

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

#### I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT .- HENEY CLAT.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1866.

# TSRMS: { \$3.00 PER ANNUM. \$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 51.

# VOLUME 7.

## DIRECTORY.

### LIST OF POST OFFICES,

- Offices	Post Masters.	Districts.
Post Offices. Jarolltown,	Steven L. Evans,	Carroll.
aroncowa,	M. D. Wagner,	Chest.
bess Springs,	A. G. Crooks,	Taylor.
onemaugh,	R. H. Brown,	Washint
resson,	John Thompson,	Ebensbur
bensburg.	C. Jeffries,	White.
allen Timber,		Susq'han
arman's Mills,	J. M. Christy,	Gallitzin
hillitzin,	Wm Tiley, Jr.,	Washt'n.
lemlock,	E. Roberts,	Johnst'w
ohnstown,	M. Adlesberger,	Loretto.
oretto,	A. Durbin,	Munster.
lunster,	N. J. Platt,	Susq'han
latteville,	Stan. Wharton,	Clearfiel
Augustine,	Stan, Whatton,	Richland
salp Level,	George Berkey,	Washt'n.
onman,	A. Shoemaker,	Croyle.
ummerhill,	B. F. Slick,	Washt'n
numit,	Wm. M'Connell,	S'merbil
Vilmore,	J. K. Shryock,	i) mermi

### CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

Presbyterian-REV. T. M. WILSON, Pastor .-'reaching every Sabbath morning at 103 clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sabath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meetag every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal Church-REV. A. BAKER, reacher in charge. Rev. J. PERSHING, Asistant. Preaching every alternate Sabbath orning, at 101 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesr evening, at 7 o'clock.

Welch Independent-REV LL. R. POWELL, astor .- Preaching every Sabbath morning at o'clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. ubbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer eting on the first Monday evening of each nonth; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and riday evening, excepting the first week in ach month.

Calvinistic Methodist-Rsv. MORGAN ELLIS. astor .- Preaching every Sabbath evening at and 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening o'clock.

Disciples-REV. W. LLOYD, Pastor .-- Preachgevery Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Particular Baptists-REV. DAVID EVANS,

o'clock. Sabbath School at at I o'clock, P. M. spirits. Lytholic-REV. R. C. CHRISTY, Pastor .-- |

The proudest now is but my peer, The highest not more high ; To-day, of all the weary year, The king of men am I.

The Voter on Election Day.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

To-day alike are great and small, The nameless and the known ; My palace is the people's hall, The ballot-box my throne.

Who served to-day upon the list Beside the served shall stand ; Alike the brown and wrinkled fist, The gloved and dainty hand. The rich is level with the poor, The weak is strong to-day ; And sleekest broadcloth counts no more Than homespun frock of gray.

To-day let pomp and vain pretence My stubborn right abide ; I set a plain man's common sense Against the pedant's pride. To-day shall simple manhood try The strength of gold and land ; The wide world has not wealth to buy The power in my right hand.

While there's grief to seek redress, Or balance to adjust, Where weighs our living manhood less Than mammon's vilest dust ! While there's a right to need my vote, A wrong to sweep away, Up ! clouted knee and ragged cost ! A man's a man to-day !

## "A RIFT IN THE CLOUDS."

Andrew Lee came home at evening fully, Mary." from the shop where he had worked all day, tired and out of spirits ; came home husband did not fail to observe that she ed in a likeness. Before him lies the cide the place of America in the world's dental spark, they allowed us to walk Particular Baptists-REV. DAVID EVANS, to his wife, who was also tired and out of lost, almost instantly, that rigid erectness ever open Dante, his translation of which, history-Summer with the poet's httle unguarded through the place, and even to

down with knitted brows and moody as-

"Come," she said at last, with a side

Andrew arose and went to the table .-

about with a weary step.

glance at her husband.

none in the voice of Mrs. Lee.

He noticed that she did not eat.

lant, that he feared an irritating reply.

pect.

supper.

table.

touching his breast.

which he was suffering.

fell again to the paper.

and making your home the most disa-

he read on.

hurt her."

comfortable for him as hands could make it, and had he offered the light return of praise or commendation ? Had he ever that she was at work.

not ready for this yet. He still felt gives the following sketches : moody and unforgiving. The expression of his wife's face he interpreted to mean ill-nature, and with ill-nature he had no and cheerful room, in one corner of which he read the sentence :

that lets the sunshine through.

