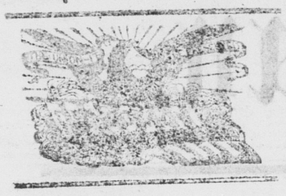
The Watchman.



P. GRAY MEEK, } Editor.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, May 8, 1863.

NECESSITY OF ENERGETIC ACTION.

We would again entreat of you, voters of Centre County, to study well the "times upon which we have fallen." You *know* what our Government was when administered by Democrats,--your enormous taxes—the exorbitant prices you must pay for all the necessaries of life—your absent friends, who are now risking their lives on the battle-field—the new made graves of your slaughtered kinsman—the empty seats by your firesides—your future prospects of increased taxes, and a ruined country, all tell what it is, under Abolition management. Contrast the state of our country now with the past, and then say if the time has not arrived when every man who has the welfare of the Government at heart, should go to work earnestly and energetically to save if possible, that which is not already destroyed. We know that the great masses of the people believe that the General Government, founded by the States, at the time of the adoption of the Federal Constitution, is the form best suited, to the tastes, habits and genius, of Americans, we know that they all wish to see it preserved, and perpetuated, and that all are willing to labor that this great end may be accomplished.—To do this, it is necessary to remember that it was democratic, and democratic principles, that made our great and glorious Government, and that it was that good old party that has shaped its policy, almost ever since its formation; the same party which is to day working to overthrow Abolitionism, the evil that has endangered it, and to bring back the peace and prosperity that once gladdened our land.

Let every lover of our institutions as they were before abolitionism succeeded in obtaining control of the affairs of the Government robe himself in Democratic ermine, arm himself, *not with ropes* and threats of vengeance, but with arguments defending the rights of all the citizens of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the rights of all the citizens of all the Commonwealths, which are now, or once were, in the Union, at the same time defending the rights of the States as reserved by them, when adopting the Constitution. Strange times have come upon us, no doubt, and it is the absolute duty, as well as the inherent right of all citizens, at all times, to defend themselves in the exercise of their rights, whether they be encroached upon, or taken away by State or Federal Administration. It matters not from whence comes a violation, not only of personal liberty and security, but of Constitutional and Statute Law, upon the plea of "military necessity," or any other illegal "necessity"—whether individual rights be violated by a political party, whatever its name may be, or by any combination of men, even should they have possession of the reins of the State and Federal Governments, it is our duty, not only as freemen, but as citizens of a free, just, and beneficent Government, to know our rights and maintain them.

That the personal liberty of citizens not only of this State, but of every State under Abolition administration, has been violated, and the Federal and State Constitutions trampled upon, time and again by the party now in power, is patent to every reasonable man. That the democratic party ever violated a single right, or usurped a mite of authority, is what its bitterest enemy cannot truthfully assert, and if for no other reason, this, we hold, is sufficient to make it the duty of every patriot to labor assiduously for the promulgation of Democratic principles, and the success of the Democratic party.

☞ Our friends throughout the country who purchase their goods in this town, are invited to inspect our advertising columns. They will find the best business men in Bellefonte advertised in the WATCHMAN.—Men who, whatever be their political opinion do not seek to proscribe others on account of party politics. It is evident, from the fact that they address the public through this medium, that they are willing to transact business with Democrats, while others, by confining their business notices entirely to Abolition Journals, seem to decline Democratic custom, and by their actions say, we cannot for you, you are not worth inviting to purchase. Democrats, we do not ask you to make any business distinction on account of party politics; but *beware of those who do!* When you want to purchase goods in Bellefonte, go to the men who invite you through the columns of the WATCHMAN, whether they be Democrats or Republicans, and you will find them to be honorable, upright dealers.

☞ The news from the Army of the Potomac, up to to-day indicate a victory gained over the rebel troops by Gen Hooker. The fight commenced on Friday, and, from the latest news yet received, it is still progressing with great intensity, Gen. Lee has partially abandoned Fredericksburg, and concentrated his main force upon the right wing of our army. The loss is reported to be heavy on both sides.

