

ALBANY, JANUARY 20, 1864.

NUMBER 25.

Antislavery County Convict

The County Convict will be held at the County Court House in the three County Courts of Albany County in each year, immediately preceding the first Monday of April, March or July, and the first Monday of August. They will be required to attend a Dressing Parade. Two Courts of Sessions will be held each year, commencing at 10 A.M. on the Monday of April, and the day preceding the first Monday of August. They will be required to attend a Dressing Parade. The Board of Supervisors will be allowed a sum sufficient to defray the expenses of the County Judge.

MARSHALL COUNTY ATTORNEY.—William C. Marshall, of the law office of Benjamin N. Marcy, Kelly, Rutherford, Olive, G. Bassford, Terence O'Neil, Harry Doherty, & Summerville, and George Doherty, announced to a committee of Benjamin Chamberlain, plaintiff in the suit, C. Marshall, Cattaraugus, on the 20th day of December, 1863, and to the agents of the subscriber at Jamestown, County of Cattaraugus, the renewal of the stay of service, or the application to the Court for the recall of defendant, dated Dec. 28th, 1863.

ALBANY, JANUARY 20, 1864.
(See 6.)

NO. 6—Mrs Kelly, widow of the Rev. Mr. Kelly, alias Mrs. Crippen, Simeon Kelly, Mary W. Crippen, Mrs. Crippen, Simeon Kelly, John P. Kelly, Sally Kelly, William B. Kelly, John James McDonald, Betty Ann O'Donnell, Maria Pierce, Horaen Pierce, Joseph Pierce, Sophia Jobes, Jerry Jobes, Joseph Russel, Catharine Pierce, Charles Pierce, Willard Pierce, Amy Pierce, Alice Z. Allen, Whilda Meritt, D. White,

are buried in the cemetery of the First Presbyterian Church, opposite the intersection of State Street and Madison Avenue, Albany, N.Y., and their remains were interred there on January 19, 1864, at 3 P.M. The services were conducted by Dr. H. L. Smith, of the First Presbyterian Church, and the interment was performed by the Rev. Mr. J. H. Vincent, of Illinois, who was providentially in Portville, and Mr. A. T. Warden, he visited the humble home of the family to discharge this sadly pleasing duty.

James Bennett

The Cattaraugus Freeman.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1864.

Interesting Details of a Charity Meeting at Portville.

Sixty-one Hamilton's Widows and Children Presented with a Rose Thoro.—The Dying Automobile of his Three Children.

Correspondence of the Open Times.

Your readers are already familiar with the story of Sergeant Hemiston, who was identified by means of the Ambrotype of his children found in his hands on the battlefield of Gettysburg, and of the agency of Dr. Bowers, of Philadelphia, in the matter. The Dr. came to Portville, on Saturday, January 2d, 1864, to present the precious relic in person to the family. As soon as possible after his arrival, accompanied by the Pastor of the Church of which Mrs. Hemiston is a member, with Rev. J. H. Vincent, of Illinois who was providentially in Portville, and Mr. A. T. Warden, he visited the humble home of the family to discharge this sad, yet pleasing duty.

His coming had, of course, been anxiously looked for by the widow and her children, and the Dr. was greeted by them with a warm-hearted welcome. When the relic stained with the blood of her own husband was presented to the wife, her hands shook like aspen leaf, but after a strong effort she retained her composure. The children were much interested in home New Year's presents kindly sent them by Dr. H. L. Smith, of Philadelphia. We talked awhile, and then it was suggested that in the hands of God was so apparent in all the events that led to such an unusual meeting, that we could in a prayer of praise for His wonderful kindness and goodness, His arm of Providence. We all spoke little, however, among the first, by the way, and soon found food and conversation on other subjects.

It was agreed that we should have a meeting on the 1st of February, at the same time, at the same place. This being done, we adjourned. After a short recess, the Dr. gave us a talk on the subject of the Ambrotype of his three children, which was well received. The Dr. left Portville on the 18th ult., and his place was filled by Mr. H. A. Hunt, Dr. Vincent's friend, who gave us a talk on the subject of the Ambrotype of his three children, which was well received. The Dr. left Portville on the 18th ult., and his place was filled by Mr. H. A. Hunt, Dr. Vincent's friend, who gave us a talk on the subject of the Ambrotype of his three children, which was well received.

cord in every heart. What joy has not milestone over the simple act of the kind hearted woman at the grave of a stranger to New Orleans, whose who drew back the open coffin lid? Let me ask him for his name, Mr. — All over the land has been told the story of the dead soldier who was found on the battle-field of Gettysburg with the ambrotype of his three children in his clasped, cold hands. There are the children before me.

