

OH, SAY NOT IT IS BORN TO EARTH.

BIRDS AMONG US.

Oh! if not it is born to perish,
Our banner pure and bright;
For evermore shall prove its worth,
With undiminished light.

Baptized afresh, devoids worn
That yearts shall unfold,
And scatter over the battle-storms
Its present shower of gold.

Amid the clashing a soul
Its coverings shall rise,
To give me strength to the will
And kindle impatience;

And so its hoary oak in dust,
Bloweth upon the wind.

Shall cease to undermine the trust,
And new dangers fling.

Upbore up the swelling surge,
Like waves on the main,

To girdle the patriot urge—
Glorious without a stain.

Still onward, though harkly pressed,
Never less it swan.

The church daughter of the West
Laid where our arms are thrown!

Avalanche may seem to come,
But we're safe from foes.

Well never need, while Hope is dumb,
One tinting of shades.

For such her shadowy arms shall spread,
To catch the tottering staff;

And like the onsets newly wail,
The dew of youth will quench.

A million sons spend it all,
From climes beyond the sea,

Where'neath the despot's shaded throne,
Hearts ne'er become liberty.

From glories to the torrid line
Goes forth the bloody stream—

"Bear it stolid, that thy divine;
Bear it stolid again!"

The day not Freedom's chosen bird
Is wearied on the wing;

For wants not but the burning word

But stirs in air, the quickened sight;

Sure waits the signal pitch,

And treason shall retire from right,

Accrest of man and Heaven.

THE SACRIFICE.

Up four flights of stairs in a house
in Paris, were three snug little rooms
inhabited by the family Rounelle.—
They had only peaked roofs, chimneys,
and the blue sky to look out upon; but so pleasant were the roofs
within, and so neat, and tasteful and
sunshiny, that there was small temptation
to turn the eyes away from them.

It was evening, and the family were
assembled at supper. They were ob-
serving a fast, and the best gilt china
glittered on the table, a little bouquet
of fresh flowers stood by each glass,
and an iced-cake surrounded by a
wreath of rosebuds distinguished the
centre.

Around the board sat the jolly, affectionate old father, the delicate and
loving mother, their brave, handsome
boy, and one other, not now belonging
to the family, but soon to be called
daughter by the parents, and wife
by the son. She was a gentle, lovely
young girl, looking with affectionate
respect upon the old folks, and with
modest eyes upon her lover.

"Son," said the mother, "for twenty-
one years this night hast thou been
the delight of my heart. Thou hast
gladdened my eyes every day thou
hast lived. Ah, that thou wert but a
few years younger, that I might be
sure of thee longer."

"Wife, dost thou not see that Marion
takes thy word as a reproach to her.
Thou wouldst have thy son all to thy-
self, thou sayest."

"I do not mean that I would not
have my child Marion for my daughter.
No, no! bless her heart, she
need not blush so. And she need not
fear. I think even my Robinet hap-
py to be her husband. But the cou-
scription, father. Our boy is of age."

The old man's happy face grew
pale and uneasy.

"Wife," he said, "our boy is filial to
us, and true to Marion, and loving to
God. If Heaven is but just, he will
not draw the fatal lot. Heaven blessed
the good."

Whom God loveth he chasteneth,
said the mother, with a sigh, and Ma-
rion's cheek grew whiter.

"Come, do not darken a sunny day
by clouds of fear," said the young man.
"To night I am free. To night I can
be the happiest fellow alive. Even if
to-morrow I draw the wrong number,
and must go to fight, I may return to
you, Marion, covered with honors.—
Wilt thou not be glad and proud then,
mother?"

"My son, my son, I have known
many a brave boy join those ranks
dreaming as thou dost; but few come
back to their mothers. Oh, Robinet,
thou art my only one, and if they are
killed I shall be childless—childless."

"Ah, wife," said the father crowding
back toward. Couldst thou not be al-
most too happy to be a widow? The
conscription spares the only sons of
widows. If the maledict old husband
were gone, thou couldst keep thy brave
young son."

"Ah, ah," cried the wife. "Stop the
old man's tongue. Put thy hand on
his mouth, Marion. I cannot bear to
hear him talk so."

"To night let us be happy," cried
Robinet. "I am not yet a recruit; and
therefore I shall escape to-morrow.
So 'bogome off here.' What, shall
I eat my birth-day cake?"

"Yes, my son. Let us not borrow
trouble. It would kill me to see thee

among the soldiery driven to slaughter.
I will not, no, I cannot think of it.
You, out thy cake, but do not harm
those pretty buns. Marion placed
them there in token of how she
will surround thy life with pleasure.
Eh, Marion? Each bud for a kiss or
a kind word, eh?

Marion wiped her eyes and smiled
blushingly. Cheerfulness was restor-
ed, and the happy family gave them-
selves up to enjoyment of each other;
the secret thought that perhaps it was
for the last time making every voice
tender.

On the next day the drawing was
to take place. Father and son pro-
ceeded to the place of decision. The
son, with white cheeks and dispiriting
eye, drew, while the father stood by,
his usually jovial form trembling with
agonizing apprehension.

It was a fatal number, and, with a
gush of despair, the old man fell upon
his son's neck.

"Oh, my boy," he said, "I cannot let
thee go. I cannot see thee driven to
sluggery! Fly my brother will be
desolate. I cannot—no, God for
give me, I cannot!"

He wrung his son's hand, and, shak-
ing his head at the few brave conso-
lating words Robinet's trembling lips
uttered, he stopped them short by kiss-
ing him tenderly. He then went out,
with a gesture forbidding any one to
follow.

The mother will weep over her son,
said a bystander—Marion's father—but
an old man, like an old dog, goes
alone to grieve. He utilises thee, boy,
thy poor old father. Ah! Robinet
Rounelle, there is another, a poor
young girl, whose bitterest tears will
be secret ones.

The youth, almost stunned with de-
spair at his fate, returned to tell his
mother and Marion. They awaited
his arrival, kneeling at the feet of the
Holy Mary's image, and praying with
agonizing fervency.

Robinet entered quietly, and stood,
rigid and pale, behind them, his eye-
large and his nostrils quivering. The
mother turned and looked up at him,
then fell back in a swoon. Her son
raised her and laid her upon a sofa in
slow recovery. Marion clung to his
arm and held one of his hands in hers,
weeping bitterly. None asked for
the words they could not bear to hear.

"Ah, thy poor father," the mother
murmured. "I know he is weeping in
secret." He was ever slow to show his
grief. His heart is broken like mine.
Oh, that I had thy father here. We
would more together."

