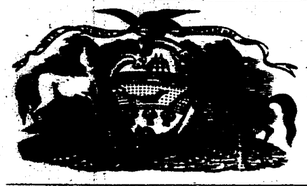
Altoona Tribune.



ALTOONA, PA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1862.

BEHIND TIME AGAIN.—A rush of job work, which pays much better than newspaper publishing in these times of high priced paper and scarcity of job printers, is our apology for not issuing our paper earlier this week. Very few papers, published at previous terms, pay expenses at this time, consequently many of them are increasing their rates. As we do not intend to put up our prices, either for the paper or the advertising, we hope our readers will overlook delays when we have an opportunity to make a few dimes on job work.

SAILED.—Gen. Banks' expedition sailed from New York, two days since. When asked where he was going, he answered that he was "going South," and that's all we know about it.

Letter from Port Royal.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., Nov. 26, 1862.

EDS. TRIBUNE: *Gentlemen*—I hastily seat myself to note a few of the passing events, for your benefit. This is another of our stormy days so frequent on this island. The wind is blowing a perfect gale and the sand is flying in dense clouds, which renders it anything else than pleasant, out of doors. May days like this, be like Angels visits, "few and far between."

We are all in the very best of spirits, having received a large mail a few days ago, the first received for twenty-one days. The reception of news from home seemed to lift the gloomy pall which has lain upon us for more than three weeks, while pestilence was stalking at noon day; and matters and men, under the influence of the encouraging tidings, have assumed a cheerful aspect. The enormous accumulation of mail matter kept the Post Office Department actively employed for forty-six consecutive hours. There were seventy-one mail bags, thirteen of which contained letters—about 85,000, and the remaining fifty-eight, newspapers.

The weather continues changeable, being throughout the day-time, warm, and at night cold—sometimes frost. No new cases of yellow fever have occurred for the last week, and we have good reason to believe that it has taken its departure. We cannot but feel that we have escaped a dreadful pestilence, and certainly have great reason to be thankful to Providence, that he has spared us more than a passing visit of the saffron knight.

Our medical Director, Dr. Crane, and also Dr. Craven, both skillful Medical gentlemen, were untiring in their efforts to check the spread of this dreadful disease. Indeed none of us know how much our safety may be due to their excellent sanitary measures. To them we owe a debt of gratitude.

All is quiet, at present, in this department. I do not think there will be any movement made, until we get another General (to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Mitchel,) and re-enforcements. Report saith, there are 40,000 troops on the way for this place; should they come we will be able to make the seceah "skedaddle" out of South Carolina, and to plant the stars and stripes once more on Fort Sumpter.

All the wounded of company F are doing well; some are already well and have returned to duty; the rest are on a fair way to recover. Lieut. Jos. R. Finley, of the U. S. Signal corps, will be promoted Captain of company F, in place of Capt. Wayne, deceased. I presume it is generally known that Lieut. Finley was promoted to a place in the signal corps, about six months ago, in which capacity his soldierly appearance and gentlemanly deportment has won for him a high reputation. The Signal Department will be loth to part with so faithful and efficient an officer as Joe. I have not the least doubt but that he will, when he takes command of the company, faithfully discharge every known duty. Success to him and may his shad—oh never grow less.

2nd Lieut. G. H. Gwinn, will be promoted to 1st Lieutenant, and if ever an officer deserved a promotion he does. The company all love and respect him. 1st Sergt. Jos. W. Carmon, will be promoted to 2nd Lieut. Joe is a good fellow, and if he discharges his duty as 2nd Lieut. as faithfully as he has done whilst 1st Sergeant, and I have not the least doubt but that he will, he cannot be beat.

"*The way of the transgressor is hard.*" Private W. W. Lunt, of the 9th Regt. Maine Vols., deserted from Farnandina in April last, and made good his escape to the rebels, to whom he gave important information of our movements. While with them he committed several thefts, and was found guilty of such low actions, that even the rebels became disgusted with him, and finally as a punishment for stealing a small sum of money, from a poor old woman gave him up into our hands. He was tried for desertion, by a Court Martial, of which Gen. Terry, who was at that time Col. of the 7th Regt. Connecticut Vols. was President, and was sentenced to be shot. The finding of the Court has been approved by President Lincoln, and the sentence will be carried into effect on Monday morning Dec. 1st under direction of the Provost Marshal, and in the presence of the whole command.