We are met today to sympathize with them; to talk together about the singular providence which has in such a beautiful way provided for their support. Through foreign distant states, I am glad to join you in the service of this occasion. It belongs to us in this world to make it easy for you to sympathize with these children, to trust God's hand in the matter, and if a sphere of work in behalf of other orphaned ones is to be opened up, it will be our delight as well as duty to co-operate in that work.

In creation we see God's wisdom and power displayed not only among the great and massive facts of the universe, but equally so in what men call trifles—little things. The few cope reveals God's grand movements in the heavens, but by the microscope we see the thoughts of beauty and love in thy flowers and drops of water. In times of war we see God's splendid purposes in the defeat, victory, resolution which take place, but on every battlefield in every hospital, there occur little signs—illustrations of divine providence—touches of human sympathy and tenderness, which are not noticed in reports of commanding officers, but which are delicate, feeble, and yet point to God's wisdom and care. Such an event is the one connected with our meeting to day.

So in the painful results of great struggles we find indirect fruits some of which are small enough when viewed separately, which prove to us that He who tends the evil, checks from it a Grand Judgement and should be with him; while he makes the whole constitute some more imposing result. The establishment of our nation again found down the solitude of which even Europe did not doubt—the emancipation of the slaves—the breaking up of several political parties—these are some of the grand results achieved by this war. But I believe there has been manifested in the church by the way very largely than the confidence she did not sufficiently hold. There may be less concern about dogmas of our religion—but there is more humanity—more Christ-like pity than before, seen in the bands of men, women and children at home, & by the soldier's comfort. See the tenderness displayed in our hospitals—see that noble Christian commission working like a Christ among the people—breathing His benediction—comforting His bereaved everywhere. It follows the dying soldier, sustains him in suffering—goes with light and fire in his cheerless home, and brings gladness where sorrow dwelt before. We have gained more humanity in our religion. I believe one of the results of the war will be the increased usefulness of the minister. In truth the greater practical benefit for the church, you remember, is on him, when he who looks about him if his name was among those whom the love of God had blessed. The angel said "No," said Aban. "Write me then as one that loves his fellow-men."

The angel wrote and vanished; the next night the angel came with great awakening light, And shewen the names whom love of God had blessed. And in Ben-Achim's name led all the rest.

"He who puts himself at Christ's work of charity, earth with wool, to boil a fowl's sympathy will. Christ even if at first he holds his in too light esteem, in your world great results will it realize and what can tell which is the more important and sublime? The grand of the title? And who can tell what may spring from the little incident that has filled the heart of man?"—Let me then encourage to promote every good work for the welfare of souls.

Open Times.—"The Anti-slavery movement is not only a religious movement, but a political movement, a national movement, and a social movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement." In the following cities, the Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement.

Phrenological Society, No. 1, Main Street, Portville.—The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement. The Anti-slavery movement is a movement of the people, and the people are the Anti-slavery movement.

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Cattaraugus Freedman
Ellicottville, NY

WILLIAM H. COOPER,
Editor of the "Cattaraugus
Advertiser," at Portville, New York,
and his wife, Mrs. Mary Jones,
and their children, Charles
William Cooper, Amy Pierce,
Ezra Allen White, Merritt D. White,
and others—You are hereby
notified that the family of Eddy Kelly, plan-
tation of the Clerk's Office, Cattaraugus
County, in October, 1861, and to serve
as a widow of the subscriber at Randolph,
in twenty days after the service of this
notice, a sum in service, or the equivalent
thereof for the relief demanded in
August 13th, 1861.

J. E. SHELDON, Esq.'s Atty.

COURT, STATE, of New York
CATTARAUGUS, &c.—Emma Mann, Exec-
utive Agent and Father, F. Mann, Executor
and deceased, ag't Silas P. Otto, Han-
cock, Rhoda J. Lee, Charles S. G.
Summons for Justice
named descendants.—You are hereby
notified the complaint of the plaintiff
in the Office of the County Clerk of Cat-
taugus, N. Y., on the 31 day of October, 1862,
by the court, on the subscriber,
within twenty days after the service
of this notice at the day of service,
will appear before the Court for the relief de-
manded.

J. W. WOODBURY, Esq.'s Atty.

Commissioners' Sale.