There was a stir below, and the
sound of many footsteps coming up
the staircase. It paused at the door.
Robinet opened it.

They were bringing home his father
dead.

He had killed himself that Robinet
might be exempt from conscription.
He had fallen a victim to an insane
duty. Let us not judge him
too harshly. He meant well; his
brain gave way; he died that his son
might live. God is more merciful
than man.

Thus the widow kept her son, but
the memory of the father was held in
a tender depth of regret, in the for-
ever saddened hearts of both mother
and son.

Save the Eyes Now—A Hint.

Probably everybody now reads daily
three times as much as he did a year
ago. The excitement of the times
keeps every one reading the news, or
reading to find news. This is not to
be deprecated, if it gets the mass into
the way of reading more than formerly
—provided the habit be turned to good
account after the excitement is over;

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During the delivery of this concise
speech, Clara's face was suffused with
blushes, noticing which, her adored lover
remarked, "Don't get so all-fired red about
the girls, Clara. You know we're going to get married
tomorrow."

Clara at that moment appeared as if a
brilliant idea had struck her, for she sud-
denly beat over and kissed his fair com-
panion in square on her mouth.

"There," said exultingly, "Ain't that
nice? You don't athers get them, sort."

Then turning to the occupants of the car,
she exclaimed: "Strangers, me and this
young woman have come down from the
country to get married. She is a nice gal,
and I'm going to do the right thing by
her."

This last speech settled the business of
the passengers. They gave one shout, and
relieved their bodies of a charge of laugh-
ter, that had almost strangled them.

At the corner of Calvert and Baltimore
streets we vacated the car, leaving the
happy couple as contrasted as if the future
denoted nothing but surprise and pleasure,
and such we trust it may prove.

A SARX BET.—Several gentlemen were
riding in a car during last fall, when the
conversation turned upon the Presidential
election, and the merits and prospects of
Lincoln and others were discussed at
large. After a short time a solemn indi-
vidual who had listened in silence address-
ed the party thus:

"My friends, you are all wrong. Before
the election of 1860, the world will have
to come to an end, and Christ will be the
President of the Universe."

Up started an astute gentleman
from the Palmetto State, who statutorily
said to the militare:

"Sax, I'll bet you t-t-teen dollars
South Carolina w-w-won't go for him."

A roar of laughter greeted the exit of
the second Advertiser, as he removed to
another car.

A lie always needs a truth for a
hand to it. The "worst" lies are those
whose handles are true and whose blades
are false.

An order for 40,000 soldier's great
coats has been sent to St. Louis.

SABBATH EVENING.

IN ENGLISH PRINCE.

The Holy days: The evening shade
Sheds with a soft control
Over nature, on a thought of heaven
Made of the human soul,
And every ray from a solar blue
And every drop of falling dew,
Seems a heaven's message of repose.

Over you fall rock in silent trees
A silent shade, a silent bower
Like gentle spirits in a bower
Armed with love's shield;

And over you the night wind blows,
The solemn, silent, mournful low hymn,
Sings the mysterious tones of prayer
St. Peter's, in the evening air.

The mists, like incense from the earth,
Are like incense to the soul.

And over you the moon is east

—Holy Spirit's veil.

The forest song, too, loves low hymns,

And the forest song loves low hymns,

THE LITTLE GRAVE.

"It's only a little grave," they said,
"Only just a child there dead!"
And then they suddenly turned away
From the mound the rude hand made that day.
All day they did not have to sleep a stroke—
But little grave had made it.

I know the coffin was narrow and small,
One poor wretch was forced to sample pall;
And one man to his arm could have borne away
The sword and its freight of clay.
But I know that darling brother was bid
Blessed little child—died.

I know that a mother stood that day
With folded hands by that form of clay;
I know that her heart beat fast and hard;
"Death the deepest sleep and resting died!"
And I saw her lip, and cheek, and brow,
Were almost as white as her baby's now.

I know that some tall, gaunt old man
Left the deepest sleep and resting died;
The sun was up, the world was pale,
The cap with plaid and tassels blue;
And I saw him run, with steps so speed,
As quick as the face of two wings dead.

The little grave, but oh, have care!

For most of male bairns are buried there;
And yet, perchance during years,
May we, like her, through blinding tears,
Run out of light, and at last of day,
Be buried up with an only boy?

THE BATTLE-FIELD NEAR MARY-ATON.

THE GRANDS OF THE SLAIN.

From the Michaelide Legion.
The words of time, on Monday last, passed over the scene of the battle of the 21st, near Bull Run. It was gratifying to find our countrymen who had gained every circumstance, that the 1st, not only of our own army, but also of the enemy, had been deeply buried in the earth, around that terrible onset no man escaped, and not even a wounded limb was to be seen. The earth had received them all, and, so far as the human combatants were concerned, nothing remained but to lift those who had fallen, and to lay the shock of battle to the ground. The dead lay scattered here and there in the deep mud, and, in their last sleep, many of them in undignified attitudes of death, from the effects of a fierce and rapid fire of musketry. Enclosed were here and there the graves, and branches of evergreen over the spot. Sometimes broad and the sea, and foot, on which were cast the issue and fellowship of the deceased. Sometimes boards, cast to a neighboring tree, told that the ground adjacent contained the fallen of a certain regiment or company.

Numerous dead horses, scattered over the area, also over the battalions of flying artillery, were captured, dismounted, or where some officer was dismounted. The granite fence, too, served to mark the track of the battle—Where the infantry crossed they were broken down so that a man might step over, and wide gaps were left where the artillery carried had gunned along the ground, too, trampled by the feet of rushing men and horses, endeavoring to escape.

Of course, the battle, though still in progress, had been despatched and gloriously won by the friends seeking vengeance. A few bullets that had run their rounds, some fragments of exploded bombs, a bayonet, and a few other things, were of that an execrable example brought under view. Casualties from the battle-field are now counterless in number.

The earth has been despatched and gloriously won by the friends seeking vengeance. A few bullets that had run their rounds, some fragments of exploded bombs, a bayonet, and a few other things, were of that an execrable example brought under view. Casualties from the battle-field are now counterless in number.

The enemy's column of advance, as shown by the battle-ground presented a front of about one mile. This onward march from the point where they encountered our advance bodies to the limits where they met our full line, and the final battle was joined, and the fate of the day decided, was about a mile and a half. A parallelogram of about a mile by a mile and a half, therefore covers the scene of the great conflict.

In this area are included five dwelling houses; all of three which we visited bore evidence of the storm which raged around them. Many were killed in the year of the house of Mr. J. D. Dogan. A large hole in the chamber door remains a memento of the battle. His family is still just as the battle joined.

