South Carolina Leader.

H JUDGE MOORE, Editor. "First the blade, then the ear, after the full corn in the ear."---Paul FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNU

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The Leader,

PUBLISHED ON SATURDAYS,

At 430 King-street, Charleston, S.C.,

BY

T. HURLEY & CO.

Subscription Price:—Four Dollars a year (invariably in advance.

To Advertisers.—The LEADER has the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the Southern States, circulating extensively in South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, and Florida; thereby rendering it a valuable medium for those having goods to dispose of.

Rates of Advertising:

For one Square of Ten Lines, one insertion, $2.00; for each subsequent insertion, $1.00.

A liberal discount made to yearly, half yearly, and quarterly advertisers. Advertisements conspicuously displayed by special agreement.

Advertising Agents:—William Dart, Paul Pomeret, Samuel L. Bennett, of Charleston; Wm. R. Nash, Columbia; Rev. A. Waddle, Savannah; A. G. Baxter, Georgetown.

THE LEADER can be obtained at the stores of T. W. Cardozo, corner of Henrietta and Elizabeth Streets, and at Simons & Benny, Market Street, opposite Anson.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO. Park Row, N. Y., and 10 State St. Boston, are authorized Agents to receive Advertisements for the Leader, at their Agencies, 12 Washington St., Boston, are our authorized Agents to these places to collect subscriptions and Advertisements for this paper.

PREMIUMS

Desiring to increase the circulation of the LEADER, we have been induced to offer the following list of premiums, which is in every way worthy the attention of those who might desire to devote their attention to canvassing for it.

1. To any one sending us the names and cash for one hundred and twenty subscribers, we will present one Horace Waters'

Splendid Organ,

retailing in New York for $150.

2. To any one sending us one hundred subscribers, with the cash, we will present one of Horace Waters'

Splendid Melodeons,

retailing in New York for $125.

3. To any one sending us twenty-five subscribers, with the cash, we will present one of Howe's

Sewing Machines

retailing in New York for $50 dollars.

4. To any one sending us twenty-five subscribers, with the cash, we will present a Howe or Grover & Baker's

Complete set of Chamber Furniture,

retailing in New York at 100 dollars.

5. To any one sending us twenty-five subscribers, with the cash, we will present a Howe or Grover & Baker's

Sewing Machines,

retailing in New York at 60 dollars.

6. To any one sending us twenty subscribers, with the cash, we will present a Howe or Grover & Baker's

Railway Time-keeper,

retailing in New York at 25 dollars.

7. To any one sending us twenty subscribers, with the cash, we will present a

Splendidly bound Bible,

retailing in New York at 25 dollars.

8. To any one sending us ten subscribers, with the cash, we will present a splendid

Album,

containing twelve names of

Greeley's American Conflict,

retailing at four dollars.

9. To any one sending us five subscribers, with the cash, we will present a

Family Gem Sewing Machine,

retailing in New York for 5 dollars.

10. To any one sending us three subscribers, with the cash, we will present a lithograph likeness of

Abraham Lincoln,

2 feet 6 inches, or Rosenwald's great picture of the

Triumph of Freedom,

worth $10, and $5.

DR. T. J. BECKER,

Consulting Physician.

HAS located himself at No. 76 Coming Street where he will be happy to attend to calls for medical attendance. Particular attention paid to all Chronic diseases.

Office hours, from 9 a. m., to 12 m., and from 5 to 7 p.m. Jan13 tf

SAWYER'S

Crystal Washing Blue.

EDWIN WEBSTER & CO., Sole Agents for the City of New York,

No. 32, PLATT ST., (near William.)

The quality of this Blue is unequaled. Being purely vegetable, it will not injure the finest fabrics, and dissolves so freely in water as to entirely prevent stains. The quantity in each box is much greater than many other kinds of blue put up in boxes. One small box is equal at least to one quart of liquid blue.

There is no danger from freezing, as in the case of liquid blue.

With our patent box there is no waste and no accident can occur as the blue is used without removing the cover.

For neatness and convenience it surpasses all other kinds of liquid or box blue.

Jan13,6m For sale by all Grocers and Druggists

BONO STATION,

(North-Eastern Railroad,)

IS prepared to furnish all kinds of dressed or undressed

LUMBER, BRICK, LIME & CEMENT,

At the lowest rates.