Office for loaning certain mon-
ies of the County of Cattaraugus,

AS, Certain moneys be-
come due on the first Tuesday of October,
Mortgage taken by the Commissioner
of the United States, deposi-
tary of Cattaraugus under and by
virtue of the Legislature of the State of New

York authorizing the loan of certain
moneys to the United States, deposited with
Yester for safe keeping, passed April
said Mortgage in the book of Mort-
gage Commissioners in the Office of
Cattaraugus County, is numbered one
and the God of angels looked down upon
with interest and delight.

On the next day a union meeting was held
in the Presbyterian Church, at which several
clergymen and citizens from Olean were pres-
ent. It was an occasion of great interest to
all present, and the house was filled to its ut-
most capacity. After devotional exercises,
an address of welcome was made by the Pas-
tor of the Church, J. C. Tracy, in substance,
as follows:

I have the pleasure of introducing to the audience
Dr. Bourne of Philadelphia, and of bidding him, in be-
half of this assembly, a cordial and hearty welcome to
Cattaraugus. We assure you, sir, that though hitherto
personally a stranger, yet you were not wholly un-
known. Your generous floods have heralded and pro-
pelled your coming, and it gives us all great pleasure
to see you face to face to-day, and to welcome you to
our midst. Would it were in the power of my poor
words to give expression to the strong feelings of re-
spect I had almost said affection—which I am sure
will up in the hearts of all this audience towards you.
The deep interest you have taken in the family of our
brave townsmen who shed their life's blood to defend
your State from invasion and pillage, has touched a re-
sounding chord in all our hearts. Such distinguished
philanthropy is so rare in this world, that your exhibi-
tion of it deserves and receives our warmest admiration
and approval.

We welcome you not only for the interest you have
taken in the family of our soldier, but as in some degree
the representative of the many families all over the land
who are in similar circumstances. The people are just
beginning to realize what a debt of gratitude they owe
to those brave men who have fallen on the bloody bat-
tle-fields of the war, and the larger debt of sympathy
and support, if needed, that is due to their families, and
we wish by today's exercises to impress on our minds
the impression of this. How much they think of their
families, and what a sacrifice they make in leaving wife
and children at the call of their country, we may learn
more fully from that touching incident of the dead sold-
ier at Gettysburg, who, as life was slowly ebbing away,
was gazing fondly upon the pictured faces of his three
little children, too young to know, and thinking of their
mother soon to be left in widowhood. The love of a
mother for her children, and the love of a patriot for his
country, are among the strongest emotions of the soul,
and both were developed in noble earnestness. Hamilton
Hart, the young hero buried beneath the soil, alike the one
and the other, caused shudders over the entire nation,
and elicited tears of sorrow for the young children that reached
from the far-stretching mountain end to the real cause of
their loss. Truth is the best teacher, and the history of the
martyr is found in his hand throughout your audience.
He exerted himself to strengthen his classification, and
was a long journey to present the precious
relics to the bereaved family.

With much difficulty did my remarks, the dedications

and the foundation of the society, of which even
Europe are not doubt—the emancipation of the slaves
the breaking up of corrupt political parties—these
are some of the grand results achieved by this war. But
I believe there has been awakened in the church by the
war, sympathy with the suffering who did not suffi-
ciently feel before. There may be less concern about
dogmas in our religion—but there is more humanity—
more Christ like pity than before. See the bands of
men, women and children at home, busy for the sol-
dier's comfort. See the tenderness displayed in our hos-
pitals—see that noble Christian commission working
like a Christ among the people—breathing its benedictions—
scattering its healing actions everywhere. It cheers
the dying soldier, sustains him in suffering—goes with
light and fire to his cheerless home, and brings glad-
ness where sorrow dwelt before. We have needed
more humanity in our religion. I believe one of the re-
sults of the war will be the increased susceptibility—
the enlarged sympathy—the greater practical benevo-
lence of the church. You remember Ben Adhem
when asked the angel if his name was among those whom
the love of God had blessed. The angel said "No."—
Said Ben "Write me then as one that loves his fellow-
men."

The angel wrote and vanished, the next night
The king I came with great awakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!

The man who puts himself Christ's work of charity
on earth, will soon be led to fuller sympathy with
Christ, even if at first he holds him in too light esteem.

So God works great results and little results and who
can tell which is the more important and sublime, the
great or the little? And who can tell what may spring
from this little incident that has stirred the heart of
the nation? It is already proposed to provide in every
State a fund for the relief of soldiers' orphans. Hamilton
while dying looked at his children, till a film grew
over his eyes, and his hands dropped in death. That
last lingering look was a rich legacy indeed. It may
lead to the founding of a asylum for thousands of or-
phaned ones over the land. It reminds me of the South
American hunter who, as he climbed the mountain,
caught a birth by which to lift himself up. The root
gave way. On the land and ground he saw silver ore glit-
tering in the sunlight. Let the silver veins of Patriot-
ism be opened. So may the deed of this dying soldier
open up a mine of treasure which while it enriches none,
will distribute its benefactions wherever there are
children without and soldiers' orphans.

