

A Local and General Newspaper,  
Is Published Every Thursday  
BY JOHN F. MOORE

Per Year in Advance, \$1.00

All subscriptions to be paid in advance. Orders for Job Work respectfully solicited.

Office on Main Street, in the second story of Hook & Gillis Store.

Address  
JOHN G. HALL,  
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Business Directory.

JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at Law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-66-ly.]

JOB WORK of all kinds and descriptions done at this office.

CARVER HOUSE, Warren, Pa. Hall & Hall, Proprietors. aug-9-66-ly.

ALPINE HOUSE, St. Mary's Pa. Herman Kretz, Proprietor. aug-9-66-ly.

THE art of JIG DANCING and BANJO PLAYING taught by G. W. BROWN, Ridgway, Pa. [sep-14-66-ly.]

EXECUTIONS, SUMMONS, SUBPOENAS, Warrants, &c., on hand and for sale at this office.

DR. W. JAMES BLAKELY Physician and Surgeon, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-66-ly.]

DR. W. W. SHAW Practices Medicine and Surgery, Centreville, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-66-ly.]

DR. A. S. HILL Kersey, Elk county Pa. Will promptly answer all professional calls by night or day. [mar-22-66-ly.]

DR. EBEN J. RUSS, Physician and Surgeon, St. Mary's Elk county Pa. June-21-66-ly.

Refined Oil, Good Quality, by the barrel, at 60 cents per gallon, by oct-11-66-ly.

IF YOU WANT a load of Salt, Flour, or Feed, you can save money by buying oct-11-66-ly.

L AURIE J. BLAKELY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and U. S. Commissioner, Ridgway P. O. Elk county Pa. [mar-22-66-ly.]

SOUTHER AND WILLIS Attorneys at Law, Ridgway, Elk county Pa., will attend to all professional business promptly. [mar-22-66-ly.]

DR. W. B. HARTMAN, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. Late of the Army of the Potomac. Particular attention given to all cases of surgical nature. [mar-22-66-ly.]

IF YOU WANT Dr. Kane's or Dr. Ayer's celebrated Medicines, pure, call upon the only authorized agent in Ridgway, oct-11-66-ly.

Groceries of all kinds, cheaper than can be bought at Erie, at wholesale or retail, by oct-11-66-ly.

KERSEY HOTEL, A. B. WHEELER, PROPRIETOR. This house is conveniently and pleasantly located in the thriving village of Centreville. Every attention paid to the convenience of guests. 1-31-1867-ly.

FOR PRINTING, such as Cards, Posters, Hand Bills, Bill Heads &c., done at the ADVOCATE OFFICE on short notice and at reasonable prices.

C. H. YOLK, Manufacturer and Dealer in Lager Beer, opposite the Railroad Depot, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. Mar-22-66-ly.

BOHLEN AND MESSENGER Drug-gists, Dealers in Drugs and Chemicals, Paints, Oils and Varnish, Perfumery Toilet articles and Stationery, Ridgway, Elk county Pa. [mar-22-66-ly.]

HENRY H. THOMAS, Dealer in all kinds of Furniture, Spring Beds and Mattresses, Picture Frames and Coffins, Ridgway Pa. Ware Rooms on the corner of Main and Depot Sts. [may-17-66-ly.]

DR. J. S. BORDWELL Electric Physician, Late of Warren county Pa., will promptly answer all professional calls by night or day. Residence one door east of the late residence of Hon. J. L. Gillis. Mar-22-66-ly.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa., Edward Rabal, Proprietor. This house is new and fitted up with special care for the convenience of guests. Good stabling attached. Mar-22-66-ly.

OLIVER & BACON, Manufacturers and Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Flour, Feed and Grain, CANAL MILLS, ERIE, PA. Orders solicited and promptly filled at market rates. aug-9-66-ly.

JOHN G. HALL, Attorney at Law, R. P. HALL, HALL & BRO. Attorneys at Law, ST. MARY'S, BENZINGER P. O. ELK COUNTY, PA. September 20, 1866. ly.

ST. MARY'S HOTEL, B. E. Wellendorf, Proprietor, St. Mary's, Elk county Pa. This house is new and fitted up with special care for the convenience and comfort of guests, at moderate rates. Free Hack, to and from the Depot. Good stabling atached. [mar-22-66-ly.]