Lee struggled with himself a while Chinese are not as our ways, and this preconquered first ; his moody, accusing spirit on which a poet of the Flowery Land had had to be subdued. But he was coming written a translation of the Psalm of right, and at last got right, as to will .--Next came the question as to how he good as the writing, assuredly the work by such a name. should begin. He thought of many things | was well done. Though the features of to say, yet feared to say them lest his the poet have been made familiar to us by wife should meet his advances with a many pictures and photographs, yet no which she was at work, he said in a voice carefully modulated with kindness-

English Notes on America.

told her of the satisfaction he had known, and After the War," Mr. Robert Fergu- sion in a regiment of Massachusetts cav- the list, a scholar and a critic, who, if he or the comfort experienced? He was not son, author of "Swiss Men and Swiss alry. He confirmed the statement which had been the only one of his name, might able to recall the time or occasion. As he Mountains," has written a book about I had heard elsewhere as to the aversion have been better known as a writer both thought thus, Mrs. Lee came in from the his recent travels in the United States. of the Confederate cavalry to a charge of in prose and verse. kitchen, and taking her work-basket from Mr. Ferguson makes fewer blunders than cold steel, their favorite way of fighting a closet, placed it on the table, and sitting English travelers usually fall into, and is being with the pistol-a habit, perhaps, evidently a hearty admirer of some of the acquired before they had any Federal of the Pennsylvania oil district. He down without speaking, began to sew. - evidently a hearty admirer of some of the Mr. Lee glanced almost stealthily at the public men of this country. He makes Mr. Lee glanced almost stealthily at the fun of certain national neonligities which the light of the rennsylvania oil district. He work in her hands, and saw that it was fun of certain national peculiarities, which the bosom of a shirt, which she was stitch- are as sharply criticized by cultivated ing neatly. He knew that it was for him Americans themselves as by foreigners, ing for the Union ; the record is given by a "temple of fashion," billiard rooms

before the eyes of his mind, and he could seems to have had the opportunity of And we may well believe that these men, "musical matinee on Saturday afternoon,"

LONGFELLOW.

Life; and, if the translation were only as

expression of mingled dignity and gentle-

#### SUMNER.

A frequent visitor at Cragie House, cold rebuff. At last, leaning towards her, one can see him for the first time without | Sumner, the scholarly Senator for Massaand taking hold of the linen bosom upon being struck with his appearance. His chusetts, and the representative man of constantly flowing night and day, leaving ness has been fairly presented to us; but ing sight it was to see these two men, draw it off and barrel it as fast as they "You are doing that work very beauti- the peculiar sweetness of his smile and Longfellow and Sumner, so kindred and could. With what seemed to me a curious the touch of spiritual beauty which often yet so different, sitting together on the amount of incaution, considering the ter-Mrs. Lee made no reply. But her plays upon his features cannot be render. eve of the great contest which was to de- rible result that would arise from an acciwith which she had been sitting, nor that a labor of love, has occupied him for daughter nestling in his lap, for he is a climb up and look into the huge tank "A smiling wife and a cheerful home the motion of her needle had ceased. years, now approaches to completion. But man to whom all children come-calmly into which, with a deep rumbling noise country and the new.

enlisted in the first instance as a private stories, enthralling the circle of young in the artillery, he was, as soon as found and old. Nor should the poet's brother, Under the title of "America During out, appointed to a Lieutenant's commis- Mr. Samuel Longfellow, be omitted from

THE OIL BEGION.

