The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor. —PERSEVERE.— TERMS, $1,50 a year in advance.

VOL. XIX. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1863. NO. 16.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance.....$1 50
Six months.....75
Three months.....50
A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engagement.

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Four lines or less	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
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Two squares	1 00	1 50	2 00
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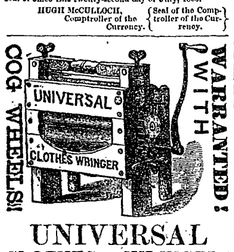
Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, One year.....$5 00
Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$1 75
Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, Washington, July 22, '63

WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the First National Bank of Huntingdon, in the County of Huntingdon, and State of Pennsylvania, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the act of Congress, entitled "An act to provide a national currency secured by a pledge of United States stocks, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof, approved February 25, 1863, and has complied with all the provisions of said act required to be complied with before commencing the business of Banking: Now, therefore, I, Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the currency, do hereby certify that the said First National Bank of Huntingdon, County of Huntingdon, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to commence the business of Banking under the act aforesaid.

In Testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and seal of office this twenty-second day of July, 1863.

HUGH McCULLOCH, Comptroller of the Currency. {Seal of the Comptroller of the Currency.}



UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER!

No. 1. *Large Family Wringer*, $10,00
No. 2. *Medium " " 7,00
No. 2¼ " " " 6,00
No. 3. *Small " " 5,00
No. 8. *Large Hotel*, " 14,00
No. 18. *Medium Laundry* (to run steam or hand.) 18,00
No. 22. *Large* " " 30,00
Nos. 2¼, and 3 have no Cogs. All others are warranted.
*No. 2 is the size generally used in private families.

ORANGE JUDD, of the "American Agriculturist," says of the

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER.

"A child can readily wring out a rubbish of clothes in a few minutes. It is in reality a CLOTHES SAVER! A TIME SAVER! and a STRENGTH SAVER! The saving of garments will alone pay a large per centage on its cost. We think the machine much more than "pays for it-self every year" in the saving of garments! There are several kinds, nearly alike in general construction, but we consider it important that the Wringer be fitted with Cogs, others let a mass of garments may clog the rollers, and the toilers upon the crank-shaft slip and tear the clothes, or the rubber break loose from the shaft. Our own is one of the first make, and it is as GOOD AS NEW after nearly FOUR YEARS' CONSTANT USE.

Every Wringer with Cog Wheels is Warranted in every particular.

No Wringer can be Durable without Cog Wheels.

A good CANVASSER wanted in every town.

☞On receipt of the price from places where no one is selling, we will send the Wringer *free of expense*.

For particulars and circulars address R. C. BROWNING, 347 Broadway, N. Y.

Aug. 12, '63.—

WHEELER & WILSON'S

SEWING MACHINE.

R. A. O. KERR, ALTOONA, PA., AGENT

FOR BLAIR AND HUNTINGDON COUNTIES.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

THESE MACHINES ARE ADMITted to be the best ever offered to the public, and their superiority is satisfactorily established by the fact that in the last eight years,

OVER 1,400 MORE,

of these machines have been sold than of any other manufacturer, and more medals have been awarded the proprietors by different Fairs and Institutes than to any others. The Machines are warranted to do all that is claimed for them. They are now in use in several families in Altoona, and in every case they give entire satisfaction.

The Agent refers those desiring information as to the superiority of the Machines, to A. W. Benedict, Joseph Watson, E. H. Turner and E. E. Beidleman.

The Machines can be seen and examined at the store of the Agent, at Altoona.

Price of No. 1 Machine, silver plated, glass foot and new style Hemmer—$65. No. 2, ornamental bronze, glass foot and new style Hemmer—$55. No. 3, plain, with old style Hemmer—$47. [Oct. 21, 1862-1y.

MEN WANTED FOR THE INVALID CORPS.

Only those faithful soldiers who, from wounds or the hardships of war, are no longer fit for active field duty, will be received in this Corps of Honor. Enlistments will be for three years, unless sooner discharged. Pay and allowance same as for officers and men of the United States infantry; except that no premium or bounties for enlistment will be allowed. This will not invalidate any pensions or bounties which may be due for previous services.

For the convenience of service, the men will be selected for three grades of duty. Those who are most efficient and able-bodied, and capable of performing guard duty, etc., will be armed with muskets, and assigned to companies of the First Battalion. Those of the next degree of efficiency, including those who have lost a hand or an arm; and the least effective, including those who have lost a foot or leg, to the companies of the Second or Third Battalions; they will be armed with swords.

