JOHN W. BAUGHMAN. EDITOR AND PUBLISHER OF THE

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The Carrier's Address TO THE PATRONS OF THE REPUBLICAN CITIZEN.

KIND PATRONS, On this early morn, Rejoicing at the New Year born, I come with cheerful heart again To greet you with my annual strain, To please the meagre, factious Believing you'll requite with joy The labors of your Carrier Boy, Who never failed, in cold or heat,

His weekly visits to repeat, And left the "Citizen" to cheer Your heast when tossed by doubt and fear.

A year and more ago the hand Of tyranny enforced command Within our editor's fond home, And long the "Citizen" was dumb. In every vale, upon each hill,

Of Frederick county, whose whole shore With wealth and beauty's blos-

som'd o'er, Proclaiming freedom, truth and love,

With faithfulness which none can move, And zeal to battle in the van

Of party for the rights of man. It pleads to see again restored The Union which our fathers won-The Constitution they adored, The stormy night of tyranny And handed down by Washington! Closes around your liberty, It pleads not with a sneaking fear I'll cease your favor to beguile The negro is the white man's peer, By praying Heaven's sweetest But broadly lays its platform down,

To stand forever by the free, Or fall beneath lost liberty!

Time is a lamp by which we see Through veils of deepest mystery-To some it opens stores of joy, While others feel the world's al-

To some it opens paths of peace, While others feel the wilds in-

It searches every thing concealed, And writes above them all: re-

Has made your heart with anguish | Fiamma."

tears,"

A beauteous life of endless years Awaits us on that distant shore, Where bitter partings are no more. Kind friends, there's much to yield scattered flock.

In entering another year: The baleful fires of warfare glow

But mourns a broken household

Wade, Sumner, Banks, and all land of flowers to twine around her

Of debt it owes for negro freight, sing sun was pouring his first vivid rays. compelled to play.

Sing of the lawlessness that reigns reed pipe." Throughout thy land, where ty-

Has seized the reins of liberty,

Amid the Revolution's fires? The right of freemen to declare Who shall the robes of office wear. Here, not for deeds that they have

A meagre faction now controls tome of my mother with tears and when she was living."

FREDERICK, FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1866.

The State's decision at the polls. Obtaining power by the aid Which despotism freely made, They disregard the holy awe That clothes the majesty of law, And only upon selfish ends Their legislation now depends. Their loyalty they trumpet loud

byites," As if their ghosts still filled their are pretty birds."

And when they execute a wrong They always sing a "loyal" song, and claws yellow." (A safe atonement, we confess,) To hide their shame and guiltiness. | cousin." But Maryland shall yet regain

Of liberty, where all was free, Will not forever bend the knee To execrable tyranny.

So, promising the "Citizen"

Shall weekly be your light-house,

Midst faction's hate, and tyrant's And wealth of happiness may And bless you all throughout the

An Auteresting Story.

The Shepherd of the Valley of Mugello. BY ANNIE T. WILLES.

"FIAMMETTA !" "Angiolotto " "Shall we go now, Fiamma?" "Yes Fitto."

"What a lovely morning, cousin !--See that great white line below there at Parhaps, dear friend, the year that the further end of the valley. Soon it will be a violet, like the little violet of The sheep are waiting for us, let us go,

"I am ready. How cool it is." "Hip! hallo! Nero and Bianco!-They are feeding down below there, on shepherd, loosening his two dogs, who ty Fiammetta; "did you really draw ings of his master, but calmly and with- of nature by the magic assistance of art, see it as plainly now as it it were but quickly collected, in perfect order, the all these beautiful things with only the out manifesting surprise; and, with and thus, at last, in this painting, at vesterday. Gen Lorentzet

on her head a bonnet of s'uff, interwo- el of our Lady of the Lilies." ven with various colors, from which a No more along the mountain's brow, little muslin veil fell over her shoulders. herd, with charming and naive pride, The thunder-pealing cannons roar This head dress was very becoming to "I did all this myself." Across the hills and plains no more, her fresh and joyous, though slightly "Ah, well! Angiolotto, I will keep school nor manner; its rough and coarse The banded might of nations meet pale features. Angiolotto, who, by a my Agnus Dei, the ear-rings, and ring painters were mechanics rather than ar-No more in fearful battle heat, diminutive, was, according to the Ital- of my beloved mother in your casket." tists, contenting themselves with imita-To crimson with their blood the ian custom usually called Giotto, was a As soon as the first emotion of joy on ting each other's defects, in profound the land of plain,

boy of fourteen, with a countenance full of intelligence, the clear and open lini of intelligence, the clear and open lini ments of which were expressive of courters.

