

The Ebensburg Alleghanian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.
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I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

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DIRECTORY.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Office.	Post Masters.	Districts.
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Chesapeake Springs.	R. G. Crooks.	Taylor.
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Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. A. BAKER, Pastor.—Preaching every alternate Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

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Catholic—Rev. MORGAN ELLIS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Episcopal—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.

Episcopal—Rev. DAVID EVANS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. P. M. Prayer meeting every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

EBENSBURG MAILS.

MAILS ARRIVE.
Eastern, daily, at 9:55 o'clock, A. M.
Western, " " at 6:25 o'clock P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.
Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.
Western, " " at 8 o'clock, P. M.

The mails from Newman's Mills, Carrolltown, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CRESSON STATION.

Line	Time
West-Balt. Express leaves at	8:55 A. M.
Phila. Express " "	9:55 A. M.
Fast Line " "	10:35 P. M.
Mail Train " "	9:02 P. M.
Altoona Accom. " "	4:32 P. M.
Phila. Express " "	8:40 P. M.
Fast Line " "	2:21 A. M.
Day Express " "	6:41 A. M.
Cincinnati Ex. " "	2:10 P. M.
Altoona Accom. " "	6:21 P. M.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

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District Attorney—John F. Barnea.

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Treasurer—Barnabas M'Dermitt.

County Surveyor—Henry Scanlan.

Coroner—William Flattery.

Militia Officer—John Cox.

Sup't. of Common Schools—J. F. Condon.

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Trustees—George W. Gattman.
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Street Commissioner—David Davis.

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Judge of Election—Wm. D. Davis.
Inspectors—David E. Evans, Danl. J. Davis.
Assessor—Thomas J. Davis.

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Judge of Election—John D. Thomas.
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Assessor—Joshua D. Parrish.

SOCIETIES, &c.

A. Y. M.—Summit Lodge No. 312 A. Y. M. Meets in Masonic Hall, Ebensburg, on the second Tuesday of each month, at 6 o'clock, P. M.

O. O. F.—Highland Lodge No. 428 I. O. O. F. Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Ebensburg, every Wednesday evening.

G. O. T.—Highland Division No. 84 Sons of Temperance meets in Temperance Hall, Ebensburg, every Saturday evening.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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\$2.00 IN ADVANCE,
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Address of Maj.-Gen. Howard ---Operations of the Freed- men's Bureau.

Maj.-Gen. Howard, chief of the Freedmen's Bureau, delivered an address on the 12th instant. The connection of the speaker with the class of people forming his theme, and his universally recognized impartiality and clearness of judgment, give to his views on the subject a greater weight than belong to those of perhaps any other public man. We subjoin some extracts:—

What do we, as a nation, propose? We have destroyed secession and rebellion; we have broken the pitcher of State supremacy at the fountain, and slavery, nominally at least, is dead. What do we propose? It is to so regulate our public affairs as to secure certain blessings to all our people, certain inalienable rights named in the old Declaration of Independence, the rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

In the past these rights were scarcely obtained; seldom by the negro, poorly by the Indian, and, owing to the reflex influence of slavery, partially even by the white man. Can we now solve this old problem? Can we do it in the midst of a society made up of heterogeneous elements so various and, seemingly, so repellent?

The Southern society is two-fold: the whites; with their peculiar prejudices and beliefs, and the blacks, with their present disabilities created by antecedent slavery. The Government stands forth with its gigantic resources as an intermediary power between the two classes. The spectacle is singular, and the heart is often balanced between hope and fear in contemplating this strife actually going on.

As soon as the war was closed, I was placed at the head of what a great general has called a "bureau of impossibilities," and by law given the control of all subjects relating to refugees and freedmen, with what means and with what power, I will not attempt to say. My friends, I went to work to do what I could to solve, or help to solve, what I call this old problem. My mind did not long dwell upon unsettled political principles which may be absolutely necessary to procure a homogeneous government and a perpetuity of this Union. These had to be left to the people of this country and their proper representatives. My thoughts centered on the actual state of things in the South. I could not forget all the bitterness and hate, all the battles and prisons, we had witnessed; but particularly to be remembered were the crowds and crowds of negroes moving toward the coast, the desolated houses, the devastated farms, the broken railroads, the sacked cities and villages. I recalled vividly the peculiar condition of the people, without money, with few crops put in, and with their old system of labor entirely deranged. My first decision was, labor must be settled, and, if we would not relapse into some species of slavery, it must be done without compulsory means; and, if we would avoid anarchy and starvation, it must be done immediately.

