

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.



CARLISLE, PA., JUNE 16, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1864, GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN.

(Subject to the decision of a National Convention.)

"AMERICAN VOLUNTEER."—Volume 51.

With this number we commenced the fifty-first volume of the American Volunteer, and the twentieth since it came under our editorial control. In making this announcement it gives us pleasure to state that since its establishment, in 1814, by Messrs. Wm. B. & James Underwood, has the paper been in a more prosperous and flourishing condition. Established at a time when party spirit ran high, it successfully resisted all the efforts of the leaders of the old Federal party to crush it, and from small beginnings it has, through a series of persecutions and opposition, attained its present very respectable dimensions. Whilst the party which then opposed its principles and success has long since been consigned to the "tomb of the Capulets," the Volunteer has gone on prospering and to prosper, and at no period of its history has it been on a more permanent basis than at the present time, for which the members of the great Democratic party of the country have our most heartfelt thanks.

Fifty years ago! What a mighty change has taken place in the history of the world since then! Revolutions and counter-revolutions have followed each other in rapid succession; nations have risen and fallen, and dynasties, which once gave laws to mankind, have been swept from the face of the earth forever. And what progress has been made in arts, science, manufactures, and indeed in every department of human knowledge and industry! And how astonishing has been the progress of the "art preservative of all arts"—printing! Typography, then comparatively in its infancy, is now perfection, and the little "eight-by-ten" sheets (such as the Volunteer originally was) have given place to mammoth papers which form the opinions of mankind and dictate laws to the world.

It is now nineteen years since we took charge of the Volunteer, and during all that time we have endeavored to pursue a straightforward and consistent course, steadfastly supporting Democratic men and Democratic measures, and always doing battle for what we honestly considered to be the right. During this long period our relations with our subscribers, both personal and political, have been of the most amicable and pleasant description, and with our political opponents little or nothing has occurred to leave a lasting sting behind. True, in the many political battles we have fought, we have given and received hard blows. We have witnessed successively the rise and fall of the Anti-masonic, the Whig, and the Know Nothing parties, and now we are waging a successful war with the Abolition party. The Democratic party of Cumberland county now stands on a fairer footing and occupies a prouder position than it has done for years. From a meagre majority of 50 or 60, (and sometimes beaten), it now carries the county by 800, and while we have health and life we shall advocate the principles of Democracy, which are the eternal principles of Truth and Justice.

In conclusion, we tender our sincere thanks to our numerous friends and patrons for their steady and liberal support of our paper, and pledge ourselves to make, if possible, the Volunteer still more worthy of their patronage.

THE LAST NIGHT.—The Tableau exhibition by the "Ladies' Mite Society," at Rheem's Hall, for the benefit of the Christian Commission and sailors, will conclude this (Thursday) evening. It is a very interesting exhibition, and those who have not seen it should not fail to drop in. Strawberries and cream will be served as usual.

WE are indebted to Hon. JOSEPH BAILEY, M. C., for a copy of the "Reports of the Committee on the conduct of the war."

Attention is directed to the advertisement in another column, offering for sale a Dry Goods and Grocery store. To any one desirous to engage in the mercantile business, a good opportunity is thus offered. The store is well established, and doing a large business. For particulars call on the editor of this paper.

THE IMPERIAL "J. N."—This distinguished orator, philosopher and satirist, paid us a pop visit on Monday. Other engagements prevented him remaining in Carlisle at this time, but he thinks he will return before long and edify our people with his views.—The Lancetier(O). Twice thus speaks of the philosopher:

Last Tuesday evening we had the inexpressible pleasure of meeting the distinguished "J. N." the "orator, philosopher and satirist," whose fame is filling the world, and whose almost divine mission is to elucidate the difficulties now unfortunately existing between the North and South, and who is destined to live in the grateful remembrance of mankind, when monuments of marble and brass shall have crumbled beneath the tread of centuries. "J. N." explains all our national difficulties, as upon the "unchangeable basis of truth," assuming all the "pressure" upon himself, and volunteers to incarcerate himself in prisons and dungeons, that he may prove to the world that his philosophy is not mere theory and word painting.

"J. N." justifies the North and the South both from the stand point from which they view it—makes the war a misunderstanding, both fighting on different ideas, the South that the North intends to subjugate them, and the North that the South is doing this to destroy the Government. The great error is, that each will not conciliate the other's claims.