Money is *almost* as scarce as "hen teeth." We have received no money, from government, since July last, consequently are beginning to feel the want of "spondilicks." Hope "Uncle Sam" will soon "shell out."

To-morrow, is the day appointed, by Gov. Saxton, as a day of public Thanksgiving. There will be no duty, of any kind, to perform. Such days are always hailed, by the weary soldier, with pleasure. Lest I should weary your patience I will close, promising "more anon."

J. L. KINSEL,
Company F, 76th Regt. Pa Vols.

☞ Nothing of importance from the Army of the Potomac.

The Cost of Peace.

LETTER FROM ROBERT DALE OWEN TO SECRETARY CHASE.

To the Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury:—SIR:—In briefest terms I state the propositions which, as the subject of our recent conversation, I promised to reduce to writing.

What are the reasonable hopes of peace?

Not, that within the next fifty days the South, availing herself of the term of grace offered in the President's proclamation, may, to save her favorite institution, return to her allegiance. Let us not deceive ourselves. There are *no* conditions, *no* guaranties—no, not if we proffer them a blank sheet on which to set them down, with unrestricted pen, in her own hand—under which she will consent to re-union, except in one contingency—conquest, more or less complete, by force of arms.

Are we likely to obtain peace by conquest?

In search of an answer, let us look closely at a few statistical facts.

By the census of 1860 the number of white males between the ages of eighteen and forty-five is, in the loyal States, about four millions; and, in the disloyal States about one million three hundred thousand; a little upwards of three to one. The disproportion seems overwhelmingly great.

But this calculation, as a basis of military strength is wholly fallacious; for it includes persons of one color only.

Out of the above four millions the North has to provide soldiers and (with inconsiderable exceptions, not usually extending to field-labor) laborers also.

But of the three millions and a half of slaves owned in the rebel States about two millions may be estimated as laborers. Allow three hundred thousand of these as employed in domestic services and other occupations followed by women among us, and we have seventeen hundred thousand plantation hands, male and female, each one of which counts against a Northern laborer on farm or in workshop.

Then, of that portion of population whence soldiers and out-door laborers and mechanics must chiefly be taken, the Northern States have four millions and the Southern States three millions.

Supposing the negroes all loyal to their masters, it follows that the true proportion of strength available in this war—that is, of soldiers to fight and laborers to support the nation while fighting—may fairly enough be taken at three in the South to four in the North.

Under this supposition of a South united, without regard to color, in an effort for recognition, shall we obtain peace by subduing her? If history teach truth, we shall not. Never, since the world began, did nine millions of people band together resolutely inspired by the one idea of achieving their independence, yet fail to obtain it. It is not a century since one-third of the number successfuly defied Great Britain.

But let us suppose the negroes of the South loyal to the Union instead of to their masters, how stands the matter then?

In that case, it is not to a united people but to a Confederacy divided against itself, that we are opposed; the masters on one side; the laborers, exceeding them in number, on the other.

Suppose the services of these laborers transferred to us, what will then be the proportion, on either side of forces available, directly and indirectly, for military purposes?

As about five and three-fourths to one and a third: in other words, nearly as *nine to two*.

Such a wholesale transfer is, of course, impossible in practice. But in so far as the transfer *is* possible, and shall occur, we approach the above results.

How much wisdom, under these circumstances, is there in the advice that we should put down the Rebellion first and settle the negro question afterwards! What shall we say of their statesmanship who, in a war like this, would leave out of view the practical effects of emancipation?

On the other hand, however, it is to be admitted that African loyalty in this war will little avail us, if we have not good sense and good feeling enough properly to govern the negroes who may enter our lines.

To render their aid available, in the first place we must treat them humanely; a duty we have yet to learn; and secondly, both for their sakes and for our own, we must not support them in idleness. Doubtless, they fare most efficient as laborers, as domestics in camp, as teamsters, or employed on entrenchments and fortifications, or in ambulance corps, or as sappers and miners; or, as fast as Southern plantations shall fall into our possession, as field hands. But if all these posts become overfilled, better do away with the necessity for further draft in the North by putting muskets in the hands of able-bodied men, colored differently from ourselves, than to delude their ignorance into the opinion that among the privileges of freedom is food without work.

Have we philanthropy and discretion enough wisely to administer such a change of system? Possibly not. Administrative capacity in public affairs is not our strong point. We would do well to bear in mind, however, that without such capacity not this war only, but our entire governmental experiment will prove a failure at last.