Mr. Ferguson gives interesting accounts the distinguished men of the North who city eight months old, with ten thousand have not lost sons or near relatives fight- inhabitants, twelve hotels, a daily paper, but in the main his book is not only pleas- Mr. Hughes in the January number of innumerable, a theatre and "academy of "Praise your wife." The words were ant but accurate. While in Boston, he Frazer's Magazine, and a noble roll it is. music," the bills of which, announcing a not look away from them. But he was seeing the best literary society, and he thus giving up all they held most dear in were stuck all about the town. But the the cause, should feel bitterly the cruel streets are nothing but rivers of mud, and unjust taunt put forth in some of the across which you may occasionally see an I found him in his study, an elegant English papers of that time, that they adventurous individual wading in a pair and cheerful room, in one corner of which were carrying on a miserable conflict by of huge jack boots, but which ordinary patience. His eyes fell upon the news- a fine orange tree, with its golden fruit, the aid of hired aliens. How in any one pedestrians can only traverse at certain paper that lay spread out before him, and keeps green the memory of a departed case "miserable?" The term implies places, leaping from point to point, as you friend, the late Professor Felton. The either an inadequate cause or an unworthy cross the s'epping stones of a brook. The "A kind, cheerful word, spoken in a table is strewn with books and presenta- foe. The Chinese war, with Armstrong city of Pithole owes its existence to a gloomy home, is the little rift in a cloud tion copies, in various languages-aye, guns against bows and arrows, might be celebrated flowing well, struck in the valeven in Chinese. But the ways of the called a miserable war-perhaps even the ley below, which had been for many months war in New Zealand. But a war which, producing at the rate of one thousand longer. His own ill-nature had to be sentation copy was in the shape of a fan, looked at in the lowest point of view, was barrels per day, and the fame of which had carried on to preserve the integrity of a naturally attracted crowds of speculators great nation, whether we sympathized with from all quarters eager to try their luck its object or not, had no right to be called in the same neighborhood. Making our way among the forest of derricks on the hill-side, we came at last to the side of the famous well. We entered an enclosed when Congress is not sitting, is Charles | yard containing a number of gigantic vats, into which the precious stream kept New England politics. And an interest- nothing for the workmen to do but to discussing some question of European the oil was vomited forth from the bowels literature. Mr. Sumner seemed to feel of the earth in great spasmodic jets. A deeply the defection of certain of the old well like this, which on an outly of £1,000 anti-slavery leaders of England from the or £2,000 must have been returning an northern cause in the great crisis of the income to its fortunate possessor of somegreat struggle, and all the more because thing like £150,000 a year, is one of those New England had always been a link, by great prizes which lend a fascination to the this common sympathy, between the old pursuit of the oil seeker. Its production, however, is thrown into the shade by that of a well lately discovered in Western A frequent guest, too, is J. Russell Virginia, and which, according to the pub-Lowell, who succeeded to the professorship | lished account, was flowing at the rate of of the English language and literature in three thousand barrels a day. All around Harvard University, formerly held by the great United States well, men were Mr. Longfellow. Mr. Lowell, the most busy boring in every direction, up to the remarkable of a remarkable family, tho' verge of its territory, in the cager hope best known to the world by his bumor, of tapping the reservoir from which its takes a high rank in many departments bounteous streams were supplied. But of literature, and the general complaint though the general results of the operaamong his countrymen is only that he tions in the district had been successful,

rvices every Sabbath morning at 101 o'clock Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

#### EBENSBURG MAILS.

MAT	LS ARRIVE.	
Estern, through.		9.35 P. M.
Western, way,	11 mt	9.35 P. M.
Western, through,	u at	0.25 A. M.
Eastern, way,	41 Rt	9.25 A. M.
MAI	LS CLOSE.	
Eastern, daily,	81	8.00 P. M.
Western, "	at	8.00 P. M.
	Fr	

The mails from Carrolltown arrive daily, Sundays excepted. The mails from lattevilie, Grant, &c., arrive on Mondays, Vednesdays and Fridays.

Mails for Carrolltown leave daily, Sunars excepted. Mails for Platteville, Grant, leave on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sat-

#### RAILROAD SCHEDULE. CRESSON STATION.

t-	-Balt. Express les	aves at	8.25 A.
	Phila. Express	**	9.23 A.
	New York Exp.	14	9.52 A.
	Fast Line	**	9.54 P.
	Day Express	26	7.30 P.
	Altoona Accom.	68	4.15 P.
1-	-Phila. Express	44	8.40 P.
6	Fast Line	**	2.30 A. 1
К.,	Day Express		1.16 A.
٩.	Cincinnati Ex.	14	1.55 P. 1
44	Altoona Accom.		1.21 P. 1

#### COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts-President, Hon. Geo. sylor, Huntingdon; Associates, George W. Sasley, Henry C. Devine. Prothonotary-Geo. C. K. Zahm. Register and Recorder-James Griffin. Sheriff-James Myers. District Attorney .- John F. Barnes. County Commissioners-John Campbell, Ed.

ard Glass, E. R. Dunnegan. Treasurer-Barnabas M'Dermit. oor House Directors-George M'Cullough, ge Orris, Joseph Dailey. Poor House Treasurer-George C. K. Zahm. luiitors-Fran. P. Tierney, Jno. A. Keny, Emanual Brallier. ounty Surveyor .- Henry Scanlan. oroner .- William Flattery. Accountile Appraiser-John Cox. Sup'L of Common Schools-J. F. Condon.

BENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

AT LARGE.

Burgess-James A. Moore. ustices of the Peace-Harrison Kinkead, mund J. Waters.

School Directors-D. W. Evans, J. A. Moore, miel J. Davis, David J. Jones, William M. es, R. Jones, jr. orough Treasurer-Geo. W. Oatman.

Clerk to Council-Saml. Singleton. Street Commissioner-David Davis. EAST WARD.

Town Council-A. Y. Jones, John O. Evans, muel Davis, Charles Owens, R. Jones, jr. Constable-Thomas Todd. Judge of Election-Wm. D. Davis. Inspectors-David E. Evans, Danl. J. Davis. Auction-Thomas J. Davis.

WEST WARD. Town Council-John Lloyd, Samuel Stiles, praise her for what? For being sullen, rison Kinkead, John E. Scanlan, George

Constable-Barnabas M'Dermit. Judge of Election .- John D. Thomas. napectors .- William H. Sechler, George W.

Assessor-Joshua D. Parrish.

-what a paradise it would be !" said Andrew to himself, as he turned his eyes | than those of any other man in the shop," from the clouded face of Mrs. Lee, and sat | said Lee, encouraged to go on.

low, and had in it a slight huskiness. She left unguarded," a little figure stealing Not a word was spoken by either. Mrs. did not turn her face, but her husband gently in, laying an arm around his neck Lee was getting supper, and she moved saw that she leaned a little toward him .- as he bends over his work, and softly He had broken through the ice of reserve, | whispering some childish secret in his ear. and all was easy now. His hand was Then, too, his work was interrupted by among the clouds, and a few feeble rays visitors of another sort, for among travel-There was invitation in the word only, were already struggling through the rift ers of all nations the tour to America it had made.

"Yes, Mary," he answered softly; "and He was tempted to speak an angry word, I've heard it said more than once, what a but controlled himself and kept silent .-good wife Andrew Lee must have."

He could find no fault with the chop, nor Mrs. Lee turned her face towards her the sweet home-made bread, nor the fra- husband. There was light in it, and it may well be supposed that there seldom grant tea. They would have cheered his light in her eye. But there was someinward man, if there had only been a thing in the expression of her countengleam of sunshine on the face of his wife. | ance that a little puzzled him.

"Do you think so ?" she asked quite "Are you not well, Mary ?" The words soberly.

were on his lips, but he did not utter them, "What a question !" ejaculated Andrew for the face of his wife looked so repel-Lee, starting up, and going around to the customs of America show more tolerthe side of the table where his wife was ance than they do with us. I remember, And so in moody silence, the twain sat sitting. "What a question, Mary !" he during the period of my stay, a western together until Andrew had finished his repeated, as he stood before her.

"Do you ?" It was all she said.

As he pushed his chair back, his wife "Yes, darling," was his warmly-spoken arose and commenced clearing off the answer, and he stooped down and kissed he came, and for three or four good hours her. "How strange that you should ask "This is purgatory !" said Liee to himme such a question !"

self, as he commenced walking the floor "If you would only tell me so now and of their little breakfast room, with his then, Andrew, it will do me good." And thing there was to be seen. Then there hands thrust desperately away down into Mrs. Lee arose, and leaning her face came very many others craving assistance his trowsers pockets, and his chin almost against the manly breast of her husband; in sickness or sorrow, and to these a deaf stood and wept.

After removing all the dishes, and tak-What a strong light broke in upon the ing them into the kitchen, Mrs. Lee mind of Andrew Lee. He had never spread a green cover on the table, and given to his wife even the small reward placing a fresh trimmed lamp thereon, of praise for all the loving interest she went out and shut the door after her, had manifested daily, until doubt of his leaving her husband alone with his un- love had entered her soul, and made the pleasant feelings. He took a long, deep light around her thick darkness. No breath, as she did so, paused in his walk, wonder that her face grew clouded, nor stood still for some moments, and then that what he considered moodiness and poets; and as he never refuses to listen drawing a paper from his pocket, sat down ill-nature, took possession of her spirit.

by the table, opened the sheet, and com-"You are good and true, Mary, my own menced reading. Singularly enough, the dear wife. I am proud of you-I love find their way to his gate is by no means words upon which his eye rested were, you-and my first desire is for your happi-"Praise your wife." They rather tended ness. O, if I could always see your face to increase the disturbance of mind from in sunshine, my home would be the dear. amusing. I remember the case of a man We went to hear one of his lectures at the minutes afterwards the unsteady flickering est place on earth."