Dr. Bourne then read to the audience the
subjoined Poetic Gem, composed by Gen.
W. H. Hayward, of Baltimore, and sent to
him to be used for the benefit of the Humis-
ton family. It is now for the first time pub-
lished. It is as will be readily perceived,
the supposed thoughts of the dying soldier:

Let me gaze upon this picture,
While my life-blood from me flows,
On these dear loved, happy faces,
Bro in death my eye like close,
Next to my heart I wore it;
Not millions could it buy,
Let me see my heart's own treasures,
And kiss them as I do.

Here upon this cold ground lying,
The earth's my last lone bed;
No friend to watch me dying,
Or know me when I'm dead,
A tender wife and mother,
For my children years will care,
And bends in anguish o'er them,
As she breathes her evening prayer.

That we all may meet together,
In happiness once more,
That around the peaceful fireside,
Kind Heaven will me restore,
But I feel my pulse grow weaker,
In the gloom I scarce can see,
Still lo! 'tis the beaming features
Of my little boy—his lie!

My boy!—my darling daughter!
Leave not their living tear,
From this poor riven bleeding heart,
Oh, hear my dying groan!
My God! protect the mother,
To my orphans 'vry give ye,
Die alone, none will me,
Die no to shed a tear.

Some stranger I find will bid me,
And say fare for me prepare,
On my breast they'll place this emblem,
Made by them to wear in these,
Let the flag be wrapped around me,
With Clara and Betsy I love,
With Union soldier,
Die right to roll free.

The flowers will bloom all sweet,
Over the poor soldier's grave,
Whose heart loves God near him,
And the flag be died to save.

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A. S. Boenass. (See Boenass.)
the representative of the many families all over the land
who are in similar circumstances. The people are just
beginning to realize what a debt of gratitude they owe
to those brave men who have fallen on the bloody battle-fields of the war, and the larger debt of sympathy
and support. Considered that due to their families, and
we shall always endeavor to keep in our minds
the impression of this, how much they think of their
families, and what a sacrifice they make leaving wife
and children at the feet of their country, we may learn
something from that touching incident at the dead body
of Mr. George H. Mumiston, who as life was slowly ebbing away,
was gazing fondly upon the pictured faces of his three
little children, soon to be orphans, and thinking of their
mother soon to be left to widow-hood. The love of a
parent for his children, and the love of a patriot for his
country, are among the strongest emotions of the soul,
and both were developed in noble-hearted Mumiston.
His body, considering beneath the sod, eternizes the one,
and the blood-stained ambrotype the other. The strong
love of that dying father for his children has reached
across the intervening months, and is the real cause of
this assembly. Truth stranger than fiction. That
ambrotype found in his hand, through your indefatigable
exertions, led at length to his identification, and has
brought you this long journey to present the precious
relic in person to the bereaved family.

"But I must not protract my remarks. The occasion,
the circumstances under which we meet are full of interest.
But the people have assembled to listen to you
not to me, and so again bidding you a hearty welcome,
will no longer stand between you and the audience."

Dr. Boenass replied in a happy, graceful
manner, expressing his heartiest thanks for
his kind reception, and proceeded to relate
in a graphic manner, the incidents connected
with his finding the ambrotype in the pos-
session of Mr. Schriever of Gräfesberg, and
the manner in which, by a notice of the inci-
dent published in the American Presbyteri-
an, the family of the dead soldier was dis-
covered. His narrative was listened to with
the greatest interest by the audience. At
its close, Rev. Mr. Chamberlayne, Pastor of
the M. E. Church, Portville, offered the fol-
lowing preamble and resolutions, which, after
being seconded, humble and eloquent speech-
es by W. T. Wheeler of Portville, and Rev.
J. H. Vibon, of Illinois were unanimously
adopted:

"WHEREAS, The death of Mr. Mumiston, on the
battle-field of Gettysburg, has been so ordered by
an overruling Providence, as to draw towards his
bereaved children the sympathies of a patriotic pub-
lic, and thereby awakening an interest in the chil-
dren of the deceased soldier of our country, as will
enable us to render in some measure for their permanent
comfort and happiness."

"THEREFORE, That while we, Christian patriots pray
that the bleeding of him that was ready to perish
cease upon Dr. Mumiston, we will emulate his example
in our sympathies, and endeavor to comfort the chil-
dren of the deceased soldier of our country, as will
enable us to render in some measure for their permanent
comfort and happiness."

