



What They Promised.

THE FRIENDS OF GOV. CURTIN PROMISED THE PEOPLE THAT IF THEY WOULD RE-ELECT HIM, HE WOULD END IN 30 DAYS AND THERE WOULD BE NO MORE DRAFTING. HOLD THEM TO THEIR PROMISES.

The "Draft."

We have received a communication from the Provost Marshal of this district, stating that "a draft for the deficiency of each sub-district of its quota of 700,000 men, will commence at Masonic Hall, Chambersburg, on Monday next, 30th inst., and be continued from day to day until completed," with a request that we should notify our readers of this fact. The quota of Bedford Co., under the call for 700,000, is 1,067. This we think certainly disproportionate, as compared with the quotas of other counties. The draft made last fall equalized nearly all the counties, but few having then exceeded their quotas by volunteering. Hence, the present draft should fall with equal severity upon all districts, in proportion to the numbers enrolled. But we are informed that the quotas of some counties whose population exceeds ours are lighter than that assigned to us. There is something wrong somewhere and Gov. Curtin should imitate the example of Gov. Seymour and have the wrong ascertained and remedied.—A credit of 377 is given to our county and this leaves the number to be drafted at 690. Were all the men who enlisted from Bedford county since the last draft, credited on our quota, it would be almost, if not entirely, full. But the extraordinary bounties paid by the Eastern counties, took our men from us and we are compelled to help furnish their quotas as well as to fill our own.—The impression prevails with some persons that the payment of \$300 will no longer exempt. This is a mistake. Drafted men can pay \$300 commutation and be exempted for one year.

Deceiving the People.

The effort on the part of the friends of the Federal Administration to deceive the people in regard to the results of army movements and losses in battles, is quite systematic, and with the sanguine and glib portion of the community, calculated to prove successful. The sensation journals, too, in order to make money, fill their columns with glowing accounts of victories which have no existence except in the fertile fancy of the editors. They are induced to do this, and thus assist the Abolition politicians in blinding the public as to the real state of affairs at the seat of war. It is truly amazing that after three years of dire experience in regard to the mendacity and false promises of the apologists for Lincoln and his policy, there should be any sane man who will give credence to their representations at the present time. But this is owing, to some extent, to the suicidal course pursued by some conservative and Democratic newspapers. For the purpose of pandering to the general desire for astounding news, they publish the lying telegrams paid for by the Abolition press and circulated by the latter with the express design of keeping the public pulse at fever heat on the subject of the prosecution of the war. This is one of the great secrets of the success on the part of the demagogues who now rule the country, in making the people believe that it is prosperous, when in fact every thing is going wrong. It is expected of the press which represents the opposition party of the country, that it will tell the truth about this administration and its doings and especially about that which concerns the people most nearly, its military successes and defeats. Hence, when that press in any degree sustains the falsehoods of the pensioned scribblers who gloss over the failures of the Administration, people are led to believe those falsehoods and instead of casting from them the viper that secretly stings them, they hug it the closer to their bosoms. Now, in view of these truths, we submit whether it is not high time that the Democratic press make a united and determined effort to counteract the baneful influences of Loyal League falsehoods and sensation newspaper stories concerning the results of battles. The people want to know the truth and that editor who strives to conceal it from them, is recreant to his duty and unworthy the name of Democrat.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, HOLLIDAYSBURG.—On our way homeward from Altoona, a few days ago, we "looked in" at the "Exchange," the excellent hotel kept by Maj. Jesse Wingate, at Hollidaysburg. We found every thing as it should be, and the gentlemanly clerks, Messrs. Peighel and Hays, made us feel quite at home during the short time we spent with them. To all who may chance to visit Hollidaysburg, we recommend the "Exchange Hotel."

GREAT EXCITEMENT.—The good people of Bedford are said to be in a state of excitement and suspense over the prospective arrival of a large stock of new goods at the store of "E. M. Fisher, Little John C. and Wm. J." The goods are about arriving and will be sold satisfactorily to all. See and see these.