Counterpart of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of joy on the part of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of joy on the part of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of joy on the part of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of joy on the part of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of joy on the part of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of joy on the part of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of passed away, of intelligence, the clear and open lini direction of passed away.

The part of his cousin had passed away, of intelligence are passed away, of intelligence are passed away.

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The passed away are passed away are passed away are passed away.

The pa Each othe to o'erwhelm in death.

And though no war-notes stir the fell negligently his glossy brown tresses;

rested on his shepherd's staff. "And where is Bibarbiche, Fiam-

"She has run forward, the simpleton, horns to lead her by."

The crimson tide of life might flow,
Nor how a mother's eyes might
weep

The crimson tide of life might flow,
Nor how a mother's eyes might
weep

The crimson tide of life might flow,
your wreath of flowers. Ah! the missione, which the rain has so beautifully stone, which the rain has so beautifully washed and polished."

Washed and polished."

ear-rings of my good aunt-" together to the cemetery to pray. My fine." poor mother! Do you know, the nar- "Yes," replied the young shepherd, Are men disfranchised, but for cissus grows in abundance under the gravely. pines in the meadow which borders the "Since my good mother died, consil. By ent'ring that most sacred fane. so sweet, and I will place them on the pond. We will weave two crowns of this thought has often come into my

this pleasant morning, and you shall with an absent air. tell me why you speak so mysteriously | And he continued to trace with the child really ill?" of my little white casket"

ket is no longer white! If you could lines of the goat. but see it."

"Let me see it, then." "It is as pretty as a bird cage." upon it with the point of your knife."

"Not now, little one. We must feed | Angiolotto could not perceive him,

But now its trumpet tones again Triumphantly from shore to shore, the wild thyme grows, and will take shepherd before the latter suspected his appeared to be sleeping as tranquilly as Lee and Longstreet, lying on the shepherd before the latter suspected his appeared to be sleeping as tranquilly as Lee and Longstreet, lying on the shepherd before the latter suspected his appeared to be sleeping as tranquilly as Lee and Longstreet, lying on the shepherd before the latter suspected his appeared to be sleeping as tranquilly as Lee and Longstreet, lying on the shepherd before the latter suspected his appeared to be sleeping as tranquilly as Lee and Longstreet, lying on the shepherd before the latter suspected his latte And Right shall prosper as of yore. If you may scrip the bread, the cheese, The voice of Hope is never dead, and my knife; we will drink at the Ra-Are gladly heard along each plain, And Right shall prosper as of yore. from my scrip the bread, the cheese, presence. Adown each stream and winding and my kind while it will a so absorb the attention of these children.

And Freedom vainly has not bled; wen's Fountain; then, while Nero goes rill

And Freedom vainly has not bled; wen's Fountain; then, while Nero goes that the store of the store see how beautifully it is painted."

> But, gentle friends, perhaps too | was to feed; the sheep had advanced | the soft sandstone among the tall grass beneath the pines . "And he will also be a painter," ex-Has swelled the measure of my on the banks of the little pond; the Fiammetta uttered a cry of surprise, the hill, and were nibbling the heath or lier. browsing on the clover blossoms, suspended on the edges of the rocks which

projected from the side of the mountain. It was one of the most lovely morn ings ever seen beneath the sky of Italy; the breath of the zephyr was soft and balmy; and that calm silence reigned around in which nature often loves to

repose after a glorious reawakening. Nero and Bianco, the two dogs ded, whose each their position; then Fi- apostle so Giotto followed Cimabue. ammetta and Giolotto commenced their other to see its beautiful ornaments.