Do the abolitionists think that a man's rights should be respected? Yes, if his Black.

THE JOKER JUBILANT.

The day after Mr. LINCOLN had been nominated by his office-holders, shoddyites and public plunderers, a committee from the Convention waited upon the "joker" at the White House, to inform him of the same.—Mr. LINCOLN made a very "hot" speech in reply, as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: I will neither conceal my gratification nor restrain the expression of my gratitude that the Union people, through their Convention, in the continued effort to save and advance the nation, have deemed me not unworthy to remain in my present position. I know no reason to doubt that I shall accept the nomination tendered; and yet, perhaps, I should not declare definitely before reading and considering what is called the platform. I have not permitted myself, gentlemen, to conclude that I am the best man in the country, but I am reminded in this connection of a story of an old Dutch farmer, who remarked to a companion once that it was not best to swap horses when crossing streams.

The prolonged laughter which followed this characteristic remark should have been heard. It was tumultuous.

How dignified and elegant! Is it not a burning shame that a man using the above stale language should stand in the footsteps of WASHINGTON, MADISON, MONROE and JACKSON? His "story" about the horse swap, as old as the hills, and has gone the rounds of village newspapers for half a century, but yet his underappers were convulsed with laughter when this thread-bare yarn was related by the "smutty joker." Oh, yes, they are paid for laughing when old Abe attempts to say something which he thinks smart, but which is regarded by men of sense as vulgar.

There is one trait in Mr. LINCOLN's character peculiar to himself—he can be merry when the people of the whole country are in tears. Just at this time there are few men who do not feel thoughtful and sorrowful, for no one can tell the fate that awaits us as a people, and every day sends hundreds if not thousands of our brave men into the presence of a just God. Ah, had Mr. LINCOLN the heart and mind of a statesman, he would not occupy his time in retelling stale stories to a set of political harpies, whose "loyalty" consists of empty boasts and swaggering impudence. No, no great man, occupying Mr. LINCOLN's position, could deal in levity in a crisis like the present. But, as we have said, he is an exception to other men, and can joke and tell stories at a funeral. After McCLELLAN's fight at Antietam, he paid a visit to the bloody field, and before he had been there an hour he called for a song!—He told "stories," too, as he walked over the field that had been made slippy with the best blood of his countrymen. The fact is he is a dealer in coarse stale jokes, and thinks little and cares less concerning the affairs of state. And this man is President of the United States! Is it to be wondered at that the war goes on from month to month and from year to year? Had we a man of brains in his position, hostilities would cease, with a whole Union and a united people. But, so long as LINCOLN occupies the place, we can expect no change for the better. JEFF DAVIS, rebel though he is, is nevertheless a man of great sagacity and coolness. He has no time to deal in levity, but occupies his mind with the objects he has in view.

This war should not have lasted one year, and it would not, had we had a statesman in the Presidency. But we have now entered upon the fourth year of the bloody strife, and this fact of itself should satisfy the people that great national affairs cannot be entrusted to the keeping of pigny politicians. If the rebels select their greatest statesmen for responsible positions, as they certainly do, we too, should do the same thing, and thus be able to successfully cope with them. Let the people think of these things, and they will agree with us, we think, that a change of rulers is absolutely necessary, if we desire to save our country from anarchy and ruin.

OUR POLICE REGULATIONS, AGAIN.—In our paper two weeks since, we suggested the propriety of appointing four or six good men to act as a night police for our town, and thus protect our citizens from the depredations of a band of villains who are making a living by robbery. Our suggestion, we are glad to believe, was well received by all who feel an interest in the welfare of the town and the safety of its inhabitants. It must be apparent to every one that our present police system is defective and affords little or no security to our people. As a general thing, the Borough Constable has too much other business on hand to allow him to attend to the duties which he was appointed. In the town market, recently, a number of petty thefts were perpetrated during the two hours the market was open. A search was made for the Borough Constable, but he was not to be found; indeed, we believe he was out of town. This is wrong—the Borough Constable should always be in attendance at market during selling hours. He should also be on the public squares and streets, during the evenings, and thus break up the low practices that are indulged in by bad men and boys. We do not like to complain of public officers, but really our town is in a bad condition, and we must adopt more stringent measures and have better town regulations.

