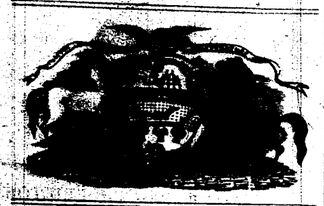
Altoona Tribune.



ALTOONA, PA..

THURSDAY, OCT. 2, 1862.

Visit to the Antietam Battle-Field & Hospitals.

It is not our intention to attempt a full portrayal of the horrors which, in the early part of last week, marked the battle-field of Antietam, although we doubt not a portion of our account will be considered sufficiently horrible. We were told by those who had preceded us to this scene of destruction, that we obtained a sight of the tail end only. If that be so, we have no desire to see the whole animal.

While stopping in Chambersburg we had a sight of the Pennsylvania Militia who were encamped in that locality and all along the road from thence to Hagerstown. We found Col. J. J. Weitzel, of Harrisburg, with a knapsack on his back and a musket on his shoulder, acting under direction of the Surgeon in charge of the Chambersburg hospital. We also came across Jim Cramer, the "Model Conductor," figuring in the position of Post Master of the regiment to which Capt. McFarlane's Company was attached. Hon. Samuel Calvin, R. A. McMurtrie, candidate for Assembly, James Funk, late sheriff, Essington Hammond, and other notables of the town "over the hill," were in camp, and Jim told us that they performed guard duty cheerfully, and behaved themselves in all respects as became veteran soldiers.

Our party arrived in Hagerstown on Monday, 22d ult., and immediately proceeded to the Lyceum Hall Hospital to look up the wounded of the 125th Regt. In this hospital we found Capt. C. R. Hostetter, of company D, who had received a gunshot wound in the right side, just above the hip bone, the ball just grazing the top of the bone.—Although suffering severely at times, he was in good spirits, confidently expecting to be on his feet in a few days and return to take charge of his company. On another couch lay Serg't E. L. Russ, formerly a compositor in this office. He had received a gun-shot wound in the stomach, the ball passing out between his ribs on the right side. While the regiment was falling back from the position to which it had advanced, he loaded his gun as he moved, and would wheel half round to fire, and just as he was in the act of taking aim, the ball struck him. His case was at first considered hopeless, but having survived the wound for a week, his physicians think that, with care, he will recover. He is much prostrated. At his head lay A. C. Edwards, of Blair Furnace. He had received a gun-shot wound in the right leg just above the knee, the ball coming out at the cap of the knee. It is only a flesh wound, but from its proximity to the knee joint is necessarily very painful. He bears his lot with soldier-like fortitude. It is not likely that amputation will be necessary in his case. In another part of the hall we found Stephen Beales, from near Allegheny Furnace. He had received a painful gunshot wound in the left arm, just above the elbow. The arm was not broken, but from the fact that he had been almost a week without having it properly dressed, it was much swollen and very painful. It was properly dressed, before our leaving, and he was forwarded to the hospital at Harrisburg. Another cot contained Sergt. David E. McCahan, from near Hollidaysburg. He had received a flesh-wound in the leg, near the knee. Although of a serious character, he bore his misfortune nobly, evidently glad, as were all the others, that he had escaped with his life.

There was a perfect jam of people in Hagerstown ere we arrived, and each succeeding train added to the number. In vain we searched for a conveyance to carry us to the battle-field, some eleven miles distant. Every horse and vehicle in the town and neighborhood had been pressed into the service of Uncle Sam, or hired at the most exhorbitant prices, by curiosity seekers, or those in search of wounded or dead friends. All the hotels were filled to overflowing, and our endeavors to find accommodations therein were crowned with no better success than our search for a conveyance. A private citizen, on becoming acquainted with our mission and situation, kindly took in our party, thus dispelling our chances for sleeping on cellar doors with our carpet-bags for pillows. Lodgings secured, we felt more comfortable, and turned our attention again to the wounded who were constantly arriving in ambulances and on foot. Those who had been wounded in the arm or shoulder, walked into town and gave their places in the ambulances to those who had been wounded in the legs or about the body and were unable to walk. Thus was kept up a constant stream of stragglers toward the hospitals. Some of the wounded were scarcely able to drag their weary limbs along with them, and appeared to find relief on being permitted to lie down on the pavement in front of the hospitals. When night closed in, every available space in the Court House and Lyceum Hall was occupied by wounded, sick and worn-out soldiers. In an upper room of the Court House were a number of secesh prisoners. Some of our soldiers looked hard enough, but the secesh looked far worse. We wonder how men who are no better clothed and fed can make even a show of fight.