At last this casket so earnea'ly ex pected was drawn from the scrip, and the extremities of the branches which turf by the Raven's Fountain. formed the groundwork.

who had numbered twelve years, wore and blue like the windows in the chap-

"Cousin," replied the young shep-

"Ob, oh, Bibarbiche. are you there!

And man must labor for the land, "Fiamma! guess what I have in my Fiammetta had not patience to wait constraint and uneasiness.

How sorry I am, cousin, that you can- in the autumn." "Oh, Giotto! we will go this evening not paint people too. It would be very "Here"

prayers. But, Giotto, let us not be sail "Oh, yes," repeated Angiolotto again others, to Fiammetta. Answer me | cers bring up their shattered regiments; but so soon as it was discovered that

point of his knife on the brown stone. "It is because, good cousin, the cas- skrtching boldly in white lines, the out-

A few paces behind the shepherd, three cavaliers, of noble mein, wearing the Florentine mantle and cap, had her, father. Will it do her harm if I far complete. "Ah! you have drawn something stopped at the foot of the hill. One of appear before her suddenly?" them dismounted, to inquire of the chil-"Yes, Fiamma; I have already told dren into what part of the valley of Muyou that it is like a cage in which there gello they had wandered. A magnifipointed beard on his chin.

Her treedom lost, and Truth will the sheep; when they have breakfast- and Fiammetta was so intent upon resit down on our little bank of turf where Bibarbiche, that he reached the young on her lips hovered a divine smile; she around and attack Grant's left; Gens. short; yet he died covered with glory. boil up gently in the milk. If put around and attack Grant's left; Gens.

And Freedom vainly has not bled; ven's Fountain; then, while Nero goes Man, cradled 'neath the lovely to the right, and Bianco to the left, we tonishment, was depicted on his countain; then, while Nero goes them; and, before long, a mounted offi that those colors which he had borne so milk and set it on the stove, where cer rode up to announce the successful faithfully and well were never, never it will heat gradually. Take it shall have nothing to do but to talk, and tenance; bending forward, his chin rest- low voice, "must it not fatigue and op- completion of the movement. Grant's surrendered? I will show you the casket. You shall ing on his hand, his eye fixed, he con- left had been routed and driven back | A Literary Biter Bit - Mr. Fields | egg, two spoonfuls of sugar to one | centrated his glances on the drawing, her bed?" such as it was, and upon that youthful The two children, thus conversing, hand which was guiding the pencil with had reached the place where the flock ease and boldness over the surface of

goats had entered the clumps of thistles, and relinquished the horns of the goat, in the midst of which rose the slender which, rejoicing at its deliverance, at- it seemed to the young artist scarce half announced, prior to the arrival of Mr. it batter. Bake in the usual aloer, then climbing here and there tained in three bounds, a safe distance an hour since he seated himself before jutant General of the First Army Corps. Fields, that he had himself written some way. aloer, then climbing here and there over the picturesque hillocks which over the picturesque hillocks which rose, and his large black eyes, full of absorbed his whole soul caused the time find absorbed his whole soul caused his tempted their capricious wanderings, a strange expression of a vague presentate to pass away unbe ded. Already the bad at length ascended the declivity of timent, were turned on the noble cava features of Frammetta were reproduced chivalrous galantry, akin to that which been seated he began:

| Tose, and his targe black eyes, full of pass away unbe ded. Already the moment, therefore, after the guests had chivalrous galantry, akin to that which been seated he began:

the unknown. "No one," replied the shepherd.

"Would you like to be a painter, a great painter, my child?" "I do not know what that is," replied | quil-at this repose, the gentle immo-" Will you go with me?" "If my father is willing."

My name is Cimabuc, and you shall be wards Al Bar holomeo. The care of the flock was left to poor the physician gravely; continue your don't you cheer!"-The air fair y rang "Somewhere," said Mr. Fields who have tried it say they are an of the young shepherd, to whom Fiametta, who remained motionless in labors; you are accomplishing a great with lusty shoats; again and again the "about that early period of his exist improvement on potatoes alone. the guardiarship of the flock was the same place, silent, almost terrified for a few moments to be entirely confi- And as a believer follows the call of an giolo'to, an honest laboror in the valley work.