It was very tempting to put the hand on the new freedman and compel him; it was so easy, by military power, to regulate all matters in that way. How the letters did pour in urging this course! "Give us a system!" "Fix the wages;" "You don't understand the negro—he won't work," etc., etc. Gradually these letters diminished, and the cry "compel him!" "compel him!" is more distant and less distinctly heard.

All free labor already operating where the fields have been for some time within our lines, and settled by Northern capitalists, was satisfactory. Yet this did not meet the immediate wants of some 3,000,000 of blacks, and twice as many whites. These facts led to the strenuous and continued efforts of all officers of the bureau and others to influence whites and blacks to remain together, to show them that property-holders and laborers have an identity of interest; to urge upon them leases and contracts for wages; to correct the false notions that had been industriously circulated among the freedmen.

These and other measures adopted had a good effect—not complete, not above criticism, not really a regular system, but enough to afford us encouragement for the future.

If we can hold a steady hand now; prevent extreme and wide-spread suffering by timely aid; afford encouragement to every laudable enterprise; multiply examples of success in every species of labor, in every county in every State, if possible, my decided impression is that, before five years, there will be no more use of an agency of the General Government in the Southern States than there is now in Ohio.

Harmony between the laborers and the holders of property, which is essential to meet immediate wants and settle society that has been so much disturbed at the South, may be brought about in process of time without much real progress. I have, in my report to Congress, claimed that education is absolutely necessary to fit the freedmen for their new duties and responsibilities. This seems to us too plain a proposition to be disputed; yet it

is disputed, and I greatly fear but few people at the South believe in educating the negroes. I am sorry to say it, and shall be glad to find that I am mistaken. I shall be glad to find that the resistance to education, the opposition to school teachers, the hatred exhibited toward them socially, and the uniform disposition to misrepresent them and undervalue their self-denying labors, proceed from the hostility engendered by war, because then such feelings will be temporary.

But my impression is, from conversing with many Southern men, that a prominent gentleman gave me, somewhat in anger, an expression of the truth. He said, "I would rather see the building now occupied by a colored school burnt to the ground, than to have it used for such a purpose as that to which it is devoted."

I believe there is a fundamental prejudice, a false theory as really existing as that, in feudal times, of the nobles against the masses of the common people; it is that the negroes were never intended by nature for education. "If you educate them," they say, "it will upset them; unfit them for the duties imposed upon them; rob us of our position and consideration among them. Educate them, and you will not only render them discontented laborers, but they will get into all sorts of political jars and excitements; they will become a prey to all the sophistries and isms of New England, and bad politicians will guide them to our detriment. In brief, all the beautiful natural order that God has imposed, making us superior, wise and provident, and them confiding, childlike and dependent, will be destroyed as much as the peace of Eden was by allowing Eve to eat of the tree of knowledge. Fix it so that we can be the mind and they the obedient muscle, and all will be well, whether you call it free labor or not."

A general belief, North and South, existed not long ago, that the negroes could not learn, certainly not beyond a certain prescribed limit. Fortunately, a few fanatics and radicals would try the experiment, and the experiment has proved completely successful. These schools have sprung up as if by magic. I report upward of seventy thousand children attending regularly organized schools in the Southern States.

Whole regiments of grown men have learned to read and write during the past two years, and I would not be surprised to find that there was not a plantation in the United States where already a part of the people were not able to read.

There is a sort of freemasonry among the negroes, and news spreads like wild-fire. No news seemed to rejoice their hearts more than that the privileges of learning were open to them. Their thirst for knowledge, their efforts to gain it, and their perseverance in this work, strike me as almost miraculous. Our hope of the future rests in no small degree upon the negroes themselves, that they will struggle to co-operate with all who favor education; also upon the churches at the South, that they may perhaps get at least the leaven of contention in this matter, if not of Christian spirit, and we hope a truly Christian spirit, which will make them strive to gain the confidence and affection of the freedmen. Already I hear it whispered in Virginia, "It is no longer a question whether the negroes shall be taught, but who shall teach them." Some add, "If we do not, the Yankees will."