The duties will be to act chiefly as provost guards and garrisons for cities; guards for hospitals and other public buildings; and as clerks, orderlies, &c. If found necessary, they may be assigned to forts, &c.

Acting Assistant Provost Marshals General are authorized to appoint officers of the Regular Service, or of the Invalid Corps, to administer the oath of enlistment to those men who have completely fulfilled the prescribed conditions of admission to the Invalid Corps, viz:

1. That the applicant is unfit for service in the field.
2. That he is fit for the duties, or some of them, indicated above.
3. That, if no now in the service, he was honorably discharged.
4. That he is meritorious and deserving.

For enlistment or further information, apply to the Board of Enrollment for the district in which the applicant is a resident.

By order of JAMES B. FRY, Provost Marshal General.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Captain and Provost Marshal.

Huntingdon, July 8, 1863.

S. I. F. D. E.

STATON ISLAND.

FANCY DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.

BARRETT, NEPHEWS & CO., Proprietors.

☞OFFICES, No. 47 NORTH EIGHTH ST., PHILADELPHIA, AND 5 & 7 JOHN ST., NEW YORK.

Our success in DYEING & CLEANSING GARMENTS of *Velvet, Cloth, Silk, Merino, De Laine, &c., &c.*, and SHAWLS of almost every description, is so well known that we only desire to remind our friends and the public generally, that the season for getting ready their Fall Goods is now at hand.

☞*Goods received and returned by Express.*

BARRETT, NEPHEWS & CO.,

August 19, 1863.—3m.

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Friday morning, October 9, 1863.

[For the Globe.]

I Love Thee, Gentle Morning.

BY C. S. DAVIS.

Oh! gentle morn, 'tis thee I love,
'Tis thee I fondly own;
Thy peaceful dawn falls from above,
And dwells in every home;
Thy sweetness scents the living world
With never fading bliss;
Thy presence dear, hath joys unfurl'd;
Thy lips—kind Nature kiss.

'Tis in the morn I love to roam
O'er the gay green earth;
'Tis then I think of home, sweet home,
The land that gave me birth.
The gentle morn, how sweet to spend
With friends I dearly love,
The soul's sweet accents do attend
And earth is heaven above.

Thrice happy is the morn of youth,
When all around is gay;
But ah! it is a solemn truth—
I'is forms will fade away,
O, let us then in youth's bright morn
The seed of virtue sow,
And hence our lives with grace adorn,
As we do older grow.

And when old age shall, one by one,
Place furrows on our brow,
'Tis then we'll think of youth bygone,
And love it then as now.
And though the Author of our fears,
Shall call us up on high,
Sweet memories of faded years
Will never, never die.

Marklesburg, Pa.

[For the Globe.]

TIME AND ETERNITY.

BY HARRY.

Time moveth—hasteneth away;
Not a minute will it stay,
But hasteneth on, and hasteneth thee
Nearer to Eternity.

Time changeth—alereth, too,
From older things to those of new;
It changeth! ah, it changeth; see,
Life to Eternity.

Time passeth—rusheth on
Swifter than the swiftest fawn,
Leaving us on its broad sea,
Floating to Eternity.

Time bringeth—leaveth a scene,—
Appearance as if 'twas a dream;
It was a friend so dear to me
Launched into Eternity.

Time quickeneth. Wasteth none.
Let thy Master's will be done,
And like that friend may we all be
Ready for Eternity.

THE WINE CROP OF ALLEGHNY COUNTY.—We are indebted to the Pittsburg *Gazette* for some very interesting statistics relative to the grape crop of Allegheny county for the current year. "On the stony slopes of 'Spring Hill,' and 'Troy Hill'—so rough and steep in some places as to require a resort to terraces; along the precipitous cliffs which skirt the Allegheny above Duquesne borough; at Eckert's place, Wood's Run, and in many other localities in the vicinity, where formerly but craggy and barren slopes of seemingly useless hill side met the vision, may now be seen the teeming vine bending beneath the luscious cluster of the dark blue 'Isabella,' or the more glowing 'Catawba.' The grape crop of 1862 was a remarkable one; the vines were *loaded to their utmost extent*. The greatest yield per acre which we have ever heard of, and which would do no discredit to the sunny slopes of Italy, was that of Adam Rineman, of Spring Hill. The vineyard of Mr. R. covers 1½ acres; Catawba vines, planted 4x5 feet, supported by stakes; the exposure is southeastern, and the vineyard occupies the elevated slope of Spring Hill, above the mansion. The vines were planted 1855. Product of the Spring Hill vineyard in 1862 was 1,500 gallons—1,200 gallons per acre. This wine is of an excellent quality, and worth to-day about $2 25 per gallon. The vintage of 1862 amounted to 17,820 gallons.