frugal breakfast, which on this day was of Mugello, listened with surprise to the quickly despatched, the one being im- proposition made to him in behalf of his he, ri-ing hastily. boy would undonbtedly become an hon- and mourning." replied All Bartholo- strangely above and mourning." replied All Bartholo- strangely above and mourning." patient to display the casket, and the son by Cimabne, who predicted that the or to his name and to his country The meo with mild resignation, "for, my son, strangely sharp and clear. Instinctive the company reared. or to his name and to his country The med with mild resignation, for, my star, ly we turned, and there in the woods, Those who Dance must Pay the within a few yards of us, was a long Pinore last words; nevertheless, happy at see. | before ignorant of, that poor Fiammet-Flamma uttered an exclamation of de- ing his child under the protection of a ta-" Some fondly cherish'd one, whose then golden! What a beautiful suprise! which were perched little birds of vari latter hastily returned to the field to bid in the bosom of God " agated colors, holding in their beaks her weeping upon the thyme bank of Giotto, his iniation into the beauty of pected as the crack of doord. Could be demand henceforward, we print

point of a knife 't And how could you brow inclined and finger on his lip, tained, realized, conquered, his beauti-Fiammetta, the little shepherdess, paint these pretty birds! They are red seemed to be dreaming, yielding to a ful ideal. seemed to be dreaming, yielding to a vague reverie, as if, in the very pres- vague reverie, as if, in the very pres- vague reverie, as if, in the very pres- vague reveries bronze, his head turned defiantly to vague reveries bronze, his head turned defiantly to vague reveries as if, in the very pres- vague reveries vague reveries as if, in the very pres- vague reveries vague reve vague reverie, as if, in the very pres- quisite picture, painted the draperies bronze, his head turned defiantly to The first bid was \$100, then \$200. prince of his art, the sublime child al and the little casket which rested in the wards the firing, like some old Lion ready looked beyond.

bors at Assises."

"But not dangerously?" "Al Bartholomeo did nor reply. to, in a tone of anguish.

"No," replied the old man, with a peculiar expression, "she is asleep." "Asleep! come then." In a little chamber lighted by two cent sword was visible beneath the edge lamps, poor Fiammetta was reclining on to force your way through it, while at a kins and wounded Longstreet. Ten ous ways of working up such re-"Yes, and painted their wings and of the cavilier's mantle, a diamond col- her couch, dressed in her prettiest cos- distance of forty or fifty yards the form men in the 12th Virginia were killed, mains, they tell me, and here are throats red and blue, and their backs ar glistened on his breast, and he advanced caressing the black and delicate den cross was suspended, and the ear- The Federals were now resting com. with his customary stoical disregard of bread are not too small toast them "Oh, let me see it; show it to me, mustachies which were merged in the rings were in her ears; a bouquet of paratively quiet, taking perhaps a long, danger, ran with colors in hand ahead nicely; then put some milk over the sheep; when they have breakfast- and Fiammetta was so intent upon re- definition of the Twelfth regiment was mor spread the slices with it and let it spread the slices with it and let it spread the slices with it and let it think, two others, was ordered to move beil up gently in the milk. If put

"Shall I have time to paint her portrait before she awakes?" "You will, my son." "Giotto took his brushes and his col-

"No, my son."

ors, and began to paint the head of Fiemmetta on a large panel of cedar. Two long hours had rolled away, and den but a short distance, when Lieut. Fields and make sport for the company. beneath his pencil with a truth beauti- they have shown on many a bloody Friend Fields, I have been a good let it stand for a short time Then

scious of the lapse of time, became sur. South Carolina an admirable officer and he had composed): Can you tell us prised at this posture, so calm, so tran bility of which nothing seemed to dis-

"How profoundly she sleeps!" said "We will go and see your father .- te at last, in a low tone, turning to J-nkins, fearing lest his men should been written by him" and holy work, my son "

sudd nly cries aroused the young paint a dusty cheek Every heart was con- close of his life, when his brain had sof Angelo di Bondone, the father of An. er from his religious devotion to his fident and gay—and so we moved for- tened, and he had fallen into idiocy— "It is the voice of my sisters," said | ward.