Do other objections hold against the plan? Does humanity forbid us to accept the aid of an enslaved race? In so far as humanity can ever enjoin war at all, she enjoins the employment, by us, of the African in this; first, because his employment may shorten, by years, the fratricidal struggle; and then, because, if he is not permitted to assist in civilized warfare under us, and if, without his aid, we fail to effect his liberation and thus disappoint his hopes, he may be overtaken by the temptation to seek freedom in his own wild way. In accepting the liberated slave as a soldier, we may prevent his rising as an assassin. By the creation of negro brigades we may avert the indiscriminate massacres of servile insurrection.

Or is there an insuperable difficulty of caste in the way? In a contest likely to eventuate in securing to another race than ours the greatest of temporal blessings, are we determined to shut out that race from all share in its own liberation? Are we so enamored of the Moloch War, that we will suffer none but *our* sons to pass through the fire? Terrible penalty to pay, with life and death at stake, for a national prejudice against the Southern Pariah!

As to the duty of our rulers in the premises, I cannot see according to what principle of ethics a Government, charged with the lives of millions, the putting down of a gigantic rebellion and restoring of tranquility to the land, has the right, in the hour of its utmost need, to scorn a vast element of strength placed within its reach and at its disposal; nor why, if it refuses to avail itself of such an element, it should not be held responsible for the lives it sacrifices and the hopes it blights.

But we need emancipation far less for the material aid it affords—great, even indispensable, though it be—than because of other paramount considerations.

We have tried the experiment of a Federal Union, with a free labor system in one portion of it and a slave-system in another, for eighty years; and no one familiar with our affairs for a quarter of a century past is ignorant that the result has been an increase—embittered year by year in ever-accelerated ratio—of dissentions, of sectional jealousies, of national heartburnings. When, eighteen months since, these culminated in war, it was but the issue of which our ablest statesmen, looking sorrowfully into the future, had long since foretold. But if, while yet at peace and with all the influence of revolutionary reminiscences pleading the cause of Union, this diversity of labor systems, producing variance of character and alienation of feeling, proved stronger to divide than all past memories and present interests to unite, what chance is there that its baneful power for evil should cease, now, when to thoughts of fancied injuries in other years are added the recollections of the terrible realities enacted on a hundred bloody battle-fields, from which the smoke has scarcely passed away?

None—the remotest!

A suspension of hostilities we can purchase; a few years' respite, probably, in which to return to our money-getting, before the storm bursts forth anew with gathered force; but if we look beyond selfishness and the present; if our children are in our thoughts; if we are suffering and expending now, that they, in a land of prosperity, may live and die in peace, then must we act so that the result shall endure. We must not be content to put off the evil day. The root of the evil—the pregnant cause of the war—that must be eradicated.

Report has it that a western politician recently proposed, as the best solution of our difficulties, the recognition of slavery in all the States. Such an idea has a basis of truth; namely, that a state of war is, among us, the necessary result of conflicting labor systems. Such an idea might even be carried out and lead to peace but for that progressive spirit of Christian civilization which we dare not openly outrage, how imperfectly soever we obey its human behests.

There are a thousand reasons—geographical, commercial, political, international—why we should not consent to a separation into two confederacies; it is a contingency not to be thought of or entertained; but *if we look merely to the conditions of lasting peace* the chance of maintaining it would be far better if the independence of the South were to be recognized with her negroes emancipated, than if she were to return to her allegiance, retaining her slave system.

For in the former case the cause of dissension being uprooted, the tendency would be to reunite, and a few years might see us a single nation again, while, in the latter, a constantly active source of irritation still existing, three years of breathing time would not elapse without bringing endless quarrels and a second Rebellion.

Conceive reunion with slavery still in existence. Imagine Southern sympathizers in power among us, offering compromises. Suppose the South, exhausted with military reverses and desiring a few years' armistice to recruit, decides to accept it under the guise of peace and re-construction? What next? Thousands of slaves, their excited hopes of emancipation crushed, fleeing across the border, a fugitive slave law revived by peace, demanding their rendition; popular opinion in the North opposed to the law and refusing the demand; renewed war the certain consequence.

