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This establishment is now supplied with an extensive assortment of JOB TYPE, which will be increased as the patronage demands. It can now turn out PRINTING, of every description, in a neat and expeditious manner—and on very reasonable terms. Such as

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☞ DEEDS of all kinds. Common and Judgment BONDS. School, Justices', Constables' and other BLANKS, printed correctly and neatly on the best paper, constantly kept for sale at this office, at prices "to suit the times."
*** Subscription price of the LEBANON ADVERTISER One Dollar and a Half a Year.
Address, WM. M. BRESLIN, Lebanon, Pa.

JACOB WEIDLE, jr.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE, north-west corner Market and Water Sts., Lebanon, Pa.
[Lebanon, January 13, 1864.—1y*]

BASSLER BOYER,
Attorney-at-Law.
OFFICE removed to Cumberland street, one door East of the Lebanon Valley Bank, opposite the Buck Hotel, Lebanon, Pa. [Jan. 6, '64.

ARMY AND NAVY
PENSION, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND BOUNTY LAND AGENCY.
BASSLER BOYER,
Attorney-at-Law.
THE undersigned, having been licensed to prosecute claims, and having been engaged in the Bounty and Pension business, offers his services to all those who are thereto entitled, in accordance with the various acts of Congress. All such should call or address at once, and make their applications through
BASSLER BOYER, Attorney at-Law,
OFFICE removed to Cumberland St., one door East of the Lebanon Valley Bank, opposite the Buck Hotel, Lebanon, Pa. [Jan. 6, '64.

A. T. WEIDLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office North West Corner of Water and Market Streets,
LEBANON, Pa.
Lebanon, Nov. 18, 1863.—1y.*

George Pfleger, jr.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Samuel Behm, decessed, and opposite to the Black Horse Hotel, Cumberland Street, Lebanon.
August 26, 1863.

GRANT WEIDMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE, in Cumberland street, a few doors east of the Eagle Hotel, in the office late of his father Capt. John Weidman, dec'd.
Lebanon, Sept. 9, 1863.

REMOVAL.
A. STANLEY ULRICH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Has removed his office to the building, one door east of Laudermilch's Store, opposite the Washington House Lebanon, Pa.
BOUNTY and PENSION claims promptly attended to [April 8, '63.—3m.

REMOVAL.
S. T. McADAM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAS REMOVED his office to Market Street, opposite the Lebanon Bank, two doors North of Widow Rise's Hotel.
Lebanon, March 25, '63.

JOHN H. BOWMAN,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, has removed his OFFICE to the ROOM lately occupied by Dr. Geo. P. Lineaweaver, in Cumberland Street, Lebanon, a few doors East of the Eagle Hotel, and two doors west of Gen. Weidman's Office.
Lebanon Dec. 17, 1862.

CYRUS P. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—Office in Walnut street, nearly opposite the Buck Hotel, and two doors south from Karmany's Hardware store.
Lebanon, April 9, 1862.—1y.

TO MY FRIENDS AND CLIENTS.
AS I shall necessarily be absent from the County during the session of Congress, I have made arrangements with JOHN W. RYON, Esq., of Pittsburgh, to take charge of my legal business. My office will be kept open as heretofore, and those of my friends and clients having legal business may depend upon its receiving prompt and efficient attention. Mr. Ryon is a gentleman of extensive legal learning and long experience at the bar. I have full confidence in his ability, integrity and industry, and I therefore cheerfully commend the interests of my clients and friends to his care and attention. Mr. F. W. CONRAD will also remain in my office.
Respectfully, MYER STROUSE.
Pottsville, Pa., Dec. 2, 1863—3m.

WM. M. DERR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Stichter's Building, Cumberland street, nearly opposite the Court House. [Lebanon, May 6, 1863.—tf.

Dr. Samuel S. Meily
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity. OFFICE at the residence of Mrs. L. Buch, two doors West of Office of Dr. Samuel Behm, dec'd, in Cumberland street.
Lebanon, April 15, 1863.

Dr. P. B. MISH.
HAVING located in Lebanon, offers his professional services to the public. Office in Market St., in the building formerly occupied by his father.
Lebanon, Dec. 16, 1863.