"She is still asleep, father."

in the bosom of God"

an instant's pause; the red fire flashed celebrated old violin which at one along the entire line, and a deadly vol time belonged to the late Dr. Thomas art. To retain a lifelike resemblance, pected as the crack of doom! Could On the evening of the same day Gi. a faithful image of this being, so full of None of us could tell! The treeps the late Giosae Piccioli them, as given by the American "Angiolotto, my cousin! tell me, did ofto was in Florenue, in the studio of innocence and grace, whose gentle None of us could tell! The troops of to was in Florence, in the studio of Indocence and grace, whose general were for a moment thrown into confucity, by whom it was greatly prized For each turkey mix a pint of sion, but they rallied immediately up. the clover blossoms," cried the young you indeed do all this!' cried the pret- ring eyes upon the drawings and paint. of his life, he had portrayed the reality der the exhorations of their officers. I

rather than the restorer of Florentine painting to the Virgin in the chapel of men, while in clear tones he cried: painting, which had previously neither knows but he franciscaus of Santa Croix; it is Poor Ciliani, for God's sake steady!" known by the name of of "Our Lady of Poor fellow! the words were scarcely

> [Written for the Norfolk Virginian.] Scraps from my Portfolio.

Oh, Maryland, and must my strains some corn-bread, half a cheese, and a moments in the same position, she ad
Oh, Maryland, and must my strains reed pine."

Alas: my dear Angiolotta, replied by a Bear Angiolotta, re moments in the same position, she ad- beer, for a week past, very ill." ness. By daybreak in the morning the our disaster; nor his gentle, sympathiz man named Friester, residing near Bear week past, very ill." vanced towards her cousin without let-"Then it is your knife, with its beau- ting go of the horns of Bibarbiche, who But you have no physician here: do you Federal troops had made a face attack."

In the state of the purpose of hunting Do you know his name?"

Then it is your knife, with its beau- ting go of the horns of Bibarbiche, who But you have no physician here: do you Federal troops had made a face attack. The limit is your knife, with its beau-Then it is your knife, with its beautiful blade, on which is inscribed, Ora thinking herself already free, began to intend to let her die without, the poor upon the right of Gen Lee's line, and shield a combined movement had been a shield a shield a combined movement had been a shield a shield a combined movement had been a shield a intend te let her die without, the poor had been repused. Again they came commenced, which the Federals could across a huge bear into which he pour "You don't say so—indeed!— "There is also in the scrip the little "Ah! it is she herself! it is Bibar- "Pardon us, brother, we have sum- on and in increased force, until at last not then have well withstood; but new ed the contents of his gun. The bear why what a dear, sweet little dovecasket which I promised you, in which biche!" cried the young girl. "What a dear, sweet little do aggravated by his wounds, made at the eyed cherub he is to be sure?" right

casket which I promised you, in which fight

casket which I promised you, in which were driven back in confusion. With the hour of the accident, nothing of their steady and determined fighting.

Al Bartholomeo, who is very skillful, the hour of the accident, nothing of their steady and determined fighting.

Sary, and from ten minutes past twelve, new defenceless young man, and suc way of backing "right square of the first steady and determined fighting.

Sary, and from ten minutes past twelve, new defenceless young man, and suc way of backing "right square of the intervent back in confusion. With the hour of the accident, nothing of importance was done no advantage was left.

Conceived and won in freedom's with its silver cross, and the Agnus wish to make you uneasy, for we said the fighting.

This is the fashionable, scientific way of backing "right square of the pour of the accident, nothing of their steady and determined fighting.

Al Bartholomeo, who is very skillful, of their steady and determined fighting.

All Bartholomeo, who is very skillful, of their steady and determined fighting.

This is the fashionable, scientific way of backing "right square of the pour of the accident, nothing of the pour o On sanguine fields, by gallant sires, Dei which the good Franciscan gave myself will return to our places. This hopefully, 'Our cousin will have recov ward; our exhausted mon could do no gained you, with—you know—the ring and is the way we were standing, is it not? ered when our brother comes to see us more; there seemed no hope of further In conclusion, I will briefly state the dead a short distance away, having died

"Where is Al Bartholomeo?"