Orders left with

BIGGS & CO.,

Corner East Bay and Broad St.,

Or to Charles Bentum, 171 coming St., where orders will be promptly attended. 19 w02

☞ DR. R. LIBBY, Sen., has resumed his practice. Residence,—49 Beaufain Street. Office, 151 Meeting Street, at Palm & Dorn's Drug store.

ROBERT STEVENS,

FAMILY GROCERY,

444 King Street

Wishes to call the attention of the public to his fine stock of goods. They will always find a large assortment on hand, which will be sold as reasonable as at any other house in the city. Give me a call, and see the stock. Prompt attention paid to all.

2 Oct. 1y tf

R. H. HARNEY,

Factor & Commission

MERCHANT,

BOYCE'S SOUTH WHARF,

March 2 3m CHARLESTON, S. C.

W. B. NASH & CO.,

Grocers & Commission Agents,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

WE WILL BUY AND SELL ALL kinds of Country Produce, and attend to all orders from our friends in the country.

Refers to Wilson Cook, Greenville; B. Rabue, Newberry; Paul Poinsett and John Bonnin, Charleston. 15m W. B. NASH F. PICKENS, L. WIMBUSH

NEW

Restaurant & Boarding House

COLUMBIA, S. C.

W. J. THOMAS HAS OPENED ON Gervais Street, just below the State House, where he hopes by faithful attention to business to meet a share of public patronage.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

feb 3 3m 18

HOLMES, GOULD & CO

32 PLATT STREET, NEW YORK, AND 188 HANOVER ST., BOSTON,

Dealers in every Variety of Walnut, Mahogany, Rosewood and Painted

CHAMBER SUITS;

Also, a full stock of

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE,

Which are offered at the lowest market rates.

January 6 tf 16

HIGHEST PREMIUM presented by Mass. Charitable Society, 1865

A great chance for Young Men out of employment.

NO MONEY NEEDED IN A CASE.

IT'S NO HUMBUG! WHAT! WHY!

Crane's Grease Extractor.

This compound thoroughly extracts Grease, Pitch, Tar, Oils, &c., from cotton, woollens and all other kind of goods, without the least injury to the most fabric, by removing grease from coat collars and other clothing, carpets, &c. Twenty thousand boxes sold in the streets of Boston in four weeks, in 3 months, a hundred and forty thousand. The trade supplied on reasonable terms. Agents Wanted. Manufactured and sold by A. G. CRANE & Co., 168 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Information as to its value to be obtained at this office. Dec 24, 12

☞ FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—The sum of five hundred dollars will be paid for any information that will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons who murdered Benjamin Massey, on King Street, Charleston, on the night of Feb. 21st. Dec MANY CITIZENS.

ATTENTION!

Masons, Odd Fellows, & Members of U. L. A.

I WILL send a Solid Gold Masonic or Odd Fellows' Pin on the receipt of $2. I will send a Gold Plate U. L. A. Pin on the receipt of 50 cts. I will send the Memorial Medal of President Lincoln, giving the date of his birth, inaugural and assassination, suspended by an American flag, for 50 cents.

AGENTS WANTED—To whom especial inducements are offered.

B. F. HAYWARD,

Manufacturing Jeweller, 208 Broadway, N.Y.

Parties desiring the above can leave their orders at the Leader office. Jan 15 om 1y

WOOD DEPOT & FACTOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING LEASED a lot situated East end of Calhoun Street, for the purpose of buying and selling Wood and Shingles, will always keep on hand prime quality of OAK and PINE WOOD, CYPRESS SHINGLES and GRAVEL also, Hay and Grain at market price.

Will attend to the purchase or sale of any Commodity, and is General Factor for Cooper, Ashley and Santee Rivers and precincts. Orders from friends in the country for the purchase of Cotton Seed will have prompt attention and despatch.

Charleston Feb 24 STEPHEN J. MAXWELL.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PRINTER.