THE FOLLOWING IS A BRIEF SUMMARY OF MR.
LINCOLN'S SPEECH AND PERTINENT REMARKS:

"I have no objection to the bill, but I do not like
it. It is a bad bill, and it is a bad time to pass it."

"I have no objection to the bill, but I do not like

it. It is a bad bill, and it is a bad time to pass it."

"That around the peaceful forest,
Blind Heaven will me restore,
But I feel my pulse grow weaker,
In the gloom I scarce can see!
Still, let me, the beaming features
Of my little boy—let me see!

"My boy!—my darling daughter!
Let come their image tear.
From this poor thin bleeding heart,
Oh, hear my dying prayer!
My God! protect the mother,
To my orphans' cry give ear;
I die alone, none nigh me,
None to shed a tear."

"Some stranger's hand will find me,
And a grave for me prepare;
On my breast they'll place this picture,
And say they found it there.
Let the Flag be wrapped around me,
The Stars and Stripes I love!
I die alone, none nigh me,
None to shed a tear."

"The flowers will bloom as sweetly
Over the unknown soldier's grave,
With his heart-loved idols near him,
And the Flag he died to save.
No stone will tell the story,
Of the strangerneath the sod,
Where so peacefully he slumbers,
Unknown—safe to his God!"

After the reading of the Poem, it was an-
nounced that the Dr. had brought with him
copies of the Ambrotype to sell for the ben-
efit of the family. Those being distributed
through the house, were purchased in large
numbers, the supply of the small sizes
being entirely inadequate to the demand; the
proceeds of the sales amounting to
nearly \$51,000. Thus ended one of the
most interesting meetings ever held in
Portville. It is the design of the Dr. and
his friends in Philadelphia, to turn this most
touching incident to a larger account than
simply to provide comfortably for the family
of Sergeant Mumiston. It is hoped that in-
terest enough will be awakened in this sub-
ject to secure a fund to aid the families of
deceased soldiers all over the land. It is
proposed that each State care for its own
war orphans and widows. It would be a
remarkable illustration of the wonderful ways
of Providence, if from the little ambrotype
found in the dead soldier's hand, should
spring a great national charity. Small be-
ginnings often grow to great conclusion.

The Dr. on his return home will forward a
package of photographs of all sizes to Port-
ville. When they arrive notice will be given
in the papers where they may be obtained.
—J. G. O'Dwyer.

DURING the year 1863, there were 265
persons killed in the United States by steam-
boat accidents, and 264 by railroads. The
loss by fire during the same period amounted
to \$1,000,000.

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Cattaraugus Freeman
Ellicottville, NY

Just step into the new Barber Shop adjoining the *Premier* Office, where you will find a good Barber ready at all times to accommodate his customers.

It is very seldom that we trouble our patrons with dues; in fact, for a large majority of them it is wholly unnecessary. But there are some who have been negligent, and we must ask them to pay up without delay. The immense cost of paper and, the high price of almost everything, is making our business this year a very hard one. It takes piles of money to buy what is needed to keep it running. We must insist on pay, and those who do not pay must be relentlessly cut off.

COMING! — WE ARE GLAD TO ANNOUNCE to the citizens of Ellicottville, that JAMES G. CLARK will give one of his Ballad Concerts, at Concert Hall, on Tuesday Evening, December 6th. It is nearly two years ago since Mr. Clark favored our citizens with his beautiful songs. Since that time he has not been idle, but has written some of the best songs, brought out by the present war, among which we will mention, "The children of the Battlesfield," "Let me die with my face to the Foe," "The sons of the Army," and many others, which he will sing on Tuesday Evening, December 6th. The last named song appeared in the New York *Evening Post*, and has been more widely copied and admired than any other war poem of the present time. Do not forget Tuesday Evening, December 6th, and by all means let Mr. Clark have a full house.

A FEW PRINTING OFFICE RULES.
If perchance, you ever find your way into a Printing Office, you should take particular pains to have a look around and read over everything within reach and sight. By all means (?) read every proof and piece of copy you can lay your hands on. The object of taking proof is to enable visitors to look over the contents of the forthcoming paper, in season to suggest such changes as they might consider proper. If the editor is not capable of judging, if you happen to see a "junk" "sticking" type, do not let the opportunity slip of reading his copy and asking who wrote it, and whether they will write again. It is highly important for all to know that! If, in your tour of inspection, you find a "galley" type, the first thing to do is to run your hand over it, to see if it is solid, or can be easily "torn" over. Last, but not least, if "copy" is working agreeable, you will not have done your duty till you get in the paper between the press and "bank" — and there until you have read all the paper and made the necessary corrections when taken from the Office.