"I should like to find some occasion for "How precious to me are your words of praising mine." How quickly his tho'ts expressed that ill-natured sentiment. But his eyes were on the page before him, and the min my ears, my heart the matrix of the service of his country. Mr. Longfel-course to a small class. Yet it was deeply to speak, to transmit, that is, at regular intervals, the appointed signals which allowed to look at the wounded arm. "It can never lie in shadow.

"Praise your wife, man ; for pity's sake How easy had been the work for Angive her a little encouragement. It wou't drew Lee. He had swept his hand across paper, and muttered, "Oh, yes; that's all and flooding that home with joy and very well. Praise is cheap enough. But beauty.

SAVING HIS BACON .- A good story is "She has made your home comfortable, of stealing his hogs, and was finally caught some loaf. Now, the least that any Eng- hearers to strive to take the same pleasure your hearth bright and shining, your food in the act. Anxious to secure the man's lish beggar would have done under the in the scientific discoveries of others as in

"My shirts are better made, and whiter | Dante has not his undivided regard, and hardly would the picture of Longfellow in his study be complete without, ever and

"Are they ?" Mrs. Lee's voice was anon, through one of the "three doors

would hardly be considered complete without a visit to Cragie House. And speaking fluently French, German, Italian, Spanish and Portugese, and having also a knowledge of Danish and of Dutch. comes a traveler with whom the poet cannot, if need be, hold converse in his own

tongue. STORIES ABOUT QUEER VISITORS.

And sometimes there come other visitors, too, self-introduced-a class to whom man, comically quaint and cool, who came with a request to see the pictures at

Cragie House. On two successive days

was Dante thrown aside while, with an amused good humor, the poet answered all his odd questions, and showed him everyear'is never turned. No man's income can be a secret in America; the income tax returns are open to public inspection ; and the newspapers amuse their readers by classified lists of the incomes of prominent merchants, literary men, politicians and others. Mr. Longfellow is endowed with an income far exceeding that which

is generally supposed to fall to the lot of to any tale of distress, the number of applicants, worthy and unworthy, who

#### LOWELL.

writes too little. He has given a high no such second prize had as yet fallen character to humor, because he has used to the lot of any speculator." it for a high purpose, in selecting it as the weapon to fight the battle of opinion among his countrymen. When we remember that there are few men who have suffered in their families as Lowell has during the war, his lines-

"God's price ez high, but nothin else Then wut He sells wears long."

rise into something of solemn pathos .--Perhaps to those who saw in the great length of wire-one thousand two hundred struggle of the last four years nothing but | and forty miles-has been tested for cona subject for highly spiced articles to ductivity and insulation. \* \* \* The amuse the English public, this, along with | object of observing the ray of light was, some of Mrs. Howe's stirring lyrics, may of course, not any expectation of a message, seem "profane." To those who, like my- but simply to keep an accurate record of self, look upon it as the greatest battle the condition of the wire. Sometimes, between freedom and slavery that the indeed, wild incoherent messages from the world has ever seen, the profaneness is on deep did come, but these were merely the the other side. In conversation brilliant | results of magnetic storms and earth-curand amusing, Mr. Lowell is one of the rents; which deflected the galvanomete: persons in whose company one can scarcely | rapidly, and spelt the most extraordinary be without carrying away something words and sometimes even sentences of worthy to be remembered.

AGASSIZ.