PENSIONS.
DR. GEO. P. LINEAWEAVER, having been appointed, by the Commissioner of Pensions, a Washington, Examining Surgeon for Pensions, is prepared to attend to all applicants for Pension at his office, in Market street, next door to the Post Office.
Lebanon, March 25th, 1863.—6t*

WEIGLEY & DEWALT.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Tallow, Lard, Poultry, Game, Dried Fruits, Grain, Seed, &c.
No. 170 READE STREET,
One door above Washington, NEW-YORK.
O. Weigley. R. Dewalt.
REFERENCES:
Robb & Ascough, New York; Allen & Brother, do W. W. Selfridge, Esq., do; Jones & Shepard, do; Slauson, Labach & Farrington, do; Samuel G. Johnson, do; W. M. Breslin, Esq., Lebanon, Pa.; L. Betz, Canton, Ohio; W. C. Curry & Co., Bankers, Erie, Pa.; Hon. John Stiles, Allentown, Pa. [Jan. 14, 1863.

Hiram W. Rank,
FORMERLY of Jonestown, Lebanon county, would respectfully inform his friends, and the public, that he has connected himself with Mr. Lowsn, in the TOBACCO, SNUFF AND SEGAR BUSINESS,
No. 146 North Third street, Phila.,
where he will be glad to receive customers, and will sell at rates that will prove satisfactory.
Philadelphia, May 20, 1863.

L. R. DEEG'S
LIQUOR STORE,
Market Square, opposite the Market House, Lebanon, Pa.
THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has received an extensive stock of the choicest and purest Liquors of all descriptions. These Liquors he is invariably disposed to sell at unprecedentedly low prices.
Druggists, Farmers, Hotel Keepers, and others will consult their own interests by buying of the undersigned. L. R. DEEG.
Lebanon, April 15, 1863.

Coach-Making Establishment!
THE undersigned, at his MANUFACTORY, at the 1st Toll Gate, one mile East of Lebanon, has on hand a very large stock of
READY MADE VEHICLES.
such as BUGGIES, ROCK-A-WAYS, CARRIAGES, SULKIES, &c., made out of the best materials and by first-rate workmen. From his long experience in the business, and his determination to allow none but good work to leave his Shops, he feels confident that he can give to customers the most complete satisfaction.
Much of the materials used in manufacturing the above Vehicles were purchased before the raise in the price of articles; and I can therefore sell cheaper than any other establishment in the county.
REPAIRING.—Repairing done at short notice, and at low prices.
Persons wanting anything in this line, are invited to call and examine my stock before making their purchases. DANIEL FULMER.

WALTER'S MILL.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has entirely rebuilt the Mill on the little Swatara, formerly known as "Straw's" and later as "Wengert's," about one-fourth of a mile from Jonestown Lebanon county, Pa.; that he has it now in complete running order, and is prepared to furnish customers regularly with a very superior article of
FLOUR,
as cheap as it can be obtained from any other source.—He keeps also on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices CHOP, BRAN, SHORTS, &c. He is also prepared to do all kinds of CUSTOMERS' WORK, for Farmers and others, at the very shortest possible notice and invites all to give him a trial. The machinery of the Mill is entirely new and of the latest and most improved kind. By strict attention to business and fair dealing he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, &c., bought, for which the highest Lebanon Market prices will be paid. FRANKLIN WALTER.

Lebanon Advertiser.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

VOL. 15—NO. 31. LEBANON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1864. WHOLE NO. 761