We have thought that the town officers now held by a half dozen men, might, with profit to us all, be combined with a police force.—For instance, one good man could act as a night watchman and also hold the office of Borough Treasurer; another watchman could discharge the duties of laundress, and so on. Thus, we would have a good night police, and have the duties of the other officers discharged, with a very trifling additional expense. Let lines be imposed upon those who may be arrested by the police, and whose offences have not been too aggravated; these fines will assist to defray the expense of the police.

We make these suggestions because we feel an interest in the welfare of our beautiful town, and desire to see its former character maintained. We have no animosity toward any of our Borough officers, but we do think that a better system could be adopted and be adopted. As we said in a former article, let good men be selected for a police force, without reference to their politics, and we believe all well-disposed citizens will feel more secure in their lives and property.

GOV. CURTIN'S PROCLAMATION.

We published, two weeks since, a proclamation from Gov. CURTIN, calling upon the militia of Pennsylvania to organize and be prepared to answer any call the Government (that means LINCOLN) may make upon our State for additional military aid. We supposed (we are not joking now) that the "loyal" would at once be up and doing—enthusiasm willing; to respond to the request of the so-called "soldier's friend." It afforded a fine opportunity to the "Union Leaguers" to show off their "loyalty," and to convince the people that their professions were not all wind and empty boasts. A number of the Carlisle Leaguers boast of a "military knowledge;" some of them, indeed, have seen some few months service—perhaps not very severe service—and the Governor had a right to expect a prompt response from these "loyal" gentlemen. We supposed, of course, that they would take the initiative at once, and organize companies to serve "for at least one hundred days." But, alas and alack! not a single Union Leaguer in Cumberland county, that we have heard of, has tendered his services to the Governor—not one! The Union Leaguers, however, still talk well; they say they are in favor of the "last man and the last dollar" principle, but when they are called upon to go to the slaughter-field, they back out ingloriously, and they even make awfully ugly faces when called upon for a big pile of taxes.

The fact is our "loyal" talkers are consummate humbugs. They either do not believe what they preach, or they are dissemblers with weak knees. Just previous to one of the drafts, some very good, we almost had a quarrel with a month ago Republican friend, on the subject of the war. We contended that it was not patriotism but fanaticism that would induce white men to sacrifice their lives for the negro; that war to preserve the Union, the Constitution and the rights of the people, would be right, proper and patriotic; but that war to free four millions of thieving slaves, one-half of whom would become paupers upon their hands after we had them, was no patriotism whatever.—Our Republican friend thought different, and contended that we should give the "last man and the last dollar" to carry out old Abe's objects, viz.—the emancipation of the slaves, and the breaking of things generally. He did not care a hawbee whether the Union was preserved or not, but he did desire freedom to the slave.

A week or so after this conversation the draft took place, and two of the strapping sons of our Republican negro-equality friend were caught in old Abe's meshes—they were drafted! Now, we thought, our disputant will be tested. If his sons answer the call made upon them, then we will believe that he (the father) was sincere and spoke the truth when he contended for his principle.—Just as these thoughts occupied my mind, we heard the clatter of a pacing horse coming up street. We looked out and saw our friend, mounted, his horse foaming and panting for breath. He drew up, dismounted, and listened to the drum, where he deposited \$500 to the credit of the Chief Marshal, and thus released his sons from the draft! "He is in favor of the 'last man' so long as his family is not touched. Yes, yes, too many men preach one thing but act a very different thing. Had these boys been the sons of a poor man, they would have had no choice—no father's pleadings, no mother's tears would have saved them. But their 'loyal' father was rich and they got off. So we go, and such are men's professions compared with their actions. We repeat, then, why don't our loyal Leaguers respond to Governor CURTIN'S call?"