From the west we can also chronicle favorable results. Gen. Dodge had met Gen. Forrest, and fighting was reported to be going on on the 29th inst.

THEATRICAL AND HIPPODROME.

A branch of the "Everlasting Jokers," a celebrated Theatre and Hippodrome, visited this town on Wednesday evening last, under the management of a certain Professor McCoy, recently from the White House, but formerly of the Metropolitan Stage. He was invited hereby, and was the special guest, of the Union Leaguers of this place. The performance was held in the Court House it having been taken possession of early in the day, and fitted up for the occasion, by some of the "Unconditional Honest Abes."

The performance consisted of the most splended Calisthenic Exercises ever exhibited in this community, "or any other," before the debut of this world renowned performer. His movements upon the stage were, many of them, graceful and calculated to fascinate his admiring audience which greeted his repetition of the attitudes of the celebrated Junius Brutus Booth with "much ability." Much of the pleasure of the entertainment was marred by an unfortunate occurrence by which the actor was very much annoyed; he, indicating, by unmistakable signs, that his olfactories were very much disturbed by some unpleasant effluvia very similar to that of sulphurated hydrogen. We presume that some of the boys near the stage, must have had matches in their pockets. This performance, it is stated, was first enacted before the President and his Cabinet, "and was pronounced good," and under their direction and parentage has been repeated by the same troupe some sixty times. In this place the troupe engaged the services of his "Honor" as stage manager, who performed the duties of that post with his "usual ability."

The man who peddles chalk and water and the man recently appointed to a position on the Snow Shoe railroad acted as supernumerarys. In a literary point of view, the performance was a failure, but in a histrionic point of view, it was capital. The admission was free, as the Union Leaguers magnanimously bore all the expenses. We hope to profit by it in the end.

☞ The frequent occurrence of fires which have taken place in this County during the past year, cannot but attract public attention; no wonder that owners of buildings are feeling uneasy on account of their property, which is liable at any time to be destroyed. We know of no less than seven Barns, besides several Horses, and quite a number of Stables and other buildings that have been burned to the ground within twelve months past; and the origin of the fires in almost every instance remain yet a mystery. There is certainly some cause at the bottom of it all, either gross carelessness on the part of some of our citizens, or a wicked malicious design in some person or persons, who richly deserve the halter. If it has been want of proper caution, we think the experience of those who have suffered, should be sufficient to teach others to be on their guard; and if not, the miscreant should, by some means or other, be ferreted out, and dealt with to the extreme penalty of the law. In our estimation, no punishment could be severe enough for the devil that is thus spreading destruction over our country, that is waking a feeling of dread in the hearts of all good citizens. We think that it is due to the public that investigations be had as to the origin of all fires which occur in our community, and that some measures be adopted to put a stop to them.

PUNISHING DISLOYAL (?) NEWSPAPERS.—No man is under under any legal or moral obligation to take a newspaper which he does not need or does not like. He is not bound to purchase what he does not want, in our line, more than in any other. It is not his duty to buy a pound of tea, merely to please the publisher. Buy the truth and sell it not, is an old and excellent proverb; but the purchaser must always determine for himself what is the truth, and purchase or not, as the article offered seems to him genuine or spurious.

If you decline to advertise in, or withdraw your advertizement form a political paper, merely because you do not like its politics, or its editorial management, you thereby determine to get along without any patronage from its party, or from those who do like its editorial management. If you one thousand customers who look into this paper for your advertisment, you politely, nay, rather uncivily invite them to withdraw from you, when you withdraw your advertisement from their paper. You virtually say to them—I have no further desire for or need of, *your* patronage. I am going to use your money in the support of a paper which you do not read and do not lik, I shall only notify customers through that paper of my change in business or readiness to wait upon them. I will do what I can to crush your paper out of existence. Finally keep your distance.