Or take, even, the alternative of recognition—recognition of an independent Confederacy still slave-holding. Are we, then, becoming the sole exception among the nations of the earth, to make ourselves aiders and abettors of the slave system of a foreign nation, by agreeing to return to her negro refugees seeking liberty and an asylum among us? National self-respect imperatively forbids this. Public sentiment would compel the rejection, as a base humiliation, of any proposed treaty stipulation providing for rendition of runaway slaves. Yet the South would regard such rejection in no other light than as a standing menace—a threat to deprive her of what she regards as her most valuable property. Coterminous as for hundreds—possibly thousands—of miles our boundaries would be, must not the South, in common prudence, maintain all along that endless border-line an armed slave police? Are we to consent to this? And if we do, shall we escape border raids after fleeing fugitives? No sane man will expect it. Are we to suffer these? We are disgraced. Are we to resent them? It is a renewal of hostilities.

State elections may go as they will. Their results can never change the fact that any party obtaining the control of the Government, and adopting the policy that the settlement of the emancipation question is to be postponed till the war shall be closed, will never while it pursues that policy, see this war permanently closed—not even by accepting a shameful disruption of our country.

But if emancipation is to avail us as a peace measure, we must adopt it boldly, resolutely, effectually. It must be general, not partial; extending not to the slaves of rebels only, but to every slave on this continent. Even if it were practicable, which it is not, with slavery non-existent in the Northern States and abolished in those which persist in Rebellion, to maintain it in the narrow Border-strip, it is precisely there, where negro fugitives can the most readily escape, that its maintenance would the most certainly lead to war.

Can this great peace measure be constitutionally enacted? A proclamation or (the more appropriate form) an act of General Emancipation, should, in its preamble set forth, in substance that the claims to service, or labor of which it deprives certain persons having been proved, by recent events, to be of a character endangering the supremacy of the law, jeopardizing the integrity of the Union, and incompatible with the permanent peace of the country, are taken by the Government, with just compensation made. Under circumstances far less urgent than these, the law of custom of civilized nations, based on considerations of public utility, authorizes such taking of private property for public use. We ourselves are familiar with its operation. When a conflagration in a city threatens to spread far, houses in the line of its progress may legally be seized and destroyed by the authorities in order to arrest it; and the owners are not held to have been wronged if they are paid for such losses under an equitable appraisement. But it is not the existence of a city that is now endangered; it is the integrity of one among the first Powers of the world that is menaced with destruction.

The truth of the preamble suggested has become, in my judgment, incontrovertible. It will receive the assent of an overwhelming majority of the people of the loyal States. The public sentiment of Europe will admit its truth.

Let us confess that such a preamble, as preface the act or proclamation, could not have commanded the assent of more than a small fraction of our people, only two short years ago—two years as we reckon time, a generation if we calculate by the stirring events and far-reaching upheavals that have been crowded into the eventful months. In such days as these abuses ripen rapidly. Their consequences mature. Their ultimate tendencies become apparent. We are reminded of their transitory character. We are reminded that although for the time and in a certain stage of human progress some abuses may have their temporary use, and for this, under God's economy, may have been suffered to continue; yet all abuses have but a limited life. The right only in eternal.

The Rebellion, teacher and creator as well as scourge and destroyer, by sternly laying bare the imminent danger of slavery, has created the constitutionality of emancipation. It has done more. It has made emancipation a bounded political duty, as well as a strictly constitutional right.

Can we, in declaring emancipation, legally avoid the payment, say of two hundred millions, in the shape of compensation to loyal slaveholders?

Not if a slaveholder's right to service and labor from his slaves, when not fortified by treason, is legal. On humanitarian grounds the legality of that right has been denied. But a construction of the constitution adverse to such denial, and acquiesced in by the nation throughout more than two generations, is held by most men to be reason sufficient why the right in question should be regarded as private property. If it be private property, then, except by violating the fifth article of the amendments to the constitution, it cannot be taken for public use without just compensation. To violate any article of the constitution is a revolutionary act; but such acts cost a nation more than a few hundred millions of dollars.

The risk that a future decision of the Supreme Court might declare emancipation without compensation to be unconstitutional is, of itself, sufficient justification of the President's policy, corresponding to the above suggestions in this matter.

Such compensation will be unpopular with many. Wise and just acts, when they involve sacrifices, frequently are. A wrong long tolerated commonly entails a penalty, which is seldom cheerfully paid. Yet, even on the other grounds, we ought not, in this cause, to begrudge the money. Who deserves better of their country than those brave men who, in the border and other slave States, have clung to their loyalty through all the dark hours of peril even to life?