THE FREMONT MOVEMENT.—The New York World, speaking of the nomination of the Cleveland Convention, has the following remarks: "We make no pretension to the gift of prophecy, and must speak with caution.—What is certain is, that this ticket is not put in the field to be withdrawn. It will go through the campaign with indomitable spirit. It has a strong hold upon the sympathies of the most ardent, courageous, and vigorous portion of the Republican party. It carries no dead weight; it is not burdened with the odium of Mr. Lincoln's unpopular and disastrous measures. It has strength enough to-day to turn the scale against Mr. Lincoln in at least seven of the States, and it must gain constantly. All who support it at all, will support it with vigor and enthusiasm; the opposition to it will be tame and feeble. The Republican journals cannot make open war upon a popular idol, who has contributed more than any other man to the glory of their party, who has been its candidate for the Presidency, and has been contended above all others for strict fidelity to principle. Besides, events may occur during the summer which will deprive Mr. Lincoln of all influence except that of questionable kind which results from wielding the executive patronage."

The Federal military officers and other white dependents of the Administration on the Sea Islands of South Carolina treated their nigger friends scandalously in the late meeting in that region to appoint delegates to the Baltimore convention. The negroes are a large majority of the population of the islands, yet only six niggers were appointed delegates to Baltimore whilst ten white men were thus honored. Can nigger flesh and blood and wool stand that? Is there not danger of an indignant rebellion of the black element of the abolition party against the light-colored element? Has not the former element been taught by the latter element that it has been denied a condition of equality long enough? Look out, oh earth, for a "war of the elements."

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.—This convention, which is to meet in Chicago on the Fourth of July next, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President, will be accommodated in a building to be erected on the ground where the great Canajoharie Convention was held last year. It will be ample in accommodation, being six hundred and eight feet in circumference, and capable of containing fifteen thousand persons.

The notorious Jim Lane recently said: "I like the way this war is being carried on now. So far as I am concerned, I am willing to make this war a permanent institution."

There is not an office holder nor contractor in the country, that is not willing to do the same thing.

GENERAL THOMAS AND BUTLER.

During a speech in the U. S. Senate by Senator DAVIS, a few days since, in opposition to the proposition of Abolition Senators to pay negro troops more than white troops received, he read a number of letters from distinguished army officers, all of which deprecated the employment of black men in the army in any capacity except that of labor.—The letters read prove that the negro troops, particularly those who had been slaves, are indolent, slovenly and dirty. They cannot take care of the rations given them, but waste more than they consume. One letter from an officer says the slave portion of the troops in his division would starve to death on the same rations issued to white troops. The reason of this is that white troops are careful of their bread and beef, the negroes waste theirs. Nor are they as reliable as white troops in battle. The Southern portion of them almost invariably become panic-stricken when they are brought face to face with the rebels, and in their disorderly retreat, demoralize even those who might feel disposed to stand firm. Indeed, they have no desire to fight against their late masters—it is not the kind of "freedom" they bargained for, nor is it the easy life they formerly lived. Such are the conclusions arrived at by the officers whose letters Senator DAVIS read to the Senate during his speech.

And how was his speech answered, and by whom? It was answered, or an attempt was made to answer it, by those two negro worshippers, SUMNER and WILSON of Massachusetts, both of whom contended that negro troops were superior to white troops in every thing. In support of this insulting declaration, they read lengthy letters from a certain General THOMAS, and a certain General BEN BUTLER. A pair of beauties! It appears that the Abolition Senators are always well supplied with letters from these two doubtfully reliable. Whenever a word is uttered in the Senate in opposition to negro equality or against the propriety of employing negroes as soldiers, up jumps SUMNER, WILSON or THOMAS, to read letters from BUTLER and THOMAS, to prove that black soldiers are more reliable than white veterans, and that negro equality is all right. This was the case a few days ago, in the Senate. Mr. DAVIS, we have said, made a speech in opposition to employing black men as troops, and he fortified his position by reading letters from army officers. In answer to him, letters from THOMAS and BUTLER were, as usual, read, in which, of course, the black troops were eulogized to the skies. Mr. DAVIS responded in a few words, and in doing so, held up BUTLER and THOMAS to the gaze of the country. He gave a little bit of the history of these two Abolition pets—these two officers who talk a great deal about the superiority of negro troops. Mr. DAVIS said:

"Sir, I know something of this General Thomas myself. I proposed here two sessions ago to raise a committee to investigate his loyalty. It was denied by this body. I then prepared to prove that he was a rebel sympathizer, engaged and colleague with rebels at the onset of this war; that there were cannon and other property for the use of rebels loaded on a small craft near Georgetown, and that he was engaged to that property being there and of its destination, and he was invoked to interfere for the purpose of seizing that property. My refusal to do so, as I was informed credibly, and as I should have been proved by witnesses entitled to all weight, and the property was carried off to secession. He then was a traitor to his Government; he was a traitor to his country; he was a traitor to that Government that had given him his rank and pay; he was a traitor to his country, but sir, he became a double traitor by betraying the traitors with whom he had linked himself. A man who is once a traitor should stand dishonored in the judgment of all men; but a man who is twice a traitor, and who is twice as much scorned and damned to eternal infamy. This is the position of the witness who is here presented."