"Here"

An old man entered the hall; his face, grave, but full of venerable sweetface, grave, but full of venerable sweetpess, was surmounted by a red hat, ed into line, and charged with a furious pess, was surmounted by a red hat, pess, was surmounted by a red hat, ed into line, and charged with a furious "Health to our glorious artist !" ex- my was checked and, and the next mo- ever, which was on the right, crossed that I sent after the postman to

quickly. Al Bartholomeo, is the poor reinforcements were put in only to be they had gone too far the regiment was DRY BREAD?—This is becoming a speedily broken and the arrival of Field's faced about and marched towards the serious question, even to those free division, and the magnificent body of road again. Those regiments which and easy housekeepers who in times men commanded by Gen. R Ander- remained along the Plank Road were on past have been in the habit of son, enabled Gen. Lee, to re-establish the alert and expecting the enemy - throwing their dry bread to the "Is there then no hope?" cried Giot- bis original line. We had lost heavily, they wanted to see the "blue coats" fowls or pigs. In a large family it many of our gallant men had fallen; but | coming; then was heard vociferou- is unvoidable, without undue par-

thread; around her neck the little gol- ed by any but a quick sighted observer. but that the ensign of the regiment, MILK TOAST.—If the pieces of the narcissus, the string of which had breath before "trying it on" again; but of his command, and so caused the fire- the stove, sufficient to cover the been untied, was scattering around her they were not to have it all their own ing to cease. At the battle of Spott- bread. Let it scald, and if butter its flowers of bitter perfume; her brow way, and we, in turn, became the ag- sylvania Court House the gallant en is not over fifteen cents a pound, on the centre, and the plan now was to a London book seller, is known for his of butter, some salt, and any fla-

was hot, and so finish the work before English literature It is said that, when more. encouraging accounts of the position of in Southey's poems his well known linecourt ous gentleman, was also with us about what time he wrote them?" and his face was lit up with joy and "I do not remember to have met them

confidence as he congratulated the "old before," replied Mr. Fields; "and there burn Chief." It was now proposed to give were only two periods in Southey's litthree cheers for Gen. Long-treet, and when such lines could possiby hav. notatoes to warm up, soak some appear to be behind time, called out. "When were those?" glieefully ask- the milk and bread to them. Stir She will sleep yet longer," replied . Why don't you cheer, men! Why ed the witty questioner. men cheered, till voices were cracked ence when he was having the measles Another hour had passed away, when and tears of exhaustion ran down many and cutting his first teeth; or near the

Suddenly the snapping of a cap was period, but the expression clearly be "Yes, poor girls they are weeping heard in the woods on our right, and trays the idiotic one" ti.ne of uniformed men. There was no line for thought; another rifle shot was | On Saturday last Messers. F. W. ed. this is a nice dish besides sav-"Yes, for six hours past she has slept heard, and another and another, without Bennett & Co., auctioneer's, sold the ing the dried bread. Some years after, he consecrated the and Jenkins waving his hand to his gentleman who seemed determined to whom the hunters had brought to bay; at that price; then \$600 was offered, uttered, the name of his God was still upon his lips, when a bullet pierced his claiming the bid.—Finally after several so fine a light upon the human head, and rising convulsively in his stirrups, he fell dead to the ground mor ed in his saddle; he also was wounded, stitle feldle and the auctionean must

Jenkins, gallant fellow, was beyond fiddler - Baltimore Sun. all earthly assistance, and it remained Working Men -How do you like monious reatures of nature. As for F1ametta, she spent half an hour in turn
ing and returning carefully between her
ing an and returning carefully between her
ing an analysis of the blood flowing with ter
ing an an analysis of the blood flowing And mother's call upon the grave.
To give them back the 'rnoble brave.
There's scarce a home in all the There's scarce a home in the there's the there's the there's the there's the there's the there beautiful blue eyes, full of childish ad miration.

Works of the young shepherd, this pupil, but a true disciple of nature, as he was maintained the high reputation of the afterwards surnamed for his sublime labors at Assissa.

Army of Tennessee; our corps had now assumed command, and kneeling groes in idleness. Four hundred and ous truth transmit the heart's real by our believed General received a few maintained the high reputation of the afterwards surnamed for his sublime labors at Assissa.