NOT ALCOHOLIC.
A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED
Vegetable Extract.
A PURE TONIC.
DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philad'a Pa.
WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice.
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.
Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.
And will positively prevent *Yellow Fever, Bilious Fever, &c.*
THEY CONTAIN
No Alcohol or Bad Whiskey?
They WILL CURE the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, (purely vegetable,) hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventurers, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood, gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs, and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles, and big bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters; which instead of curing, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!
Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale, are not rivalled by any similar preparation.
The proprietors have thousands of Letters from the most eminent
CLERGYMEN, LAWYERS,
PHYSICIANS, and CITIZENS,
Testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.
DO YOU WANT SOMETHING TO STRENGTHEN YOU?
DO YOU WANT A GOOD APPETITE?
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD UP YOUR CONSTITUTION?
DO YOU WANT TO FEEL WELL?
DO YOU WANT TO GET RID OF NERVOUSNESS?
DO YOU WANT ENERGY?
DO YOU WANT TO SLEEP WELL?
DO YOU WANT A BRISK AND VIGOROUS FEELING?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredient- and effects; I yet know of no sufficient reasons why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this the more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and almost despaired of ever having. I therefore think God and my friend for directing me to the use of them J NEWTON BROWN.
PHILAD'A, JUNE, 23 1861.

Particular Notice.

There are many preparations sold under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, compounded of the cheapest whiskey or common rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander seed.

This class of Bitters has caused and will continue to cause, as long as they can be sold, hundreds to die the death of the drunkard. By their use the system is kept continually under the influence of Alcoholic Stimulants of the worst kind, the desire for Liquor is created and kept up, and the result is all the horrors attendant upon a drunkard's life and death.

For those who desire and *will have* a Liquor Bitters, we publish the following receipt. Get *One Bottle Hoofland's German Bitters* and mix with *Three Quarts of Good Brandy or Whiskey*, and the result will be a preparation that will *far excel* in medicinal virtues and true excellence any of the numerous Liquor Bitters in the market, and will *cost much less.* You will have all the virtues of *Hoofland's Bitters* in connection with a good article of Liquor, at a much less price than those inferior preparations will cost you.

Attention Soldiers!

AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations and friends in the army to the fact that "HOOFLAND'S German Bitters" will cure nine tenths of the diseases induced by exposures and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were freely used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following remarkable and well authenticated cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life, to use his own language, "has been saved by the Bitters:"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862.
Messrs. Jones & Evans.—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose name are appended, and who were fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery, and under the immediate command of Captain R. B. Ayres—Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflammation of the lungs, and was for seventy-two days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine" from which I landed on the 28th of June. Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more, I was scarcely able to wallow anything, and if I *did* force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dead Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Stetlbron, 2, Sixth below Arch Street, advised me, as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kindly procured a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the gloomy shadow of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have but taken two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, from whom I have heard nothing for 18 months; for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian, from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has taken the place of vague fears—to your Bitters will I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life. Very truly yours, ISAAC MALONE.

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.
JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st New York Battery.
GEORGE A ACKLEY, Co C 11th Maine.
LEWIS CHEVALIER, 92d New York.
L E SPENCER, 1st Artillery, Battery F.
J B FASEWELL, Co B 3d Vermont.
HENRY B JEROME, Co B do.
HENRY T MACDONALD, Co C 6th Maine.
JOHN F WARD, Co E 6th Maine.
HERMAN KOCH, Co H 72d New York.
NATHANIEL B THOMAS, Co F 95th Penn.
ANDREW J KIMBALL, Co A 3d Vermont.
JOHN JENKINS, Co B 106th Penn.

Beware of Counterfeits!
See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the WRAPPER of each bottle.
PRICE PER BOTTLE 75 CENTS,
OR HALF DOZ. FOR $4 00.
Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the interjecting preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express,
PRINCIPAL OFFICE AND MANUFACTORY,
NO. 631 ARCH ST,
Jones & Evans.
(Successor to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,)
Proprietors.
☞ FOR SALE by DR. GEO. ROSS, opposite the Court House LEBANON, Pa., and by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. May 27, 1863—1y.

Miscellaneous.

LIBERTY.

A ROMANCE IN SIX CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

I am an intelligent contraband. I am forever free. Mr. Lincoln has said so. The *Tribune* has printed it in big type.

My master was a planter in Hog-hole Swamp, Arkansas. He was a descendant of the Arkansas Traveler. When the Union army arrived he became a traveler also. There is no law for the return of fugitive masters. I was left alone.