Although the rebels had full possession of Hagerstown and surrounding country for four days previous to the battle, they did no damage to property. The citizens say they behaved themselves very well, with the exception of eating them out of everything in the eatable line. The testimony of the people is, that the Pennsylvania Militia did more damage than the rebels. This made us feel bad, when we considered that most of the people in Hagerstown and vicinity are Union. The rebels were evidently on their good behavior, in hopes of winning the people over to their cause. Failing in this, had they been permitted to remain much longer, they would have taken care of themselves.

Having secured a conveyance, we left for the battle-field at half-past five o'clock on Tuesday morning, taking the Sharpsburg Pike. The atmosphere was sufficiently cool to render a shawl comfortable. Nothing worthy of special mention attracted our attention until we ascended a hill, about two miles this side of the battle-field. Here our olfactory organs informed us, very perceptily, that we were in the region of decaying animal matter. On every rise of ground thereafter we were greeted with the same stench, yet we could see no marks of the battle. Thus we passed on until we arrived at the second toll-gate, which is on the extreme left of the line of battle, the line extending from thence beyond Sharpsburg, being some four and a half miles in length. Here we found the first evidences of a battle, in the limbs of trees cut off by artillery, and trees, fence rails and posts perforated with musket balls. Passing on a mile further, we came to the noted cornfield, in which, it is said, dead rebels lay as thick as cornstalks, after the battle. For the truth of this we cannot vouch, as all the dead had been buried ere we arrived, suffice it to say, however, the number of graves, and the manner in which they were piled into them, from 100 to 400 in a trench, were almost sufficient to confirm it. On this ground we, for the first time, realized the destructiveness of war, where large armies are engaged on either side. All we had previously imagined sank into insignificance when the reality met our view. Such a sight cannot be described. It must be seen to be comprehended. Fences, both rail and stone, were leveled with the ground. Fields of corn were tread into the dust and the whole face of the country resembled a wide wagon road. The fields and woods were strewn with torn hats, coats, pants, shoes, canteens, haversacks, cartridge-boxes, muskets, good and broken, broken gun carriages, &c., and the graves of the Union soldirers, who had been buried where they fell, gave to every field the appearance of a vast cemetery. In all directions lay dead horses, some of which had been partly burned, but the task of thus destroying them was evidently too great for the force detailed for that purpose and they had been left to the elements and the buzzards. The salubrity of the atmosphere, in this locality was, in consequence, anything but agreeable, and we did not tarry long.

On every part of the field might be picked up unexploded shells, cannon and musket balls. Conical shells, very much resembling the old fashioned clock weights, appeared to have been most extensively used in this engagement.

From this field we passed to the first hospital in the rear of the battle-field, known as the stone house hospital. Here the scene beggars all description. Our own and the rebel wounded were thrown together promiscuously. Five of the rebel wounded, who had died the previous night, were carried out just before we arrived. Every room in the house, the porticos in front and rear, the barn floor and mows, all the stables underneath the barn, the wagon-shed, and around the straw and grain stacks, were crowded with the wounded, many of whom were already beyond the reach of medical skill and were now struggling in the last agonies of death. Among this number were men wounded in every conceivable manner, with shot and shell, in the head, body, arms and legs.—What astonished us the most was that they were still alive.

The secesh wounded, and the prisoners who were attending them, were a sorry looking set of mortals. Scarcely any of them had passable clothing, and many of them had not sufficient to cover their nakedness. We were heretofore disinclined to believe the reports we received, as to the destitution of the rebel army in this respect, but if we may take what we witnessed as a criterion, it is even worse than represented. It seemed to us that they all looked alike. They are all thin in flesh and sallow complected, and almost every one to whom we spoke admittted that they did not get enough to eat previous to their entrance into Maryland. A few bear the impress of intelligence, but most of them are evidently of the poorer class of the South, who, at home, are not as much respected as the slaves. Some of them were Northern men, by birth, who had settled in the South, and when the war broke out they were compelled to go into the southern army. All such expressed the intention of going so far North, on recovering from their wounds, that Jeff Davis would not see them again until the war was over. Others again were full-blooded "chivalry," and were not sparing in their denunciations of the Abolitionists, whom they vowed to fight to the last. One old man, a Captain, from Mississippi, who was wounded in the arm and knee, said that he considered it his duty, in case he got well, to take his place in the rebel ranks and try us again. No kindness or attention on the part of Union men make any impressions on the minds of bigoted Southerners. So far as concerned attention to the wounded, we could not see that there was any distinction made between Union and rebel.