Precautions naturally suggested themselves against false pretences of loyalty. It seems expedient that he who shall have proved that he is the legal owner of certain slaves, and also that he has been loyal to the Union, should receive a certificate of indebtedness by the Government, not transferable, to be paid at some fixed time subsequent to the termination of the war: payment being made contingent on the fact that the claimant shall not, meanwhile, have lapsed from his loyalty.

Every such claimant, once recognized, would feel himself to be, by his own act, the citizen of a free State; one of us detached forever from the Southern league. A Government stockholder, he would become pecuniarily interested in the support of the Government and the restoration of peace.

Even if the Legislatures of the border States should not initiate such a policy, the loyal men of these States will accept it.

Such a measure does not involve expense in conveying the liberated negro to other countries It has hitherto, indeed, been the usual policy in slave States to discourage, as dangerous, the residence there of free blacks; and hence an idea that colonization should be the concomitant of emancipation. Of *general* emancipation, there is no need whatever that it should be. Those who take up such an idea forget that the jealousy with which slaveholders regard the presence of free negroes spring out of the dread that these may infect with a desire for freedom the slaves around them, thus rendering them subordinate. But when all are free there will be no slaves to incite, nor any chains to be broken by resort to insurrection.

It is no business of ours either to decide, for the liberated negro, where he shall dwell, or to furnish his traveling expenses. Freemen, black or white, should select their own dwelling place and pay their own way.

As to the fears of competition in labor sought to be excited in the midst of the Northern working men, they have foundations only in case emancipation be refused; for such refusal would flood the North with fugitives. If, on the contrary, emancipation be carried out, the strong local attachments of the negro will induce him, with rarest exceptions, to remain as a hired laborer where he worked as a slave. Thus humane masters will not lack sufficient working hands, of which colonization would deprive them. And if, notwithstanding the probable rise of Southern staples, profits, at first, should be less, the security of the planter will be greater. He will no longer lie down at night uncertain whether the morning's news may not be that his slaves has risen against them.

This is the paper view of the question. But all edicts, all proclamations, how wise and righteous soever, are but idle announcements now, if we lack courage and conduct to enforce them.

Courage we have. Raw levies have behaved like veterans. The skeletons of regiments reduced to one-tenth their original number, attest the desperate valor with which they confronted death—Not with the rank and file is the blame! The leading! There has been the secret of failure.

With all the advantages of a just cause over our enemies, we have suffered them to outdo us in earnestness. We lack the enthusiasm which made irresistible the charge of Cromwell's Ironsides.—We need the invincible impulse of a sentiment. We want, above all, leaders who know and feel what they are fighting for. This is a war in which mercenaries avail not. There must be a higher motive than the pay of a Swiss—a holier duty urging on, than the professional pride or the blind obedience of a soldier. By parliamentary usage a proposed measure is entrusted, for fostering care, to its friends. So should this war be. Its conduct should be confided to men whose hearts and souls are in it.

Again. It has long been one of our national sins that we pass by, with scarcely a rebuke, the gravest public offences. We utterly fail in holding to a strict accountability our public men. The result of such failure, in peace, had almost escaped our notice. In war we have now beheld its effects, flagrant and terrible.

It was not to be expected that among so many thousands of officers suddenly appointed there should not be some hundreds of incompetents.—Such things must be. No one is to blame if, in field or garden weeds spring up. The blame rests with him who leaves them to choke the crop and cumber the ground.

Accountability—that should be the watchword—Accountability, stern, unrelenting! Office has its emoluments; let it have its responsibilities also.—Let us *demand*, as Napoleon demanded, success from our leaders. The rule may act harshly.—War needs harsh rules. Actions are not to be measured in war by the standard of peace. The sentinel, worn by extreme fatigue, who sleeps at his post, incurs the penalty of death. There is mercy in courts-martial, drumhead courts-martial. A dozen officers shot, whenever the gravity of the offience demands it, may be the saving of life to tens of thousands of brave men.

Eighteen months have passed. Eight hundred millions have been spent. We have a million of armed men in the field. More than a hundred thousand rest in soldier's graves. And for all this, what result? Is it strange if sometimes the heart sinks and resolution fails at the thought that from sheer administrative infirmity, the vast sacrifice may have been all in vain?