THE YOUNG COLOR-SERGEANT.—The following is a beautiful picture of a young Christian soldier. A proud position his!—at once a color-bearer in the army of King Jesus. He was Gen. Kilpatrick's color-bearer, and a mere boy. His comrades all said he was a brave fellow. The main artery of one of his legs had been cut off by a minnie ball. The wound had bled several times while in the hospital, and he was fast sinking. He whispered to a delegate of the Christian Commission, who was bending over him:

"Jesus has a home in heaven for *me*."

"How do you know?"

"Because God loves me. He loves his Son Jesus, and he loves me, too."

These were almost his last words. A few hours before his death his father came, truly a broken-hearted man. For he was the youngest boy—his Benjamin—and how could he spare him. "I didn't want him to go; and *how*, now shall I go home without him? Oh, I am afraid it will be *too much* for his mother."

The boy was laid in his coffin, and the ladies and little children of Hagerstown were trimming the body with flowers—though he was the brightest flower of all, very soon to bloom in the *celestial garden*.

HEAD QUARTERS 3d ARMY CORPS, CAMP NEAR CULPEPPER, VA., Oct. 3, 1863.

DEAR GLOBE: As I had nothing on hand for this afternoon, I thought perhaps a line from one of the Juniata boys would not be amiss, I will therefore give you the whereabouts and welfare of the 110th Pa. Volunteers. This Regiment, as you are aware is and has been in the Third Army Corps. The Corps' Head Quarters is near Culpepper Court House, and is commanded by Major General French, in the absence of its former commander Major General Sickles, who you remember lost a leg on the bloody battle-field of Gettysburg. I am glad to learn that the General is on his way to take command *of his old Corps*; we all await his coming with pleasure, not that we don't all like the General who has temporary command of the Corps, but *we love General Sickles*—we have all got attached to him and know that in him we can trust. We also know that he cares for us. I don't think that *there is a man in the Third Corps who* would not follow General Sickles any where or who would not lay down his life for him. Well perhaps you would *like to know something about theboys*. We are in the Third Brigade of the first Division of the Third Corps, and are encamped about three miles west of Culpepper, Court House, on the turnpike, which leads from the latter place to Stanton. The boys are in good health and fine spirits, and the army of the *Potomac is anxious for another fight* with the rebel Lee's army, and should an opportunity offer, I think you will hear a good account of us. Well, as I *understand, there is a great deal of excitement* just now all over the old Keystone, about the result of the election. We as soldiers in the field feel *a little astonished that there should be* so much party strife. We think that the Union should be attended to first and partyism afterwards. Some times when we get a Northern paper we feel a little astonished that there should or could be enough of Copperheads in the loyal States to even give a show for anything but the great Union party; but when we see the false issues that are put forth by the Copperheads, we sometimes fear the result of the coming election, knowing the intrigue that will be used to defeat the soldiers' idol and friend, Andrew G. Curtin. But if the soldiers in the field had a chance to vote, *I tell you the* Copperhead candidate would be nowhere. I will give you a specimen of how the soldier voted a few evenings ago. Our regiment took a vote, and there was 255 votes poled. Out of that number there were 73 for Woodward, and 182 for Curtin. Company C, the company which I belong to, gave a unanimous vote for Curtin. Company B, all but 7. Company A, about the same. So you see how the soldiers would vote had they a chance to vote, but as the would be Governor Woodward says, that soldiers are not capable of voting, of course none but stay at homes can vote. But there is a time coming when we will be citizens again and I tell you the Copperheads had better stand from under or the great Union car will certainly crush them. Well, I will close.

Yours, truly, J. W. B.

Imports and Exports.