gentle and genial spirit, his childlike de- the light was being watched by Mr. May, votion to science, and--or he would not he observed a peculiar indication about it small. The airs which some of the Amer- be a true son of the adopted country-his which showed at once to his experienced ican beggars give themselves are very eager interests in the politics of the day. eye that a message was at hand. In a few who came with his arm in a sling, repre- University, not one of what are considered | was changed to coherency, if we may use senting himself to have been wounded in the popular lectures, but one of a special such a term, and at once the cable began is not a pleasant sight to show a gentle- the nautilus forms of its own habitation, the other end, instead of the hurried signs, man," said the man. "Perhaps not, but and if so, in what manner. In clear and broken speech, and inarticulate cries of we are obliged sometimes to look at terse English, though with a slightly the still illiterate Atlantic. After the the cloudy horizon of his home, and now unpleasant things." "Well, sir," said the foreign accent, he traced the course of long interval in which it had brought us Andrew Lee raised his eyes from the the bright sunshine was streaming down man, drawing himself up, "if that is the scientific observation up to the present nothing but the moody and often delirious light in which you look at the matter, I time, indicating the questions which still mutterings of the sea stammering over its would rather not be beholden to you for remained to be solved, and suggesting the alphabet in vain, the words "Canning to assistance, and so I wish you good morn- points to which the attention of inquirers | Glass" must have seemed like the first raing." Then there was another man upon should now be more especially directed. tional word uttered by a high fever patient greeable place in the world ?" His eyes told of a Western farmer, a candidate for whom, in response to his tale of hunger He wound up with some general remarks, when the ravings have ceased and his Congress, whose neighbor was in the habit and distress, there was bestowed a hand- in the course of which he exhorted his consciousness returns.

agreeable; for pity's sake tell her you vote and his own pork at the same time, circumstances, would have been to have their own-a noble aim, yet, ah! how October 8th, there was a partial eclipse

### The Broken Atlantic Cable.

The London Star tells the following singular and most interesting story : Night and day, for a whole year, an electrician has always been on duty watching the tiny rays of light through which signals are given, and twice every day the whole nonsense, upon the graduated scale before the mirror. Suddenly last Saturday And often, too, comes Agassiz, with his morning, at a grarter to six o'clock, while

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN .- On Monday.

SOCIETIES, &c.	thank her, if nothing more. She don't	the farmer went to him and said : "Now,	taken the loaf and converted it into gin.	difficult to attain. I believe, however,	of the sun, which, however, could not be
A. Y. MSummit Lodge No. 219 A V M	expect it ; it will make her eves open	I make this propositionif you will let	But this would have been beneath the	that if there are any persons capable of	scen in this part of the United States, but
weeks in Masonic Hall Fhanshurs on the	Wider than they have for ton years . hat	much have along in the future. T will was	spirit of an American beggar, and so he	60 much single-mindedness, Agassiz is one	was visible in New England. It occurred in
. M.	11 will do her good for all that, and you,	only say nothing of the past, but when I	resented the insult to his dignity by	of them, Between the poet and the na-	the morning, at the time of the new moon.
1. 0. 0. F-Highland I al N was Y O	vuu.	kill in the fall. I'll put into your cellar	depositing the loaf as he passed out, like	turalist there exists a very warm friend-	and will be the last eclipse of the sun
P. meets in Odd Fellows' Hall Ebanshurg	It seemed to Andrew as if this sentence were written just for him, and just for the occasion. It was the complete answer	five barrels of as good pork as I make."	an ornament, on the top of the gate post.	ship, and among other poetical tributes,	visible in the United States until August
Wednesday evening.	were written just for him, and just for	The fellow hesitated a moment and replied :	THE WAR.	Mr. Longfellow has achieved the feat-	7th, 1869.
" of T Highland Division No. 84 Sons of	the occasion. It was the complete answer	"Well, 'Squire, that is a fair proposition.	At Cragic House I found the poet's	for so it must seem to us with our rigid	ACTUAL CONTRACTOR OF CONTRACTOR OF CONTRACTOR
mahura and meets in Temperance Hall, Eh-	to his question, "Praise her for what?"	anyhow, and seeing as it's you. I'll do it :	eldest son, "called by men Charlie," as	English tongues-of addressing to his	-Paris fashions decree two distinct
	and he felt it also as a rebuke. He read	but I yow I believe I shall lose pork by	Mr. Hughes says-a fine young fellow not	friend in the October number of the At-	prinolines; one, a little, round, insignifi-
VERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION	no further, for thought came too busy,	the operation "	yet of age, recovering from a would-	lantic Monthly, a gay and graceful chanson	cant hoop, as flexible as a willow, for
70	and in a new direction. Memory was		having been shot through the body, from	in his native language. And often, too,	short morning skirts; the other, a long
"THE ALLEGHANIAN :"	convicting him of injustice towards his	-It is said that Secretary Harlan has	which nothing but youth and a good con-	comes Dana, one of the most charming of	train orinoline. like a peacock's tail, ex-
\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.	wife. She had always made his home as	accumulated a fortune of \$500,000.	stitution could have saved him. Having	talkers, and, more especially with his sea	panding out, for evening splendor.
				<ul> <li>Here many resident and the set of a set of the set of</li></ul>	