KENTUCKY AND THE WAR.—The Louisville (Ky.) Democrat, which has been a war paper all along, comes out openly against giving any support to the Administration, and declares that the only way to break down the bloody and destructive Abolition war policy, is to refuse supplies.—It declares that it cannot and will not "support a war upon States and populations, in violation of the Constitution and for the destruction of State Constitutions, laws and institutions." The editor sees no way of stopping this programme but by refusing it any aid.

STARTLING RUMOR.—A report was in circulation, based upon the the statement of a civilian from Fredericksburg, that a general advance was projected by the Federals, but that a large body of the troops, whose term of service expires between the 1st and 15th of May, refused to obey orders believing that it was the object of the commander in-chief to force them into a fight of desperation before the efficiency of the army should be impaired by emergency which would arise during that period.

☞ Those who wish to have job work done, both plain and fancy, call in to us.

FOR WHAT IS OUR ARMY FIGHTING?

It has become a question of vital importance to American citizens to know what our army is fighting for, what great good is going to be accomplished by the outlay of billions of dollars and by a destruction of life and property to which history shows no parallel. Are our brethren and friends suffering and dying upon the battle-fields of our border for the restoration of the Union? Andrew Jackson, who is looked upon as one of the greatest men whose name appears in our history, said that "the Union exists only in mutual confidence." Does any one suppose that the lost confidence of the North and South in each other can be restored by force of arms? Are the States that once stood foremost in the cause of Liberty and right fallen so low that they can be whipped into loving us as the hound that licks the hand that smites him? Is it possible that the Seceded States, now calling themselves the "Confederate States of America," can prosecute a war with a vigor never before equalled, and baffle a nation conceded by all to be one of the most powerful on the globe, through eighteen months of the greatest struggle this world has ever witnessed, and yet, in the end, crouch at our feet and say, "I am no more worthy to be called thy brother, make me as one of thy hired servants? What then means this sanguinary contest which is so fiercely carried on above the wreck of civil power, and in utter disregard of the lessons of experience, which the great statesman and general above quoted, tells us, "teach that the military should be subservient to the civil war?" What end is to be arrived at adequate to the terrible means employed? The only results yet visible are, danger of the utter destruction of human liberty, our veles filled with the bones of our slaughtered countrymen, and our homes resounding to the wail of the widow and the orphan. Justice prostrate at the feet of despotism, and national bankruptcy staring us in the face. Full two hundred thousand of our countrymen thrust, like dogs, into ditches upon the battle-fields they have contested, festering in hospitals or spreading the seeds of disease and death in the communities where two years ago they moved as respected and prominent citizens. These things we all *know;* we ask not for information upon the immediate results of this horrible strife, but we are anxious to know what our rulers see in the future to compensate us for the losses and privations of the present. If they disregard the teachings of the Hero of New Orleans, does not common sense teach them that "a million of armed freemen, possessed of the means of war can never be conquered?" That the South is possessed of such means, scores of blood-stained battle fields and tens of thousands of aching hearts attest. Allowing then, or at least hoping that our leaders are possessed of common sense, what means all this devastation and bloodshed? Are a million of white men offering up their lives for the negroes of the South who neither ask nor accept their sympathy? Or, is it all to sustain the despotism with which Abraham Lincoln and his co-workers seek to crush out the spirit of freedom our fathers brought with them from beyond the seas and shed their blood to maintain?" As long as our Government is administered for the good of the people, and is regulated by their will, as long as it secures to them the rights of person and of property, liberty of conscience and *of the press* it will be worth defending," said a president in whose footsteps the present administration would fain have us believe they were treading. Does our Government secure to us any of these blessings now? Have we any liberty at all save that to shout Amen! to every act of the President and his Cabinet?

These questions are perhaps *"treasonable"* but they *will* suggest themselves to the mind when we see our brothers, our friends, the companions with whom our happiest days have been passed, borne from distant battle-fields, on which they have struggled and died, to be consigned to their last resting place by friends who a few months before bade them God speed in the cause of the Union. They *will* come upon us when at midnight armed men come into our State Capitols and bear away, in chains, men against whom no crime has been alleged, and who, if guilty of any offence should be tried by the laws under which they live. We cannot force them back when we see the same feelings expressed in the faces of our friends, when we know that all are possessed of one spirit and are only prevented from manifesting themselves in acts, and in hurling the despots from their usurped power, by the hope that they will see their danger and retrace their steps.