We think it would be a bad idea to put the ununiformed militia of the North into the field against the rebels, especially if any of our volunteers were in the neighborhood, because of the similarity of the militia and rebel dress. We heard a number of our soldiers say that, in an engagement, they could not distinguish between them and would be as likely to fire into our own men as the enemy, unless the signals were very distinct. Scarcely two rebels that we saw were dressed alike. Their hats and caps are of every color and quality, and their pants ditto. Their coats were of cotton and mostly of two colors, light grey and walnut, hence the appellations of "grey backs" and "butternuts."

From the hospital above mentioned we passed to the one in which most of the wounded of Cap Gardner's company had been placed. Here we found the house, barn, wagon shed, and every available spot filled with wounded. After looking up our acquaintances and doing all in our power for them, we walked through the house and barn examining the different cases. We had heard soldiers say that, by constantly mingling with and attending upon the wounded, they lost that feeling for them which they experienced at first sight. We thought this impossible, but two hours among them convinced us that it was possible. Sights which at first made us sick and compelled us to turn away, we could now look upon without a shudder. A gunshot wound in the arm, or leg was, apparently, of no account. We found one man who had been shot through the head just below the temples. It would appear impossible that a man thus wounded should live, yet this man, after having his wound dressed, was walking about the barn, talking with his companions and seemingly giving it little attention. Another man had been struck with a piece of shell which carried away one side of his face and part of his skull. He was still alive, but evidently could not last long. A rebel had received a bullet wound which cut out both eyes and carried away part of his nose. Though apparently strong, his case seemed to us entirely hopeless. A piece of shell had carried away the roof of the mouth of a Union soldier. In his condition it was impossible for him to take nourishment in any other than a liquid state, and it was hard to think that he must die of starvation, if not from the effects of the wound. Another case was that of a young volunteer from Massachusetts. His thigh had been badly fractured so close to his body that amputation could not be performed, and the surgeon gave it as his opinion that his life could not possibly be saved. We could multiply cases, but the above will be sufficient to give our readers an idea of the sights to be seen at one of these field hospitals.

From this hospital we proceeded across the country, some two miles, to another, styled the "brick house hospital," where our lamented young friend, Fred. C. Ward, had died. Here we found some seven hundred wounded, occupying as before, every nook and corner about the house and barn. Two or three surgeons were busily engaged in amputating legs and arms, trepanning skulls, &c. We witnessed an operation on a man who had been struck with a piece of shell on the top of his head, breaking the skull. He had lain insensible from the time he received the stroke, on Wednesday, 17th, until the time the operation was performed, Tuesday 23d. As soon as the fractured bone was taken out and the depression removed from the brain, consciousness returned and it required four men to hold him until the wound was dressed. When the surgeon had finished and the man was lifted from the table, he walked several steps and appeared perfectly rational. The surgeon considered his case quite encouraging. Quite a number of the wounded at this hospital had been lying there for a week, with gun shot wounds in their arms and legs, and had not yet received medical attention. The reports sent out by newspaper correspondents, to the effect that the wounded were well cared for, no doubt had much to do do with preventing the attendance of a sufficient number of physicians.

How men can survive their wounds so long, without proper attention, is a mystery to us. And yet you never hear them utter a word of complaint. It is a perfect school of patience. Each one appeared content to bide his time, thinking there were others more severely wounded who deserve attention first.

Night coming on, and there being no accommodations for straglers in that neighborhood, the people having left previous to the battle and not yet returned, we set out for the camp of the Penn'a Reserves, distant about three miles. Persons who have never traveled in a strange country where no one knows any more than yourself, can have little idea of the difficulties attendant thereon. The battle-field was still thronged with citizens and soldiers looking up relics, and of every squad we inquired the way to the Reserve camp. Each party put us on a new route, right or left, and nearly always wrong. After having traveled about three miles, and laid out a pretty fair worm fence, we came on the camp of King's Division. Again we made inquiry—some of the party directing in one direction and some in another, and almost quarrelling over their differences. One said it was half a mile to the right, another a mile and a half to the left, and so on. Finally we found a member of one of the regiments who conducted us to the spot, otherwise we might have wondered around half the night, and been within sight of the camp all the time. The men in the army know but little about any other than their own regiment, or at most, brigade, hence the difficulty.