At the end of the hill south of the turnpike road, where the enemy's farther advance was fought, the unexpended feelings caused most painful the fury of the fight.

A house here, like the abode of a widow lady, Mrs. Judith Avery, was riddled with cannon and musket-shot. Holes pierce from the canon of our友's battery had passed through walls and roof, till the dwelling was a wreck. It is a sad story that we tell. This estimable lady, who died on her during her illness; "for I like Betsy sit at the window, as soon as the bells begin to chime, and she tells me who are going to church, and whether they have got on anything."

It is reported that the Chanoche Indians, no longer having the United States, Texas in Texas to hold them in check, are committing frightful ravages on the settlers in the western part of that State.

In this world of degeneracy, we sometimes walk among angles, and know them not; but some cause world to throw up the whole spiritual free masonry of our souls.

There is not one collection in the world which contains a specimen of all existing coins, since of many coins but a single specimen has been preserved.

The late description of the difference between a good soldier and a fashionable young lady, is, that one faces the power and the other powers the face.

The total number of coins of which specimens now exist is two hundred thousand, and of which the British Museum contains one hundred and twenty thousand.

Every nation has its own coins, specimens of which have been preserved to this day. No coin has been found of an earlier date than eight centuries before Christ.

The afflicted heart complains less loudly in the holy silence of the forest, as we are wont to lower our voices when those around us speak in whispers.

A recruit writes from Washington that "he feels as if he could eat an ox and use the horns for trumpets to bid defiance to traitors."

The easiest and best way to expand the chest is to leave a good heart in it.

THE PUZZLED CENSUS-TAKER.

BY J. R. COOK, Esq.

"Get any boys?" the Marshal said.
To a family from over the Rhine;
And the lady shook her head,
And firmly answered, "None."

"Get any girls?" the Marshal said.
To a family from over the Rhine;
And the lady shook her hand,
And firmly answered, "None."

"Get some are dead?" the Marshal said.
To the lady from over the Rhine;
And again she shook her hand,
And firmly answered, "None."

"Get some are alive?" the Marshal said.
To the lady from over the Rhine;
And again she shook her hand,
And firmly answered, "None."

"Get some are dead?" the Marshal said.
To the lady from over the Rhine;
And again she shook her hand,
And firmly answered, "None."

"Get what do you mean by shaking your head?"
And always answered, "None."

"Get the lady from over the Rhine;
And again she shook her hand,
And firmly answered, "None."

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"Get the lady

Valley Spirit.

CHAMBERSBURG, AUGUST 21, '61.

A Fast Day Appointed by the President of the United States.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, a joint committee of both Houses of Congress has waited on the President of the United States, and requested him to recommend a day of public humiliation, prayer and fasting, to be observed by the people of the United States with religious solemnity, and the offering of fervent supplications to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of these States, his blessings on their arms, and a speedy restoration to peace; and whereas, it is fit and becoming in all people, at all times, to acknowledge and reverse the supreme government of God, to bow in humble submission to His commandments, to confess and deplore their sins and transgressions, to the full conviction that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and to pray with fervency and contrition for the pardon of their past offences, and for a blessing upon their present and prospective actions; and whereas, when our beloved country, once, by the blessings of God, united, prosperous and happy, is now afflicted with factions and civil war, it is peculiarly fit for us to recognize the hand of God in this visitation, and, in sorrowful remembrance of our own faults and crimes, as a nation and as individuals, to humble ourselves before Him and to pray for His mercy; to pray that we may be spared further punishment, though most justly deserved; that our arms may be blessed and made effectual for re-establishment of law, order and peace throughout our country, and that the estimable boon of civil and religious liberty, earned under His guidance and blessing by the labors and sufferings of our fathers, may be restored in all its original excellency: Therefore I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do appoint the last Thursday in September next a day of fasting for all people of the nation, and I do earnestly recommend to the people, and especially to all ministers and teachers of religion, of all denominations, to all heads of families, to observe and keep that day according to their several needs and modes of worship in all humility, and with all religious solemnity, to the end that the united prayer of the nation may ascend to the Throne of Grace and bring down plentiful blessings upon our own country.

In testimony whereof, As,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
By the President.
WILLIAM H SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Democratic County Meeting.

According to previous notice, the regular yearly County Democratic Meeting, for making arrangements to hold the County Convention, assembled in the Court House, on Tuesday evening; and, on motion of Hon. Wilson Reilly was organized by the choice of the following officers:

President.—Jno. Armstrong, Esq., of Chambersburg.

Vice Presidents.—Hon. Jno. Orr, of Southampton, William Reed, Welsh Run; David Skinner, Fannett; and John Wishart, of Washington.

Secretaries.—Wm. Kennedy and Wm. H. Boyle, of Chambersburg.

On motion of Hon. Geo. W. Brewster, it was

Resolved, That our Democratic brethren of the County be invited to meet in their several election districts on the last Saturday in August, and choose the usual number of delegates to represent them in the regular County Convention to be held in this place, on the Tuesday following:

After which, on motion of Hon. Wilson Reilly, seconded by a number of voices, the meeting unanimously resolved to adjourn.

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
W.M. KENNEDY,
W.M. H. BOYLE,
Secretaries.

Latest by Rail!

The latest news, before going to press, that the old Federal party has assumed the "Republican Union Party." The call for a Union meeting in Cumberland county is headed in that way. The Chicago Convention discarded the word "National" from the name of its party and now the word "Union" is interlocked to catch gudegoons. We have no doubt they will have some glorious battles but in the end we fear it will turn out "fisherman's luck!"

That young and very severe hot vestigated his malice by denouncing the Democratic party in the usual

Republican Meeting.