I went into the Union lines, and on New Year's day a General read me Mr. Lincoln's Proclamation, and told me I was a free man. Then he gave me some bacon that smelt bad, and set me to work digging trenches. I do not like digging trenches. I told a soldier so. He laughed. I told an officer so. He said: 'Go to the d——l.' I told him I was free and wouldn't.—Then he kicked me. The kick was of that character which makes sitting down uncomfortable.

I thought that my liberty was not properly respected, so I took to the swamp. A sentinel shot at me as I passed. What had I to do with the countersign? Am I not a free man?

CHAPTER II.

In the tangled swamps, I sat upon a highly picturesque stump, and thought of Phyllis. 'O joy!' I cried in a sort of rapturous reverie: 'Liberty is mine. I will fly to Phyllis, my dark eyed love of the slumbrous soul and the raven wool, and bear her far away with me, to isles where the mango apples grow.'

So I arose and went to the plantation where Phyllis lived. She met me with a childish delight. I told her we were free.

'O golly!' she said.

At that moment her master appeared. I accosted him in a friendly manner, and informed him of my project concerning the isles above mentioned.

'There's where you'll get your mango apple cart upset,' he replied coarsely; 'this yer is Union territory. The proclamation don't take no effect here. Now you jest come a foolin' around my niggers agin, an' you'll git thunder.'

'Sir,' I responded, with dignity, 'I am a free man like yourself. That proclamation makes me your equal.'

He called two large muscular slaves; thewy creatures without nobility of soul. They pumped water on me, and drove me forth, weeping, alone.

CHAPTER III.

Northward! Over dreary plains of frosty herbage; through frosty deserts; among wild copses of laural and rhododendron that bruised my shins.

I trust I bear no shame for that.—May not a free man's shins be the tenderest part?—Does a long heel necessarily accompany a feeble brain? I have not studied ethnology for nothing.

It was very cold My race is not fitted for low temperatures. My clothing was scanty and thin. I felt that I was free—yet somehow loud memory would persist in reverting to the warm savannas of the old plantation. The North is cold, dark, forbidding.

Yet I toiled on. I had but little food. Fobody would employ me, and nobody wished to give me alms.—Nor did I care to obtain work. Why should I? Was I not free? I worked when a slave; where is the merit of liberty if I must work now?

I knew that the North was full of philanthropic souls. Greely, Mrs. Stowe, Gerrit Smith, Lovejoy—these at least, were my friends.

I arrived, at length, in Washington—a great city of intellect and power. I felt that I was one of the Sovereign people, who own—and support that city. I stood before the Capitol and murmured:

'I am free.'

A very tall, homely man, with black whiskers and honest eyes, came down the steps. I caught his hand. He looked at me as if surprised and spoke:

'Well: what is it?'

'I am a free man. I came from Hog-hole Swamp, Arkansas. I am hungry and cold.'

'O go 'way!' replied the man.—Don't bother me. I'm sick of the very sight of you niggers!'

'Sir,' I said, 'you insult your equal. I am your peer. The Proclamation——'

'Confound the Proclamation! I almost wish I had never issued it!'

CHAPTER IV.

A lot of Congressional magnates stood near, chewing tobacco. I approached, to ask for a chew, and heard one addressed as Mr. Lovejoy.

'You are a friend at least!' I cried with real emotion: 'I was a slave. I am now at liberty!'

The gentleman drew down his under eyelid with his little finger.

'Do you see anything green there?' He asked.

'Mock me not! I exclaimed: 'am I not a man and a brother?'

'Why don't you go to work, you lazy fellow? asked another Congressman.

'Sir,' I answered scornfully, 'I am free.'

They laughed vulgarly, and I went away with a heavy heart.

CHAPTER V.

Still farther Northward. Colder more inhospitable. Vague doubts and half regrets crept into my brain. Is this liberty? Ah! poor heart take courage!

Still I was free; and free to confess that I had never suffered so much before.

Some one showed me Mrs. Negrophile's house. A splendid carriage stood before the door. I rang. A servant came.

'I wish to see Mrs. Negrophile.—Tell her a newly freed slave wishes to see her.'

The lackey returned very soon.

'Your card, please.'