Having found the Reserves and our acquaintances therein, we prepared to make ourselves comfortable for the night. Three of our party put up with Capt. Bohler, of company H, 12th regiment, of Indianna county. Capt. B. bears the reputation of being one of the finest officers in the corps, and certainly he is a perfect gentleman. He is what might be called a "fighting parson" being a Presbyterian minister by profession. When the Reserves were being mustered he gave up his charge embracing two appointments, and recruited a company of 84 men. He has been through all the battles with the Reserves, and his company has suffered severely, numbering at this time only 32 effective men.

The camp of the Reserves was immediately on the bank of the Potomac, opposite Sheppardstown, which latter place was occupied by the rebels. From the bluff on the opposite side of the river it would have been an easy matter for the rebels to have shelled the camp, and such a thing was not unexpected by the officers. While we would have no objections to witnessing such a truly grand sight after nightfall, we confess we would rather be more than half a mile distant at the time, and have the "clock weights," as the boys call them, fly in some other direction than toward us.

If any set of men in the army require rest for a short time, for the purpose of recruiting, it is the Penn'a Reserves. A little over one year ago they entered the army with full 11,000 men; now they number but little over 3,000 effective men.—Dr. Bower, medical director of the corps, informed us that that the loss of the Reserves in killed and wounded, in the late battles in Maryland, was 972 men. One company which went into the fight on the 17th of Sept. with forty men, came out with eight killed and twenty-seven wounded. The boys would like to have a rest for a few weeks, but nevertheless they express themselves willing to go at a moment's notice to any point where Gen. McClellan may order them.

Adjoining the Reserve camp was the camp of the 5th U. S. Artillery, to which is attached the company of men recruited in this neighborhood by Capt. John M. Clark, of this place. We found the Captain and the Altoona boys all right side up, so far as health was concerned, and looking none the worse of the hard service through which they have lately passed. The Captain's company has been strangely fortunate thus far. It was in all the engagements on the Peninsula, in the late Bull Run battle, and in all the battles in Maryland, and yet, if we remember rightly, it has lost but one man wounded.

Learning that Gen. McClellan's head-quarters were at Sharpsburg, about a mile below the Reserve camp, we concluded to pay a visit to that locality on Wednesday morning. The country in this section appears to be naught but a vast military camp. Every field and wood contains a regiment or brigade, and all the roads leading to the camps are filled with baggage wagons. No one can form an idea of the scope of country which it requires to accommodate an army of the size of that now under Gen. McClellan, or the number of baggage, provision and ammunition wagons necessary to keep it supplied, unless they go and see as we did. The baggage wagons are more in number than the ambulances, and on several occasions we observed trains of the latter more than half a mile in length, filled with wounded soldiers being conveyed from the field hospitals to the hospitals in Hagerstown and Frederick City. We doubt whether all the baggage wagons and ambulances of MClellan's army could be put on the road between this place and Tyrone (15 miles.)—It certainly calls for a master mind to control and direct the movements of so vast an army. While planning a battle extending over four miles of ground, in which 100,000 on either side are to be engaged, he must descend to the arrangement of such seemingly small matters as that of having baggage trains move at the proper time and ambulances properly distributed over the field. After viewing this stupendous concern, we readily perceived why so many generals, who are brave and successful at the head of a small force, utterly fail in manœuvreing large armies, and, also, why a large army cannot be moved as rapidly as a small one. If Gen. McClellan did not regard the welfare of his men and pushed them ahead without caring whether his provision trains kept pace, he might advance more rapidly, but he would soon have fewer men. We think that if all the people of the north could get a sight of this vast army, they would not be disposed to grumble at slow movements, but, on the contrary, they would wonder how it was possible to move it from Washington to Sharpsburg as fast as "Little Mac" moved it. We have never, as journalists, or in any other way, complained of the slow movements of our armies, nor have we found fault with our chief officers for not doing this thing or that at such a time, and we now feel much less like doing so. We have seen enough to convince us that we know nothing about such matters, and that those who have not seen what we did know still less. If any reasonable man wishes to obtain satisfaction on this point we advise him to visit the battle-field of Antietam and the army of the Potomac. He will come away a wiser man by reason of having learned his ignorance.

We arrived at Sharpsburg about nine o'clock and proceeded to what was pointed out to us as Gen. McClellan's head-quarters. There was nothing about them to indicate that they were more than common soldiers' quarters, other than a small flag on the largest tent, and a guard of soldiers around it. We did not get a sight of the General, but in this we were not disappointed.