Wirginia troops," at the battle of words of instruction. The General words of instruction. The General words of instruction. Chickamauga, the old Sharpsburg sou- grew rapidly weaker, but as concious- who once helped to support you. Four tion There are other qualities Six years had rolled away since Giot- briquet was set aside, and Gen. Long- ness gradually left him, he still could hundred and fifty thousand taken from which are more showy, and other the beauty who runs hither and thither without asking permission!" exclaimed to be is already a great artist; the noble without asking permission!" exclaimed to summon up energy enough to say in deep to summon up energy enough to say in deep to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones: Press them on Gen to summon up energy enough to say in deep wives and children calling on you throw the work and earnest tones. Angiolotto! I wove last evening a garGiotto, seizing by its horns, en wreathGiotto, seizing by its horns, en wreath ed with flowers, a beautiful goat, whose beard parted beneath its chin in two bis head bending in lowly meditation the series of "A leash of daisies and golden buds, our desired division. "Fiammetta, come before his works, finds not yet in them ble winter of 1863-'4. in desolate East of the siege of Knoxville, and the territory Or negro worsumppers might see

The dumb and lazy negro free.

It matter'd not to them how deep

The dumb and lazy negro free.

It matter'd not to them how deep

The dumb and lazy negro free.

The for skipping from mountain to value as the dumb and to honor their dumb and lazy negro free.

The for skipping from mountain to value as the dumb and to honor their dumb and lazy negro free.

The for skipping from mountain to value as the dumb and to honor their dumb and lazy negro free.

The for skipping from mountain to value as the dumb and to honor their dumb and to hono Every year, taking with him his been accus omed; they had not com- enthusiastic cheer. The General heard pay taxes, clothe and feed the negrocrayons and brushes, he went to v sit plained, although with insufficent food, them; he could not be deaf to their clothe and feed the office holders— To see her son to battle go,
Nor what the treasure and the blood
Nor what the treasure and the blood
they but saw the South subdued,
ad a waste, deep misery

who and the videous and the blood they but saw the South subdued,
ad a waste, deep misery

who and the videous and the blood they but saw the South subdued,
ad a waste, deep misery

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who are and the videous and the blood they but saw the South subdued,
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ad a waste, deep misery

who are and the videous target clothing.

Voices, and it was atoutching sight as he slowly fainted, raised his salt, showing, and trying is left |
whith beard is the vide of the march, and in particularly struck me. When the blood they but saw the South subdued,
and a waste, deep misery

who are and the videous target clothing.

Voices, and it was atoutching sight as he slowly fainted, raised his salt, showing, and trying is left |
Working men, how do you like it? Od the march, and in out of the mich blood for the mich blood and hands har have you done with Killed and attention to find the with bleeding back and hands har have you done with Killed and the transformed into a noble cavalier, but the wide trying to nibble the flowers twined about.

Working men, how do you like it? Od man, with bending back and hands har have you done with Killed and attention to far the minute of the the slowly fainted, raised his salt, showing, for a monent, that well blood, far the minute of the themselves it any king is left |
Working men, how do you like it? Od was and hands har hard the deep with bleeding back and hands har hard the plan to cific the minute of the slowly fainted, raised his salt, showing, for a monent of the the monent, that well blood to cific the minute of the slowly fainted, raised his hat, showing, for Its land a waste, deep misery

At every door, and "Sambo" free.

Hock, the two dogs, Fiammetta and Angelement a At every door, and "Sambo tree. glolotto, advanced into the depths of model, which stood uneasily enough in the country groans beneath the an extensive valley, enclosed by hills the uneccustomed part she was thus an extensive valley, enclosed by hills covered by tall heath, on which the ri-On the 3rd of May, 1864, we left General Longstreet gave me this hy r ism a good one? When the tax gath riammetta nad not patience to wan constraint and discassing.

Well, then your Riverence, I'll denote to many the state of the firm of the scrip.

"Ah, cousin! there is in your scrip judge of the correc'ness of the resem
"Alas! my dear Angiolotta?" replied Field's and Karaban.

"Alas! my dear Angiolotta?" replied Field's and Karaban.