'I have no card. I am cold and hungry.'

The lackey went and came again.

'She doesn't see that kind,' he said. I shuddered, and went to the office of the *Tribune.* I found two young men there with their feet on the desks.

'Hello!' said one, 'here's a friend of old Greely! Thpeak up, brudder! yah, yah!'

'Young man,' I said, 'I am a friend of all men.'

'He keeps the place next door,' said the other.

'I come to you in the name of humanity.'

'Look here,' said the first, 'I don't want any blowed nonsense round here. Clear out before I put you out.'

'Is Mr. Greely in?'

'Not for you. Leave this!'

He raised a paper weight threatingly. I departed.

A Democratic compositor gave me six-pence that night, and I had something to eat, for the first time in two days.

CHAPTER VI.

Northward still. I found Gerritt Smith at length. A large, white-haired man, with a restless, vacant eye.

'My friend,' said he, 'ethnologistic eideral influences are antagonistic in their magnetism. The arbitrary enunciation of an dogmatic allocution is not productive of habiliary conditions.'

'I am cold and hungry.' I said.

'Certainly. Isothermal relations cannot be ignored with impunity.—Whistle pipes and thunder! How's your mother? John Brown's body hangs a dangling in the grave! Take 'em away! Take 'em off!'

His eyes grew very wild, and he pawned the air vigorously. I was afraid and went away, sorrowing.

O Liberty, Liberty! Lovely, com bien des crimes sone commis sous ton nom!

A gang of laborers were at work upon a railroad near by. I went to them.

'What wages do you get?'

'Seventy-five cents a day in railroad script.'

'What do you do with it?'

'It passes at the store.'

'What store?'

'Railroad store. Divil a place else.'

'What does it cost you to live?'

'All we get, jest; barrin' enough for a drunk Saturday nights.'

I reflected these were free men.—They worked harder than I did when a slave, and for a bare living—worse food, worse clothes, and more beastliness on Saturday night—for I had never been allowed to kill myself with bad whiskey.

'And, if you are sick, or get old—?'

'Och, then we go to the divil!'

I thought of my father, who had food and raiment for five years of his dotage, without a stroke of work.

'But your families are not separated from you?'

'No sich good luck. I havn't seen the ould 'oman for two years, but she keeps dingin' me for money all the time!'

I was satisfied. I begged a few coppers and set my face sternly southward.

O, Liberty.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE ESCAPE OF THE REBEL JOHN MORGAN.

General John Morgan was honored with an ovation on the 7th, on his arrival at the rebel capital. The following highly interesting account of his escape from the Ohio Penitentiary, and subsequent adventures, is published in the Enquirer. It will repay perusal:

Everything was now ready to begin the work; about the latter part of October they began to bore. All were busy—one making a rope ladder by tearing and twisting up strips of bed-ticks, another making bowie-knives, and another twisting towels. They labored perseveringly for several days, and after boring through nine inches of cement and nine thicknesses of brick placed edgewise, they began to wonder when they should reach the soft earth. Suddenly a brick fell through. What could this mean? What infernal chamber had they reached? It was immediately entered, and, to their great astonishment and joy, it proved to be an air-chamber extending the whole length of the row of cells. Here was an unexpected interruption in their favor. Hitherto they had been obliged to conceal their rubbish in their bed-ticks, each day burning a proportionate quantity of straw; now they had room enough for all they could dig. They at once commenced to tunnel at right angles with this air-chamber, to get through the foundation; and day after day they bored, day after day the blocks were removed, day after day the work before them seemed interminable.

After 23 days of unremitting labor, and getting through a granite wall of six feet in thickness, they reached the soil. They tunnelled on for some distance and light began to shine. How glorious was that light. It announced the fulfillment of their labors, and if Providence would only continue its favor, they would soon be free. This was the morning of the 26th day of November, 1863.—The next night, at 12 o'clock, was determined on as the hour at which they would attempt their liberty.—Each moment that intervened was filled with dreadful anxiety and suspense, and each time the guard entered increased their apprehensions. The General says he had prayed for rain, but the morning of the 27th dawned bright and beautiful. The evening came, and clouds began to gather. How they prayed for them to increase. If rain should only begin, their chances of detection would be greatly lessened. Nothing now remained to be done but for the General and Col. Dick Morgan to change cells. The hour approached for them to be locked up. They changed coats, and each stood at the other's cell door with his back exposed, and pretended to be engaged in making up their beds. As the turnkey entered, they 'turned in' and pulled their doors shut.