ACCIDENT ON THE H. & B. T. R.—FATAL INJURY TO MR. JOHN BORDER OF THIS PLACE.—A very sad and painful accident occurred on the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad on Thursday morning, 19th inst. The southern passenger train had arrived at a point about half a mile north of Hopewell, when a large rock was precipitated from the hills above the track, upon the truck of the hindmost car, throwing it off the track and causing it to roll into the river. The car made some four or five revolutions before it became stationary in the water. There were quite a number of persons within the car at the time it was thrown into the river, among them Messrs. Jacob Reed, John P. Reed, Alexander Debaugh, John Border, Lieut. John Nelson and Miss Nannie Schell, of this place. They were all hurt, more or less, but none of them seriously, except Mr. Border, who, we regret to say, was mortally injured and died in twenty-one hours after the occurrence of the accident. It is almost miraculous that none of the other passengers were more seriously injured. This sad accident should be a new incentive to the company which controls and manages this road, to improve it and ensure safety to the lives of those who travel upon it. We give below the version of this affair furnished us by the Chief Engineer of the H. & B. T. R. R.

ENGINEER'S OFFICE, } SEXTON, Pa., May 23, 1864. } B. F. MEYERS, ESQ.

SIR:—Last Thursday, May 19th, the morning passenger train going south, met with an accident a short distance below Hopewell, which caused the death of Mr. Border. The facts, as far as ascertained, are as follows: The train was moving at a speed of 10 to 12 miles an hour, when on approaching Hopewell and half a mile below the village, Richard Doncan, who was riding on the engine, saw a rock rolling down the mountain slope towards the passenger train. He immediately called to the engine, who instantly reversed his engine. The rock rolled under the last passenger car of the train, striking its truck and throwing its wheels off the rails and in a direction which carried it into the river. The car broke its coupling and rolled into the river, a height of 15 or 20 feet from the track. The deceased, Mr. Border, was inside the car when it left the track, but got up and ran out on the platform, from which it appears he jumped off in the direction the car was rolling. It, therefore, fell on him, causing his death. Had Mr. Border kept his seat, he would have escaped, as did the balance, with a few slight scratches.

The track at this place is in good order—the only danger is from the rocks which, during and after rain storms, roll down. To guard against this, on Tuesday evening preceding the accident, a train of trucks were sent to this place and loaded with stones from the slope. As far as we learned the remainder of the passengers are all well, excepting slight scratches.

DEATH OF JOHN BORDER.—Elsewhere in this issue, the reader will find an account of the melancholy railroad accident by which one of the citizens of our borough lost his life. Mr. John Border, the unfortunate gentleman of whom we speak, was a quiet, inoffensive, respectable, and, in his peculiar sphere, very useful citizen. He was a mechanic whose skill was a credit to his profession. He was a man of steel he had but few superiors anywhere. He was one of those men of whom we speak as being a genius. He had just completed two models of machines manufactured by parties in Harrisburg, and at the time of his death was on his return from that place, having received a present of one hundred dollars from the persons for whom he had executed the models, as a token of their appreciation of his workmanship. We have deemed it our duty to say this much as a tribute to the memory of one who was always our friend and for whose mechanical skill we entertained the highest admiration.

"Glorious Country of Freedom."—One day last week an Abolition knave in the city of Brooklyn, perpetrated a fraud upon the N. Y. World and the Journal of Commerce, in the shape of a forged proclamation of the President, calling for 400,000 additional troops, which he sent to the offices of those papers as a despatch from the Associated Press. These papers were immediately suspended and an armed guard took possession of their offices. The Independent Telegraph line was also seized and closed. The restriction upon these papers and upon the Telegraph have since been removed and all parties are once more at liberty, except the forger, who has been detected and arrested and who turns out to be a member of Beecher's church and a simon pure "Republican." What a glorious land of liberty we have just now!—Later, Gov. Seymour has ordered the District Attorney of New York to indict all persons connected with the suppression of the World and Journal of Commerce. Things are working.

THE NOBLE 55TH.—All accounts, with a single exception, agree in ascribing to the officers and men of the 55th Pa. Vols., for their gallant behavior in the late bloody battle near Drury's Bluff. The only report which we have to the contrary, is from the correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune. That Abolition newspaper is so habituated to telling falsehoods, that from the very force of habit it slanders even the brave men of our army.

LOSSES IN CO. D, 55TH P. V.—A letter from Capt. S. S. Metzger gives the following losses in his company in the recent report of Butler from before Fort Darling: Killed, Corp. Kennedy, Epy Diehl. Wounded, D. R. Bollman, David Dibert, Adam Gardner, Otho Knox, Henry Libarger, Henry Lashley, Philip Smith, Jesse Smith, — Walter. Missing, Sergt. Boor, M. Miller, W. Nottingham, D. Prosser, Ab. Summerville, Saml. Stieckler, Levi Steckman, Nicholas Sleek, Jeremiah Thompson.

