled upon. Is there, indeed, one single citizen of this confederacy who would have peace at any price? Well, here is the price, say at once—are we to pay it?

But the symptoms of a breach between the East and Northwest! May not they be managed and turned to account, perhaps? Why "repel" the Northwest by harsh and cutting language? Truly, we admit the language is a very inadequate weapon against those armed and brutal invaders; they would never be "repelled" by vituperative epithet; and all the bayonets and sabres we can muster are scarcely enough to repel the brigades.—But let us help and encourage, you say, their intestine divisions. Yes, we are willing; in the way we gave rise to those divisions at first, we wish to encourage them now. That is to say, by desperate resistance and defiance.

To be plain, we fear and distrust far more these apparently friendly advances of the Democrats than the open atrocity of philanthropists of Massachusetts. That Democratic party always was our worst enemy; and but for its poisonous embrace, these States would have been free and clear of the unnatural Union twenty years ago. It is not the Searwards, the Summers, the Buck Republicans and Abolitionists, who have hurt us. They were right all along; there was an irrepressible conflict between two different civilizations, two opposite social organizations; they were no more able to live peacefully together in one Government than two hands can wear one glove. If we did not discover so soon as the Abolitionists this great truth, it was because the Democratic party, neutral as it was in principle, false to both sides, and wholly indifferent to the morale of either of the opposing communities, placed itself between, and raised the banner of the "spoils," and—we all know the rest. The idea of that odious party coming to life again, and holding out its arms to us, makes us shiver. Its foul breath is malaria; its touch is death.

Give us the open foe man; let him be as ferocious and greedy as you will. Let our enemy appear as an exterminating Yankee host, we pray, and not as a Democratic Convention. Let him take any shape but that! Already we have visions of the men of feeble knees, slender feet and undulating spines, losing their senses and manhood by the contact, as they die, as so often before. We scowl from afar off at the old deal compromises—*oh! once!* and seem to feel upon our throats the strangulation of unclean fingers. But it is a dream; nobly lives in the Confederacy who will dare to propose, or hint even at a distance, that we should sacrifice at that abominable shrine all the gallant blood freely poured out to sanctify our nationhood. For it comes to this; we can have no peace now save by submission; no peace now save by making once more an affiliation with a Northern party, and making the Democracy a pursuit of all that inestimable treasure of the dearest blood that flowed in Southern veins.

Peace! Does the monstrous host before Vicksburg bring us peace? Is it peace that Rosecrans is making in Tennessee? Does the military dispersion of public meetings in Kentucky bode peace? The new Northern conscription, enrolling three millions, and making provision for instantly commanding their service, or exacting a heavy exemption tax—does this look like peace? The deliberate vesting of Abraham Lincoln of all the military power of a dictator, with the treasure of the whole nation opened to

him without stint—is it to enable him to make peace, or war—which?

Where, then, are those indications of peace, which we are said to be recklessly resisting and detaining? Oh! the great speech of Vallandigham; the touching invitation of tuncful Cox! We greatly fear that those two wipers of the South so fond and vain, will very soon be found, like John Van Buren, shuffling out for war to the knife; and if they delay or decline to recant their great and noble peace speeches, why they will see the inside of Lincoln's jails. We wish from our hearts they were both already safely chained up at the present writing; they have done us more harm, they and their like, than ten thousand Searwards and Summers. We tremble to see their unwholesome advances; still more to see a sort of morbid craving here to respond to them, under the delusive idea of promoting intestine division in the North.
Oh! Dictator Lincoln! look ye up those two peace Democrats—together with Richardson—in some of your military prisons!

A Colored Brigade from Philadelphia.

A brigade to be composed of colored men is now being raised in this city, and the board of officers held a preliminary meeting yesterday afternoon. Col. James Logan, recently chaplain of the 12th Penna. cavalry, called the meeting to order, and stated that the prospects of an early formation of the brigade were exceedingly flattering. He had recently been in consultation with the President and Secretary of War, who have the project their hearty endorsement. He was informed, however, that no definite instructions could yet be given by the War Department in reference to the colored regiments. A meeting of the cabinet would soon be held, when everything necessary to the enrolling of colored soldiers would be determined upon. For the present, the President could say "go on" in the formation of a regiment. In addition, Col. Logan also said that Gov. Curtin was called upon, and was told that in Philadelphia three or four colored regiments could be raised in a few weeks. The Governor promised to assist the officers in forming the regiments, and would credit every negro soldier of Pennsylvania as one of her citizens. Col. Logan had no doubt whatever of the ultimate success of the project. His heart was in the matter, and there were hundreds of brave officers who would willingly lead the negro soldiers to victory or death. A negro, he said, who enlisted in behalf of his country was the equal of any white man who would give the Government no helping hand.

Four regiments, it is thought, will be raised in this city. The first will be commanded by Colonel Frisshump, the second by Col. Anzeroth, the third by Col. Logan and the fourth by Col. Vanliver. About two thousand men have already been raised in this city, and only await the proper formalities from the War Department to organize into companies.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

WANTED TO BE IN SEASON.—Not many miles from Boston, some time since, there was a revival, and a merchant who was noted for dishonesty, suddenly became pious and joined the church. He took to exhorting, and one evening remarked that he had done many things for which he was sorry, and he deemed it his duty to make full restitution to those he had wronged.
He therefore notified all such that if they would call at his store he would certainly do so.
About four o'clock the next morning a gentleman called at the merchant's house and aroused him from bed.
Raising the window, the merchant demanded the business of his visitor at that early hour in the morning.
"Is this Mr. W.?"
"That is my name."
"Well, I understand you have offered to make restitution to those you have cheated. You will remember that upon one occasion I suffered to the extent of fifty dollars, and have called to get it?"
"Why did you not wait until proper hours and then call at my store?"
"Simply because I thought if I did there would be such a rush there that I would not get anything!"
The window went down with a slam.

A would-be prophet down South lately said in one of his sermons that he was sent to redeem the world and all things. Whereupon, a native pulled out a Confederate shrapnel and asked him to fork-over the specie for it.

A hoghead of tobacco was sold in Newport, Ky., recently, at the extraordinary price of one hundred and twenty-five dollars per one hundred pounds.