Lowe's Improved Printing presses are the best and cheapest portable Card and Job Presses ever made, and have been awarded Silver Medals. You will find a press a source of pleasure and profit by printing for yourselves or neighbors. Many persons are

SAVING AND MAKING MONEY

by using one at their homes or places of business. A comfortable living may be obtained in any city or village, with a small outlay for press and types. The press is so simple a boy or girl of twelve can do common and fancy printing with ease. Cards, bill-heads, labels, receipts, circulars, etc., can be printed at a trifling expense.

Price of Presses: $10 $15 $23 and $30. Price of Printing Offices, including Press: $15 $28 $40 $15 and $71. Send for a Circular to the

LOWE PRESS COMPANY,

23 Water Street, Boston.

All information as to the above to be obtained at this office. Dec 24,1y 12

POETRY.

SONG.

BY EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

The sunset darkens in the west,
The sea gulls haunt the bay,
And to and high the swallows fly
To watch the dying day.
Now where is she that once with me
The rippling waves would list?
And oh for the song I loved so long,
And the darling lips I kissed!

You twinkling sail may whiter gleam
Than pigeon's snowy wing,
Her lances far the evening star
Beyond the waves may fling;
Float on, ah float, enchanted boat,
Bear true hearts o'er the main,
But I shall guide thy helm no more,
Nor whisper love again!

No more! There is a sunlit land
A thousand leagues away;
She walks the sand upon its strand,
Nor listens to my lay.
She fondles there her yellow hair,
And clasps her robes with gold;
I wander o'er this darkling shore,
And watch the night unfold.

—*Saturday Press.*

THE VOLUNTEER COUNSEL.

A STARTLING SKETCH.

John Taylor was licensed, when a youth of twenty-one, to practise at the bar. He was poor but well educated, and possessed extraordinary genius. He married a beauty, who afterwards deserted him for another.

On the 9th of April, 1840, the Court House in Clarksville, Texas, was crowded to overflowing. An exciting case was about to be tried. General Hopkins, a wealthy planter, offered to Mary Ellison, the young and beautiful wife of the overseer. The husband this attempted to chastise him for the outrage, when Hopkins went to Ellison's house and shot him in his own door. The murderer was arrested and bailed to answer the charge. This occurrence produced a great excitement, and Hopkins, in order to turn the tide of popular indignation, had circulated reports against her character, and she had sued him for slander. Both suits were pending to murder and slander.

It was known that Ashley Adams and Prentiss, of New Orleans, by enormous fees, had been retained to defend Hopkins.

Hopkins was acquitted. The Texas lawyers were overwhelmed by their opponents. It was a fight of dwarfs against giants. The slander suit was for the 9th, and the throng of spectators great in number as excitement; public opinion was setting in for Hopkins; his money had procured witnesses who served powerful advocates. When the slander case was called, Mary Ellison was left without an attorney—all had withdrawn.

"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge Mills, kindly, looking at the plaintiff.

"No, sir; they have all deserted me, and I am too poor to employ any more," replied the beautiful Mary, bursting into tears.

"In such a case will not some member of the bar volunteer?" said the Judge, glancing around the bar.

The thirty lawyers were silent.

"I will, your honor," said a voice from the thickest part of the crowd behind the bar.

At the sound of that voice, many started—it was so unearthly, sweet and mournful.

The first sensation was changed into laughter, when a tall, gaunt spectral figure elbowed his way through the crowd, and placed himself within the bar. His clothes looked so shabby that the Court hesitated to let the case proceed under his management.

"Has your name been entered on the rolls of of the State?" demanded the judge.

"It is immaterial," answered the stranger, his thin, bloodless lips curling up with a fiendish sneer. "Here is my license from the highest tribunal in America!" and he handed the judge a broad parchment. The trial went on.

He suffered the witnesses to tell their own story, and he allowed the defence to lead off. Ashley spoke first, followed by Pike and Prentiss. The latter brought the house down with cheers, in which the jury joined.