But let the past go! Its fatal faults, (difficult perhaps, to avoid, under an effort so sudden and so vast) can never be recalled. Doubtless they had their use. It needed the grievous incapacity we have witnessed, the stinging reverses we have suffered, the invasion even of the Free States we have lived to see commenced; it needed the hecatombs of dead piled up unavailingly on battle-field after battle-field—the desolate hearths, the broken-hearted survivors—it needed all this to pave the way for that emancipation which is the only harbinger of peace.

The Future! that is still ours to improve.—Nor, if some clouds yet rest upon it, is it without bright promise. Signs of nascent activity, energy and a resolution to hold accountable for the issue the leaders of our armies are daily apparent.—Better than all, the initiative in a true line of policy has been taken. The twenty-third of September has had its effect. The path of safety is before us, steep and rugged, indeed, but no longer doubtful nor obscure. A lamp has been lit to guide our steps; a lamp that may burn more brightly before a new year dawns upon us. The noble prayer of Ajax has been vouchsafed in our case. At last we have light to fight by.

We shall reach a quiet haven if we but follow faithfully and perseveringly that guiding light.

There is, at this moment in the hearts of all good men throughout the length and breadth of the land, no deeper feeling, no more earnest longing, than for peace; peace not for the day, not to last for a few years; but peace, on a foundation of rock, for our selves and for our children after us. May the hearts of our rulers be opened to the conviction that they can purchase only a shambling counterfeit except at one cost! God give them to see, ere it be too late, that the price of enduring peace is general emancipation.

I am, sir, your obedient servent,
ROBERT DALE OWEN.

New York, November 10th, 1862.

Parson Brownlow at Home.

Parson Brownlow made a characteristic speech at Nashville the other day, which we find printed at length in the Nashville *Union* of the 23d. We give the following choice extracts:—I lived in South Carolina in '31 and '32, and fought nullification and sustained Old Hickory. Then we had a man at the helm—one who, from the crown of his head to the souls of his feet, was every inch a man. Had he been in Buchanan's place, he would have straightened himself up about ten feet in his boots, and seizing that annointed thief, old Floyd, by the throat, would have exclaimed: "By the God of Moses, this thing must be stopped!" And when Jackson said a thing had to stop, it did stop, and all the people said amen! What did Wigfall Pryor say? Pryor, who thought one Southern man could whip nine Yankees! He whipped Potter, of Wisconsin, handsomley. He thought Potter could not fight, and therefore challenged him. Potter accepted, and, as the challenged party, chose the time and weapons, and told Pryor he would fight him with bowie-knives. Pryor was horrified, and exclaimed: "Oh Lord! this will never do. It is barbarous—in violation of the code. I must decline!"

THE PARSON CHALLENGED TO FIGHT

Why, the rascals actually challenged me, in Knoxville, because they thought I was a preacher and could not fight. They sent a little fellow all the way from Nashville to fight me; a diminutive creature, weighing about ninety five pounds; the worst specimen of a man that you ever saw, except Aleck Stephens. I accepted the challenge, and, as it was in summer time, said I would fight in a hog pen with dung-forks, after the first warm rain; the one who pitched the other out to be considered the victor. The fellow published the correspondence, to expose me, and disgrace himself. He knew I would have shoveled him out at the first turn.

THE HEAD OF THE REBELLION.

A glorious government they have got in the South. Jeff Davis, the Repudiator, at the head; a little pilfering Jew, Secretary of War—one of the tribe who murdered the Savior, and ever since they parted his raiment at the crucifixion, have been dealing in ready made clothing. This little Peter Benjamin wrote me a note before I left, saying that, as I was a very bad and dangerous man, he would send me out of the State with a military escort. I answered if he would do that, I would do more for the Confederacy than the Devil ever did—I would quit the country. At the same time he wrote to Crow Ramsey, District Attorney in East Tennessee, to let the Union men hang on gallowses, by the road side until the flesh rotted off their bones, as a warning and terror to all loyal people. I was never expelled from Yale College for breaking open my fellow-student's trunks, and stealing their watches and clothes, but Benjamin can not say as much and tell the truth. He boarded in Rochester, New York, four months with a poor widow, and ran off without paying his bill, and it is unpaid to this day. The Southern Confederacy is headed by rogues, thieves, perjurers and liars. There are better men in the penitentiary; yes better men in hell.