WOUNDED.—Lieut. F. D. Saupp, we regret to say, was wounded in the battle at Drury's Bluff. He is now in one of the Government hospitals.

COL. WHITE, 55TH P. V.—Rumors have been current here and at Harrisburg to the effect that Col. R. White, of the 55th, was killed in the recent battles near Fort Darling. The N. Y. Tribune correspondent also stated that he had fallen pierced by fifteen bullets. Other accounts state that he was not killed, but was taken prisoner. Either fate is sad enough, but we hope that the report of the Col's. death will prove unfounded.—P. S. Since writing the above we see by an article copied from one of the Richmond papers into the Baltimore Gazette, that Col. White is in Libby Prison, Richmond.

CAPT. JAS. METZGER.—We learn with regret that this brave and accomplished officer was taken prisoner in the recent engagement near Drury's Bluff. Capt. Metzger is one of the truest soldiers in the service and we hope he may soon be exchanged and restored to his command.

LATEST WAR NEWS.—Gen. Grant has abandoned his original design of going to Richmond via Spottsylvania and in pursuance of which he fought ten bloody and fruitless battles. He has changed his base, falling back to Fredericksburg and marching thence towards Bowling Green, in a south easterly direction.

CHRISTIANITY EXTRAORDINARY.—On last Sabbath morning, the pastor of the M. E. church in this place, announced to his congregation that no one who does not endorse the "Government" (that is, as he construes it, the Administration,) should mention the table of communion. We merely mention this to show how the madness, or rather the diabolism, of political preaching, is progressing in this portion of the "moral vineyard."

RUNNING THROUGH.—We understand that the cars are now running through from Huntingdon to Mt. Dallas, the "slide" at Cyphers' cut, having been taken out.

MORE ABOLITION FREEDOM.—Ex-Gov. Sam. Medary, editor of the Columbus (O.) Crisis, has been arrested and sent to Cincinnati! Another example of what Abolitionism is doing for the liberty of the white race.

POSTMASTER APPOINTED.—Our young friend, Mr. D. R. Anderson, of Centerville, has been appointed Postmaster at Cumberland Valley. This is an excellent appointment and will give general satisfaction to the people of that vicinity.

It were well if the American people would remember and act upon the following truthful utterances of the great Junius:

"Let me exhort and conjure you never to suffer the least invasion of your Constitution, to pass by without determined, persevering resistance. One precedent creates another. They soon accumulate and constitute law. What yesterday was fact, to-day is doctrine. Be assured that the laws which protect us in our civil rights, grow out of the Constitution and they must fall or flourish with it. The power of King, Lords and Commons, is not an arbitrary power; they are the trustees, not the owners of the estate. The fee simple is in us."

HEADQUARTERS, DISTRICT OF NORTH CAROLINA, NEWBERN, N. C., May 3, 1864.—General Order No. 5.—While the troops of this command may exult and take just pride in their many victories over the enemy, yet a portion of them have, within a few days, been guilty of an outrage against humanity which brings the blush of shame to the cheek of every true man and soldier.

It is well known that, during the late evacuation of Washington, North Carolina, that town was fired, and nearly, if not entirely, consumed, this wantonly rendering homeless and homeless hundreds of poor women and children, (many of them the families of soldiers in our own army) and destroying the last vestige of the once happy homes of those men who have now given up all to serve their country in her hour of peril. And this was done by men in the military service of the United States.

It is also well known that the army vandals did not even respect the charitable institutions, but bursting open the doors of the Masonic and Odd-Fellows' Lodges, pillaged them both, and hawked about the streets the regalia and jewels. And this, too, by United States troops. It is well known, too, that both public and private stores were entered and plundered, and that devastation and destruction ruled the hour.

The Commanding General had, until this time, believed it impossible that any troops in his command could have committed so disgraceful an act as this, which now blackens the fair fame of the Army of North Carolina. He finds, however, that he was sadly mistaken; and that the ranks are disgraced by men who are not soldiers, but thieves and scoundrels, dead to all sense of honor and humanity, for whom no punishment can be too severe.