PRACTICAL CLOCK AND WATCH-MAKER—ST. MARY'S, Elk county Pa. Edward McBride, keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Watches, Clocks, Silver Plated Ware and Jewelry of all descriptions. Repairing neatly executed, and done on short notice and reasonable terms. Mar-22-66-ly.

SOMETHING NEW!

HOUSE SIGN & ORNAMENTAL PAINTING. THE SUBSCRIBER E. A. WOULD BE respectfully inform the citizens of Elk county that he has just started in the above business in Ridgway, and feel confident that he can please all who favor him with their custom. GRADING, PAPER HANGING AND CALCIMING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE AND IN THE most fashionable and improved manner and style. Orders left at this office or at the Banking House of Southern, Willis & Southern will be promptly attended to.

W. P. WILLIAMS,

May-17-66-ly.

# The Elk Advocate.

JOHN G. HALL, Editor.  
VOLUME 7—NUMBER 1

RIDGWAY, PENN., FEB. 28th, 1867.

J. F. MOORE, Publisher.  
TERMS—1.50 Per Year in Advance.

Business Directory.

THAYER HOUSE, RIDGWAY, PA.  
DAVID THAYER, Proprietor.

The undersigned having fitted up a large and comfortable hotel on the southwest corner of Centre and Mill streets, with good and convenient stabling attached, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and the public generally.  
dec-13-66-ly. DAVID THAYER.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to the citizens of Elk and adjoining counties that he has purchased the harness shop lately occupied by John Smutz, and that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in a suitable style.  
SADDLES, BRIDLES, HARNESS kept constantly on hand at prices to suit the times. Give me a call—shop in the second story of Hook's building.  
oct-11-66-ly. C. LEVIS.

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have taken out a license as auctioneer, and will attend promptly to the calling of all sales entrusted to my care.  
Any person calling sales without a license will be held unswearable to the strict letter of the law.  
P. W. BARRETT,  
Dec-21-66-ly. Auctioneer.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES.—The undersigned having been appointed Sole Agent for the sale of Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines for Elk county. He keeps an assortment constantly on hand. Machines sold at Philadelphia and New York prices.—Any parties desirous of obtaining them can address  
J. K. WHITMORE,  
March 9-66-ly. at Ridgway, Pa.

BLACKSMITHING!

H. S. BELNAP desires to inform the citizens of Ridgway and vicinity that he has leased J. S. Hyde's Blacksmith Shop on Mill street, and has employed good workmen who will be ever ready to make anything from a buckle to an anchor.  
Particular attention given to the shoeing of horses. All I ask is a fair trial.  
May 17-66-ly.

H. F. OVERHOLTER, MERCHANT TAILOR,  
Ridgway, Elk Co., Pa.

The subscriber desires respectfully to inform the citizens of Ridgway and vicinity that he is prepared to make to order as well as it can be done anywhere, anything in the line of his business. All he asks is a fair trial. Good Fits guaranteed.  
Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings and Trimmings of the latest and most approved styles kept constantly on hand, which will be sold CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.  
[aug-30-ly.]

W. SHERER, Dealer in Pianos, Melodeons, Organs and Sheet Music.

MUSIC ROOMS,  
No. 45, First Avenue, Cory, Pa. na.

Refers to J. Powell, B. F. Ely, Ridgway, Ignatius Garner, Chas. Haigen, St. Mary's, nov-22-66, Suppl.

A. H. GRAY, R. H. EMERSON,  
A. I. WILCOX, E. F. ADAMS.

GRAY, WILCOX & Co.  
WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
ST. MARY'S,  
Opposite Alpine House, Elk County Pa.

DEALERS IN  
Flour, Feed, Butter, Cheese,  
Feed, Corn, Salt,  
Fish, Pork, Ham, Powder,  
Canned Fruits, Beef,  
Beans, Nails, Glass,  
AND STAPLE GROCERIES.  
December 20, 1866 ly.

Miscellaneous.

THE SILVER SKIRT.  
MORE DURABLE,  
MORE ELASTIC,  
MORE GRACEFUL!

And will keep its shape and retain its place better than any other Skirt.