THE EAST TENNESSEEANS MARCHING ON.

I love the whole Union, but confess to a peculiar tenderness for Tennessee, especially that portion looking to the sunrise, where men, for their loyalty, have suffered a thousand deaths, by hanging, shooting, by torture, by imprisoment, by being brutally tied to trees, and scourged, till they perishe in agony. Still, amid the fierce and relentless persecution, though seemingly forgotten by their countryman, and abandoned by their Government to the rage of men whose tender mercies are cruel they have held fast to the faith of their fathers.—Though tracked by spies, though dragged at midnight by traitors from the bosoms of their families, cast into dungeons, hung on gallowses by the highway, shot down like wild beasts, yet neither vigilance committees, nor armies, nor scourges, nor daggers, nor dungeons, nor exile, nor death, nor devils, "nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature," has been able to separate from their love to the Constitution and the Union of their fathers.

We are going forward! Send my respects to Gen. Gideon Pillow, and tell him to dig a ditch on the other side of Murfreesboro. He tendered me the chaplaincy of a rebel regiment. I sent him my respects, and told him that when I wanted to go to hell I would cut my throat at once, and not go round by the way of the Southern Confederacy. And if any rebel wants to go to hell, and arrives in the Southern Confederacy, let him begin to look after his baggage, for that's the last depot before he gets to his destination. We have six East Tennessee regiments here and on their way. These brave fellows footed it all the way from Cumberland Gap. They have fled from tyrants of East Tennessee. Their relatives have been hunted down and murdered, or tied to trees and cruelly whipped. And I warn the rebels that these soldiers are on their march homeward. Yes, they are returning home, each man with a devil in his boson as big as a half bushel. I want them to parole no rebel, but hang them up on every tree by grape vines. They will be led by gallant Rosecrans, who is a fighting General; who chased that anointed thief, Floyd, over the mountains of Virginia, and tanned the "Butternuts" at Corinth and Iuka.

I want the Tennessee soldiers to go in front with your gallant boys of Indiana, Wisconsin and other troops of the great Northwest, to back them. They are going to take a terrible revenge upon the traitors who forced them to fly from their families and homes, and have committed every species of outrage. The rebels came to the jail where I was confined, and took out loyal men, and hung them two at a time, without a trial, even by a drumhead court martial, and for no other reason than that they were loyal. The rebel women attended the hangings, and giggled and waved their handkerchiefs in delight over the dying agonies of these martyred Union men. I don't know how rebellion effects the women here, but in East Tennessee, when a woman turns rebel, she gets more devils in her bosom than were cast out of Mary Magdalene. The only General who has come up to my ideas of justice in this matter, and serves these she rebels right is Picayune Butler.

SLAVERY ABOUT PLAYED OUT.

I have canvassed every Eastern and most of the North-western States for the last eight months, and while I have changed no opinion, I must say the North never contemplated interfering with Southern institutions. I think now, in consequence of the criminal conduct of the South, that slavery is pretty well played out, and the South may thank herself for it. If her negroes are emancipated or run off, it will be a righteous retribution. The present state of slavery may be pretty well illustrated by an anecdote: "A sportsman, who was not a very experienced hunter, sallied out one morning, and at last waked up a skunk. We call the animal by another name in my country, but permit me to say, that

A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

"The huntsman, not knowing the peculiarities of the essence peddler, took after it with a sharp stick. He did not operate long before he retired in disgust. A neighbor who knew precisely what was in the wind, from the state of the atmosphere, ran up, exclaiming:—"Tom, have you killed him?" "Killed the devil!" replied the indignant hunter. "Just let the d—d thing alone, and it will stink itself to death! And I say to this army, go on with the war, and let slavery alone, and it will stink itself to death."

C. C. SERVER & SON,
(SUCCESSORS TO THOMAS R. TAYLOR & CO.)
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May 1st, 1862.-1y.

$30. EMPLOYMENT! $100.
Commercial Agents Wanted
TO SELL GOODS FOR THE
ADAMS
(A NEW ENGLAND)
MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
We will give a commission of one hundred per cent. on all goods sold by our Agents, or we will pay wages at from $30 to $100 per month and pay all necessary expenses. For particulars address (with stamp)
CHAS. RUGGLES, Gen'l Agent,
For the Adams Manufacturing Co. DETROIT, MICH.
May 8, 1862-1y

HAIR OILS, COLOGNES, POMades, Shaving Cream, Toilet Soaps, &c. for sale by
1-tf.] G. W. KESSLER.