Democracy, they tell us, is treason. If it be true, then has our Government been established by traitors and grown and flourished, as no Government ever did before, in the lap of treason. Who guarded the bonds of our Union as zealously as to earn for themselves the cognomen of "Union savers?" The DEMOCRATIC PARTY! Who pointed out years ago, with prophetic eloquence, the horrors that now hang so darkly over us, as the result of the workings of fanaticism? A DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENT. Who told us that a union in which slavery was recognized was not worth preserving? A party without a name. Who talked of "higher law" and told us our Constitution was "a league with hell and a covenant with death?" A nameless party that has marched into power above the wreck of all that is great or glorious in our Government, and now seeks to forge the chains of eternal slavery about the limbs of freemen at the same time they strike the fetters from slavery forever. But difficulties are in the way, and though it might be easy to make freemen of slaves, millions of freemen can never be enslaved. Who has labored for years to prove to the world, and to our Southern States in particular, that secession was RIGHT and would be recognized by the Northern people? The man who boasts that he made Abraham Lincoln president. Has the Democratic party ever recognized secession? Has it not been its policy, from the hour of its existence, to oppose with all its strength, every faction tending in the least to that direction? Is it not at this moment laboring to neutralize the pernacious workings of Abolitionism? Has it not forbone, until forbearance ceases to be a virue, until its members, than whom more loyal patriots do not breathe, have been shut up in bastiles, in sea bound fortresses and kept there for months, deprived of the freeman's right of trial by jury? Has it not stood by until "Justice is lame as well as blind amongst us?" Until

"The laws, corrupted to their ends that make
them
Serve but for instruments of some new tyranny,
That every day starts up to enslave us deeper."

For what is this persecution waged against Democracy? Because those who have given their fathers, brothers and friends to struggle and die upon Southern battle-fields, wish to know how they are being led; because, true to the principles of the party which has led our country through a thousand dangers, we think, with Andrew Jackson, that a union never *can* exist save in mutual love and confidence, and true to the laws of human nature, that a people never can be *forced* to love us. Because we wish to have the Constitution as it is and the Union as it was;" because our voice has been raised against those who will have "no union with slavery, and because we insist upon President Lincoln being true to his oath of office by supporting the Constitution. When the first cannon fired upon Fort Sumter, shock the continent and startled peace from her long abode amongst us, who sprung to arms more readily than the Democrats? Who marched to the defence of our capitol more promptly, or faced death with greater fortitude than members of the Democratic party? But, because democracy looked forward to a time when brute-force should have accomplished all that it was necessary for it to do, and the powerless sword should give way to the pen, the general to the statesman, it was called treason. The people of the Northern States have spoken in a voice not to be despised by our rulers at their peril, in favor of the Democratic party? They have said that this war is for the restoration of the Union and not for the abolition of slavery, and "if this be treason make the most of it." Threaten as you will, imprison Democrats *as long as you are permitted*, but the latin proverb *vox populi vox Dei*—stares you in the face and disregard it if you dare. The people *will* know why McClellan is to-day removed, to-morrow reinstated, they will know why the brightest name history will ever record as that of an American general and a defender of liberty, has been defamed, why his glorious victories, snatched from the very jaws of defeat, victories to which the world will point in future ages as among the greatest ever gained by man, have not been mentioned by those in power, while the disgraceful defats of others have been distorted into victories that blundering generals may still shine and still lead our countrymen to defeat and death. Loud is the voice of the American people in favor of their invaded rights and the invaders thereof will one day feel that there is

A time, a righteous time reserved in fate,
When the oppressors of mankind shall feel
The miseries they give; and blindly fight
For their own fetters too—.

J. P. M.

HOWARD, May 1, '63.

UNITE THE PEOPLE.