This new and beautiful style of Skirt (Patented March 7, 1865,) was awarded by the Great American Institute Fair, held in New York, October, 1865, a

SILVER MEDAL,  
being the Highest Premium ever given for a Hoop Skirt.

The Steel Springs are wound with fine plated wire—in place of a cotton covering—which will not wear off or become soiled, and the whole skirt may be washed without injury or fear of rusting, and will be as good as new.

The Combination Silver Skirt  
This invention combines with the ordinary Skirt the advantages of our Silver Skirt—the bottom loops are the same as those used in the Silver Skirt, the covering of which cannot wear off, while the upper ones are covered with cotton. No lady having once worn one of our Skirts, will be willing to wear any other, as the lower loops of all other kinds are soon injured and soiled.

The best materials are used in their construction, and from their durability and neatness they are destined to become a

Favorite Skirt.  
Manufactured solely by the

Silver Skirt and Wire Manufacturing Company,  
30 and 32, BARCLAY ST.,  
NEW YORK.

T. S. Sizer, Sup't. Aug 24-ly

The Poet's Corner.

IF A LASSIE MEETS A LADDIE.

If a laddie meets a lassie  
Walking in the street,  
If the lassie wears a "titler"—  
Shows an ankle neat;  
If the wind is nobly blowing,  
Lifts her skirts too high,  
And the laddie sees that ankle,  
Need a lassie cry?

Every lassie wears a "titler"  
And a "hinderpest"  
And a metal "palpator"  
On her snooty breast.  
If, when married to the laddie,  
These false charms he spies,  
If he says, "I'm sold, by jingo!"  
Need a lassie cry?

MY WIFE.

She who sleeps upon my heart  
Was the first to win it;  
She who dreams upon my breast  
Ever reigns within it.  
She who kisses off my lips  
Wakes their warmest blessing;  
She who rests within my arms  
Feels their closest pressing.

Other days than these shall come—  
Days that may be dreary—  
Other hours shall greet us yet,  
Hours that may grow weary;  
Still this heart shall be thy throne,  
Still this breast my pillow;  
Still these lips shall meet thine own  
As billow meets pillow.

Sleep, then, on my happy heart,  
Since thine love hath won it;  
Dream, then, on my loyal breast,  
None but thou shalt do me it;  
And whene'er your bloom shall change  
With its wintry weather,  
May we in the self-same grave  
Sleep and dream together.

Selected Miscellany.

BEATRICE CENCI.

Beatrice Cenci seem scarcely to be long to history. The mind connects her with the poet and the artist. Shelley and Guido seem to have given her immortality and to have been historians. The stern facts of reality are thrust aside, and the ideal romance we read in the wondrous tale on the walls of the Barbarini palace is a fit embodiment of the beautiful, noble and resigned victim drawn by the inspired hand of the English poet.

The life of Beatrice contains elements sufficient on which to found a romance. She was beautiful, of noble birth, young, and she suffered death.

The intervening circumstances of her life history writes with a sterner pen, and tradition—the impartial tradition of her contemporaries—proves that there were darker shades in her character, and that she was, no matter by what incentives brought to it, the murderer of her father.

In the sixteenth century, Rome, after a long succession of depraved Popes, had grown to be the most lawless and depraved city in Europe. The ancient vices of the Caesars, the lawless violence of the Borgias, were united in the manners of those times. The Roman Pontiff governed only the poor and wretched, who were but slaves and beggars, whilst every noble in the holy city held a court of his own, obeying no will but his own, submitting to no authority, and prepared to resist all invasion of his prerogative, having an army of retainers about him who shared his fortunes and fought his battles—without scruple or anxiety as to the justice of the quarrel.

Amongst the nobles of that day in Rome, the most conspicuous for lawless violence, extravagance and debauchery, was Nicola Cenci. His cruelties had startled even the seared imagination of all accustomed to lawless deeds. Young girls were snatched from their homes, carried into the Cenci palace and never heard of again. Peaceful citizens were arrested by the followers of the Cenci and robbed of their money, glad to escape with life, whilst the usurers and jewelers were often compelled to save their lives by forced contributions to the fierce and relentless nobleman.

This Nicola Cenci was one of the handsomest men of his day. He had married in early life, and was the father of a numerous family, the two youngest children being Beatrice his only daughter, and Bernardo, but a year younger than his sister.