Returning, we walked through the town of Sharpsburg, made famous by the late battle. It is evidently an old town, judging from the appearance of the buildings, and contains but one main street. Many of the houses were perforated with balls and shells, during the battle, and yet a traveler, who did not know that such had been the case, might pass through the place dozens of times without noticing a single mark. As we were on the look out for such evidences of the engagement we discovered a number of holes in the roof and sides of houses, plainly indicating that those localities were anything but healthful on the 17th ult. But one house in the place was set on fire by the shells. Most of the people left the town previous to the battle and those who remained took refuge in their cellars. So far as we could learn, none of the citizens of the place were injured, although one newspaper reporter has it that a child was killed. Quite a number of cows, hogs, and other domestic animals were killed.

Leaving Sharpsburg we followed the pike leading through Keatysville and directly over the battle ground. On the right hand side of the pike is a stone fence about four feet high and over a mile in length. Behind this fence, and in a large cornfield, on the left hand side of the pike, the rebels were posted in great numbers, and it was certainly one of their strongest positions. Our forces were compelled to advance upon them over open level fields, thus exposing themselves while the rebels were entirely sheltered. A lieutenanant of an Indiana regiment told us that he was in the column which advanced upon that wall. As soon as the column came within musket range the rebels opened a murderous fire upon it, cutting down men by scores. The order was then given to "charge bayonets—double quick," whereupon the men sprang forward with a yell and the wall was soon gained. Having reserved their fire until this time, they now poured a terrific volley into the rebels, almost covering the road with dead and wounded. In the meantime our artillery had been shelling the cornfield before spoken of, and the rebels were in full retreat therefrom. Just beyond the cornfield stands a small church which bears evidence of the ferocity of the conflict in that locality. It is perforated through the roof and sides by dozens of shells and balls, and is a complete wreck. The rebels had taken shelter in a wood just back of this church, from which it was designed to dislodge them by artillery. We had read of trees as large as a man's body being cut square off by balls and shells, but did not realize that such could be. Here, however, we had positive evidence of it. The ground was covered with limbs and tops of trees, the falling of which would have killed as many men as the balls and rendered the place more insecure than the open fields. From the numerous graves of union and rebel dead, the destruction of houses, fences, cornfields and woods, the dead horses lying around unburied, and the shells and balls which could be picked up at every step, we judge this to have been the most hotly contested part of the field. A house and barn situate about one hundred yards from the stone fence alluded to, was burned during the engagement, and every living thing about the premises was either killed or frightened away, as there was not even a chicken to be seen when we were there. If this be the condition of a country after one day's battle, what must be the condition of the valley of Virginia, over which the armies have been fighting for the last eighteen months?

We now come to refer to the part taken by "our regiment," the 125th Pa. Vols., in the battle of Antietam. It will be remembered that this regiment is composed of six companies from Blair County and four from Huntingdon County, hence we say *our* regiment. It will be remembered also that the 125th is one of the new nine month regiments, and that the battle of the 17th ult. was the first in which it took part. On the day of the engagement it had only been under organization about five weeks, and during that time the boys had received but little training. As soon as they arrived at Washington, about a week after their organization, they were set to work on trenches, and kept at that business until ordered into Maryland. While on their march into and through Maryland they had no time for drill, all their halting time being required for refreshment and sleep. On the day preceding the engagement they were marched several miles, to a position in a ploughed field, where they were ordered to lie on their arms. At daylight on Wednesday morning, they were ordered up, without breakfast, to their position in the line. It is needless to say that every man was at his post and ready for the combat. After manœuvreing backward and forward for a time, the regiment was ordered to advance and hold a position in the woods in front. Skirmishers were thrown forward to find the whereabouts of the enemy. They advanced about one hundred yards, and found the rebels in full force. After engaging them for a short time the skirmishers fell back to their places in the regiment and the whole line at once advanced. The battery, which had advanced with the regiment at the opening of the fight, had retired, having exhausted its ammunition, thus leaving it to contend, unsupported, against a full brigade of rebels. Our men at once perceived their perilous position, but having been ordered forward, they obeyed, the line never wavering. The rebels seeing the position of affairs, charged out with a yell, in full force, at the same time endeavoring to flank the regiment on the left. The boys stood their ground firmly, and would have been surrounded and captured, or cut to pieces, had not the Colonel given the order to fall back. A portion of the regiment did not hear the order and only became aware of it when they found themselves alone, and the rebels within twenty yards of them. The regiment made good its escape in the best order possible, but not without the loss of some as brave men as ever shouldered a musket. Had it been supported by a battery, as intended, the boys would undoubtedly have held their position and driven the rebels from the woods. When they fell back, the guns of Rickett's battery were sent up to cover up the retreat, and these, with a brigade of the Reserves soon made the rebels "skedaddle" faster than the 125th had done.