It is now the stranger's turn; he rises—before the bar, not behind it—and so near the wondering jury, that might touch the foreman with his long, bony finger—proceeded to tear to pieces the arguments of Ashley, which melted away at his touch like frost before a sunbeam; every one looked surprised. Anon he came to the dazzling wit of the poet-lawyer, Pike. Then the curl of his lip grew sharper, his smooth face began to kindle up, and his eyes to open, dim and dreary no longer; but vivid as lightning, red as fire globes, and glaring as meteors. The whole soul was in the eye, the full heart streamed out of his face. Then, without bestowing an allusion to Prentiss, he turned short around on the perjured witnesses of Hopkins, tore their testimony into shreds, and hurled into their faces such terrible invectives that all trembled like aspens, and two of them fled from the Court House. The excitement of the crowd was becoming tremendous. Their united life and soul seemed to hang on the burning tongue of the stranger; he inspired them with the power of his malignant passions; he seemed to have stolen nature's long hidden secret of attraction. But his greatest triumph was yet to come. His eyes glance at the assassin Hopkins, as his tigers assumed the same direction. He hethe wretch with a wall of strong evidd impregnable argument, cutting off all he scape. He dug beneath the murderer's fees of dilemma, and held the slanderer up scorn and contempt of the populace. Hans girt him about with a circle of fire he'd him for the massacre.

ten it was a vision both glorious and dritto behold the orator. His voice becamepetuous as the motions of the oak in a line. His voice became a trumpet, filled with whirlpools, deafening the ear with crac power, and yet intermingled all the whih a sweet undersong of the softest cadenis forehead glowed like a heated furnaceountenance was haggard, like that of a ni and ever and anon he flung his long bonjs on high, as if grasping after thunderbolt

How a picture of murder in such appalling s, that in comparison hell itself might be ccered beautiful; he painted the slanderer nck that the sun seemed dark at noonday, n shining on such an accursed monster. Throing both portraits on the shrinking Hopkhe fastened them there forever. The agitat of the audience nearly amounted to madn All at once the speaker descended from perilous height. His voice wailed out for thurdered and living—the beautiful Mary more ltiful every moment as her tears flowed faster-d men wept and sobbed like little children.

He sed by a strange exhortation to the jury a through them to the bystanders: he adviselie panel, after they should bring in a verdicr the plaintiff, not to offer violence to to the fendant, however richly he might deserve it in other words, "not to lynch the villain, but o leave punishment with God!" This was the most artful trick of all, and best calculated tesure vengeance.

The jy returned a verdict of fifty thousand dollars and the night afterward Hopkins was taken ot of his bed by lynchers, and beaten almost s death. As the Court adjourned, the stranger said, "John Taylor will preach here this evening at early candle-light." He did preach, nd the house was crowded. I have listened to Clay, Webster, and Calhoun—to Dwight, Ascomb and Beecher—but never heard Taylor—massive as a mountain, and wildly rushing as a cataract of fire.

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

THE SQUARES AT WATERLOO.—During the battle our squares presented a shocking sight. Inside we were nearly suffocated by the smoke and smell of burnt cartridges. It was impossible to move a yard without treading upon a wounded comrade, or upon the bodies of the dead, and the loud groans of the wounded and dying were most appalling. At four o'clock, our squares were a perfect hospital; being full of dead, dying, and mutilated soldiers.

The charges of cavalry were in appearance very formidable, but in reality a great relief, as the artillery could no longer fire on us: the very earth shook under the enormous masses of men and horses. I never shall forget the strange noise our bullets made against the breastplates of Kellermen's and Milhaud's cuirassiers, six or seven thousand in number, who attacked us with great fury. I can only compare it, with a somewhat homely simile, to the noise of a violent hailstorm beating upon panes of glass.

The artillery did great execution, but our musketry did not at first seem to kill many men, though it brought down a great many horses, and created indescribable confusion. The horses of the front rank of cuirassiers, in spite of the efforts of their riders, shaking and covered with foam, at about twenty yards distant from our squares, and generally resisted all attempts to force them to charge the line of serried steel.

On one occasion two gallant French officers forced their way into a gap momentarily created by the discharge of artillery. One was killed by Staples, the other by Adair. Nothing could be more gallant than the behaviour of the veterans, many of whom had distinguished themselves on more than half the battle fields of Europe. In the midst of our terrible fire their officers were seen, as if out on parade, keeping order in their rank and encouraging them.

Unable to renew the charge, but unwilling to retreat, they brandished their swords, with loud cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" and allowed themselves to be slaughtered by hundreds rather than yield. Our men, who shot them down, could not help admiring the gallant bearing and resignation of their enemies.