Sir, I do not believe a word of what he says in relation to the efficiency of negroes as soldiers. I know it is all true. But this man never invented an alphabet or figures; it has had every opportunity of civilization, to a greater or less extent, by contact with the most refined and civilized nations of the world, and yet it has never emerged from barbarism; it has proved its inefficiency; its physical organization is different and marks an inferiority to our race in many points, according to all the ethnologists of the world, and both those who favor slavery and those who are opposed to it. And yet this race has its advocates for a claim to equality and amalgamation and miscegenation with the white race! Sir, in proportion as this system of miscegenation goes on, the deterioration of the white race will be increased, and the inferiority of the Mexican powers on the south of us. It is the great admixture of this inferior race and the commingling with the white race that has ruined the people of these Florida? How at Fort Pillow? How at all the points of collision where they came into contact with the white man in arms on any thing like equal terms? I have seen a report of the agency of which the rebels were, that comes from General Butler, as I understand. A gallant soldier, a comrade of Butler, from his own State, who entered the service early in the war, and who has announced him to be the greatest poltroon and villain that he knew. I never heard of his being at one battle, except by his own proclamations—those proclamations that he has issued down from about Bermuda Hundred. The starving pauper is far off from danger when the storm of battle, with its iron and leaden hail, was hurled through the atmosphere. He was in a battle at Lowell. He has property that he rents to some gentleman, and this gentleman employed a man to put some pipe along under the ground, and the mechanic was engaged in that work. Butler came along, and his insolent, imperious way, cowardly, because every man who is a great deal less he is in the presence of danger, insolently directed that man how to do that work. The man went on and did it in his own way. He directed him again. The man looked at him and said, 'I am not your work; I am not engaged to do this work for you.' He said to that effect, 'mind your own business;' and Butler kicked him insolently.

Oh, if a slaveholder, if a southerner had so acted toward that stalwart and honest and honest mechanic, who was there operating honestly in his own way, how would he have called down the denunciations and the execrations of our country! Butler kicked him! In less than no time the old man, sixty-two years of age, who was in his back, jumped up, and in less time than it takes me to tell it, he had Butler on his back, and he throttled him there until he was about nearly choked to death. He let him off, and he just skulked away and hid himself. He was the only battle I ever heard of Butler being engaged in personally, and in that one he was routed, on horse, foot and dragons.

GEN. MCCLELLAN AT EASTON.

His Appearance was Greeted by Thousands of all Parties.—The Crippled Soldiers' Crowd About Him—A Brilliant Scene.

Gen. G. B. McClellan, in company with Mr. Barringer, Chief Engineer of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company, with whom he had been inspecting the line of the proposed extension of the road to Easton, arrived in that place on Tuesday evening, and engaged quarters at the Franklin House. Within one hour a crowd of several thousand people had assembled in front of the hotel, which kept increasing until about 9 o'clock, when Conates' Band appeared and played several patriotic airs, when Gen. McClellan stepped on the balcony. His appearance was greeted with hearty cheers from the thousands of men in the street below and the waving of handkerchiefs from as many ladies. The scene was a very brilliant one.

The General really thanked the people for so gratifying a reception. He had come unexpectedly, and he knew they would excuse him if he said nothing more than to repeat his thanks for the honors conferred upon him. He then returned to the parlor, where as many as could force their way in, paid their respects. In the crowd were a number of soldiers who had fought under him in Virginia. One veteran, who had lost a leg, holding on in his crutches, grasped "Little Mac" by the hand and exclaimed, "God bless you, General! I fought under you two years, and would be willing to fight with you two more."