While mingling with the Reserves and other soldiers who had been near our boys during the action, we made inquiry as to their conduct, and the testimony on all hands was that they behaved like veterans. Rebel prisoners taken on the occasion say that there must have been a brigade of the boys, as no single regiment could have cut them (the rebels) up so badly in so short a time. Their superior officers, and all who witnessed their conduct on that trying occasion, award to the men of the 125th the highest mead of praise. All honor to the 125th. Blair County has boasted of her 84th, and she can now boast of her 125th. The latter has brought no discredit upon the former.

"A Word of Advice:"

The *Republican*, of Clearfield county, quotes approvingly from the Selinsgrove *Times*, the following "Word of Advice":

"To Democrats we would say, say just what you please either about Lincoln or the war. Do not allow yourselves to be knuckled down: rather go to prison than surrender one inch of your independence. Always bear in mind that Lincoln and his cabinet are the greatest rebels in the land, not one whit better than Jeff Davis and his devotees."

This is the organ of Wallace, and if that paper supposes that the Democratic party of this county, which is loyal and true to the country, can be led by any such treasonable language, they are surely mistaken. Public sentiment, of all parties here, is to sustain the government—stand by the constitution, enforce the laws—hoping for a speedy and honorable peace, when all sections of the country may again be united, living under one flag and boasting of one nationality. This is our sincere hope and it is with regret and pain we see the publication of such articles as that quoted from. All loyal men, however much they may honestly differ on questions of governmental policy, when the question is, have we a government at all? must see they can do no good—on the contrary, great harm. What the object of them is, we are at a loss to devine.

☞ The following paragraphs bring out clearly some points of the revenue law, which have been imperfectly understood, and which are important to be known:

STAMPS NOT CONVERTIBLE.—No stamps issued for one purpose can be used for any other.—*Sec.* 96.

STAMPS—HOW TO BE CANCELLED.—The person using or affixing an adhesive stamp shall write thereupon his initials and the date when used. *Sec.* 99.

STAMP-DUTIES.—PENALTY.—If any person shall make, sign issue any instrument, document or paper, of any kind or description whatsoever, without the same being duly stamped for denoting the duty imposed thereon, or without having thereupon an adhesive stamp to denote said duty, such person or persons shall incur a penalty of $50, and such paper shall be deemed invalid and of no effect. *Sec.* 95.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Board of Presidents of the Banks of Philadelphia, September 15th, 1862, and we suppose indicates the course that will be adopted by the banks generally:

Resolved, That the Banks of this City will not receive on Deposit, or for Collection, or Discount or Pay any Check, Draft, Promissory Note, Bill of Exchange, or other negotiable instrument, unless the same is in legal form.

Resolved, That all Checks, Drafts, and Certificates issued by the Banks shall be in legal form.

Important Order from Gen. Halleck.

The following has just been issued from the head-quarters of the army:

CIRCULAR.—From casualties in the field, and from absence by reason of sickness, many volunteer regiments have not a sufficient number of officers to command them. It is important that vacancies caused by deaths and resignations be filled with the least possible delay.

The Governors of the several States are earnestly requested to fill these vacancies by promoting officers, non-commissioned officers and privates, who have distinguished themselves in the field, or who have shown a capacity for military command.

Without the hope of promotion there is no encouragement for a faithful performance of duty, and no stimulus to deeds of valor. Moreover, the discipline and efficiency of an army depends, in a great measure, on the character and qualifications of its officers. Without good officers the very best soldiers soon become a mere military mob, the inefficiency of which is increased by the increase of its members.

H. W. HALLECK, General-in-Chief.

INDIFFERENCE TO DEATH.—A Soldier, who was in all the battles before Richmond, remarks that it is astonishing how indifferent to danger a man becomes in action, after being in it a short time. While supporting a battery some of our men lay down on the ground and sleep soundly, utterly regardless of the shells that were bursting around them. If I had not seen this, I certainly never would have believed it.

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Old and Stubborn Ulcers
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Jaundice,
Salt Rheum,
Mercurial Diseases,
General Debility,
Liver Complaint,
Loss of Appetite,
Low Spirits,
Female Complaints,
Epilepsy or Fits,
Paralysis or Palsy,
Syphilitic Diseases and
Caries of the Bones.

Together with all other diseases having their origin in a depraved condition of the blood or circulatory system.