ROMANCE IN THE LIFE OF A SENATOR.

Frazer's Magazine tells the following story, but does not mention the name of its hero, who is Senator Lane of Kansas: "A distinguished politician of Indiana, becoming interested in the movement for making Kansas a free state, left his wife, and repaired to that territory, intending to return soon. Becoming identified with the struggles of Kansas, the Senator stayed away very long. His wife at length demanded his return. He wrote back that it was impossible to return. His wife waited a little, and then wrote, declaring that unless he returned by a stated time she would sue for a divorce. The Senator made no reply, but gave a glowing account of the patriotic movement in which he bore a conspicuous part. The next letter he received was from the clerk of a court in Indiana, informing him that his wife had filed a bill, with another from a lawyer offering to defend him. The Senator wrote back to the lawyer as follows: 'Dear sir—yours to hand. My wife says she will not stand my long absence. If I were she I would not stand it either. I shall offer no opposition to her suit. Yours, &c., ———' Two years later, when the divorce had long been granted, this senator returned to Washington, as the senator of the free state of Kansas, visited his old home in Indiana, and found his wife still blooming and handsome, and surrounded by admirers. With the rest he visited her from time to time; he came presently the accepted lover, and was married to her again."

RECONSTRUCTION.

Ex-Governor Andrew has written a letter to Senator Stewart, expressing his agreement with the plan of reconstruction offered by the latter. He says: "It seems plain to me that the colored men must be invested with the rights, both political and civil, which pertain to citizenship, according to laws which shall impart political honors according to capacity and desert, and not according to descent or the accidents of birth, or else they must be exterminated. I think that the former rebels must be reinstated in their political rights, or they must be exterminated. I think, also, that the same body of voters in each state who carried it out into rebellion must bring it back again into loyalty. Any other reconstruction is dangerous and delusive.

DIVORCES IN THE WEST.

During the year 1865 the Courts of Chicago are said to have ground out 275 divorces, of which 177 were applied for by the wives, and 99 by husbands. From this it would appear that the women were the most anxious to return to the enjoyment of single blessedness. A lady of sixteen, who had been eight days a wife, had been granted a divorce from her husband on account of incompatibility of temper. Another had sought release from the yoke of matrimony because her husband had fived in the opera with an Italian c[illegible] and cultivated mammoth whiskers and an antiquated guitar. The jury brought in her husband guilty of cruel and inhuman treatment, and released his victim.

A GREAT SPEECH.—On the 31st ultimo, the Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, from our State, delivered perhaps one of the ablest arguments ever made to Congress, on the subject of protection to American industry. It fills eighteen columns in the Daily Globe. It is a complete treasure-house on that subject, containing facts and arguments drawn from every source that was available. It shows that the speaker has studied the subject in every point of view, the writers on that topic in former years and at the present time were all made tributary to his great argument. It will do more than any former effort to place Judge Kelley in the front rank of forensic debaters in our country. In reading such productions we cease to lament that such men as Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Wright, and Benton have passed away. This speech is worthy the best effort the Senate can produce, and in that position Judge Kelley would be a brilliant star.

A joke is told of Horace Greeley, who occupies a part of each day at the Bible House building, in preparing the second volume of his "History of the American Conflict." Coming out upon the street, one afternoon, more abstracted and slovenly than usual, he unconsciously fell in with a crowd of vagrants, who were being taken from the Tombs to Blackwell's Island. Noticing, at length, the company he was keeping, he endeavored to get out of the rough lot, but a policeman not having seen him join the crowd, and thinking he was a vagrant trying to escape, seized him by the collar, marched him to the boat, amid the jeers of the unfortunate wretches who believed him to be one of them. Mr. Greeley protested again and again that he had several editorials to write for the *Tribune*, and must not be detained; but this declaration caused the policeman to declare that the "old cove was crazy," and must go to the lunatic asylum. The boat, full of malefactors, had already steamed out into the river, when some one on the vessel recognized H. G.—mad as a hornet, and using some very strong expletives by this time—and released him from his disagreeable predicament, greatly to the delight of the perplexed editor, and to the profound mortification of the over earnest policeman.