Six, eight, ten o'clock came. How each pulse throbbed as they quietly awaited the approach of twelve! It came—the sentinel passed his round—all well. After waiting a few moments to see if he intended to slip back, the signal was given—all quietly slipped down into the air-chamber, first stuffing their flannel shirts and placing them in bed as they were accustomed to lie. As they moved quietly along through the dark recess to the terminus where they were to emerge from the earth, the General prepared to light a match.—As the lurid glare fell upon their countenances a scene was presented which can never be forgotten.—There were crouched seven brave men, who had resolved to be free.—They were armed with bowie-knives made out of case-knives. Life, in their condition, was scarcely to be desired, and the moment for the desperate chance had arrived. Suppose, as they emerged from the ground, that the dog should give the alarm—they could but die.

But few moments were spent in this kind of apprehension. The hour had arrived, and yet they came. Fortunately—perhaps, providentially—the night had suddenly grown dark and rainy, the dogs had retired to their kennels, and the sentinels had taken refuge under shelter. The inner wall, by the aid of the rope ladder, was soon scaled, and now the outer one had to be attempted. Captain Taylor reached the top of the gate, and was enabled to get the rope over the wall. When the top was gained, they found a rope extending all around, which the General immediately cut, as he suspected that it might lead into the Warden's room. This turned out to be correct. They then entered the sentry box on the wall and changed their clothes, and let themselves down the wall. In sliding down the General skinned his hand very badly, and all were more or less bruised. Once down, they separated, Taylor and Shelton going one way, Hokersmith, Bennett and McGee another, and General M. and Captain Hines proceeding immediately towards the depot.

The General had, by paying $15 in gold, succeeded in obtaining a paper which informed him of the schedule time of the different roads. The clock struck one, and he knew by hurrying he could reach the down train for Cincinnati. He got there just as the train was moving off. He at once looked on to see if there were any soldiers on board, and, espying a Union officer, he boldly walked up and took a seat beside him. He remarked to him that 'as the night was damp and chilly, perhaps he would join him in a drink.' He did so, and the party soon became very agreeable to each other. The cars in crossing the Sciota have to pass within a short distance of the Penitentiary. As they passed, the officer remarked, 'There's the hotel at which Mr. Morgan and his officers are spending their leisure.' 'Yes,' replied the General, 'and I sincerely hope he will make up his mind to board there during the balance of the war, for he is a great nuisance.' When the train reached Xenia, it was detained by some accident more than an hour.—Imagine his anxiety, as soldier after soldier would pass through the train, for fear that when the sentinel passed his round at 2 o'clock their absence might be discovered.

The train was due in Cincinnati at six o'clock. This was the hour at which they were turned out of their cells, and of course their escape would be discovered. In a few moments after it would be known all over the country. The train, having been detained at Xenia, was running very rapidly to make up the time.—It was already past six o'clock.—The General said to Captain Hines, 'It is after six; if we go to the depot we are dead men. Now or never.' They went to the rear and put on the brakes. 'Jump, Hines!' Off he went, and fell heels over head in the mud. Another severe turn of the brake, and the General jumped. He was more successsul, and lighted on his feet. There were some soldiers near, who remarked, 'what in the h—l do you mean by jumping off the cars here?' The General replied, 'what in the d—l is the use of my going into town when I live here; and, beside, what business is it of yours?'

They went immediately to the river. They found a skiff but no oars. Soon a little boy came over, an appeared to be waiting. 'What are you waiting for?' said the General. 'I am waiting for my load.' 'What is the price of a load?' 'Two dollars.' 'Well, as we are tired and hungry, we will give you the two dollars, and you can put us over.' So over he took them. 'Where does Miss —— live?' 'Just a short distance from here?' 'Will you show me her house?' 'Yes, sir.' The house was reached, a fine breakfast was soon obtained, money and a horse furnished, a good woman's prayer bestowed, and off we went.—From there, forward through Kentucky, everybody vied with each other as to who should show him the most attention—even to the negroes; and young ladies of refinement begged the honor to cook his meals.