"Alas! my dear Angiolotta?" replied Field's and Karaban.

successful resistance; but there was a cause of the accurence, the melan- from the wounds infflicted by the shot cloud of dust on the road, and Gen. Long- choly results of which I have described, from Friester's gun.—Huntingdon

RATES OF ADVERTISING

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uch as Books, Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Labels, Blanks, Cards, &c., executed with accuracy and a

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE the reverse of the early morning had cheering, and they saw a line of battle simony, to prevent some accumu "That is to say, none. I wish to see been retrieved, and our success was so moving as it to attack them. They lation of dry bread. Young Amer-I far complete.

It is well known that the section of country usually called the Wilderness' knew nothing of the position of the lican is not kept in as good subjection now, as it was in the days of country usually called the Wilderness' Longstreet. The 46th Virginia regiment, or of General country usually called the Wilderness' country usually called the Wilderness' longstreet. The 46th Virginia regiment, or of General country usually called the Wilderness' longstreet. The 46th Virginia regiment, or of General country usually called the Wilderness' longstreet. The 46th Virginia regiment, or of General country usually called the Wilderness' longstreet. The 46th Virginia regiment, or of General country usually called the Wilderness' longstreet. is covered with a dense growth of pines, ment, commenced the fire It was our grand mother, and refused to the undergrowth of bushes and briars taken up along the line, and it was this eat what older ones pass by. being so matted that it is very difficult | concentrated and general firew hich Jen- | Thorough housekeepers have vari-

off, put a little cold milk, an make a vigorous assault while the iron wonderful memory and knowledge of voring you like. Bake an hour or

us. The whole of our corps was in any auteor in the neighborhood is at a PANCAKES-Soak your bread in readiness to move, and Gen. Longstreet loss for a passage, he goes at once down | cold sweet milk until you can and staff rode down the plankroad, to the "bookstore" for the desired in smash it fine with a spoon; then where a portion of the corps was al formation. One day at a dinner party, ready formed in column. We had rid a would be wit, thinking to puzzle Mr soda, and flour enough to make soda, and flour enough to make

"Who taught you to do this?" asked ful as nature, with a grace wonderful field; and he now brought us the most deal exercised of late, trying to find ou season it with butter, pepper, salt Meanwhile Giotto, though uncon- affairs Gen. Jenkins, a noble son of eunning thus-(repeating the lines that Pack it down in a baking dish, and sage, the same as for dressing. and let it remain in the oven half an hour, but not where it will

> Another way When you have bread a short time in the fire, add them well together, and those

NICE BREAKFAST DISH'-Slice a few cold biscuit, or some dry light bread, fry them slightly, in a lit-The vers fication belongs to the measles tle butter, or nice gravy. Beat three or four eggs, with half a teacup full of new milk and a pinch of salt. When the bread is hot, pour the eggs over it and cover for a few minutes, stir lighly, so that all the eggs, may be cook-

As Turkeys will be in great Allen, and for the last three years in the following receipt for fattening

a prominent professor of music of this Agriculturist. This celebrated Cremona is well known Indian meal with one pint of unto musical grotlemen throughout the bolted wheat flour, and pour boilcountry, and the fact that it was to be sold | ing water on it, sturring rapidly under the hammer caused quite a large till it forms thin mush. Place the attendance of the musical fraternity of dish where the fowls can have acthen successively \$250 and \$300. A med milk or water be given also, gentleman who seemed determined to In two weeks they will be fat and possess it bid \$500, while it was ascer oily as butter. They will fatten ained that there were present at least | better to have their liberty in a wenty-five gentlemen eager to take it spacious yard.

followed by \$700, some fifteen persons | CANDOR-There is nothing sheds more advaeces, it was knocked down to mind as candor. It was called George T Coulter, E.q., of this city for | whiteness by the ancients, to denote a little fiddle, and the auctioneer must won the esteem due to the most and, it was feared, fatally. The firing have drawn a long bow and the purcha- admirable virtues. The man whose It was our own men who had done this who dance after the music of Coulter's opinions makes the dedpest im-Cremona ought to be willig to pay the pression upon his fellow man, and efficient, whose friendship is

"Yes, yer Honor."

At a recent railroad dinner, compliment to the fraternity, thetoast was given: "Anhonest law-