JOHNSON & CROWLEY, Licensed Claim Agents, Randolph, N. Y., obtain and collect Pensions, Bounty and Back Pay, for discharged and invalid Soldiers and widows, Fathers, mothers and minor Children &c; of soldiers who have died in the service on reasonable terms and with all possible dispatch — See advertisement.

MEDICINAL.—While some degrade themselves by intoxication, yet all must confess that spirits are useful as a medicine. Among such is Old Rye Whisky. Those who wish this article, and of a superior quality and at reasonable rates, together with other Pure Wines and Liquors, can find it at Swift & Huston's Liquor Store, No. 142 and 144 East Seneca Street, Buffalo. The attention of Druggists is solicited.

Fred Douglas in Baltimore.

Fred Douglas in Baltimore Thursday evening, in announcing his purpose to do so, in Zion Church, Rochester, the Sunday previous he said:

"What a wonderful change a few short years have wrought! I left Maryland a slave, I return to her a freeman! I left her a slave State, I return to find her clothed in her new garments of Liberty and Justice, a free State! My life has had two eras—the day on which I left Maryland, and the day on which I return. I expect to have a good old-fashioned visit, for I have not been there for a long time, I may meet my old master there, whom I have not seen for many years. I heard he was living only a short time ago, and will be there for his son, lie right side. I made a convert of him years ago. He was a very good man, with a high sense, a sense of honor, and I have no malice to overcome in going back among those former slaveholders, for I used to think that we were all parts of one great social system, only we were at the bottom and they were at the top. If the shackles were around our ankles, they were also on their necks. The Common Council and city authorities have promised to be present at the next meeting in Baltimore. I shall be glad to see them. I shall return to them with freedom in my hand, and point to her free Constitution, and as the olive branch was a sign that the waters of the flood were retiring, so will the freedom which I shall find there be a sign that the billows of Slavery are rolling back to leave the law blooming again in the purer air of Liberty and Justice."

COBB & SMITH,

Retailers and Wholesale Dealers in Old Rye, Monon, Rye, and Bourbon.

Every Day and Evening.

BOTTLED AND WINE BOTTLED ALL ADDED WATER.

East Front Street, DUNKIRK, N.Y.

DAVIE'S ALPHABET,

cattaraugus Freeman
Ellicottville, NY

enclosing it in an elegant envelope, note to the following effect: "Dear Sirs, I have much pleasure in enclosing a note which I hope will remove the obstacles of your marriage. Believe me, Alice Martini."

But, for he and no other was the ad-
dresser, was the happiest man in the world
writing this generous epistle. Repairing
to the parents of Faulein Fischel,
of his love, he proposed for and re-
ceived the hand of a girl who had long been
by his delicate though unavowed at-

His reply to Alice Martini, de-
voting his sincerest thanks, contained
a small bouquet of violets, linked together by
a silken rose colored ribbon. Mrs.
Fischel forthwith sued the happy bride
for restitution, but, as no promise
had been made the case was by
the wise court, decided against her.

Advices from Mexico continue to
present gloomy accounts of the condition
of the country under the Imperial regime—
the Emperor is growing more and more
feeble every day, and the new Empire is
a conceded failure. The clergy are
reduced, the recreant Nobles are repudiated,
their treachery to the national cause
upon people are morose and mischievous.
Agriculture is stagnant; Industry is paralytic;
warfare and universal brigandage;
order and robbery stalk through the
country with the assurance which impunity
inspires. The country has long been
a scene of crime. There is every prospect that
it will be added to the horrors to which it
is now subject. The Republic was bad enough;
Empire promises to be worse, for it
has the vicious elements without the
vigor of a healthy despotism.

The Albany Statesman suggested
that Sherman had been supplied with fifty
carrier pigeons, the government could hear
him twice a day. The distance be-
tween Milledgeville and Washington could
not be traversed by a carrier pigeon in ten hours.
Sherman had no dispatch direct from
inside of two weeks, which will be
30 days after he left Atlanta. At present
no carrier pigeons could
render invaluable service to the
rundown. Why they have never been
glued into use is something to wonder

at. By the arrival of the steamer
on we have intelligence from Port
Royal to the 30th ult. We learn that the
circulation of newspapers at that place
has been prohibited, and that all citizens
have been enrolled, and are used for the
action of the place as a movement
of unknown character had taken place
there. It should be considered a very
expedition had sailed from Port Royal
yesterday, but no information could be
obtained relative to either of the above
events. However, according to the full
intelligence received yesterday, the
newspaper prohibited from publishing

among such is Old Rye Whisky. Those
who wish this article, and of a superior quality
and at reasonable rates, together with other
Pure Wines and Liqueurs, can find it at
Swift & Weston's Liquor Store, No. 142 and
144 East Seneca Street, Buffalo. The atten-
tion of Druggists is solicited.