Notwithstanding the depression in the cotton trade and cotton manufacture, England seems to rub on very well. It is announced, with allowable exultation, that England is doing "more and more business yearly" that the month of July, 1862, was a better month for English trade and commerce than July 1861, and that last July was a better month than July 1862. As a particular example the month of June is taken. In that month England purchased foreign goods to the value of $82,500,000, or thereabouts, and sold goods of her own to the value of $57,500,000. The foreign articles purchased by England, in that one month, *consisted of raw materials for the use* of British manufacturers, and provisions for the consumption of the people. There was expended $20,000,000 for cotton, $7,500,000 for wool, $2,500,000 for flax, and $2,500,000 for silk.—For guano, indigo, and oils there was paid $2,500,000. On the other hand, England paid, last June, $5,000,000 for corn (wheat); $5,000,000 for grain of various kinds; $5,000,000 for miscellaneous provisions and wine; $7,500,000 for sugar; $2,500,000 for coffee; and $3,750,000 for tea. On the other hand England sold cottons to the value of $20,000,000; woolens, linens, and worsteds (including haberdashery), to the value of $25,000,000, about equally divided among the three classes, and metals, in various shapes, to the value of $12,500,000.

All the imported articles, with the exception of the cereal products, are what England does not produce within her own realm, and, from habitude of consumption, cannot now dispense with. In the United Kingdom, it is affirmed, sufficient grain could be raised to supply all the population with bread, but this would turn into arable most of the land now used for grazing purposes, and in some places tillage does not pay as well as cattle-raising. For the most part, England has to purchase foreign grain. Out of the $30,000,000 which she paid for provisions in last June, two-thirds went for commodities not producable at home. Grain alone, in that month, cost $10,000,000, the harvest of 1861 not having been good, and the stock low. The crop of 1863 is said to be so good that it is worth $100,000,000 more than the crop of '62. Usually six and a half million quarters make a good harvest; it will be eight millions this year. England only buys what she cannot do without and has not produced.

Cotton, linen, and woolen manufactures make up two-thirds of the whole trade. England exchanges clothing, (at an enormous profit,) with other nations for food and raw materials, and the difference between the cost makes the profit which is her wealth. From America she gets only corn, cotton, now being nowhere, and wine, tea and coffee not being exported from America. Last June, the greatest import of grain into England was not from America; Prussia sent more, tho' much flour was received from America. At present, cotton is not an article of export from America, and, if the English harvest realize expectation, John Bull will scarcely want food from us. Our exports to England have much decreased: not proportionately so our imports; and this, making the balance of trade against the United States, may, and probably will, cause great trouble ere long. If the value of what we receive exceeds the value of what we send, we must pay the balance in gold, which this very necessity will tend to keep at a high premium.

In the first six months of 1861, we sold cotton to England to the value of $100,000,000, and grain and flour to the value of $25,000,000. In the first six months of 1861, the amount of our exports, to England, on these two accounts, had diminished less than $15,000,000 for corn, and less than $350,000 for cotton. We repeat, our importations have not declined in any thing like the rates of the decreased value of our exports. Still, we go on buying articles that we can either wholly dispense with or produce by our own labor and ingenuity.

A man with a large income can afford to live "at a bountiful old rate." But if this income be very seriously diminished, if it be reduced to one-eighth its original amount, the man will be mad if he continue in any thing like his original expenditure. The result must be misery, involvment, ruin. We should not disdain taking a leaf out of our rival's book. We should follow the example of England, and import nothing that we can produce at home. Already, we are dispensing with the heavier articles of iron work, though we continue to get cutlery from Sheffield. In woolens, linens, worsteds, haberdashery, we are capable of producing everything, and of excellent quality, necessary for the ordinary consumption, even for the luxury of life. *Would to God that among the* true-hearted and patriotic women of this great Republic, and their name is Legion, there could be once awakened a determination not to wear any article manufactured in a foreign country! Our customs' duties might suffer, but the industry and enterprise, as well as the capital and profits, of the country, would be vastly augmented. A true woman, who resolved to carry this determination into practice, would surely be as comely in a neat cotton dress or a muslin de laine made in her own country, as in a gossamer robe from Manchester, a *moire antique* from Lyons, or a velvet from the looms of Genoa or Florence. The beauty which seeks adornment from abroad, is a *beauty self-distrustful of its own reality*. A silken robe, an ermine-trimmed mantle, or a fifty-dollar bonnet do not augment the natural charms of youth and beauty. The fair sex ought to know this.