The Political wire-pullers and broken down party hacks, says the Indiana *Democrat* who controls the workings of the "Loyal Leagues," tell the people that their sole object is to unite men of all parties in support of the Administration or the policy of the Administration. It has been well demonstrated that this object, under the leadership of those who are mere office holders and office seekers, cannot be attained. The whole project is a failure, and their efforts instead uniting the people tends directly the opposite direction. They have introduced additional bitterness, strife and hatred into political circles and are doing all in their power to bring about a collision by force by arms between the people. Their project is a failure—a dead failure and ought to be abandoned. We have another plan in view and as we do not expect to take out a patent for it will give it to the public for nothing.—This plan is so well stated by a cotemporary that we adopt the language and desire to call special attention to it.

Read it, fellow-citizens, and see what you think of it:

Now let us have done with meetings and go to work. The apathy which has overtaken the public mind cannot be shaken off by meetings, but it can be by news of a *determination on the part of the Administration to abandon party politics and devote itself to the national interests. The people ask for a victory in the field*, patriotism in councils, honesty everywhere. The Government of the United States must be sustained not by speeches, but, by action. Are the loyal leaguers prepared to sustain government by loans? Are they ready to volunteer for the war? If not, what good can they expect to accomplish in this hour of pressing need?—We turn from them to the loyal people of the North who stand aloof from them, and in that people faithful always, we see the hope of the Union and constitution.

It is demonstrated that the Loyal Leagues cannot unite the North. What can?—If the loyal leaguers are sincere in their vow of unconditional support of the Administration they would of course support it if it abandoned the radical policy. It is plain, then "that the way to unite the North is for the Administration to return to the policy of the Crittenden resolution. This was the platform of the New York Democracy last fall, and on this the North ought to be united. This is common sense. It needs no argument. It commends, itself to the reason of all sensible men,

A VOICE OF PEACE FROM THE SOUTH.

Since the editors of war papers throughout the North have taken so much trouble show their readers that the masses of the people in the South are opposed to *peace* and to form their assertions copy largely from rabid Southern Journals, which like themselves are making fortunes out of the war. We have seen fit to give the following article from the *Chattannooga Rebel* a place in our columns. On the *peace* question the majority of the Southern dailies, no more represent the feelings of the great masses of the people of the Confederate States, than the New York *Tribune* Philadelphia *Press* and others of the like express the sentiments of the people here. It need not be expected that such papers will tell the truth when they get paid for lying. The very day the war ceases their circulation diminishes, hence their persistant howling for its continuance.

That the people of the South are willing to settle the difficulties on an honorable basis, peacable and justly, we honestly believe They have felt the effects of this horrid war as badly as we have—their homes have been desolated—their taxes increased and incomes diminished, why should they, whoare beings just like ourselves desire to continue it, desolation and death can be its only fruit? Let those who will hoot at the idea of obtaining peace through other means than the sword, let them howl and rave at the idea of a compromise, we cannot, we are sick of this war as any one can be, and intend using all our efforts, feeble though they be, to bring it to a speedy close. If none but traitors want peace, we hope and pray that the country may get full of them and from present indications it is filling pretty fast; but read the following:

This is a cruel, horrid war; and it is surprising, that some of our Congressmen and a part of our press do not appear to desire a speedy end to it. If these fine gentlemen could leave their comfortable houses and mingle for a time among their dirty-ragged, weather beaten countrymen, who are baring their bosoms to the storm, they might be induced to change their minds, if they could see, as I have seen, our sturdy Tennessee farmers and Georgia planters standing on picket for days and nights in the mud and water of the swamps here, with the rain as the time pouring down upon them, as only Mississippi rain can pour: everything wet muddy and cold, and nothing to eat but coarse corn bread and molasses; if they could see these men, who have all their lives been accustomed to every comfort and luxury that independent circumstances can afford trudging ten or twelve miles through the mud and begging the poor privilege of paying a dollar a pound for a little bacon to eat or a little soap with which to wash their dirty clothes: if they could see, as I have seen, dear friends waste away and die in camps, or linger and perish in the hospitals, if they could witness a few soldier burials, the detailed squad grumbling because they have to dig the grave; the rude, unpainted coffin, brought in by a detailed squad—the dead soldier rolled in his blanket, and the coffin lid nailed down upon him with a loud, grating noise—and then the final uncermonious putting of the poor fellow away in the unhallowed ground. A board, marked with his name and the name of his regiment, tells where he lies, but no one will ever visit it, and after a few months have elapsed no one can tell where his resting place is. If these home patriots could witness some of these sad pictures; and could have an opportunity of observing how the young men of the Confederacy who were taught good habits and good morals by their fond parents at home, are fast becoming demoralized, and learning all the vices and evil habits incident to the wild, unrestrained solder life, thus blighting their future promise—they would learn that the friendship and even the alliance of the people of the Northwest is very much to be desired. I do not believe that we ought to go wild about the revolution now, going out in the Northwest, but it certainly is our policy to treat it with respect and to our its influence.

WHAT HAS COERCION DONE.

A northern sectional, "anti-slavery" and anti-social party, pledged to use the common government of the States for the disruption and utter destruction of the domestic institutions of the people of fourteen States had gotten possession of the Executive Government which necessarily disfranchised these States. True, Southern men might go North and discuss this question, but they could not vote there, and therefore there were no possible means for contending with this sectional and anti-social party. Some say they should depend on their northern friends, the "dough faces", the John Cochranes and Dan Sickles, the Dickinsons and Dick Busteeds who always stood up so bravely for southern rights *when well paid with offices*, but subsequent events have shown that these worthy creatures were somewhat unreliable. But be this as it may, the men of seven States concluded that it is safer to rely on themselves rather than trust to those of distant States who had no higher motive that pay for their patriotism, and they met in convention at Montgomery, and formed a Confederation for mutual defense and protection. They doubtless believed that when the great northern people witnessed this spectacle, they would come to their senses, and a grand uprising of the masses would force Mr. Lincoln to abandon the principles of his party, and pledge himself to administer the Constitution as defined by the Supreme Court, and accepted by all his predecessors. But the madness of the hour carried the day. Coercion was deliberately resorted to by the sectional party in power, and a trap was laid to lead the Confederate States to strike the first blow. Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina and Arkansas, by overwhelming majorities, after the cotton States seceded, refused to do so, and of the two evils preferred, as it then doubtless seemed, to remain in the Union. But when coercion was attempted by those pledged, by their "principles," to the destruction of southern society these States, of course, made common cause with their imperilled sisters. The first result then, of *coercion*, was the the loss of these four great States, and here we are now, after two years of coercion, and the loss of half million of men, with only New Orleans to show for the tremendous sacrifices that have been made? True, some islands on the South Carolina coast have been occupied but New Orleans, got by accident, by the treachery or incapacity of some of its defenders, is the sole terra firma acquired by coercion after two years of war! What a stupendous failure, to be sure, a failure, that for a thousand years to come will prevent an other resort to the old anti-Christian and European habit of brute force, for settling American question.

☞ The Hartford *Times* says it has been ascertained by actual count, that three thousand soldiers were withdrawn from the army to vote the Republican ticket in Connecticut at the last election.

A VOICE FROM THE ARMY.

We would call the attention of our readers to the following letter from a private in the Army of the Potomac. It is not from some officer who is fed and pampered from the public treasury, and is growing rich at the expense of people, whose enormous wages and fine clothes depend upon a continuation of the war, but the plain words and honest feelings of the poor oppressed private, who does the work and receives kicks and cuffs for his services. The letter is written by the son of a respectable citizen of this county, and whose patriotism induced him to leave home and friends to battle for the preservation of our country, but who has learned that it is not the country that those in power want to benefit, but themselves by plunder and power:

MINOR HILL, FAIRFAX CO., VA., April, 17, 1863.