The Republican party of Franklin County, held their annual County Meeting in the Court House, in this place, on Thursday evening last. The Hon. James Nill presided at the meeting and the usual number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries were appointed. The meeting was rather a slow affair considering the drumming up for recruits made by the Republican leaders to get up a demonstration worthy the ingenious dodge to be inaugurated. A few peculiarly interested Republicans, a small squad of fussy Democrats, as many disinterested spectators, and a score or more of men and boys attracted by the promise of a "good time generally" composed the meeting. Wm. McLellan, Esq., chalked out the business for the meeting, and in a very clever manner succeeded in bringing some order out of the confusion that surrounded him. Mr. McLellan is a host within himself. He can manage the Republican party as shrewdly as the next man. Not long after an election is more warmly congratulated by his friends for the number of Democratic votes polled on the side, than Mr. McLellan. He has always some scheme on hand for intriguing Democrats into his party.— Whenever he finds a Democrat of easy political virtue he never gives him up until he has his "name signed by calling at the Office of McLellan & McClure." This is the wording of the call for the late Republican meeting. The place is not at all suspicious for Democrats to call at and sign their names for a political meeting! Oh! no. McLellan & McClure are considered sound enough to lead a certain stripe of Democrats into approving any measure their party may adopt by merely telling them it is necessary to "save the Union!" Every act of the late Legislature of the State, and of the recent Congress of the U.S. States, is now to be approved—no one who has signed the pledge at "the office of McLellan & McClure" is to open his mouth about these dark proceedings, and in consideration a ticket is to be nominated, this fall, that is to "save the Union," indirectly, and a set of broken-down political hacks, directly! That's the dodge! Mr. McLellan deserves well of his party for the skilful manner in which he managed the whole affair. We imagine it was the proudest moment of his life when by his artful Union dodge he had Nill snugly ensconced as President of a Republican meeting! McLellan seemed the happiest man in the meeting. One of his pet projects had succeeded and he bit his nails with a gusto that indicated supreme delight. McClure, too, looked as quizzical as though he was twisting Nill about "Extra Pay" or "Collateral Inheritance Tax." While the Republicans were sniggering all over the house, Nill looked on as wooden as if he really thought the whole affair was gotten up expressly for his glorification. Mr. McClure seemed determined to make the President of the meeting define his position publicly, and therefore called him out in a speech, at the same time administering an enormous dose of flattery which Mr. Nill swallowed very complacently. Mr. McClure said that Mr. Nill was the best informed man in the meeting and Mr. Nill entirely agreed with Mr. McClure and forthwith volunteered his services to instruct the meeting. His speech was the same superannuated affair that he has been in the habit of delivering for years past, with some slight variations to suit the occasion. It is only necessary to add that before he got there he had planted himself as firmly on the Chicago Platform as Mr. Lincoln himself stands. McClure was the next Republican that spoke. His remarks were of rather a rambling character without much meaning or point in them. He beat around the bush and carefully avoided all allusions to certain political transactions of his party that would be likely to irritate the President of the meeting. We must say that he exhibited a commendable degree of sympathy for his situation. We have no misgivings but that McClure and Nill when harangued up in the Republican shafts will pull well together and make a bally team. The next speaker that attempted to illuminate the meeting was D. W. Howe, Esq., who, with all the

manager that renegades are sure to exhibit. As Mr. Howe is always more garrulous than profound in his remarks it is not worth while to bestow much attention on them. His speech, however, we will do him the justice to say, came fully up to the expectations of the rowdies and boys at the meeting, and afforded them much sport.

Thus ended the Republican Union Meeting. The Democrats who were hoodwinked into it appear heartily ashamed of their position, but try to withdraw their names from the "Douglas and Johnston Club" before amalgamating with Republicans.

Then and Now.

There is a strong effort being made by a few men, in this place, who had assumed the lead of the Douglas wing of the Democratic party, to keep up division in the party, and in case they cannot succeed in that to go over to the Republicans and take all they can with them. They will signal fail in both these underground movements. The party has only to be told of their designs to eschew both them and their treachery. The Democratic party is no longer divided and us to any portion of the sound Democracy going over to the Republicans we have no fears on that score. The Democratic party is a party of principles, and not the blind follower of any particular politician. When the party unfortunately divided in the late Presidential contest, neither wing gave up or changed its name. That issue being ever old feuds are buried and the Democratic party is this day as firmly united in one solid phalanx as ever it was before. To be told that Democrats must join the Republican party in order to "save the Union," or be loyal to the Government, is an insult to such an insult, and join with a party that would heap such reproach on all he politically holds dear and dear.

Democrats will stand by the name and principles of their party and by their loyalty in sustaining the Constitution and the Union, show that they are real patriots, and their party the only party that can restore peace to our distracted country and re-establish the Union.

We assert, what we have the best evidence for believing to be true, that there are not ten men in the Democratic party, outside the borough of Chambersburg, that approve a union with the Republican party, or who will support a mongrel ticket got up by such an alliance.

We never saw the Democratic party so aroused on any matter as they are on this, and so determined that it shall be the political grave of any and every Democrat who goes into the foul arrangement.

The Democratic party, in this county, will maintain its organization pure and undivided.

The time-honored banner of Democracy is the standard around which

we will rally and be it victory or defeat we NEVER STRIKE OUR COLORS.

We have no apprehensions that the Douglas wing of the party will join hands with the Republicans. The men composing it are as true to Democratic principles as any other portion of the party. There are now no differences in the party, and the Republicans, much as they would desire to effect it, will not be allowed to create any. When the first Douglas Meeting was held in this place one of the resolutions adopted at that meeting read thus:

"It is the duty of every Democratic organization to recognize the principles for which the party has BATTLED IN THE PAST and to which she is IRREVOCABLY COMMITTED FOR THE FUTURE, as the creed of the party, and that every failure to give adherence to these principles, by individuals or organizations, places those individuals and organizations outside the Democratic Family."

Douglas Democrats must not be told, with this resolution adopted at their meeting before them, that the principles for which they "battled for in the past" and to which they pledged themselves as "committed for the future" are the principles of the Chicago platform.

They know better than that and can therefore, never act upon principle in joining hands with the Republicans.

Whenever that "unholy alliance" takes place they must,

according to their own showing, be considered "outside the Democratic Family."

The preamble to the "Douglas and Johnston club," organized at this place, sets forth that—

"The success of the Democratic Party—the only true national organization—is

essential to the PEACE AND PROSPERITY OF THE COUNTRY, THE INTEGRITY OF THE CONSTITUTION, and the EXISTENCE OF THE UNION."

Let those who do not believe now

what they professed to believe then,

that this is the mission of the Democratic party, slide over to the Republicans. We want no man in our ranks who is so stupid that he can be made to believe that the

only way to save the Union is to

save the Republican party! If

there are any such we would like

to see a formal withdrawal of their names from the Constitution to the

above named Clubs before they stand

side by side with Republicans on

the Chicago platform. If they have

changed their opinions and no lon-

ger believe that the "success of the

Democratic party is essential to the

peace and prosperity of the Coun-

try, the integrity of the Constitu-

tion and the perpetuity of the

Union," they should, for consistency sake, withdraw their names from the "Douglas and Johnston Club" before amalgamating with Republi-

cans.

Hard to Please.