This morning the investigation
of the premises was in progress.

The following account of the fires last
night and this morning have been obtained
at the Police headquarters. They contain many items of interest:

ARRESTS.

The police have made four arrests.
A woman who came from Baltimore to
buy goods was arrested on suspicion, but
has since been released. There was no
evidence incriminating her.

A man who has been in Fort Lafayette,
and who belonged to Morgan's guerrillas,
has been arrested by the police on suspicion.

A soldier, giving his name as Lewis M.
Kellogg, was arrested last night on suspicion
of firing the Belmont House.

A man was arrested at the Astor House
this morning. The examinations of these
men will not, it is understood, be public.

THE HOTELS FIRED.

The United States Hotel, corner of Fulton
and Pearl streets, was one of the first
set on fire last night. In the morning of
yesterday a young man of genteel appear-
ance, and carrying a satchel, called at the
hotel, and asked for a room. The proprie-
tor did not like his appearance, as he
had looked like a hotel thief, so the proprie-
tor said that he had no vacant room.
The young man appeared anxious to stop
at the house, and said he would leave his
bag, and call in the afternoon. He called
at noon and took dinner, leaving a collar
box at the hotel. The proprietor finally
gave him a room.

After tea the stranger retired. About
a quarter to nine o'clock the proprietor
saw the young man going from the house
without leaving his key. His suspicions
were aroused, and he sent up to the man's
room to see if everything was right. The
messenger returned, saying the door was
locked, and that he smelt smoke. The pro-
prietor ran up stairs and burst open the
door, when he found the room full of
smoke. He felt for the washstand, but it
was gone. He went into the next room
and got a pitcher of water, which he
threw on the fire. The servants also ap-
peared with pails of water, and in a few
minutes the flames were subdued.

After procuring a light they found the chairs
placed on the bed, the drawers taken from
the bureau and piled on the chairs, and
the frame of the bureau and washstand
placed on top of the pile. Phosphorus
had been thrown on the bed and was on
fire. The room was close, and the fire did
not burn rapidly, so that the damage was
slight.

At a quarter to nine o'clock a fire was
discovered on the third floor of the St.
James Hotel. The door of the room was
locked, and when forced the bed was found
sprinkled with phosphorus, and the bed
clothes and other articles piled in the cen-
tre of the room. The flames were extin-
guished with slight damage.

At the same time a fire was discovered
on the third floor of Barnum's Museum.
The damage was trifling.

At five minutes before nine o'clock
rooms Nos. 139 and 140 of the St. Nicholas
Hotel were found to be on fire. The doors
were locked, and the rooms were badly
burned.

The flames were extinguished by the fire
brigade of the establishment. The loss
was estimated at \$2,500. Another fire

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Cattaraugus Freeman
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A. SMITH, MER. OF PETROLEUM OIL SELLERS CAN BE SUPPLIED

Our second hand, Robust Oil Barrels,
and other
Cargo for Petroleum Oil, etc., at the Carr
Warehouse, will be promptly attended to.

A. SMITH.

Crawford County, Pa., April 2, 1863.

SWIFT & LINES, our Dealers in Foreign and Domestic ES AND LIQUORS.

Manufacturers of
Brickfield Old Rye Whiskey,
109 & 114 East Second Street,
at Michigan, nearly opposite Southern Hotel.

BUFFALO.

ELICOTTVILLE INSURANCE AGENCY.

Insurance Company, N. Y. City
\$50,000. Assets July 1, 1862, \$33,751.57.

Insurance Company, N. Y. City
\$100,000. Assets July 1, 1862, \$2,011,250.00.
Can be effected in the above responsible
persons or reasonable terms, as many other
Carriers quote before naming elsewhere.

J. KING & SKINNER, Agents
October 1, 1863.

society. A long procession of friends followed his remains to the depot, and standing with uncovered heads as the train moved away, paid their last respects to one they loved. H.

Whose Father was He?