Until the balance of trade be in favor of this country, which cannot be until our imports are of less value than our exports, there will be a continuous drain of gold to pay foreign countries for articles which our luxury sighs for, but for which neither our necessity nor our comfort has any occasion. In the present crisis, three principles should be predominant—Patriotism, Economy, and Protection.—*The Press.*

DARING FEAT OF TWO DRUMMER BOYS.—The New Haven *Palladium* narrates the following: "Two drummer-boys of the Tenth Connecticut Volunteers, while off duty, and while Gilmore was pounding Fort Wagner, determining to discover the effect made upon the fort, borrowed an opera glass and went out a distance from camp to obtain a favorable sight to witness operations. They had proceeded about three quarters of a mile when they came suddenly upon a burly rebel, who, upon sight of them, snapped his gun at them, which did not explode, the piece not being capped. One of the boys at that moment thrusting the glass into the case which hung by his side, the rebel thought he was drawing a revolver, and immediately threw down his gun, crying out 'I surrender.' The boys immediately sprang forward, seized his gun, and at a charge bayonet drove the big fellow into camp. When he discovered that the only appearance of a weapon in the boys' possession was an opera glass, he was much incensed, declaring he could not be held as a prisoner of war. This feat was witnessed by Col. Otis, who was much pleased with the intrepid conduct of the boys."

GOLD PENS.—A fine assortment of Pocket and Desk Gold Pens just received at Lewis' Book Store.

The Bread Riot at Mobile.

The New Orleans *Era* gives the following particulars of a female bread riot, which occurred at Mobile on the 4th of September:

On Friday, the 4th inst., the women of Mobile, rendered desperate by their sufferings, met in large numbers on Spring Hill Road, with banners, on which were printed such devices as "Bread or Blood" on one side, and "Bread and Peace" on the other, and armed with knives and hatchets, they marched down Dauphine street, breaking open stores in their progress, and taking for their use such articles of food or clothing as they were in urgent need of. It was, in fact, a most formidable riot, by a long-suffering and desperate population.

Gen. Maury, commanding at Mobile, ordered the Seventeenth Alabama Regiment to put down the disturbance by force of arms. The soldiers refused to obey the order, saying that they would if they took any action, rather assist those *starving* wives, mothers, sisters and daughters of men who had been forced to fight the battles of the rebellion. Upon the refusal of the Seventeenth, the Mobile Cadets were called upon. Now, the Cadets are known far and wide as a fancy military company, organized for the purpose of holiday show and parade, which has never yet seen service on any field, and probably never will. But being made of sterner stuff than the Seventeenth, which is probably largely made up of mudsills, the Cadets undertook to force these poor, desperate women, to retire peaceably to their homes.

Quite a little scrimmage ensued, resulting in the repulse of "the gallant fellows," who have figured in the Mobile papers for so many years as capable of material deeds. The Cadets were defeated and taught to fly in their first action, and the mob ruled the hour. Mayor Slough and the Provost Marshal now appeared, and tried their powers of persuasion. They promised the women that if they would disperse, they should have everything they required. This strategy was more successful than *open force*, and the rioters went home "promise crammed."

In the evening, however, the riot broke out again more fiercely than ever; but as our informant left in the interval of quiet, we cannot learn the result of the second attempt. The population of Mobile very naturally strongly sympathized with these poor, starving women, and many incidents occurred to show this sentiment. One instance only we will mention: In coming down Dauphine street two women went into a Jew clothing store, in the performance of the work connected with the mission. The proprietor of the store forcibly ejected the intruders, and threw them violently down on the sidewalk. A policeman who happened to be near, thereupon set upon the Jew and gave him a severe beating.

An Ancient Copperhead Recognized by his Descendant.

The Cleveland *Herald* reports a discussion at Royalton, Ohio, between A. G. Riddle, late member of Congress from the Cuyahoga district, and G. W. Palmer, on one side, and Amos Coe, of Cleveland, on the other. The question was: "Is Vallandigham a traitor?" Mr. Palmer read the following words, which he said had been addressed by a certain eminent person to the citizens and soldiers of the United States:

"You are promised liberty by the leaders of your affairs; but is there one individual in the enjoyment of it, saving your oppressors? Who among you dare to speak or write what he thinks against the tyranny which has robbed you of your property, imprisons your sons, drags you into the field of battle, and is deluging your country with blood?

"Your country once was happy, and had the proffered peace been embraced, the last two years of misery had been spent in peace and plenty, and repairing the desolation of the quarrel."