Our Republican contemporaries are very much exercised about the way affairs managed in the Democratic party just now. The Transcript desires to have no party issues, but that all should "roll in, tumble in, any way so that you get in," to the Republican ranks! This is a remarkably modest proposition and if the Transcript will only reverse it we will have no objection to accept. As it stands it is a little too much one-sided for comfort or convenience. When we come to think of it we don't know that we would accept after all, for in that case we would have to take in the Editor of the Transcript, and we have had him once in the Democratic party and "may we never look upon his like again!" As to having no party issues we beg to be excused. There are some corrupt doings in our State and National Administrations that we intend to expose pretty fully, and we can't be silenced by the "no party" dodge.

The Dispatch wants party issues and is berating the Democracy for not making them in its late County Meeting. It is rampant for party issues—the Tariff, Internal Improvements, License System, and so on and so forth, it wants the Democracy to stir up. It can hardly be so inconsistent after pining its leader on the Democratic Meeting—demanding them to "proclaim their principles"—as to go in for the "no party" arrangement.

The Times, the other Republican paper, finds fault with everything done in the Democratic party. It chimes in with the Transcript that the Democratic party is "a defunct organization"—"vanished into thin air." It is "pull Dick pull Devil" between them—anything to oppose or overthrow the Democratic party. It is a pity, indeed, that these Republican Editors can not be allowed to step in and fix up matters to their own pleasure. It is true some of them have not managed affairs so satisfactory in their own party but they would, of course, do better for the Democracy! Very good, gentlemen, when we need your services we'll send for you.

Won't Go Down.

We are surprised to find that many leading Republicans in this place are opposed to the Union dodge. They view it as a cunning move on the part of a few leaders to pare out the offices among themselves. Already a sort of half and half ticket has been patched up between the "high contracting parties." Certain men are named for the Judgeship, Legislature, and down to the minor offices. Many Republicans openly declare that they will scratch every Democratic name that is placed upon their ticket. They say they have no idea of having a ticket made for them in this way, and no idea of setting aside the old members of their own party and giving the offices to outsiders who act with their party only to get office. We cannot blame them for this, but we wonder at their boldness in presuming to balk the schemes of the leaders of their party, who have so long controlled it for their own purposes, and with the sole intent of lining their own pockets!

A Take In.

We heard a prominent Republican say, on Saturday last, that he so called "Union Meeting" in the Court House, on Thursday evening, was nothing more or nothing less than a Republican movement for the purpose of taking in a few Democrats; emphasizing the words "taking in" in a very peculiar manner. These few Democrats who have been signifying their intentions, in every possible way, to slide whenever a plausible pretext offered, have had the Union dodge gotten up for their special accommodation. They think it a more respectable way of getting into the Republican party than by the usual route through the Know Nothings and Wide Awakes. Democrats who reside in town, and will not show their face at their own County Meeting, are ready material to be taken in to any gull-trap that the Republicans may set for them especially if baited with the promise of nomination for office. It is a well known fact that those who leave the Democratic party are the class who have been eternally up for office and set aside, or who have filled office until they could reasonably expect nothing more from their party, and hence they shift the field of their operations to some other party where they can continue their "wild hunt" after office. It is a great benefit to a party when such men leave it. It may be truly said of them:—

"They left their party for their party's good."

The Chambersburg Times watches like a ravenous hawk ready to pounce down on every line of the Valley Spirit upon

which it can get a claw-hold. It has so far failed in all its malicious efforts to injure us, and having found that it cannot put us down in any other way it calls weekly on mob violence to come to its aid. It is a mony and honorable paper indeed! While it tells the truth about the Spirit we do not fear it, but when it resorts to such amanu-like falsehoods as the following, we do fear it. It says that the Valley Spirit "calls every man who feels it his duty to support the Government in this, the hour of trial, a half-cracked black abolitionist." Now we pronounce this a black-hearted lie. We never uttered such language, never wrote such a sentence, or word, or line, out of which such a meaning can be tortured. It is well seen that the Times has nothing truthful to tell to our discredit or it would not be compelled to manufacture lies to injure us. If the Democratic party had not already repudiated the Times we would ask them, not to treat us with mob violence, but to send back every copy of the dastardly sheet from upthence.

The aggregate majority for the Union, in Kentucky, at the recent election, was over 60,000.

A National Paper.

The President seems to think that a national debt of \$200,000,000 would be a trifle for this country to bear. The President does know better. It is more than one-tenth of all the debt which Great Britain's Duke herself loaded with at the end of eight centuries of war. The wealth of the United States is not one tenth part of that of the British Empire; so that \$200,000,000 for us would be a greater burden than that of \$1,000,000,000 for Great Britain. At six per cent. it would require \$20,000,000 every year to pay the interest. An ordinary income this is about all we could raise from customs, so that the expense of the Government would have to be defrayed by direct taxation, and the principal of the debt, if it was ever paid, would have to be by a direct and oppressive assessment upon the pockets of the people. In the due distance we can see that the funding of this debt would create a great aristocracy, while it would grind down the laboring masses. Taxes upon tea and coffee, upon sugar and molasses—upon every article of necessity or luxury, direct or indirect, would be the consequence, to that of peace, of this tremendous debt, which, in addition to our State, municipal and corporation debts, would hang over us for centuries to come.

The sacrifice to be necessary—it may be a work of patriotism—but it is foolish to blind ourselves to its real nature and character. It is just as foolish as it was to underrate the forces of our enemy at Massass.

How Is It?

When D. W. Row, Secretary of the Douglas Club, slid over to the Republicans, the Club, with Nill at its head, took its revenge by expelling him from the association. We said at the time that "Row had only stolen a march upon Nill and got over to the Republicans first." Nill and Row, on last Thursday night addressed the Republican County Meeting together and are now check by jowl in efforts to wipe out the Democratic party. We would like to know what action the Club has taken in the case of its President? Have they expelled him too? We are aware that it is none of our business, but then we are curious to know, you know.

The Dutch have Taken Holland.

Out of three hundred and nine names drummed up, by all sorts of representatives, to the call for the Republican County Meeting, before and since the meeting was held, only about thirty on the list have heretofore wholly or partially acted with the Democratic party. A special effort was made to obtain Democratic names, and the published list is the best exposition of lack of popularity of the move among Democrats to which we can refer any one curious on the subject.

Nill's Speech.

The speech of the President of the Republican Union Meeting is, of course published in the Republican papers. The best thing in it is where he condemns in just terms the thief and traitor Floyd. As the Valley Spirit is the only paper in this community that has exposed and denounced the treachery and villainy of Floyd, we are glad to have our cause approved even if it is by Nill. Small favors thickly received.

J. Allison Eyster.

Letters have been received from Mr. J. Allison Eyster by his family, in which he states that he is in good health, well treated and likely to be set free as soon as his case is brought to the attention of those in assumed authority.