He remained in Kentucky some days, feeling perfectly safe, and sending into Louisville for many little things he wanted. Went to Bardstown and found a Federal regiment had just arrived there looking for him. Remained here and about for three or four days, and then struck out for Dixie, sometimes disguising himself as a Government cattle contractor, and buying a large lot of cattle; at other times as a quartermaster, until he got to the Tennessee River. Here he found all means of transportation destroyed, and the bank strongly guarded, but with the assistance of about thirty others, who had recognized him and joined him in spite of his remonstrances he succeeded in making a raft, and he and Capt. Hines crossed over. He then hired a negro to get his horse over, paying him $20 for it. The river was so high that the horse came near drowning, and after more than one hour's struggling with the stream was pulled out so exhausted as scarcely to be able to stand.

The General threw a blanket on him and commenced to walk him; when suddenly, he says, he was seized with a presentiment that he would be attacked, and remarking to Capt. Hines, 'We will be attacked in twenty minutes,' commenced saddling his horse. He had hardly tied the girth, when 'bang, bang,' went the Minnie balls. He bounced his horse, and the noble animal appearing to be inspired with new vigor, bounded off like a deer up the mountain. The last he saw of his poor fellows on the opposite side they were disappearing up the river bank, fired upon by a whole regiment of Yankees. By this time it was dark, and also raining. He knew that a perfect cordon of pickets would surround the foot of the mountain, and if he remained there until morning he would be lost. So he determined to run the gauntlet at once, and commenced to descend. As he neared the foot, leading his horse, he came almost in personal contact with a picket. His first impulse was to kill him, but finding him asleep he determined to let him sleep on. He made his way to the house of a Union man, that he knew lived near there, and went up and passed himself off as Captain Quartermaster of Hunt's regiment, who was on his way to Athens, Tennessee, to procure supplies of sugar and coffee for the Union people of the county. The lady appeared to be asleep while this interview was taking place with her husband, at the mention of sugar and coffee, jumped out of bed in her night clothes, and said: 'Thank God for that, for we ain't had any rale coffee up here for God knows how long!' She was so delighted at the prospect that she made up a fire and cooked them a good supper. Supper being over, the General remarked that he understood some rebels had 'tried to cross the river this afternoon.' 'Yes,' said the woman; 'but our men killed sum on 'em, and driv the rest back.' 'Now,' says the General, 'I know that, but didn't some of them get over?' 'Yes,' was her reply, 'but they are on the mountain, and can't get down without being killed, as every road is stopped up.' He then said to her: 'It is very important for me to get to Athens by to-morrow night, or I may lose that sugar and coffee; and I am afraid to go down any of those roads, for fear my own men will kill me.'

The fear of losing that sugar and coffee brought her again to an accommodating mood; and she replied, 'Why, Paul kan't you show the Captain through our farm, that road down by the field?' The General says, 'Of course, Paul, you can do it, and as the night is very cold, I will give you ten dollars in gold to help you along.' The gold, much for any poor man's nerves, and he yielded, and getting on a horse, he took them seven miles to the big road.

From this time forward he had a series of adventures and escapes, all very wonderful, until he got near another river in Tennessee, when he resolved to go up to a house and find the way. Hines went to the house, while the General stood in the road. Hearing a body of cavalry come dashing up behind him, he quietly slipped to one side of the road, and it passed by without observing him. They went traveling after Hines, and, poor fellow, he has not been heard of since. How sad to think that he should be either captured or killed after so many brave efforts, not only in his own behalf, but also in that of the General, for the General says that it is owing chiefly to Hines' enterprise and skill that they made their escape.