Mr. Coe listened attentively and nodded approval at every sentence, and, at the conclusion, exclaimed loudly, "That is good talk." "*Well, sir*," said Mr. Palmer, with an emphasis that thrilled the hearts of the eagerly listening crowd, "*that is the language of Benedict Arnold three weeks after he fled, a trembling traitor, from West Point.*"

Gen. Schenck on "Arbitrary Arrests."

In the course of a very interesting speech, at Dayton, Ohio, Gen. Schenck said:

And I may here say, that in the summer of 1861, I foresaw something of what was going on—that there was a body of men among us who, frightened by the great swell of public sentiment, had been carried with the mass of the people into presenting an unbroken front to the enemy who were seeking to destroy us—but I saw here and there symptoms that this opposition to the rebellion was not to be lasting, that it was, at least in great part, hypocritical. Soon it became apparent that the great questions before the country were to be subordinated to the petty inquiry whether this or that party could be put up or down by the current of public feeling. I saw men gradually feeling the public mind, in bringing about this condition; and among them I marked Mr. Vallandigham, and being stationed in the neighborhood of Washington, I said to Mr. Lincoln that I thought public duty required the arrest of that man, and his removal from the power of mischief. I declared my belief that if he were arrested, and proper search made among his papers' correspondence with Jeff Davis, would be found which would show that he was a proper man to be thrust over the lines. I was referred to the Secretary of War, and after due consideration of the subject, it was thought proper to postpone it—a most serious mistake, I think for he went on sowing the seeds of sedition and rebellion to rightful authority until their power for mischief has been felt in all departments of the Government. The evil should have been nipped in the bud, and no word of incipient treason even allowed to be uttered.

This is my plan of dealing with these scoundrels and traitors and I have found it to work well. In the city of Baltimore, in a slave state, with armed rebellion across the line, in Virginia, with Secession sympathizers to the fullest extent, with men whose sons and brothers are in the rebel army—in a community of this *kind what do we now see?* Why, the very intensity with which these questions have been impressed upon the public mind, while it is admitted that it has made some Secessionists, it has also made the most devoted Union men on the other. In Baltimore today, if you look among the civil authorities you will find the Mayor, both branches of the City Council, every police officer, every constable and sheriff, all are unconditional Union men.—[Cheers] Can you say as much for Dayton? [Voices and shouts, "No, no."] No, I am mortified and ashamed to say it, Union sentiment is not as prevalent even here in my own town.—Can you say as much of any of the towns in the loyal State of Ohio.—[Voices, "No. no."] These facts, it seems to me, prove that the medicine administered has had a salutary effect. —And it will not do to say that this result has been brought about by any interference at the ballot-box, for there has been nothing of the kind.

THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

But again; they tell you you must not take their negroes. I cannot understand such doctrine. When the rebel assails me, I would have his horse to kick him, his dog to bite him, his cow to gore him, and his negro to fight him, in order that I could overcome him in the struggle. *I tell you* there has been a great change of sentiment in this particular during the past few months. In the city of Baltimore, the department to which I was assigned, I saw an exhibition of mob violence some five months ago, when a negro dressed in the United States uniform passed through the city on his way to join his regiment. He was attacked and brutally treated, simply because he wore the uniform which the Government had given him when he entered into her service against the rebels. But two weeks since, I saw a whole regiment of colored men marching and drilling on a public street, and a crowd of citizens was quietly watching them with interest.—And this is not all, for in a few weeks more we shall expect to have, instead of a singal regiment of colored men, a whole brigade. How is it in the city of Baltimore the people are so soon become reconciled to colored soldiers? It is because the people of the slaveholding States have more sense than the supid Copperheads of Dayton.

How a Man Feels and Acts During an Earthquake.