NEW WINTER READY MADE Clothing just received at LAUGHMAN'S.

SPECTACLES AND EYE PRESERvers for sale at [1-tf.] KESSLER'S.

LINDSEY'S IMPROVED
BLOOD SEARCHER,
A SURE CURE FOR
Cancer,
Cancerous Formations,
Scrofula,
Cutaneous Diseases,
Erysipelas, Boils,
Pimples on the Face,
Sore Eyes,
Tetter Affections,
Scald Head,
Dyspepsia,
Costiveness,
Old and Stubborn Ulcers
Rheumatic Disorders,
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 this voluntary statement in favor of a medicine prepared by you called "LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER." I had suffered for five years with Scrofula which broke out on my head and forehead so as to disfigure me very much, and took off the hair when the disease made its appearance; it also broke out on my arm above and below the elbow, and eat into the skin and flesh so as to expose a fearful sore. The disease 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 no faith in patent medicines, but after I had used three bottles of 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 also cured the rheumatism. I am now a well man, over forty 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 also state that I took the Blood Searcher which was made before Dr. Keyser commenced making it. Although it helped me some, I did not recover fast until I got the kind made by Dr. Keyser himself. One bottle of his did me 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 all who are afflicted as I was may be cured. I live in this city, No. 4 Pine street, and am employed at Collville & 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 well 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 KINNOLLY.
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 gave 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 any one can see me.

THOMAS FARRELL

CANCER CURED.

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

SIR:—An old woman in this place has wished me to write you respecting LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER, from 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 a bill through bank or registered letter, which ever will be most convenient to you, if you will send me carrier's receipt or the parcel as security. I would send you a stamp to answer this, but as it is uncertain of this reaching you, on account of the country being in six and sevens, a term 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; in Hollidaysburg by J. E. PATTON and JACOB SNYDER.

June 26, 1862.-1y.

Altoona Tribun
Printed on Campbell's $800 "Country Press."

LOCAL ITEMS

SAVE YOUR RAGS AND PAPER.—The B *Traveler*, in an article on the advance in the of paper says:—We are told by many o largest paper manufacturers that the question merely as to the price, but whether at any pric quantity of paper required can be supplie limited has become the supply of stock. should call the attention of the community t saving of rags and paper, large quantities of have been wasted. Old paper answers for m largely with rags, and if this is generally instead of being wasted or destroyed, it will much relief. Old paper, the waste and sweepi our stores and houses, now commands six ce pound, and when it is taken into view th newspapers circulating in the community average about fifteen to the pound, rather than an ounce each, every one will see t large amount of wastage is made here whic easily be saved.

Fragments of paper equal in quality t printed newspaper sheet, will sell for three-c of a cent by the pound, and old worn-out n pers are in demand for wrapping-paper and purposes, at fifty to sixty-two cents a hund In these times every piece of paper as large bank-bill, as well as rags of the smalle should be saved. In many houses and s great deal of paper is wasted in various w Doubtless many families waste enough by b in kindling fires in the course of a year, su to pay for supplying themselves with a w and perhaps, even a daily newspaper.

DISCHARGED SOLDIERS AND BOUNTY C We see it published that if a soldier is disch before he has served two whole years, or to t of the war, if sooner ended, he forfeits his bounty. The back dues for wages, and fift for each twenty miles traveled from the p discharge to the place of enrollment, he is e to on the pay certificates from his nearest p ter. If a soldier is killed, or dies of disea fore the end of two years or the close of th he has, under the liberal construction of th served to the end of the war, so far as he is be concerned. Congress intended that u should have the bounty until the end of th The law requires that the bounty shall b first to the widow; if no widow, the child equal shares; if neither widow, child nor ch then to the father; if he is not living, abandoned his family, then to the mother: there be neither father nor mother, then brothers and sisters. Widows of commi officers and of soldiers dying subsequent discharge are not entitled to bounty.

A CITY TOUCH.—Our young friend, R Kerr, has made an addition to the out side ance of his store which gives it a decided nut street appearance, and takes down anyt the kind in this section of the country. W to his show windows. Ladies they are w trip around that way just to look at. The and glass ware window can't be beat by a establishment, because Rob has all that the and in arrangment he is