CASE OF DANIEL A. BOYD.

PITTSBURGH, December 31, 1861.

DR. G. H. KEYSER:—I take pleasure in making the voluntary statement in favor of a medicine prepared and called "LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER." I had suffered five years with Scrofula which broke out on my head and forehead so as to disfigure me very much, and took all the hair when the disease made its appearance; it also broke out on my arm above and below the elbow, and eat away the skin and flesh so as to expose a fearful sore. The blood on my head went so far that several small pieces of bone came out. I was very weak and low spirited, and had given up all hope of ever getting well, as I had tried several skillful physicians and they did me no good. In September last, 1861, I was induced to try "LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER." I must confess I had little faith in patent medicines, but after I had used three bottles of the Blood Searcher, the ulcers on my head and arm began to heal. I have now taken eight or ten bottles, and my head and arm are entirely well except the scars remaining from the sores. I will also state that I had the rheumatism very bad in my arms and legs. The Blood Searcher has cured the rheumatism. I am now a well man, over ten years of age, and I feel as supple and young as I did when I was twenty, and have increased in weight twenty pounds. I would also state that the disease in my forehead was so bad that when I stooped and lifted anything heavy the blood run out of the sore. Dr. Keyser had a photograph taken of me by Mr. Cargo, the artist, after I began to get well. It does not show my appearance as bad as it was before I commenced taking the medicine. You can see the photograph, one of which is now in my possession, and also at Dr. Keyser's 140 Wood street. I would state that I took the Blood Searcher which was manufactured before Dr. Keyser commenced making it. Although it helped me some, I did not recover fast until I got that made by Dr. Keyser himself. One bottle of his was more good than two of the old. I believe it is a great deal stronger and better. I have recommended the Blood Searcher to a great many of my friends for various diseases, and I believe it has helped the whole of them. You may publish this if you wish, and I am anxious that those who are afflicted as I was may be cured. I live in the city, No. 4 Pine street, and am employed at Colville's Anderson's Union Marble Works, 54 Wayne street.

DANIEL A. BOYD.

A BLIND MAN CURED.

I live in Sligo, at Clinton Mill, and have been nearly blind in both eyes for nearly four years. I called on Dr. Keyser about three months ago and asked him to give me directions to the Institution for the Blind in Philadelphia. He told me that I need not go to Philadelphia to get cured, as he had medicine that would cure me, as he said my disease was in the blood. I was treated for it two or three times in the hospital in this city, and was relieved, but my disease always returned after a month or two after I came out of the hospital. I found my disease was returning and I called, by the advice of a good friend of mine, on Dr. Keyser, who has restored my sight, and my eyes are nearly as well as ever. The Doctor gave me "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" and a wash.

DAVID KINNOLL.
Clinton Mills, Sligo.

Pittsburg, July 5, 1861.

Witness—E. F. M'Elroy, Anderson street, Allegheny City.

A BAD SORE LEG CURED.

PITTSBURGH, September 18, 1861.—I hereby certify that I have had a sore leg for over a year. It was covered with ulcers and sores so that I could not work for nearly a year. My leg swelled so that I was unable to do anything for a long time, for at least six months. I tried several of the best doctors in the city, but without any benefit; finally I called on Dr. Keyser, at No. 140 Wood street, who only attended me about two weeks, and cured me but two bottles of medicine, and I am now entirely well and have continued so for six months. I am employed at the Eagle Engine House, on Fourth street, where all can see me.

THOMAS FARRELL

CANCER CURED.

A LETTER FROM ENGLAND.—Mr. John Pope, of Blaenavon, near Montypool, Monmontshire, England, writes as follows:

SIR:—An old woman in this place has wished me to write you respecting LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER, of which she found great benefit, and wishes to have a little more. She has been suffering from a disease of a cancerous nature for the last six or seven years. Her daughter, who is living in America, obtained it for her, and sent her eighteen bottles. She is now quite out of it, and I have written to her daughter twice and have received no answer: of course she is anxious to get more, to get completely cured. I told her I would write to you for the agency in this country, and she felt very much pleased to hear me say so. I now beg to ask you on what terms you will supply me; you will please bear in mind the carriage, and supply me as cheap as possible. The carriage on the one dozen bottles was £1 8s 6d. The medicine was a present from her daughter. I would like to have the Blood Searcher in a jar or small cask, if you can send it in that way, or in pint or quart bottles. I will send the money through bank or registered letter, which ever will be most convenient to you, if you will send me carrier's receipt for the parcel as security. I would send you a stamp for answer this, but as it is uncertain of this reaching you, on account of the country being in six and seven, a letter which is commonly used, you will be kind enough to charge me with the postage.