Notwithstanding his evil reputation and his being advanced in years, Nicola Cenci, when he became a widower, found a young and beautiful woman, who consented to be his wife.  
Donna Lucrezia was, however, not the woman to have undertaken such a task. She possessed the Italian listlessness and love of luxury, but no energy. She was voluptuous without passion, and had married Nicola without one serious reflection of what her fate would be, excepting that she would lead a listless and idle life.

She elder sons of the Cenci had all followed in their father's footsteps, faithful to the lessons he had given them. Often they were away from the palace, returning to it with some wretched victim, whose cries thrilled all who heard them, but who dared not interfere. Scenes of horrible violence and blood-

shed would follow the noisy banquets, and it was no unusual thing for two or three of the guests to be thrown dead into the street from the portals of the palace.

Donna Lucrezia found consolation and support only in the society of her husband's daughter, Beatrice.

Between these two women there sprung up a fast friendship. Lucrezia, although the elder by ten years, and by her position exalted to be her protector, was, however, the weakest of the two. Young Beatrice Cenci, brought up in the midst of all this vice and carnage, imbued naturally with a woman's purity, high-souled and high-minded, had escaped corruption. But her heart had grown stern and bitter; her soul was steeped in any deed of endurance and courage. She it was who sustained, consoled and cherished her stepmother, giving her power to endure the life of continual apprehension that Cenci and his habits made for them.

He seems to have cared little for Lucrezia, for, after the first year of his marriage, he neglected her, may, seemed wholly to have forgotten her, leaving her for days and weeks in the retired apartments in which Beatrice had taken refuge. Bernardo, the youngest son, a timid, gentle boy, was their only society, and this period passed with his brother and his stepmother, their employment music, poetry, and the tapestry work in which Lucrezia excelled, seems to have been the only happy period of her life.

But an unlucky expression of admiration from one of Cenci's companions, as he obtained a glimpse of Beatrice passing along the galleries of the palace changed all.

Nicola Cenci himself for the first time looked at his daughter, and saw that she had grown up into a girl of extraordinary beauty. He determined that she should grace his festivals, and issued his commands that she should deck herself in magnificent garments and appear among his guests.

Beatrice and Donna Lucrezia remonstrated. They both knew full well that the banquets were orgies at which a modest woman was exposed to foulest insult, but Cenci imperative. Donna Lucrezia wept and trembled, but Beatrice peremptorily refused to obey her father.

Then began the struggle between the father and daughter—a struggle for supremacy between two Cencis could not but lead to misery and death.

Donna Lucrezia advised submission, but Beatrice, the more she was opposed the more resolute she became.

She barricaded herself in her chamber, whence her father would have dragged her with violence, and amid the threats and yells of her father and brother, preserved her courage and serenity.

Bernardo, her young brother, alone defended her, bringing on himself ill-usage and violence, even to blows from his father and brothers.

Sometimes, however, in the interest of some lawless incursion, or during the wassal of some deep orgies, these victims of tyranny would be forgotten. Then they would sit listening to the shouts of the drunken crew with a stolid despair in their hearts, wondering when liberty would come, thinking, no doubt, often of Nicola's great age, and trusting that death might one day free them.

But Nicola and his party one wild night exceeded even the license of the times. There was a public outcry against him even in degraded Rome, and the Pope advised him to retire for some time—to leave the city.

Nicola had a desolate stronghold in the darkest gorge of the Sabine Hills. To this he resolved to go, taking with him Lucrezia, Bernardo, and Beatrice, whose spirit he had determined to subdue.

But hard was the task that he had set himself. Beatrice, who had defied him in his palace in Rome surrounded by his followers, now utterly set his authority at naught.

The life he made for these two poor women was full of terrors and torture, and it is here Beatrice and Lucrezia formed the plan to free themselves from their tyrant.

The Sabine Hills were the refuge of braves and desperadoes too obscure and indigent to purchase immunity from the police of Rome. Many of them claimed the hospitality of the Castle of Petrella.