The Boston *Traveller* publishes the following extract of a private letter from Manilla, giving the writer's personal experience and sensations during the late terrific earthquake which visited that city: "It would be impossible *to give you an idea of the late earthquake*, for, though I have read the accounts of many severe ones, I never could realize the position until I had felt one, and I never knew what dreadful destruction it could make until the 3d of this month. I have heard nothing talked about but earthquakes for the past ten days, everybody telling their experience and giving their idea of causes and effects of earthquakes in general. My experience was that I had finished my soup and was helping myself to fish, when three or four tremendous up and down bumps came.—I ran for the Azoten, (piazza, covered with iron roofing.) Then came the fearful swinging motion from north to south. I clung to the post (wooden, which supports the iron roof), to keep myself from falling, expecting every moment that the stone walls which support the Azotea would give way, and that I should be thrown into the *river, with the house on top of me.*—The whole shock did not last over half a minute, but it was an eternity to me. The falling of stone houses and tile roofs was terrific, part of our roof (weighing seventy tons) fell in. About three hundred feet from where I was the tower of Binondi Church fell thro' the roof of the church; this tower was one hundred and fifty to two hundred feet high, built of solid stone, four to six feet thick. Yet the din from falling churches and houses was so great that I did not distinguish when it fell. When the shock was over, the air was so filled with dust of lime that I could scarcely breathe, and there was not a breath of air. When the moon rose, later, Manilla was a frightful and dreary sight to see. Everybody was in the streets, praying, or fleeing with what they had saved into the country. For days after, the people walked the streets without speaking. And there was *no noise of carriages, and no bells*, in the city where there were thousands moving before at all hours."

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S. B. CHENEY, Editor,

To whom all communications on the subject of Education should be addressed.

Education.

The all absorbing thought in the mind of every one, should be in relation to the education of the rising generation. Upon it depends our future hopes as a nation. For what people were ever known to prosper when their educational interests had been neglected. There is no point in preeminence when it would be safe for a nation to make anything paramount to the cultivation of the arts and sciences. The agricultural, commercial and manufacturing interests all alike depend upon this great lever for support. The farmer, the mechanic, the merchant and the professional man must first be educated in his particular calling before he can proceed successfully to the attainment of wealth or character; the more thorough his course of education has been, precisely in the same proportion will be his progress in whatever pursuits he may follow. We have frequently heard the remark by some rustic—"I will not educate this son because he wants to be a farmer." Now if that principle were followed to the letter, in how short a time would the agricultural interests of our country be on the decline. To till the ground successfully requires a thorough knowledge of many of the sciences, and without this knowledge the most fruitful land becomes barren and unfruitful.

Many regions of country, whose people, by injudicious management, have been deprived of the benefit of education, become unfruitful and sterile, when they might have been if properly cultivated by the hand of the skilful agriculturalist made to flow with milk and honey. Why did not the untaught savage, who roamed the undisputed master of our primeval forests, cultivate the rich lands of this continent, and leave them as a legacy for their posterity? Simply because science the great pre-requisite was wanting. They had not the advantage of the inventive genius of a cultivated science; and thus to them the rocky cliffs, the barren waste and the fruitful Prairie were all alike in value, and so it would be yet, were it not that science in its onward march has overrun the continent. Two portions of land are productive in proportion not to the amount of labor performed but to the amount of skill in performing the labor. The merchant is thrifty not in proportion to the capital invested, but to the skill in the management of that capital which he invested and so on in all the ramifications of industry, science follows not in the wake of wealth and influence, but must be the precursor of every step in either.

The following extracts from a letter written by one of the most reliable Union men in Tennessee, to a gentleman in this city, will show the joy with which the Federal army, under General Burnside, was received, as well as the difference between the conduct of the Federal and Confederate soldiers. The letter is dated

"EAST TENNESSEE, Sept. 20, 1863.

"Thanks to a kind Providence that we again breathe in 'the land of the free, and the home of the brave!' The Federal army is here, —— thousand strong, Colonel Bird an East Tennessean, commanding. He escaped from East Tennessee at the commencement of the war, and his property was confiscated. But he has returned in triumph. The advanced guard came to our town on last Wednesday a week. So great was our joy that we could scarcely contain ourselves. They were met by the Stars and Stripes, which were prepared by the ladies secretly. They gave three cheers for the citizens, and three more for the flag and the ladies. The next day the Michigan, Illinois, Ohio, and East Tennessee boys came into town, when we felt that the iron yoke had fallen off, and we were once more free! The Stars and Stripes once more float from my dwelling. The soldiers say they never met with such a warm reception since the commencement of the war, as they did here. They behave like gentlemen. I have not seen a drunken soldier since they came here. In this respect there is a marked contrast between the two armies. We have suffered a great deal from the Southern army. They stole every thing they could lay their hands on—horses, cattle, sheep, carriages, harness and even negroes. * * * Upwards of one thousand persons have taken the oath here since the arrival of the Federal army—a large number of them deserters from Bragg. The conduct of the rebels here has done more for the cause of the Union than anything else, and the contrast between the two armies is so great that some of our people are led to wish that the whole Southern Confederacy was in h—ll. * * I could write pages, but I must stop."

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