The "Republican" papers are extremely sensitive to every allusion to abolitionism, and studiously and carefully disavow for so called "Re-publicanism" any sympathy or affinity with the hydra. They tell us that abolitionists are few and far between, while the reverse is the actual truth. The very thick shell which separates the two, and even this is cracked. We believe the time was when it was otherwise, but the success of "Re-publicanism" has produced its natural fruit, in more ways than one. The bolder, manlier spirit of the opposition elements have triumphed, as they always will, and the "Republican" organization is pretty thoroughly abolitionized by its leaders. The fact is gradually pretty apparent, and a great many honest, redeting men are beginning to discover that they have "put their foot into it" in siding the Republican party to tri-

Attend the Delegate Election.

What Douglas Said.

The following extract is taken from the Washington (Pa.) *Review*, a Democratic paper which supported Mr. Douglas for the Presidency:

A friend made the following extract from the speech of Senator Pugh, of Ohio, and the lamented Douglas, in the U. S. Senate, on the 2nd of March last, and requests their publication. We cheerfully comply, calling the attention of those who now praise Mr. Douglas as much for his patriotism, to the opinions of that great statesman, when he was laboring to preserve the Union intact by peaceful measures, and when he declared that "war was division." Although we appear to be removed centuries from that which was within our grasp last March, yet a refreshing of memory as to what the circumstances were that surrounded us then, may do no harm. Then, by a little sacrifice of partyism—Ohio's platform—in the part of our representatives, the country, now wracked by civil war, marching on surely toward bankruptcy and a public debt of hundreds of millions, might have been made to bink in the sight of peace, union, and to enjoy a prosperity without parallel in the history of the world. It political sins have to be atoned for, we believe that those who turned a deaf ear to the appeals of the venerable Crittenden, and sacerd at the prophecies of the great statesman of Illinois last March, will have a fearful reckoning before Heaven, & those who wickedly raised a parricidal hand against a Constitution made sacred by the name of Washington.

In the course of debate on the 2nd of March, Mr. Pugh said:

"The Crittenden proposition has been endorsed by the almost unanimous vote of the Legislature of Kentucky. It has been endorsed by the Legislature of the noble old Commonwealth of Virginia. It has been petitioned for by a larger number of electors of the United States, than any proposition that it ever before Congress. I believe in my heart, to-day, that it would carry an overwhelming majority of the people of my State; ay, sir, and of nearly every other State in the Union. Before the Senators from the State of Mississippi left this Chamber, I heard one of them, who now assures, at least, to be President of the Southern Confederacy, propose to accept it and to maintain the Union, if that proposition could receive the vote it ought to receive from the other side of this Chamber. Therefore, of all your propositions, of all your amendments, knowing as I do, and knowing that the historian will write it down at any time before the first of January, a two-thirds vote for the Crittenden resolution in this Chamber, would have saved every State in the Union but South Carolina."

Mr. Pugh said this in the hearing of Seward, of Wade, of Foote, of Trumbull, of all the Republican Senators, and not one denied the truth of his assertion. Mr. Douglas heard it and confessed its truth to us. We quote from the *Globe* report of the discussion, of March 2d. Mr. Douglas said:

"The Senator has said, that if the Crittenden proposition could have passed early in the session, it would have saved all the States except South Carolina. I firmly believe it would. While the Crittenden proposition was not in accordance with my cherished views, I avowed my readiness to accept it, in order to save the Union, if we could unite upon it. No man has labored harder than I have, to get it passed. I can confirm the Senator's declaration, that Senator Davis himself, when on the Committee of Thirteen, was ready at all times, to compromise on the Crittenden proposition. I will go further, and say that Mr. Toombs was also."

Speaking to the Point.

The following extract from a communication in the *Reading Gazette*, in reply to a mean attack made on Hon. S. E. Ancona, member of Congress from Berks county, by some Republicans, is to the point, and furnishes these brawling individuals a little food for reflection:

I have only to say in conclusion that it is time for Democrats to speak out. They have not only been branded as disunionists and traitors by Republican editors, but even waylaid and threatened with personal violence by men who have only recently raised their voices for the Union. When we see those who before the election hooted at Democrats when they said a word in behalf of the Union, and even branding them by way of derision as "Union-savers," at the same time saying that "the South might go, we could do without them," now pretending to teach them loyalty, and even threatening mob violence, it is impossible for a Democrat to remain silent, if there is a spark left of that fire which burns in the bosom of a Freeman. All this has been carried on, too, by those who are loudest in heralding the cry of "no party," which proves it to be nothing but the meanest political bigotry under the mask of patriotism. Let those who are ashamed of former political names abondon them if they wish. Let them first seek all they can."

See advertisement in today's paper of Prof. Wood.

can out of fat offices, and then commence a contest for the spoils again under the new name of "no party," if they can. Democrats desire no part in any such schemes of political gambling. They intend to abide by their name, and stick to their principles, and shall meet their opponents as before, under the banner of the Constitution and the Union.

At Home of the Democratic Party.
Time always vindicates the wisdom of the policy of the Democratic party and of its administration. It has done so in connection with recent events, with more than usual emphasis. For years and years it warned the country that this eternal agitation of the slaves question, if not stopped, would bring the greatest calamity upon us; that it would lead to a divided Union and civil war between the sections; to national and individual bankruptcy; to personal and political ruin. It plead with its political opponents North, with the malefactors of the South, to forbear, to stay their hands, to stop what they called their "irrepressible conflict," for the good of their country. Their appeals were spurned. Their warnings were disregarded. We were told by the Republican Statesman that the agitation should go on, that it did not endanger the Union; that a national triumph would do no mischief; that in case they were successful, all would go on as a "marriage bell." The people for once listened to their sycophantic voice and installed them in power. We would like to have seen the Democratic predictions proven false—we would a million times rather that they would have had the name of false prophets, than to have seen our country in its present lamentable condition. But all the worst fears of the Democrats, all their worst predictions, have been more than realized. Look at the condition of the country—look at the present—survey its future. For all the evils, present and prospective, the Democratic party is guilty, as it lifted up its voice and warned the people of them. Had the Democratic party not been departed from, and its wise counsels been listened to, we should have been to-day a happy and united people, and prosperity would have smiled upon the land. The Democrats advised that the slavery question be let alone; that the compromise of the Constitution in favor of the institution be adhered to with strict fidelity. Its strong common sense enabled it to perceive that this great country could only be saved by a compromise and conciliation of all the various interests, and that a long as nearly one-half of the States were slaveholding, it was egregious folly to suppose that our General Government could pursue an anti-slavery course, without the greatest troubles and disasters for the whole social fabric. Our opponents believed otherwise. We give them credit, at least, the masses, for honesty; but, oh! how terribly have they been misled by demagogues and politicalidiots to the brink of destruction!