Watching their opportunity Beatrice and Lucrezia fixed upon two braves on whom they thought they could rely. Donna Lucrezia possessed jewels of great value, with these she tempted the braves, and a plan was conceived for the murder of the ruthless Nicola. Of the existence of this plot tradition, well authenticated in the Papal archives, has left no doubt. The plot failed, owing to the beauty of the two women. The braves, knowing the desperate straight in which they were, presumed to insist on another reward beside the jewels. Beatrice and Lucrezia had inspired them with a lawless passion, but the Roman ladies, forgetful of their com-

placency with these wretches in crime, treated them with the utmost contempt. The braves revenged themselves by betraying all to Nicola Cenci.

Then in that dark, isolated keep in the hills, where the human voice found no response but the wailing echo, a deed of horror was perpetrated at which nature itself shudders.

Nicola Cenci sought his daughter in the dead of night, struck Bernardo from her threshold, expelled Lucrezia from her chamber, and then barring her door, swore that he would conquer her or kill her at his feet.

What the deadly struggle was, not even Beatrice in her confession revealed, though she accused her father of an attempt from which our very nature shrinks.

Certain, however, it is that the trembling woman and the half-fainting boy who watched, beheld at length the door open and Beatrice, pale, her wondrous golden hair streaming over her, come forth alone.

On her bed lay Nicola Cenci with a dagger in his heart—dead.

Tradition and poetry have firmly believed in the outrage offered by Nicola to his daughter as the justification of her deed; but nothing has confirmed her confession, and this horrible crime was probably invented by the defenders of Beatrice when a petition for pardon was presented to Clement VIII.

Beatrice, Lucrezia and Bernardo were all arrested and taken to Rome. They had attempted no flight, and offered no resistance.

Now that Nicola was dead his vices were all forgotten in the great crime of parricide, which Beatrice had committed.

She bore herself with calmness and dignity. Her great beauty and serenity astonished the judges. She submitted without a murmur of pain to the application of the torture, weeping only when the sufferings and condemnation of her young brother were made known to her.

Unmoved she heard her sentence of death.

"You can take away but my life, and what has life been to me?"

Her youth, her beauty, her high birth, however, at last infused some interest among the Roman nobility. A mitigation of the sentence was asked for from Clement VIII, but he refused it, and Beatrice was condemned to the scaffold.

Guido Reni, then painting in the Vatican, was fortunately for posterity, present at her trial, and struck with her extraordinary beauty, asked permission of the Pope to paint her portrait.

He was admitted to the cell, and proceeded that portrait whose wondrous eyes look down on us, now with depths of courage, sadness and resignation, that tell her history at one glance. The strange heavy drapery Guido has wound about the head was a portion of the white penitential garment worn by barbed on the scaffold. He has thrown it from the shoulders over the head evidently to display the hair like burnished gold, for which Beatrice was renowned.

The picture is in the Barbarini Palace at Rome, but is popular everywhere, from the frequent copies made of it in all forms.

On the 15th of September, 1599, Beatrice Cenci was led to the scaffold—a mere block of wood where her head was to be literally chopped off by the Mania, or the butcher's axe.

She was not only serene, but cheerful. The world had nothing in it for her to mourn. No love had ever made her heart beat; even the natural affections had been denied her. She had lived amidst strife, bloodshed, vice and violence; and living among it with a pure sensitive nature capable of feeling all the horrors of such a life.

No wonder that she smiled a smile of scorn on earth, and looked up with gleaming eyes to the world above her.

She trusted in God; but even had she not possessed that faith, the utter repose of the grave was preferable to the fate she had endured while living.

They bound her hands, and the executioner's axe glittered beside her. Then turning to the two spirits who were tying her hands, she exclaimed: "You bind my body for destruction, but you give to my soul immortality."

These were the last words of the beautiful heroine and unhappy Beatrice Cenci.

In Albany, Sunday morning, a fire occurred on the pier which destroyed the flour and grain warehouse of John W. Russell. The warehouse contained only one cargo of barley, one or two hundred barrels of flour, and a small quantity of oats. The barley was insured in the London and Liverpool Company, and the building in the Commerce Insurance office of Albany. The total loss will not exceed fifteen thousand dollars.

A CLERGYMAN asked a sea captain his views about his future state, and was answered that he did not meddle himself with state affairs.

Rates of Advertising.