After the battle of Gettysburg, a Union soldier was found in a secluded spot on the field, where wounded he had lain himself down to die. In his hat slightly unsped was an ambrotype containing the portraits of three small children, and upon this picture his eyes, set in death, rested. The last object upon which the father looked, was the image of his children, and as he silently gazed upon them his soul passed away. How touching! how solemn! what pen can describe the emotions of this patriot father as he gazed upon these children, so soon to be little orphans! Wounded and alone, the din of battle still sounding in his ears, he lies down to die. His last thoughts and prayers are for his family. He has finished his work on earth, his last battle has been fought, he has freely given his life to his country, and now, while his life's blood is ebbing, he clasps in his hands the image of his children, and, commanding them to the God of the fathers, cast his last lingering look upon them. When, after the battle, the dead were being buried, this soldier was thus found, the ambrotype was taken from his emboistered bosom and has since been sent to this city for recognition. Nothing else was found upon his person by which he might be identified. His grave has been marked, however, so that if by any means this ambrotype will lead to his recognition, he can be disinterred. This picture is now in the possession of Dr. Boutin, No. 1104 Spring Garden street, of this city, who can be called upon or addressed in reference to it. The children, two boys and a girl, are apparently like seven and two years of age, the boys being respectively the oldest and youngest of the three.—The youngest boy is sitting in a high chair, and on each side of him are his brother and sister. The oldest boy's jacket is made of the same material as his sister's dress. These are the most prominent features of the group. It is earnestly desired that all the papers in the country will draw attention to the discovery of this picture and its attendant circumstances, so that if possible the family of the soldier may be found. The author of this article has written a note to the leading newspaper offices, telling them the last longing of the dying father was for them, and them only.

— Governor Seymour has said that the South produced at Washington the Northern Arnold! In these latter days the most wanton J. T. Eaton Davis to destroy the Union, the other Abraham Lincoln to serve it. The Government of New York used to make the loyal States wish the memory

of defeat, would be sure to be defended. The Statesman who apprehends that disunion is inevitable, would be sure to produce dissolution. The Christian who believes that he has committed the unforgivable sin will never work out his salvation. He who impudently rejects the counsels of hope in political affairs, however, not seeing his expectations realized as bad as he thinks he is, a bad Christian who wavering in his faith because no broad-based generations have passed away and all these things are not as yet fulfilled.

You will succeed, my friends, to-morrow. I know you will succeed by signs other than those which excite your own hopes of success. The country is in danger—it is to be rescued by the Government. You will succeed because you vote for the Government in voting to sustain the Administration. Your opponents cannot the better of supposing that they can divide the Administration from the Government and support the one and disown the other, so now you serve two masters. Consider this and for a moment. It is only that the Administration that the country can put forth the effort necessary for its rescue. If you discard this Administration of the Government by your votes you bring no new or better one to its place. You then have practically no interregnum from this time to the 1st of March, 1861. An interregnum of sixteen months in the very crisis of rebellion. You would repeat even in a more dangerous way the great, though then unavoidable misfortune of the interregnum which was produced by the election of Abraham Lincoln in 1860, having James Buchanan in the Presidency until the 1st of March, 1861. During all that period the ship of State necessarily and unavoidably drifted and dashed itself against the rocks of a lee shore. The American people are not going to commit such an error now.

Our opponents do not see this. They do not see it because they have surrendered themselves up to faction. But I will show them how they can see it. There are 200,000 American citizens in arms in the Southern States against their country. They look to the election to-morrow with more solicitude than they do to the defence of Charleston or the siege of Chattanooga. If you could pass the ballot-box through their camps every man of them would vote for the Administration of this Government by Horatio Seymour or Valentine and against the Administration of Abraham Lincoln. You have enemies in certain classes of society all over Europe. They are fitting out a navy and privates for the American Insurgents. If the ballot-boxes could be opened at Laird's ship yard in Liverpool or in John Stinnett's house in Paris, there would be a unanimous vote for Seymour and Valentine, and new iron clad's would escape from under the broad arrow. In armor impregnable, in array sumptuous, and you would have superadded to this terrible struggle upon land, a more tremendous contest than the world has ever seen upon the high seas. The mother of engines is invincible.

You have troops in arms at home defending the Government and the country. Every man who meets the enemy in battle knows what he is fighting for. He fights for his Country, and to defend his country through the ballot-box, through the Union camp, or give the soldiers a cause to rally the ballot-box in his home, he fights for his Country, for his Country and for the Administration, which his son is identified with his son. You have friends in Europe. The great mass of society on the Continent from the White Sea to the Mediterranean, from the Atlantic to the Black sea, are the friends of the United States. The great mass of society in America, from the Rio Grande to Cape Horn, are the friends of the United States. The United States has friends in Europe, and they have reported to us, in 1860, to the spring of 1861,

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