The whole North is combining and organizing in grand associations for educating the freedmen, and everybody else who is poor and needy, and public sentiment is so generous as to tolerate and demand the efforts of the Government in the same direction. But, my friends, we should not be satisfied till education is placed in the South as it is in the North, beyond any spasmodic efforts, beyond the dependence upon churches and voluntary associations. If the simple truth could at once break into the minds of all classes at the South, that the elevation of their common people to a higher plane of knowledge and skill would be a positive advantage to the whole, so that in each State there would be established such a system of schools as would bring the privileges of learning to the children of the humblest, then, indeed, could we count upon substantial growth. It may be some time before this state of public sentiment is reached, yet the leaven is working. Every German, every Northern soldier, every shrewd Yankee going South, carries with him the convictions of his youth. The constant influx of men who believe in education, coupled with the negro's desire for it, will, with the movement already given, and continuing, make rapid headway in the right direction. One of our first statements said to us a few days since—"my only doubt is whether there will be virtue enough in the North to sustain the expense of the efforts necessary to be made for the freedmen, during this transition period."

While on the subject of education you may be curious to know what is proposed in the way of assistance by the Government. An appropriation has been recommended of three millions of dollars to purchase sites for school houses and asylums, to be held as United States property until the people of the States shall repurchase them. If we can get this we will have a strong foothold, and can materially aid the school

associations which now have so much difficulty of getting and keeping buildings in the South. This will be a simple loan, and by judicious handling will do much to promote education. Again, school privileges are secured in districts and on plantations by specific obligations in connection with the contracts which the planters are every day making; and every moneyed association which seeks encouragement from the Freedmen's Bureau, proposing to make settlements, will be required to carry school privileges along with them.

Possibly, by these means and others that may be adopted, the States may be stirred up and stimulated to take the work out of the hands of the General Government, and do it better themselves, by a proper system of taxation on the products of their own labor.

The subject of the poor who are or may be dependent upon the Government for support, has already been referred to.—Considering the poverty of the former masters, and the extreme devastation incident to the numerous fields of operation of the armies throughout the Southern country, it would not be wonderful if a cry of distress and want should reach your ears. I have seen thousands of white people just as poor and miserable as they could well be, and now often wonder how they are able to get enough to sustain life.—Looking at these masses, and at the great numbers of indigent freedmen, old men and women, and helpless children, in every Southern State, I have not wondered that the old slaveholder should pour into my ear the glowing accounts of the blessedness of slavery in its prosperous and patriarchal days, and that he should heap curses on that freedom which he believes to be the occasion of so much suffering.

But you and I know that the real cause of the desolation, destitution, poverty, helplessness, and suffering is war, brought on and continued in the interest of and by the love of slavery. I present you this picture to urge upon you kindness, sympathy, and liberality; yes, magnanimity toward the whole South, without distinction of race or color, I have not forgotten the three hundred thousand of our brethren who are buried beneath the Southern soil. I have not forgotten the scene, so vividly described to me, where a whole division lifted up the voice of wailing on meeting our poor, naked, starved prisoners from Andersonville. I still vividly recall the tall form of Abraham Lincoln, and know that he was slain by a traitor. Not a day passes but that there is some affecting reminder of the crimes of those who aimed at the heart of the Republic; but I say slavery, that foul fiend which, during the past, gave us no rest—slavery has done all this, and thank God slavery has received its death blow, and it has been proclaimed, not only in America, but throughout the world. In view of this we may seek courage and strength from on High, so as to lay aside all malice, all purpose of revenge, and put on a broad, living charity, no less than love to God and love to His children.

The measures proposed for the poor are that Congress may give the ability to rent farms for relief in the different counties or parishes of each State, and also to set apart for settlements certain tracts of the public domain, and, in connection, furnish proper means of transportation and supply. Just as soon as a State shall be re-organized and able to assume their burden of supporting the poor, it will, doubtless, be required to do so.

In many districts of the South, it is perfectly evident that that foul doctrine that "the negro has no rights that the white man is bound to respect" is still in vogue. I could give you a column of wrongs sought to be perpetrated in many Southern States, such as—

No negro shall own real estate.
No negro shall rent real estate.
No negro shall own or rent city property.
No negro shall bear arms.
Negroes shall not assemble together by themselves; they shall not establish schools; they shall not have suits and give testimony in courts of law, or, in case allowed to do so, it shall be regarded as negro testimony; they shall be obliged by force to enter into articles of agreement. The white man who abuses them shall go unpunished; they shall be whipped for disobedience and other sins. They have in some instances attempted to seal them within and without the country.