DEAR SIR:—I will give you my opinion, which you can rest assurred is the opinion or sentiments entertained by most of my fellow-soldiers of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, on this unholy unjust and accursed civil war, which has been caused by the actions of tyrannical abolitionists and their infamous administration, which has forced unconstitutional laws upon the people without their permission and against their will, always being enemies of our Government, they are now, when in power, putting in operation their treacherous schemes and plans which are destroying the Constitution and threatening final destruction to our once great and glorious Nation. You may think that I have become a traitor or secessionist, but I give you to understand that I am not, neither am I traitor to the Constitution formed by our forefathers, which our country was once, and I hope may be hereafter governed, and which I would deem an honor to fight and die for.

I, like most of my fellow-soldiers, voluntarily tendered my services to the country at its first call. On the 8th of June, 1861, took an oath, which, if I mistake not, was to protect and defend the Constitution and Laws of the United States against all enemies. Since then we have been in active service, experienced many hardships from marching, passed through the fiery ordeal of several of the hardest fought battles on record, and witnessed the death of many of our brave comrades, who died the death of soldiers as they thought in supporting the Constitution, preserving the Union and in behalf of their country. God have mercy on their souls, and may those who were the cause of their untimely end, and be brought to account and made atone for their bloody deeds.

Some of our great generals at home, far enough from the battle-field or danger, would like to heap the failures and disasters of this war upon our brave and beloved Gen. George B. McClellan. It is in him that the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac place their confidence, it was him that twice saved the Capitol and our old Keystone State from invasion, while his back-bit were cowering and trembling with fear of the destruction of Washington. After he had defeated and driven the enemy beyond the Rappahannock, after he had saved the Capitol, and the cowardly carcasses of the Abolition crew within it, how did they serve him, by taking the command from him, by giving the army that he had organized and made victorious, out of the defeated, dissipated and demoralized hordes of Banks, Pope and others. Many a tear was shed, many a prayer was sent up for his future welfare as "little Mac" bade adieu at Warrenton. We gave him cheers as he rode from our sight, for we loved him, his presence seemed to drive away all fear, and the troops were ready to face anything when the gallant McClellan lead. It is said that his parting trust was, "God bless the Army of the Potomac." God grant that the day may soon come when we can claim him again as our Commander, is the prayer of the soldiers. What was our commander taken from us for? In him we soldiees could find no fault; with him we were content. What excuse have they for removing him, more than that he was no Abolitionist, and was fighting for the Constitution and the restoration of the Union, and not for Old Abe's proclamation and the niggers.

Well, I see the Committee on the "Conduct of the War," has published their report, and a pretty thing they have made of it. It is easily to be seen that none of the members were ever in the army in times of hardships or battle, or they would know more about it, for if they do know they don't tell the truth, but thank God one privilege we soldiers have yet, that is to believe what we please, if we do not get to see it published or made public. You can see the Committee try to saddle the blame all on Gen. McClellan and give all the honor to some one else. They say that the army was well clothed and in good fighting trim shortly after the battle of Antietam. Now I do not pretend to know about the whole army as I did not get to see all, but as far as our corps was concerned, I *do know* there was more sickness in it, than at any time in the dismal swamps of the Chickhominy, and as for clothing. *I for one marched from Sharpsburg to Berlin, a distance of twenty-seven miles, barefooted on account* of not having shoes, hundreds were compelled to do the same; and by the time we reached Warrenton, the horses were dying like flies from disease and fatigue—and yet this committee, has the audacity to tell us that the army was in good trim and should have moved sooner; but it is no use for them to try to show a soldier a thing that he has seen and experienced. Prince De Joinville can explain the matter and we soldiers would rather credit his word than the oaths of such men as Wade, Chandler and other political spectators, who are robbing the United States Treasury.