The Commanding General is well aware what troops were in the town of Washington when the flames first appeared. He knows what troops last left that place. He knows that in the ranks of only two of the regiments in the district of N. Carolina the culprits now stand. To save the reputation of the command it is hoped that the guilty parties may be ferreted out by the officers who were in Washington at the time of these occurrences.

This order will be read at the head of every regiment and detachment in this command, at dress parades, on the day succeeding its receipt, and at the head of the 17th Massachusetts Volunteers and the 15th Connecticut Volunteers, at dress parades, every day for ten consecutive days, or until the guilty parties are found.

By command of Brig. Gen. I. N. Palmer. J. A. JUDSON, Asst Adjt Gen.

Bloody Battle on the 17th. On Wednesday, 17th, there was a severe fight on the Turnpike between Spottsylvania Court House and Fredericksburg. Gen. Tyler's forces engaged Ewell's Corps. The contest, we should judge, was a most fierce one, as we notice by the letters in the New York Herald that we lost about one thousand men. The loss of the rebels is not known, but it appears that they captured several of our wagons, and were "reluctantly driven back." This was believed to be an attempt on the part of the rebels to turn Gen. Grant's right flank. Another feat was made on Thursday on his left, but it does not appear to have been of a serious character.

Freedom of the Press—The World and Journal of Commerce.

So long as forgeries are its own by adoption, the Administration regard them as harmless jokes—in the polite language of Mr. Seward, mere "jeux d'esprit." But when the falsehood is supposed to tell against them, what language is powerful enough to describe their horror? What acts of outrage are violent enough to assuage their indignation? It is very evident from the accounts which we publish in another column, of the manner in which the alleged frauds of the false proclamation were perpetrated, that the most suspicious might have been, as indeed they were, deceived. The character of the paper on which the dispatch was written, the manner of the writing and paging, and its delivery, bore an air of verisimilitude which forbade suspicion, whilst the hour at which it was handed in, when the editors had gone, and the printing hands alone were in the offices, precluded that investigation which was necessary to ascertain its true character. No human being in New York—not even the fanatical editor of the Tribune—believes that the editors of the World or the Journal of Commerce were guilty of any complicity with this forgery, and yet—listen American people and marvel that in three short years you have come to it—these two organs of a large public opinion were suppressed by force of arms, before the outraged voice of the community could wake into life the slumbering instruments which the law has thrown around the person and property of each citizen for his protection. And this, too, in a place three hundred miles from the scene of any warlike movements; outside, hundreds of miles outside, of any military lines, and where, too, the law of the land is in full operation, and where there are thousands of eager sycophants of power, anxious to earn a smile from the Administration by a prompt execution of its wishes against any one so unfortunate as to come legitimately within its toils. Is this real? Is this true? Are we living in free and independent United States of America? Or, is it a dark dream, the shadows from a forgotten world? Alas, it is too true! The Tribune indeed—most probably with a just anticipation of its own fate, should the orders of the Government be carried out—hopes that such will not be done, but has no word of rebuke for the outrage on the laws, or on the rights of the people, and bases its expression of desire, not on the plea of a violation of the rights of the people and the laws, but on the simple ground of non-complicity of the editors. What difference does that make in the offence against society, which has been perpetrated? How does it affect the crime against our liberties which the Government has committed, whether Mr. Marble, or Messrs. Prime, Stone, Hale & Hallock, were guilty or not of the charge against them? That is a matter which concerns us not now. But what a vital to our freedom is to know how a Federal agent soldier dare to enter a printing office and seize a citizen of the State of New York, or of the U. States, without warrant, without oath, without process of law, and in the midst of a peaceful and peace organized community. If a Federal vessel stands steamed up in a New York harbor to spirit away editors—guilty or not guilty—to Federal prisons; if we are to hear the tinkling of Mr. Seward's bell now in our ears, then law is at an end, Government is at an end, social order is at an end, and we are prostrate slaves in the dust—to be trampled on by the men who see we allow it.—Phila. Age.