I still hope that these wrongs will all be righted, and full justice secured to the freedmen by our Government; that it will do right, and mete out equal justice to all our people, as nearly as men can do it.—My hope is strengthened by a solemn belief that the finger of Divine Providence is guiding us through our moral and social revolution, and that His purposes concerning us are plainly discernible in the remarkable and rapid progress we have already made.

Rufus Lord, a broker in New York city, was robbed a few days since of \$1,500,000 in bonds. The money was taken from a safe in his office, during the absence of Mr. Lord at dinner. A reward of \$200,000 is offered for the discovery of the thieves, &c.

The guerilla Quantrell has been arrested.

The Georgia Senators.

Alex. H. Stephens is one of the United States Senators elect from the rebel State of Georgia, and he is pronounced by President Johnson and the New York Times, his organ, as entitled to immediate admission regardless of the law of the Nation that excludes him. He has consented to serve; "nothing but an extraordinary sense of duty," he declares, "could have induced me to yield my own disinclinations and aversions." Having, in obedience to a like imperative sense of duty, exhausted himself to destroy the government, he now very generously proposes to discharge the new duty of directing the destiny of the re-United Republic. To this end he has made another speech before the legislature of Georgia, on the same day that President Johnson harangued the rebels and copperheads of Washington, and Seward sought by beautifully rounded phrases to mislead the Union men of New York, and the New York Times pronounces it "wise and statesmanlike." The late rebel Vice President and would-be Senator says that his only object now is "to see a restoration, if possible, of peace, prosperity and constitutional liberty in this once Lappy but now disturbed, agitated and distracted country."

We fully agree with Mr. Stephens that this was once a "happy," but is now a disturbed, agitated and distracted country. How the spoiler came; how the demon of discord and death cast his terrible shadow over a people once happy, but now bowed in mourning, rent with disensions and crushed with debt, Alexander H. Stevens can tell. On the 8th of February, 1861, when no voice menaced the South; when the entire North prayed for peace, and when the government under Mr. Buchanan was unwilling to make even the feeblest effort to preserve its own existence, a Provisional Congress of traitors, who had made no effort to redress real or imaginary wrongs within the Union, assembled at Montgomery, Ala., and elected Jefferson Davis President and A. H. Stephens Vice President. On the following day, Mr. Stephens voluntarily appeared before this assembly and took the oath to serve with fidelity the cause that aimed to dismember the Union and has bewildered the world with its wanton sacrifices. He accepted the traitor's task with alacrity. When he took the traitor's oath, he said:

"The committee requested that I should make known to this body, in a verbal response, my acceptance of the high position I have been called upon to assume, and this I now do in this august presence—before you, Mr. President, before this Congress, and this large concourse of people, under the bright sun and brilliant skies, which now smile so felicitously upon us."

By this movement the Cotton States were plunged into rebellion—the "once happy" people were "disturbed, agitated and distracted," and driven into open war upon their own priceless inheritance. But the Border States still hesitated. Virginia had a Union Convention fairly elected by her people in spite of the treason of her leading officers and politicians, and the Old Dominion had to be degraded into the vortex of secession and civil war.—Diplomacy and trickery had to be employed to accomplish what the people had resolutely forbidden, and A. H. Stephens was commissioned to consummate the monstrous crime against Virginia and against the Nation. He performed his task only too well, and returned to the fountain of treason with Virginia as an offering upon its unholy altar. His subtle, deep laid and skillfully executed treachery succeeded in defiling the popular verdict of Virginia, and she was made a withered waste by his triumph. He bore to the Cotton States the fruits of his victory, and on his return to Atlanta, on the 30th of April, 1861, he appeared before the people to boast of his success in starting another star in the galaxy of States wildly from its sphere, to hurl itself into the bloody jaws of internecine strife. On that occasion he said:

"A threatening war is upon us, made by those who have no regard for our right. We fight for our homes, our fathers and mothers, our wives, brothers, sisters, sons and daughters and neighbors; they for money. The hirelings of the North are all hand to hand against you!"

"As I told you when I addressed you a few days ago, Lincoln may bring his 75,000 soldiers against us; but seven times 75,000 men can never conquer us. We have now Maryland, Virginia, and all the border States with us. We have ten millions of people with us, heart and hand, to defend us to the death. We can call out a million of people if need be, and when they are cut down we can call out another, and still another, until the last man of the South finds a bloody grave, rather than submit to their foul dictation!"