We do not get to know much about what is transpiring, except what we experience, as we are allowed to have *no* news except what is found in abolition papers, all others are excluded—we are permitted to see none that speaks for the Constitution and the Union. By some means or other the Clinton *Democrat* got into our camp in which we found a speech delivered by Senator Clymer, of Berks county, which we can endorse with a much better grace than the proclamations of Old Abe. I did not see a soldier that had read the speech, but said it expressed his sentiments, and such principles he could fight for with a clear conscience and a willing heart. You can rest assured that nine-tenths of the soldiers are tired of this abolition administration and fighting for the negroes. We have grown sick and disgusted with such business. It is no wonder so many officers are lost in battle, for they place men over us that are not fit to command a company of sheep. *Oh! that this cruel* ABOLITION *war was over is the wish of every soldier.*

I would like the abolitionists to come and fight for the niggers, as they are forcing us to do, especially the ones that howl so loud. Thirteen dollars per month they would find rather small compensation for the hardships of camp life and their desires to continue it would soon die out. These are the sentiments of the army, we *do long for peace.* Let others take our places and suffer what we have, and they will think as we do.

A PRIVATE
Of Co. E, 5th Regiment P. R. V. C.

MEETING AT ROCK HILL.

Pursuant to notice given, a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democrats of Harris township, was held in the School house at Rock Hill, on the evening of Friday, 24th inst.

When, on motion, S. Gilliland Esq., was chosen President, R. F. Potter, and Wm. Frew, Vice Presidents, and Fergus Potter, Secretary.

The object of the meeting being stated by the President, W. F. Reynolds Esq. was called upon to address the meeting; and after an elaborate and patriotic address, accompanied by applauses and cheers by the audience. He was followed in like manner by J. H. Orvis Esq.

When, on motion, the meeting adjourned to meet at Rock Hill, on the evening of Saturday, 30th May next.

Signed by the officers.

SAMUEL GILLILAND *Pres.*
FERGUS POTTER *Sec'y.* Linden Hall.

WASHINGTON A "COPPERHEAD."—George Washington was a "Copperhead," according to the Republican definition of that word. If the following extracts from his Farewell Address are not Copperhead sentiments we know not what are. At any rate they are Democratic sentiments:

"Indignity frown upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties that now link together the various parts.

The Constitution which at any time exists till changed by an explicit and authentic act of the people is sacred obligatory upon all:

Resist with care the spirit of innovation upon its principles however spacious the pretexts.

The spirit of encroachment tends to consumate the powers of all departments in one, and thus create, whatever the form of government, a real despotism.

Let there be no change by usurpation; for though this in one instance may be the instrument of good, it is the customary weapon by which free government is destroyed.

WHAT A MAN.

A disconsolate looking female came before the County Grand Jury last week, when the following scene took place:?

Madam, said the foreman, what complaint have you to make?

'I come to enter a complaint against my companion.'

'Your husband I suppose! well what is his name, and what has he done?

His name is Mr.———and he struck me, and he beat me, and threw me out of doors, and threatened to kill me if I came into the house again.'

'What provocation did you give him, madam for such treatment?

'I dont like to tell, sir.'

'But my dear madam you must. The Grand Jury must know all the circumstances.'

'Well, if I must I must, he done it just 'cause I wouldn't sleep with him.'

'Ah that is the nature of the case, is it very well, why did you refuse to sleep with him?

'Cause he was drunk and I didn't want to.'

Well how is it when he's sober? Do you refuse to sleep with him then?

No sir; but when he is sober he won't sleep with me.

The jury put their heads together and concluded not to find a bill.

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER!—The old maids of Connecticut, whose faces have become so hard and wrinkled that they take them for nutmeg graters, have in the desperation of their feminine state, formed a league as follows:

We the undersigned, women, of New Haven, unite to form ourselves into a 'Loyal League,' for the purpose of exerting our influence in aiding and sustaining (as far as practicable) those who are loyal to the government; and we do hereby agree to to refrain from business dealings with persons of known disloyalty sentiment or who, by their votes or otherwise, sustain men who are opposed to upholding the the government in its efforts to suppress the rebellion.

In what is the difference between a copperhead and a nigger head, or kinky head. Answer—In the (s) cent.

Read Hoff.r Bros. Advertisement.