Yours, respectfully,
JOHN POPE

[Signed]

[We have seen the letter which is published in to-day's *Dispatch*, from John Pope, and believe it to be genuine.—*Editors Dispatch Pittsburgh.*

☞ *Look for Dr. Keyser's name over the corks to prevent being imposed upon.*

Prepared and sold by DR GEORGE H. KEYSER, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sold in Altoona by A. ROUSH and G. W. KESSLER, Hollidaysburg by J. R. PATTON and JACOB SNYDER.

June 26, 1862.—1y.

Altoona Tr
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Campbell's $650 "Cou

TRIBUNE POWE

CARD

PRINTING OF
Having, within the past two years
addition to our establishment in the
type, Screw Press, Paper Cutter, Card
chine, Card Power Press, and large
Press, (a cut of which we give above)
to execute anything in the line of p
a style equal to any establishment
prices equally low. We can execute
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MAMMOTH POSTERS,
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Pamphlets, Pay and
BLANK BO
MANIFESTS, AND BLANKS
All we ask is a trial, feeling confide
satisfaction if we have the opportuni
Office in Lowther's building, corner
nie streets, opposite Superintendent's

LOCAL IT

FUNERAL OF CORPORAL Jo
On Saturday evening last, Mr.
this place, returned from the bat
tam, with the remains of his so
A. Kelly, of Company D. 125th
fell, mortally wounded, in the
engagement. It is said by his
he was bayoneted, before he die
came up with him on the fiel
the battle his body was found by
of the same company, who had
help bury the dead, who interre
decently as possible and marked
The funeral took place at thre
day afternoon, and was attende
nies of the militia, the Good Wil
and a very large concourse of
mains were deposited in the circ
Fair View Cemetery, which, as
remember, has been tendered b
as the burial ground of all soldi
and vicinity who may die or be
war.

SOLDIER KILLED.—A soldier
Smith, of New York city, a mem
N. Y. Regiment, (paroled at Har
from the train at the stone barn
ham, on Saturday last, and was
His remains were brought to this
were taken charge of by Mr. John
others, and his father telegraphed
He requested that a metalic coffin
ately be procured for his son's bo
would be here on Monday to take
coffin was furnished by Mr. Isaac
body properly washed and plac
father arrived on the Mail Train
ing, and returned again with th
Fast Line. Mr. Enoch Lewis, S
R., kindly furnished a pass for th
father from this place to Philade

AT HOME.—The officers of P
prisoners at the battle of Slau
were released last week, and on
Lieut. John S. Campbell, of th
fantry, arrived at his home, in th
day morning last. He confirms
bad treatment these officers r
Richmond. They were imprison
what was used as a dead house
also used as a horse stable. The
was often stronger than their sto
to bear, and contained more mea
of the beef. The guards would
to look out of the windows. He
shot at for his temerity in this
grazing his wrist. We are indeb
for several copies of Richmond pap
not yet had time to examine them

BOUND WEST.—The paroled
that disgraceful surrender, at
passed over the Pennsylvania Rail
on their way to settle the India
Minnesota. While it was a disgra
so far as the officers in charge we
stigma attaches to the subordinate
vate soldiers, nor did our citizens
they supplied every train load wi
of coffee, bread, cakes, pies, meat
one or two occasions they almos
bread, and many husbands had to
pers on warm cakes or do witho
the ladies. When they attempt
they do it.

WOUNDED AT HOME.—Several
companies from this place, who,
the late battle, among whom are
young Burley and Minehard, have
furlough, receiving home attentio
they may the earlier be able to tak
the ranks again. It is not likely t
have to pass through as severe a
first proved to be. We hope they
out as safely.

LETTERS FROM THE ARMY.—
two letters from the army, whic
about the same information given
and in our report of our visit to
field, in this issue, consequently
them. We hope our friends will
brage at this, but continue to repo
ings, which are always interesting
home.

CONTRADICTED.—Mr. James
us to thus publicly contradict the r
lation, for the purpose of injuring
fact, that he *sold* coffee and bres
recently passing through this plac
a great number of them with co
ions, but *did not charge* and *di*
cent in payment therefor.

JUST RECEIVED AT OAK HA
lot of new music, from Lee &
St. Philad's, consisting of Marc
&c. The "Picket Guard" can't
will please call and examine for
are constantly receiving all the
lished.