The old, stereotyped charge of corruption was also instrumental in causing the people to vote down Democratic men and Democratic policy.—What have we seen? Why in less than three months it is admitted fact that these purists who support the administration of Lincoln have stolen more from the Government, more from the brave soldiers, than all the money that has been abstracted from the Treasury for half a century. Since the 4th of March—Republican papers themselves being the witnesses—there has been a regular carnival of corruption, that puts to shame everything we have seen in that line. The conduct of the Democrats in the war is also another evidence of their warm and ardent patriotism, that has extorted praise from even their political opponents. While opposing the policy that has led to it, believing it unnecessary and injudicious, they were the first to respond to the call to arms, when they were left no other recourse. A large majority of the officers and soldiers who are now in front of the enemy are Democrats, while those who have instigated the war, preferred that way of settling our difficulties to a peaceful compromise, remain comfortable at home, assailing Democrats and other Union men, who have ever been, and are now, for their country as traitors. These leaves, drawn from the great book of the past, indicate the policy to be pursued by the people in the future. Turn out the politicians of the Lincoln stripe as quick as possible. They have shown themselves incompetent to govern the country. Turn them out at the elections as fast as you have the opportunity, and restore to power that organization which would have, if it has been permitted, averted all our present evils, and whose policy yet can alleviate and mitigate them.—Circumlocution.

See advertisement in today's paper of Prof. Wood.

"Treason!"

The Republican paper, says the Hollidaysburg Standard, which have for years advocated doctrines and measures as treasonable in fact as those of the Secessionists, are now constantly charging treason upon every man, who questions any of the acts of their rockers and corrupt party leaders. As a contemporary aptly observes, anything and everything that don't come up to their standard, is treason. It is treason to circulate petitions for a compromise or peaceful adjustment of our national trouble, as it is proper to arrest persons circulating them. It is treason to question the constitutional power of the President to increase the standing army without authority of law. It is treason to question the power of military commanders to refuse to obey a writ of habeas corpus; and more treasonable to question the authority of the President to confer such power on his subordinates. It is treason to question the right of the President to seize the private correspondence of the citizen against whom no suspicion or complaint has been made. It is treason to question the infallibility of the President, and treason not to concur with him in all his recommendations. It is treason to talk of the hard times; to refer to the distresses in the country consequent upon the war; to ruined trade; to closed manufactories and workshops; to prospective heavy taxes. It is treason to say that this war might have been avoided had the Crittenden compromise been adopted, and not split up by the Republican leaders. In fine, it is treason to have seen the Democratic predictions proven false—we would a million times rather that they would have had the name of false prophets, than to have seen our country in its present lamentable condition. But all the worst fears of the Democrats, all their worst predictions, have been more than realized. Look at the condition of the country—look at the present—survey its future. For all the evils, present and prospective, the Democratic party is guilty, as it lifted up its voice and warned the people of them. Had the Democratic party not been departed from, and its wise counsels been listened to, we should have been to-day a happy and united people, and prosperity would have smiled upon the land. The Democrats advised that the slavery question be let alone; that the compromise of the Constitution in favor of the institution be adhered to with strict fidelity. Its strong common sense enabled it to perceive that this great country could only be saved by a compromise and conciliation of all the various interests, and that a long as nearly one-half of the States were slaveholding, it was egregious folly to suppose that our General Government could pursue an anti-slavery course, without the greatest troubles and disasters for the whole social fabric. Our opponents believed otherwise. We give them credit, at least, the masses, for honesty; but, oh! how terribly have they been misled by demagogues and politicalidiots to the brink of destruction!

The old, stereotyped charge of corruption was also instrumental in causing the people to vote down Democratic men and Democratic policy.—What have we seen? Why in less than three months it is admitted fact that these purists who support the administration of Lincoln have stolen more from the Government, more from the brave soldiers, than all the money that has been abstracted from the Treasury for half a century. Since the 4th of March—Republican papers themselves being the witnesses—there has been a regular carnival of corruption, that puts to shame everything we have seen in that line. The conduct of the Democrats in the war is also another evidence of their warm and ardent patriotism, that has extorted praise from even their political opponents. While opposing the policy that has led to it, believing it unnecessary and injudicious, they were the first to respond to the call to arms, when they were left no other recourse. A large majority of the officers and soldiers who are now in front of the enemy are Democrats, while those who have instigated the war, preferred that way of settling our difficulties to a peaceful compromise, remain comfortable at home, assailing Democrats and other Union men, who have ever been, and are now, for their country as traitors. These leaves, drawn from the great book of the past, indicate the policy to be pursued by the people in the future. Turn out the politicians of the Lincoln stripe as quick as possible. They have shown themselves incompetent to govern the country. Turn them out at the elections as fast as you have the opportunity, and restore to power that organization which would have, if it has been permitted, averted all our present evils, and whose policy yet can alleviate and mitigate them.—Circumlocution.

Party Issues and the Union.

There seems to be a great deal at present by the Republican leaders throughout the entire country to have all party issues dropped. And in order to screen their misdeeds from a scrutinizing public, they propose to form a grand Union party out of the disorganized hitherto disunion party, and what they can draw off the Democratic organization, which has always been for the Union. Democrats will always insist upon the distinction between the Government and Republican party. As Democrats and good citizens, it is their duty, which they will never fail to perform, to support the Government, but "they will never cease to war upon the dominant party until it is swept from power." They can do no better now than adjust their abolitionism and fanaticism, and fall into the ranks of the good old Democratic party, that has ever stood up for our country, its constitution and laws, and has never changed its name.—Some party must manage the Government, and all experience shows that the Democratic party alone can do it.—Cardinal Voltaire.

See advertisement in today's paper of Prof. Wood.

John Davis' Mansion.

The following is a description of the residence of the Chief of the Rebels:

"The fine mansion at the corner of Clay and Teal streets, purchased for the use of President Davis, is pleasantly situated on the brow of the hill overlooking Adam's Valley, and from its eastern windows an extended and diversified landscape view is afforded. The frontage is on Clay street, which terminates at this point. A flight of marble steps leads to a narrow entrance of the same material, at the front entrance. The doors open into a circular vestibule or hall, on the right of which is the main staircase leading to the second story, and further on a small but well lighted apartment, which may be used as an office. On the left is a passage way, and steps leading to the basement, and a private staircase to the second story. On either side of the hall is a niche containing a full-sized female figure in bronze, bearing a shaded glass mirror in her hand. Between the statues is the door leading to the centre parlor. This room is eighteen feet wide by twenty-five feet deep, with the fireplace to the left of the entrance. On either side of the chimney breast is a door opening into the 'rear room,' the dimensions of which are twenty-three feet by thirty feet.