Adm'n and Executor's Notice, each	\$2.00
4 lines	2.00
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Transient Advertising, per square of 10 lines or less, 2 times or less	2.00
For each subsequent insertion	.50
Professional cards, 1 year	5.00
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Yearly Advertising, one square	10.00
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Yearly Advertising, 1 column	35.00
Yearly Advertising, 1 column	70.00

Advertisements displayed more than ordinarily will be charged for at the rate (per column) of.....30.00

THE GOLDEN AGE.

There is still hope for the cause of public honor and official purity. Hon. J. M. Ashley, of Ohio, has made himself its champion, so far as the President is concerned, and now John Wentworth has taken up the cause as involved in the sins of Congress. When two such men stalk into the public arena, as vindicators of outraged public virtue, either the case must be desperate, or else there is no case at all. Anything they can save is not likely to be worth saving.

The impeachment process slumbers. Whether Mr. Ashley has become fatigued with his unwonted efforts in the cause of virtue, or whether he finds the nation incredulous of his sincerity and rather inclined to sneer than applaud, his efforts of late have sensibly relaxed. The fine frenzy, the offspring of startled and indignant honor, which marked the favor of his early outbursts, has died away. He seems to have recovered from the shock with which his sensitive soul caught the first whispers of official delinquency, and which fired him with a noble ambition to drag the great offender instantly to the bar of judicial doom. Since that notable day, celebrated especially by the inventive letter-writers of Washington, when he rose, with lofty mien and grave aspect, to impeach on personal responsibility as a member of Congress, and full partner with the Surveyor of Colorado in all his twain-tot speculation, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, of sundry high crimes and misdemeanors, the Honorable Mr. Ashley has wholly subsided. He and his impeachment seem alike to have disappeared from public view.

But the cause of virtue is not wholly lost. Truth and political purity are not to be left without defenders. When one champion falls, Providence raises up another. As Ashley descends to his native nothingness, Wentworth rises from his. Thus the balance of the moral world is preserved.

Wentworth, it seems, had heard that somebody had been "conspiring" with the President. He had even read in a newspaper that some members of Congress had proposed to the President that he should do something which he had never done before, and that he should stop doing something which he had always done hitherto. Midnight meetings were whispered—bargains, coalitions, plots, all sorts of corrupt transactions, conversations and conspiracies, danced before the bewildered eyes of "Long John," and beckoned him on to the championship of the virtue of Congress. He was seized with sudden horror lest some member should be bribed and that member not himself! Such a possibility must be averted. So John moved a committee of investigation, and the House, fearful of inferences if it should refuse, made haste to vote it—and the virtuous Wentworth sets forth, in humble imitation of the illustrious Ashley, in pursuit of Congressional corruption and delinquency.

Happy is that nation whose political gates are guarded, night and day, by two such dragons of official virtue!—  
N. Y. Times.

An editor in Illinois recently saw a patent clothes washer. It was in the shape of a wheelbarrow. The revolutions of the wheel put in motion a crank that moved the plunger that pounded the clothes. The body of the box was mounted where the load is in a wheelbarrow. On the top of the box was a wringer. A lady can put her clothes in the machine, pick it up and go out calling; the longer her list of friends the further she will have to wheel her burden and the better her clothes will be washed. Calling will then be of some use, and an eternal gadabout will become a first rate washerwoman.

The Bishop of Carlisle, who thinks that every boy and girl should learn to repeat the Thirty-nine Articles as well as the catechism, recently asked a youthful scholar if he had read the Thirty-nine Articles. "No," said the boy "but I have read 'The Forty Thieves.'" "You may stand down, sir," said the Bishop.

The Secretary of War has decided that every bounty claimant shall be regarded as having served to the end of the war who enlisted for three years and was mustered out with his organization because the services of the latter were no longer required by the Government, and therefore entitled to additional bounty.

The French Blue Book says the Government of France sincerely applauds the activity of the United States in repressing the evils of the civil war. There is now no subject of discussion between France and the United States. Everything tends to the assimilation of their policies.

JOHN BILLINGS says "I am ardently opposed to war, especially as a beverage, but for manufacturing purposes, I think a little of it tastes good."

JOHN BILLINGS says "I am ardently opposed to war, especially as a beverage, but for manufacturing purposes, I think a little of it tastes good."