On the 4th of July, 1863, Gen. Lee was retreating with his defeated and shattered army from Gettysburg back upon the Potomac and Vicksburg surrendered to Gen. Grant. The best army of crime was broken in prestige, in spirit, in hope and in power, and the Mississippi became the Western boundary of the dominions of treason. Then for the first time many faithful men in the South proposed negotiation to procure the best terms of submission, but A. H. Stephens was one of

the first and fiercest men to demand that the question of re-union should not be entertained. In a speech delivered in Charlotteville, North Carolina, on the 17th of July, 1863, he said:

"If we are true to ourselves now, true to our birthrights, the Yankee nation will utterly fail to subjugate us. * * * As for reconstruction, such a thing was impossible—such an idea must not be tolerated for an instant. Reconstruction would not end the war, but would produce a more horrible war than that in which we are now engaged. The only terms on which we can obtain permanent peace are final and complete separation from the North. Rather than submit to anything short of that, let us all resolve to die like men worthy of freedom!"

In the Atlanta speech he announced that as soon as Maryland secedes Washington must be taken, and boasted that "it may be that soon the confederate flag with fifteen stars, will be hoisted upon the dome of the ancient Capitol." But as the "last man of the South" did not find a "bloody grave," and as they did not "all resolve to die like men," he now proposes to submit to "foul dictation," provided that dictation bids him come into the Senate of the United States unwashed of the blood he has causelessly shed, and unrepentant of his treason, and to inaugurate a still "more horrible war." He first solemnly swore as a National Legislator that he would support the constitution and the laws and sustain the government and the Union. He next, with perjured soul, was sworn to be faithful to the work of dismemberment and death, and now, reeking with double perjury, he comes and demands admittance, without condition, guarantee or atonement, into the ancient Capitol over whose dome he boasted that the rebel flag would yet wave with fifteen blurred and blotted stars emblazoned thereon.

Herschel V. Johnson, Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency on the Douglas ticket in 1860, is the colleague chosen with Mr. Stephens to represent Georgia in the United States Senate.—He, too, proposes to enter the Senate in disregard of the law of Congress, and as a matter of right. He had just been chosen to the rebel Senate in 1863, and when the true men of the South proposed peace after the Union victories in 1863, he said in accepting the rebel Senatorship:

"There is no step backward. All is now involved in the struggle that is dear to man—home, society, liberty, honor, everything—with the certainty of the most degrading fate that ever oppressed a people if we fail. It is not recorded in history that eight millions of people resolved to be free and failed. We cannot yield if we would. Yield to Federal authorities! Never!—to vassalage and subjugation.—The bleaching bones of one hundred thousand gallant soldiers slain in battle, would be clothed in tongues of fire to curse to everlasting infamy the man who whippers yield!"

Such were the sentiments of the ex-rebel and would-be Union Senator when he accepted the traitor's trust; but now that he hopes to find the government faithless to itself, he is oblivious of "vassalage and subjugation," and of the "tongues of fire" which are to "curse to everlasting infamy the man who whippers yield." And these men are welcomed to the very inner temple of treason's bloody work, in their approach to the highest honors in the Union, and are seconded in their demand by President Johnson, by a few debauched Unionists, by every blatant Copperhead, and with unmingled fervor by every rebel throughout the land.

The Georgia Senators are the best type of the Senators chosen from the rebel States as a class. Such is the entertainment to which the President would invite the loyal and bereaved millions of the Nation!—Chambersburg Repository.

ABOUT QUEEN VICTORIA.—A Paris letter contains the following: I had nearly written royal scandal—for, to tell the plain truth, the talk that now floats through private society in London, is little else. I am pained to say that this gossip involves no less a personage than Queen Victoria. It has, for a long time, been on people's tongues, but it has at last appeared in the newspapers. It is said that the Queen has taken a prodigious liking for a good looking, but "ignoble," Scotchman named Brown, who was formerly a sort of out-door body servant to Prince Albert, and indeed bears a strong resemblance to the Prince. She so doats upon him that she keeps him constantly near her person, at all her palaces, and at all her journeys to and from them.—She consults her pet on all subjects, and takes his advice so absolutely that the rest of the Royal household have become very jealous of him. The last story is that she is going to knight him. Marry him she cannot, for the law of the realm forbids her to marry one of her own subjects. It is very disagreeable, nay, it is worse than disagreeable, to mention these things of one who, as wife and mother and Queen, has so high a place in the reverence of the world. I have refrained from speaking of these stories while they were merely talked of in private, but now they have become so notorious that I can no longer regard them as empty tales.