Our Prisoners.—The Boston Journal publishes a long list of Massachusetts and other troops, captured by the Confederates, in the recent battles on the Red River. Accompanying the list is the following document, signed by Union officers, which speaks for itself:

"We desire, as a matter of justice, to say that the treatment of our men who are prisoners in hospital, has been uniformly kind and courteous. The same comforts have been furnished the Confederates. They have been obliged to lie side by side, closely packed in, lying on cotton beds, which are very comfortable—enemies but a few hours before, now not a word spoken except in kindness or to supply some want. The ladies of the place have brought in bandages, lint, and of eatables all the little luxuries they could purchase for the sick and wounded, and have distributed with great kindness to our soldiers as well as their own. The village is small, but every facility they have for making their men comfortable is cheerfully given to us. In many things of course the accommodations and supplies are limited. We take this opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks for favors to our sick and wounded prisoners.

(Signed) L. K. Wilcox, Surgeon 130th Illinois Volunteers, and Medical Director 4th Division 12th Army Corps; C. Winnie, Surgeon, 7th Illinois Volunteers; W. H. Sadder, Surgeon 19th Kentucky Volunteers; J. F. Heys, Surgeon 96th O. V. I.; J. W. Angell, Surgeon 24th Iowa; Benjamin A. Fordyce, Assistant Surgeon 16th N. Y. Volunteers; A. H. Zeigler, Assistant Surgeon Bal. 5th Division Cavalry; P. M. McFarland, Assistant Surgeon 56th Ohio Volunteers; H. M. Lyons, Assistant Surgeon 24th Iowa."

People North, and people South, with these kind feelings toward each other in their hearts, have been set to fighting! By whom? By fiends in the shape of abolitionists. If there be in the infernal pit, one place deeper than another, it will be reserved for these human blood-hounds, the Preachers, and writers who are the cause of this unnatural civil war; the Beechers, Cheevers, Tyngs, Tiltons—the Bryants, Greeleys, Forneys—and other monsters not a few of whom are the Quakers, Humanitarians and Leaguers here at home.

Custom-House Investigation.

Facts in possession of the Congressional Committee appointed to investigate the affairs of the New York Custom House show that an enormous and still active trade with the rebels is extensively carried on between that city and rebeldom. The committee received notice a short time since from Montreal that a rebel agent was in New York purchasing material and machinery for an iron clad ram. It is well ascertained that a large number of machinists have lately yielded to persuasions of Southern agents in New England, and consented to sell their services to the rebellion. Yet, no arrests have been made.

So says a Washington despatch. This treasonable traffic through the Custom House is the work of Loyal Leaguers who hold office under the President of the United States; but Lincoln refuses to turn them out lest it create a division in the party and defeat his re-nomination.

LETTERS FROM THE ARMY.

ENTRENCHMENTS NEAR HEADQUARTERS, 10th Army Corps, Va., May 19, 1864. FRIEND BOOBY:

I take the present opportunity to drop you a few lines to let you know how things are going on here. We have been fighting for the last six days. Part of the time we have had a very rough time of it. We were defeated on Monday and driven back, suffering very heavily. I think our entire loss is about 3,000, killed, wounded, and missing. We lost our Colonel, Lieut. Colonel and Adjutant, one Surgeon, two Captains and two Lieutenants, besides having several officers wounded. Our regiment lost about 275 in all. I am very sorry to inform you that with the missing is your son Alexander, Nottingham, and several more out of our company, in all 39. Lieut. Barnhart is wounded and a prisoner. Report says that Col. White and the Adjutant are killed, but that the other officers are wounded and prisoners. Captain James Metzger is missing. Capt. J. Piller is wounded in the arm. We were within 2 miles of Fort Darling and 8 miles from Richmond, but fell back 5 miles. The Rebels followed us up until we got into our breastworks, and there again attacked us. We have been fighting all the time since then, until about one hour ago, the firing ceased. I think they have fallen back to their forts. I was in some of the hottest places I was ever in, and never want to get into them again. But Co. D stood up to the work like men—and Capt. S. S. Metzger was the boy to stay with his men. They fought until the Rebels were so close to them that I thought they would have a hand to hand fight; but it got too hot. They were fighting four to one. The Rebels were reinforced in the night from Lee's army, and the fog being very thick, they slipped up and took their position so that they could shell our whole line, which they did very nicely. You can form no idea of an army of 35,000 troops in a retreat. I never want to see another sight like it as long as I live. After they got our line broken they poured the balls and shells into us till I thought it was raining shells and balls. I was carrying off a wounded man and had to go very slow; so I had a good chance to see and hear all. The bullets were so thick and close to us that we felt the wind of them in our faces as they passed. But we held on to our man till we got him safe. Alexander was captured after we began to retreat, but could not make his escape. As soon as they saw that they had our line broken, they put their cavalry after us and they took him. I saw him just as we began to retreat, but, in the confusion, I lost sight of him. Every one had enough to do to take care of himself. But they won't keep him long. You may make yourself easy, for I know he is not wounded, unless they did it after he had taken him. We will be reinforced soon with 30,000 troops, then we will call out and see them again. But I must close for this time.