At the opposite end of the building is another parlor, separated from the central room by a partitioned folding door. The parlor is twenty-eight feet square, and is unoccupied with the office mentioned. The fireplace is directly opposite, the one in the rear parlor and both are faced with white marble, and are handsomely decorated with *alio veludo* designs. The ceilings are ornamented with rich cornices keeping with the general architectural arrangements. All the windows in this story except those in front, extend to the floor, and those in the rear open to a porch, extending the whole width of the building, and measuring about fifteen feet in width. The roof of the portion is supported by massive columns, about thirty feet in length. On each of the two chimney floors are four large and airy apartments, with elaves in some of them. On the second floor is a well-arranged bathroom, with all the modern conveniences. On each floor there are several other rooms and passages. Gas has been introduced into every department. The servants' quarters are in a detached building east of the mansion. The grounds, enclosed, are tastefully laid off and filled with shrubbery.

Our Shipmaster Carrancey.

The small notes, which the banks were allowed to issue by act of the 1st Legislature is already beginning to monopolize our currency day by day. Already gold is becoming scarce and a little while it will be totally invisible. Every week inundation in the State just not a moment in getting these platters out; and the effort to accomplish this has been as successful as we expected.

None of the banks which were instrumental in obtaining this law, and breaking in upon it, have the power of the State for about five years, reduce a dollar in their paper currency in gold or silver. The rich business appears to be getting larger and their notes in circulation as possible, and to this end persons are employed by them as agents, and allowed a per centage to get rid of them in the best way they can. Most of these agents are established in our large cities, who manage to pay out these notes on regular basis, either in whole or part, and "do a first paper probably from one to one and a half per cent, a month!"—*Gregory's Dancer.*

From Our Own Column.
SAVANNAH, Aug. 13.

The six prisoners taken at the Point of Rocks were sent hence to-day under a guard, supported by Prof. McMurtry.

Various persons are circulating in the camps that the Rebel militia are collecting at numerous points in upper Virginia; that a regiment was at Shepherdstown on Sunday, and that the encampment was visible from the Maryland Heights.

Great anxiety prevails at the head-quarters. The Maryland *News* continues continuos to be brought in for providing along the lines, and some of the arrests have been important.

No attack is anticipated or present from the enemy.

The work on the Harper's Ferry bridge is progressing, and it will soon be passable.

The weather is rainy and the temperature cool. The general health is good.

Advice for All.—We have a great deal about the duty of obedience, but who says anything about parental obligation? Neglect of Children is a common sin of the times, and not so much among the poor as among the rich.

It is not enough to bequeath money to children. Give them counsel, example and discipline; but, above all things advise them to buy their furniture of all descriptions, when they need it. Of S. Sizemore, on the corner of the alley, west Queen street.

Economy.—

"For age and want save while you may; No morning sun lasts a whole day."

This is indeed capital advice, how to purchase the best Hat or Cap at the lowest price, for it is the almost importance that we should make a respectable appearance in the world.

The most desirable way to effect this is to provide a good and fashionable Hat or Cap from J. L. Dickey, a few doors South of the Diamond.

Fruit Juices and Game.—As this is the season for putting up fruit for winter use, we would invite attention to the large stock of the latest and best fruit juics and jams ever offered to the public, for sale by Brown & Hammon, on the south-east corner of the Diamond. These juics are of late improvement and are unsurpassed by anything that we have ever used.

Godfrey.—We have received Godfrey's Lydia's Book for September, which is more than ever interesting.

Large number of local matter intended for this number of the paper have been crowded out.

Court Proceedings.

Last week the usual August term of our Court was held. Court continued to remain all week and disposed of an unusually large amount of cases, some of which were of more than ordinary importance, as well as much other important business. There being quite a number of applications for benefit of stay of execution under the law approved the 28th day of May last, and there being a diversity of opinion among the members of the bar as to whether a defendant was entitled to stay after every day had passed after the passing of the act, the Court decided that in all cases where the defendant's real estate is worth a sum sufficient to pay all damages against him, he is entitled to benefit of stay one year from the 28th of May last, but the application is not made null after the stay days have expired.

The following is a list of the cases disposed of:

Commonwealth vs. John Dickson, (colored).—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Mary Verdin, Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of one year.

Commonwealth vs. Louis Wayman, (colored).—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Mrs. Wayman, Guilty.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Cook for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Louis Wayman, (colored).—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Mrs. Wayman, Guilty.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Cook for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Clegg, (colored).—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Mrs. Clegg, Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of one year.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Clegg, (colored).—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Mrs. Clegg, Guilty.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Cook for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Dr. James Dymarsky, and Jane Piper.—Assault and battery on person of Nicholas Best, Verdin, Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to pay costs of prosecution, \$10 additional.

Commonwealth vs. Michael McNauley for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Mary Starling.—Infidelity.

Defendant and co-wives of husband out of state.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Butler.—Burglary.

Defendant was charged with breaking into a house and carrying away \$300.

Verdin, not Guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. George Givens.—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Mary Givens, and son, Verdin, Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to pay costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. Mary Semmler.—Malicious mischief.

Defendant who is another of the same sort, was charged with breaking the store window of George Kupper in Franklin.

Commonwealth vs. Martin Semmler.—Malicious mischief.

Defendant who is another of the same sort, was charged with breaking the store window of George Kupper in Franklin.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Saider.—Larceny.

Defendant who is breaking in the jewelry store of John H. Harton, in his shop and stealing a quantity of jewelry.

Verdin, Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to pay \$1 fine and costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. John Hooper.—Larceny.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. George Hackers.—Murder.

Defendant was charged with having been a partie in the murder of the father of the little girl.

Whilst in that position it was alleged she abused and ill-treated him.

Verdin, not Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to pay two-thirds of the cost and prosecutor Charles Parker the bill.

Commonwealth vs. David Ramsey, (colored).—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Sarah McGuire, and son, Verdin, Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to pay costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. John Shaeffer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Shaeffer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. William Shaeffer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Shaeffer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. William Shaeffer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Rapp.—Assault and battery on each of his wife, Mary Rapp, and son, Verdin, Guilty.

Defendant sentenced to pay costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. John Dyer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Dyer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Dyer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Dyer.—Assault and battery.

Defendant plead guilty.

Ester for Com.; Brewster, Douglass and McDealy for defendant.

Commonwealth vs. John Dyer.—Assault and battery.