Between 9 and 10 o'clock, Gen. McClellan left the hotel and went to the residence of Judge Maynard, where he spent the night. Here again, crowds of ladies and gentlemen poured in until 11 o'clock, all of whom seemed delighted to make by the hand and hero, the patriot and statesman. On Wednesday morning he left for his home at Orange, N. J.

Marshall Murray in Trouble. A Verdict of \$9,000 Against Him on Account of Illegal Arrest.—The Chase of Constitutional Liberty Vindicated.

ALBANY, June 8.—The cause of constitutional liberty was vindicated to-day by a verdict in the Green Circuit Court of nine thousand dollars against Marshall Murray, and William Buckley, deputy. The plaintiff, Albert W. Patrie, was arrested in August, 1862 by Deputy Marshall Buckley, who had no warrant, but acted upon the authority of the War Department, an act in violation of Patrie's political opinions that he had spoken against the Administration. Patrie was arrested while at work on his farm, taken to New York, confined in the Elm street jail in an underground cell. The apartment was four feet high and six feet long, and there were two other prisoners confined in it. He offered bail, but it was refused, and he was kept in prison until he consented to employ and pay Judge Beebe to procure his release.—Judge Beebe presided. Judge Parker conducted the case for the plaintiff, and Mr. Mattoon for the marshal and his deputy. The case was sworn out two terms on account of the absence of Secretary Stanton, and of one of the deputy marshals. Neither then were present on trial. The arrest was based on a letter of some of Patrie's political opponents complaining that he spoke against the Administration.

The One Hundred Day Men. It was generally understood that the one hundred day militia were intended to supply the places of veteran troops held for the defence of fortifications, in order that the latter might be sent to the front to strengthen Gen. Grant. The following extract from the Washington correspondence of the New York World, tells a different tale:

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The Northwestern militia, who served for one hundred days to defend Washington, are in trouble. They received an order to march to the front to fill up Grant's depleted columns. Many demurred; some regiments threw down their arms. They were brought up suddenly by an armed squad, forced to obedience and sent to the Chickamauga.

Here is another paragraph from the same source and of the same date that is worth some consideration: "MARTIAL LAW IN THE LOYAL STATES! Do not be surprised at a declaration of martial law in the loyal States. You will have it in three months. If a mob can be got up in New York you will have it at once. The administration prefers a draft to volunteering. It will be enforced with severity. If resisted, then martial law."

BOLD GAME OF SPECULATORS.—A bold game, connected by speculators in Washington, has just been developed to enhance prices upon trading articles for government consumption. It appears that the "ring" has bought up large quantities of grain, especially oats, with a view to control the market, the principal object being to compel the government, which uses immense quantities to pay a large price for these speculators, even exceeding one dollar per bushel, thus realizing a large sum. The government has detected combinations attempting to control the market in other articles. Of course these speculators are all intensely "loyal" and go for "the last man and the last dollar" in prosecuting the war.

Too True.—Col. Van Wyck, who left Congress to take command of a regiment in the field, was chairman of a committee to investigate the frauds in the Custom House of New York, through the agency of which the rebels were, and have since been furnished with immense supplies. After exposing the base collusion between the rebels and the loyal official scoundrels of President Lincoln, Mr. Van Wyck exclaims, "The starving pauper, who steals bread to save his life, will be incarcerated in a dungeon; but the army of magnificent highwaymen, who steal by tens of thousands from the people, go unwhipped of justice, and are suffered to enjoy the fruits of their crime."

THE WAR.

General Morgan, it will be remembered, divided his forces into two columns. One went westward through Lexington to Frankfort. The other marched northward to Sta. Albans. General Burbridge, with a force of Federal cavalry, followed the Confederate column, and General Hobson, with two Ohio regiments, endeavored, on Saturday, to stop his northward march to Cynthiana. Morgan fought the regiments and took 1,500. On Sunday morning Burbridge came up with the Confederate rear guard at Cynthiana, and captured one hundred and fifty prisoners. The main body of the Confederates then marched towards Versailles, a few miles southeast of Frankfort. The other Confederate column besieged Frankfort which was garrisoned by one hundred and fifty men. The fort in which the garrison shut themselves up, was twice summoned to surrender. This was refused, and the Confederates having no artillery, raised the siege on Saturday afternoon, and marched a few miles southward to Lawrenceburg, near Versailles. Here the two bodies joined. Their progress beyond Lawrenceburg is not yet reported.