QUARRELING.—If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of others, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peaceably and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is if a man cheats you, quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

Above Moses. Two citizens were the day discussing the president's veto of the Rights bill Said Jones—"We mustn't what the President said in Nashville, people: 'Standing here upon the step Capitol, with the past history of the witness, the present condition to guide future to encourage me, I, Andrew John hereby proclaim freedom, full, broad, conditional, to every man in Tennessee!" ble and unworthy as I am, if no other better be found, I will indeed be your Moses, you though the Red Sea of war and bonda a fairer future of liberty and peace!"

"Seems to me," rejoined Brown, "I ber a text in Scripture where it says: 'As Moses, who brought us up out of the L Egypt, we wot not what has become of hi

"True," said Robinson, "but the calfo Aaron said this at the time they were al make the golden calf. The verse runs: when the people saw that Moses delayed down out of the mount, the people gathered selves together unto Aaron, and said u Up, make us gods, which shall go before as for this Moses, the man that brought us of the land of Egypt, we wot not what is of him."

RECONSTRUCTION.—It is a well kno that President Andrew Johnson has li more criminals from jail who had been i rated for the perpetration of different crimes any occupant of the Presidential chair sin framing of the Constitution. Turning the relectors out upon the people, it is supposed of the means by which he intends reconstr the country. It is rather a mean way of d He should commence at the other end.

"Can you do all sorts of mending here?" solemn looking chap at the Iron Works the day. "Yes," said Frank, preparing to order; "all sorts." "Well, then," return solemn inquirer, "I would like to have yo shadow." He was cast out.

WHAT THEY CAN DO.—You, my friend tormented by the fiend of indigestion. An my brothers, are cursed with hypocho And you, my sisters, are afflicted with hea and heartburn and general debility. Let you a secret. Try HUMPHREY'S GOLDEN BI Try them. They cure dyspepsia; they the mind and invigorate the system; t jaundice, sick-headache, biliousness and headache cure all complaints of the nervous devil essitates no disagreeable diet or unpl change of habits. Try them. You will fi what you need is simply.

HUMPHREY'S GOLDEN BITTERS.

Dictionary-making appears to be a business. Johnson saw seventy-five years; Webster lived to a good old age. Dr. Worcester died in Boston, was eighty-one; Noah W was eighty-five when he passed away; Richardson only lately died at ninety.

There is a fresh movement in England rid of church rates, and as a consequence church rats.

It is proposed to change the name of the ish House of Commons to Nox hall, and scribe over its entrance Vox et Proeterea

An industrious tradesman having t new apprentice, awoke him at a very early on the first morning, by calling out tha family were sitting down to table, "thank said the boy as he turned over in the bed just himself for a new app "thank you, eat anything during the night!"

A well-known borrower stopped a gent whom he did not know and requested th of a sovereign. "Sir," said the gentleman, surprised that you should ask me such a who do not know you." "O, dear sir," the borrower, "that's the very reason who do will not lend me a farthing."

John Van Buren, the great n min Mr Johnson as the democratic candidate presidency, is stumping the state of Ohio in behalf of the copperhead ticket. The dent's Washington organs also advo election of that ticket, and declare that against it will be to vote against the pre we are also informed that Mr Johnson h directions that the clerks in the departm Connecticut shall not be allowed to g for the purpose of voting, as has been These clerks are all republicans.

It is confidently asserted in high quarters the President will issue his proclamation a few days, declaring that the rebellion i end. The Democratic papers declare th proclamation will be so worded as to be an official recognition of the fact that the lat states are still states of the Union. No d President will resort to every possible ex in carrying out his policy, but he will fi most difficult business to entirely ig will of the people, as expressed through gress.

The hospital records have just been foun xed they show the enormous aggregate of 000 Union soldiers to have died on battle and in hospitals during the war to suppr rebellion. This does not include those who rt their lives of lingering disease contra the service. It was remarked by a prom member of the Government that if this for record could so soon be forgotten by the l men of the American people, we were unw of the liberty they had died to save.

Wanted—a few competent "Cabinet" ma —Apply at the "White House." Also, journeymen to do repairing. Steady em ment given till the job is accomplished.

Quilp says that he never sees Blank tapioca pudding without thinking of a fo trying to stop up a large hole with a very adequate quantity of mortar.