Direct as follows: A. C. Mower, Drum Major, 55th P. V., 1st Brigade, 3d Division 10th Army Corps, near Fort Monroe, Va. Your friend, A. C. MOWER.

NEAR THE WILDERNESS, VA., May 13, 1864.

DEAR FATHER:—I sent myself to let you know that I am still alive but by a very slim chance. We have been fighting the enemy since the 4th of this month, day and night. We have lost greatly in our brigade. I am now acting Adjutant General for Col. Smith, as he is wounded and taken prisoner. When we left camp we had 2,500 men and now we can account for 1,000, making a loss of 1,500 men, killed, wounded and missing, besides a great many officers also. Our regiment is commanded by a Captain. One of our regiments went in yesterday with about three hundred men, lost their Colonel and came out with fifty men fit for duty. I made several very narrow escapes; had one horse shot from under me and another wounded; also had two bullet holes through my over coat and one through my pants cutting my knee a little. Capt. — is still alive. My regiment, I believe, lost pretty heavily; I think about three hundred and twenty-five. As the firing is getting very heavy and it is raining, I will close for this time. I am, as ever, your son, JOHN A. GUMP, Lt. & A. A. G. To G. W. Gump.

Abolition Outrage and Probable Murder.

On Sunday night, while Rev. Carey Harrison, a man seventy years old, an old citizen of Hamilton county, was preaching at the Barn Hill meeting house, on Williams creek, in Washington county, he was fired at through the window, and his right arm shattered above the elbow, and will have to be amputated. It is feared he cannot recover. Mr. Harrison is a Democrat, but a quiet and inoffensive man. He never obtruded his political opinions. He had preached at the same place in the morning a pure gospel sermon.

One of the brethren, after the fiendish act, walked up to Mr. Harrison and remarked, "If you are a true Union man, I am sorry for you; if a butternut, it served you right—they should all be shot."

Another member of the church, of the Union League, said he might tell something about it, but he was afraid to. Mr. Harrison was so feeble from age and infirmity, that he had to sit down part of the time in delivering his sermon. We have fallen upon evil times indeed, when men can be assassinated at the altar, and professed Christians sanction the outrage.—Indianapolis Sentinel, 25d alt.

News from Sherman, Banks and Butler.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Major General Dix:—Despatches from General Sherman state that our forces found in Rome a good deal of provisions and seven fine iron-works and machinery. We have secured two good bridges and an excellent ford across the Etowah. The cars are arriving at Kingston with stores, and two days would be given to replenish and fit up. A dispatch just received from General Banks, dated at Alexandria the 8th day of May, states that "the dam will be completed to-morrow, (May 9th), and the gunboats relieved." He would then move immediately for the Mississippi.

General Canby was at the mouth of the Red river, on the 14th of May, collecting forces to assist Banks, if necessary. Despatches from General Butler, dated at ten o'clock last night, report that he had been fighting all day, the enemy endeavoring to close in on our lines. We shall hold on. We have captured the rebel General Walker, of the Texas troops.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

The Pennsylvania Reserves.