Gen. Grant still lies quietly in front of the Confederated works on the north bank of the Chickamauga. He has made no attacks and no attempts to cross the river. His main expedition from God Harbor to Bottom's Bridge, Gen. Beauregard commands the Confederates at Bottom's Bridge. No movement has been made since last Wednesday. The tearing up of the White House Railroad is confirmed. There is nothing of importance from Butler, Hunter, or Sherman. The Confederate blockade of the Mississippi is still maintained, and the forces west of the river are reported crossing to reinforce Johnston.—Phila. Age, June 14.

What the Rebs Say.—Grant's Change of Bed. Near Richmond all goes well. Grant's fortification signified, which was predicted—He is not in a hurry to leave Lee's front; he moves from Bottom's Bridge. Where is he going? Some suppose a simple change of position—between the White House and Bottom's Bridge. But he can accomplish nothing by such a change. If he cannot reach the city by Cold Harbor, he cannot come at all on that side. The latter opinion is, that he will now attempt the south side. How is he to reach it? Not by Long Bridge, or by any route through Hanover, but by the river. The Confederates possess certain positions, powerful for defense, as we know to our cost. Lee, moving on our side of the Chickamauga, can reach them long before Grant can (or should) do so on the other side. But if he goes down the river, it is supposed that he can pass. We cannot prevent an enemy, holding the water, from crossing the James when he chooses to descend it till he reaches the bank commanded by his ships.—Richmond Examiner.

COUNTERTREY GREENBACKS.—The Philadelphia Bulletin describes a counterfeit greenback just put into circulation. It is of the denomination of \$20. The public should be on the lookout for the new bogus bill. The above paper says: "We have been shown a counterfeit twenty dollar United States Treasury note, which I well calculated to deceive. It is printed on remarkably good paper, though not quite so thick as the genuine. The one we examined was lettered C. New Series 7, and numbered 24,152. The vignette was well engraved. The ends of the note, as usual, are the words 'Twenty Dollars in capitals,' were smeared to look as if the note had been severely soiled as the face, the green being rather pale. The note was well calculated to deceive, and persons should be careful and avoid them."

STATE FAIR.—The exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will be held at Easton, in the beautiful park, fitted up for agricultural exhibitions by the spirited citizens of the neighborhood. The enclosure is the largest of the kind in the State and in its accommodations far the most elegant and spacious. The days fixed for the Exhibition, are on Tuesday, the 27th, to Friday, the 30th of September next. (Outdays can be procured as most liberal. Catalogues can be had after the first of July next, by addressing A. B. LONGAKER, Secretary, Norristown, Pa.)

The Great Central Fair for the Sanitary Commission, was opened, at Philadelphia on Tuesday afternoon of last week, with imposing ceremonies. It will continue open daily (except Sunday) from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M., until further notice. All the departments are filled with the most magnificent display of the products of the various branches of art, industry, and science, and the whole collection is said to present one of the grandest exhibitions of human taste, skill and enterprise that was ever attempted.

THE BALTIMORE NOMINATION.—The New York Tribune accepts the nomination of Mr. Lincoln, and announces its intention to support him, although with evident reluctance. While doing this, it criticizes his Administration very sharply, and says it would have preferred another man. The Evening Post is very severe on his nomination, and does not commit itself to Lincoln's support.

MCCLELLAN TO HEIR A FORTUNE.—The N. Y. Herald says: "From London we are informed that Gen. George B. McClellan has a fair chance of being declared heir to the personal fortune of the late Sir John Campbell, (Lord Clyde), the great warrior, who it may be said, won the empire of India to England. The family history of the case shows that the hero of the Potomac army stands already well on the list of heirs presumptive in the case."

LOYALTY.—Keep it before the people that the Chicago Tribune, a Lincoln loyal organ, said: "Give us a rebel victory, let our army be destroyed, Maryland conquered, Washington captured, the President exiled, and the Government destroyed; give us these and any other calamities that can result from defeat but not sooner than a victory with McClellan as a General."

RELEASED.—Ex-Governor Medary, of Ohio, has been permitted to return to his home at Columbus, from Cincinnati, where he had been held for some days under military arrest. We have not yet seen any definite statement of the cause of his arrest.