Three years ago, what was called the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, constituted a body of men of whom the Keystone State was justly proud. At an hour of great peril—a time when the fate of the Republic quivered in the uncertain balance of war—the Reserves went forth, fifteen thousand strong, and in that period of solicitude and uncertainty, they reanimated the falling hopes and almost panicked valor of the country. For three years they participated in every battle fought by the Army of the Potomac. In the front constantly, they were where danger and death were ever present. As their ranks were decimated, the very flower of the young manhood of the State volunteered to preserve their maximum strength, so that instead of fifteen, we may safely write that about 21,000 men were absorbed, as 5,000 from time to time, were added to the regiments forming the Reserves. The State of Pennsylvania centered her pride in this organization, not that she loved the soldiers composing its regiments any more than she did the brave men mustered in her other military organizations, but because the Reserves to a greater degree represented the valor and the military vigor of the State. But alas for all this valor and vigor! Where are they now? Where are the brows for whom our virgins were so lately twining the laurel wreath? Where are the stalwart men who stood in serried lines on so many well fought battle-fields? We looked at least for a remnant of them, weeks ago, to return to their homes on the clear expiration of their term of enlistment. But where are these, our brethren now? Echo amid the booming of cannon, the groans of the dying, the shrieks of the wounded and the curses of the captured, answer where? The Reserves perished on the late sanguinary field where Grant struck his giant blow for freedom. On the Rapidan and the Po, the pride and glory of Pennsylvania found graves. Of all that proud host, scarcely a thousand men are left—and thus the Reserves filled the time so sternly allotted to them by the Government—and forevermore, they will be unable to contend with any foe.—They closed their last fight in a glorious death. For them the spirit-stirring drum and the shrill fife, will henceforth have no animating sound. For them the mothers, and wives and sweet-hearts, with loving welcomes on their lips, will gaze into the broad road which leads home, in vain. The virgins sit weeping with her wreath of glory withered in her hands; and the fragrant buds which she had hoped to wreath the brow of the hero, are now scattered, faded to the memory of the dead! We do not complain. God maintain our loyalty, in this hour of our overwhelming sadness! But who will dare to prevent us from writing that stern was the authority which construed the duty of the Reserves—old was the order which consigned our weary heroes—our battle-worn brothers to their graves, before we could fold them to our bosoms and their sisters print a last fervent kiss upon their cheeks. But Pennsylvania will get to honor to her Reserves, alive to the remnant of the living who will come home to us, and the dead whose graves mark the most famous of the battle-fields of the Army of the Potomac!—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The Pennsylvania Militia.

Proclamation of Governor Curtin.

WHEREAS, Circumstances render it not improbable that the President of the United States may, within a short time call on Pennsylvania for Volunteer Militia for a brief term of service. AND WHEREAS, The example of the brave men now in the field from Pennsylvania, heretofore on every battle-field distinguished for courage and efficiency, and who, in the recent battles in Virginia, have gained an enviable distinction by their deeds of valor and endurance, should stimulate their brothers at home to increased efforts to sustain their country's flag and terminate the rebellion; Now, therefore, I, Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania do make this my Proclamation, earnestly requesting the people of the Commonwealth, willing to respond to such a call of the President, to form military organizations without delay, that they may not be found unprepared to do so. And I do further request that commanding officers of all military organizations which may be formed in compliance with this proclamation, do forthwith report the condition of their respective commands, that prompt measures may be taken for getting them into the service in case a requisition should be made by the General Government. Such a call, if made will be for a term of not less than one hundred days. The troops will be clothed, armed, subsisted and paid by the United States, and mustered into the service thereof. Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this 18th day of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-eighth. By the Governor, ELI SLIFER, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Direct From the Front—Grant and Lee's Position.

WASHINGTON, Friday, March 21, 1864.—Col. Markland, General Army Mail Agent, attached to Gen. Grant's Staff arrived late last evening directly from the front. He says of the movement of the 2d Army Corps on the 18th instant, that, while it was not successful in carrying all the works of the enemy, it accomplished an important result on the enemy's left. Gen. Lee occupies Spottsylvania Court House proper, and is fortified all around his army; his camp is a perfect fortress.

Gen. Grant has made almost an entire circuit of the enemy's position in the various assaults made upon it at times, like that of the 18th, chiefly with the hope of forcing Gen. Lee out of his works, so that his army can be reached upon a fair field.

There are several reasons why little else than these demonstrations have been made within the last few days: First, the roads and fields in the vicinity of the army were never in a worse condition for the movement of artillery, cavalry, or even infantry. Secondly, reinforcements have been getting up, and in consequence of the bad condition of the roads, they have been greatly delayed in reaching General Grant; and in the third place, certain demonstrating forces were first to be heard from, upon whose operations much depended. During this delay, the army proper has been resting and recuperating.

Col. Markland, who was with Gen. Grant in the southwestern campaign, says he never saw the army in better condition or in finer spirits, and never in his life did he witness such enthusiasm towards a General as the Army of the Potomac manifest towards Gen. Grant, whenever he makes his appearance. Gen. Grant was in the very best spirits, and evidently felt that he was master of the situation.