OBITUARY.

Died, on Wednesday morning last, W. S. Haverstick, in the 40th year of his age. Twelve hours before his death no one seemed to have a brighter prospect of a long life than Mr. H. Although slightly indisposed through this night he arose early on the morning of his death, and, as was his custom, attended market, after his return, while sitting upon the sofa in conversation with Dr. Mahon, he complained of a pain in his breast, fell over, and expired immediately. Death, so sudden, appeared more like an appalling accident than the result of sickness, and it is difficult to realize the fact that one who so lately appeared to be in the enjoyment of perfect health should so soon be numbered amongst the dead. The following proceedings of the officers of St. John's Church, of which the deceased was a worthy and constant member, we sub- stitute for the obituary we had prepared:

We, the Rector, Wardens and Vestrymen of St. John's Church, Carlisle, solemnly convened this day by the sudden decease of the late W. S. Haverstick, our respected and well beloved friend and brother in the Church, to hereby place upon record this expression of our feelings, under the afflictive dispensation of Almighty God.

1st. Resolved, That in view of the latest removal hence of our late Samuel W. Haverstick, who in the prime of manhood and apparently in the enjoyment of robust health, we are forced to wonder "how" and at the inscrutable mystery of Divine Providence, even while he was in our midst, we do hereby express our sympathy and resignation to the will of God.

2d. Resolved, That we do hereby express our household of our deceased brother our sincere sympathy, and invoke for the support and consolations of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

3d. Resolved, That we are made truly sensible of this, as an almost irreparable loss to the parish of which he has been a prominent member and officer during all the years of his pastoral charge.

4th. Resolved, That we now appreciate more highly than ever the worth of the testimony which he bore among us, as a devoted, prompt and illustrious member of those principles of the Protestant Episcopal Church which are known as distinctly characteristic of its doctrines and polity; and giving all his influence and energy to thorough and active administration of the affairs of the parish.

5th. Resolved, That we join our testimony to that of the community in which he lived and died, by recording our sense of his many excellencies as a courteous, sincere, and high minded gentleman, a true and steadfast friend, a punctual and honorable business man, and a patriotic and spirited citizen, and that we will ever cherish the memory of these qualities as deserving of the respect and imitation of others.

6th. Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of our departed brother; and that they be published in the newspapers of our county. ATTEST: On behalf of the Rector, Wardens and Vestry. FRANCIS J. CLERO, Rector, FREDERICK WATTS, Sec'y, Carlisle, June 8, 1864.

Report of the Middlesex Union Aid Society. The board of Managers, of the Central Aid Society, of the County, on the 11th inst. had the pleasure to announce that the net receipts thereon amount to \$250. While publishing the above statement, the members of the Society would embrace the opportunity of expressing their thanks to Mr. and Mrs. John H. W. for their generous donations, their valuable assistance and expressions of friendly encouragement on that day.

By order of the Society, Miss KATE CULVER, Corresponding Sec'y.

AN APPEAL IN BEHALF OF THE EAST TENNESSEANS.—We have been requested to publish the following appeal to the citizens of this place: "The people of this borough are earnestly requested to lend a helping hand to the sufferers in our county. Many of them are perishing every day for want of proper clothing. They have had to leave their homes, and their all, for their suffering brethren. They have been compelled to appeal to your patriotism, and to your charity for aid. The following little incident is a true story of what occurred during the unusual cold weather in 1863. A family consisting of five or six little children, father, mother and grandmother fled for protection to the Union lines. The aged grandmother stands already well on the list of heirs presumptive in the case. A person, to try to steal the shivering children. As a consequence she died about a week after reaching a place of refuge, and most of the family soon followed her. This is only one of the thousand calamities which are happening all the time. The men for the most part are in the army and are clothed by the Government, but the women and children have no means of obtaining proper covering, but through the charity of a sympathizing people, they are supplied with clothing. We have sent them to the Rector, and send them to the store of J. Haver, with a list of the articles that they may not be necessary to our brethren, and they will pack in boxes and forward to the proper authorities. We would like to see them to the sufferers. We hope that call will be promptly met. Clothing is needed now. It will be more so, for this cold of winter has been so severe, the transportation is almost impossible, the government demanding all the contributions the season will permit."

Market price of Gold yesterday—184.