When he arrived at the river referred to above, he tried to get over, intending to stop that night with a good Southern man on the other side. He could not get over, and had to stop at the house of a Union man.—The next morning he went to the house that he had sought the night previous, and found the track of the Yankees scarcely cold. They had been there all night, expecting that he would come there, and had murdered everybody who had attempted to reach the house, without hailing them. In pursuing this brutal course they had killed three young men, neighbors of this gentleman, and went away, leaving their dead bodies on the ground.

After he had crossed Okey's river, and got down into Middle Tennessee, he found it almost impossible to avoid recognition. At one time he passed some poor women, and one of them commenced clapping her hands, and said, 'Oh, I know who that is, I know who that is!' but catching herself, she stopped short, and passed on with her companions.

The General says that his escape was made entirely without the assistance from any one on the outside, and, so far as he knows, also without their knowledge of his intention; that the announcement of his arrival at Toronto was one of those fortuitous coincidences that cannot be accounted for; that it assisted him materially, no doubt. In fact, he says that his 'wife's prayers' saved him, and, as this is the most agreeable way of explaining it, he is determined to believe it.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF GOV. CURTIN.

Fellow-citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives.

Called by the partiality of my fellow-citizens to the office of Governor of Pennsylvania for another term, I appear before you to solemnly renew the prescribed obligation to support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and to discharge the responsible trust confided to me with fidelity.

When first summoned before you, three years ago, to assume the sacred duties of the Executive office, the long gathering clouds of civil war were about to break upon our devoted country. For years treason had been gathering in might—had been appropriating to its fiendish lust more and more bountifully of the nation's honors—had grown steadily bolder in its assumption of power until it had won the tolerance, if not the sanction of a formidable element of popular strength even in the confessedly loyal states. The election of a President in 1860, in strict conformity with the Constitution and the laws, though not the cause, was deemed the fit occasion for an organized attempt to overthow the whole fabric of our free institutions and plunge a nation of thirty millions of people into hopeless anarchy. The grave offence charged against the President-elect seemed alone to consist in his avowed fidelity to the Government, and his determined purpose to fulfil his solemn covenant to maintain inviolate the Union of the States. When inaugurated, he found States in open rebellion, disclaiming allegiance to the Government, fraudulently appropriating its property and insolently contemning its authority.

Treason was struggling for supremacy in every department of administrative power. In the Cabinet it feloniously disarmed us—our arsenals were robbed to enable the armies of crime to drench a continent in fraternal blood—our coasts were left comparatively defenceless to fall an easy victim to traitors—our navy was scattered upon distant seas to render the Republic helpless for its own protection—officers, educated, commissioned and sworn to defend the Government against any foe, became deserters, defied Heaven in shameless perjury, and with treacherous hands struck at the life of the country they had taken oath to protect. Treason had thus completed its preparations, wanton, wicked war was forced upon our loyal people.

Never was war so causeless. The North had sought no sectional triumph, invaded no rights, inflicted no wrong upon the South. It aimed to preserve the Republic, not to destroy it, and even when the rebellion presented the sword as the arbiter, we exhausted every effort consistent with the existence of our Government to avert the bloody drama of the last three years The insolent alternative presented by treason of fatal dismemberment or interneciue war, was met by generous efforts to avert the storm of death which threatened to fall; but the leaders of the rebellion spurned peace, unless they could gut their internal ambition over the ruins of the noblest and freest Government ever devised by man.

Three years of bloody, wasting war, and the horrible sacrifice of a quarter of a million lives attest the desperation of their purpose to overthrow our liberties.—Mourning and sorrow spread over the entire nation, and defeat and desolation are the terrible trophies won by the traitor's hand. Our people have been severely tried by disasters, but in the midst of the deepest gloom they have stood with unfaltering devotion to the great cause of our common country. Relying upon the ultimate triumph of the right, they have proved themselves equal to the stern duty, and worthy of their rich inheritance of freedom. Their fidelity has been well rewarded. In God's own good time, He has asserted His avenging power; and if this war is persisted in by the leaders of the rebellion, as has become evident, then slavery and treason, the fountain and stream of discord and death, must soon share a common grave.

In this great struggle for our honored nationality, Pennsylvania has won immortal fame. Despite the teachings of the faithless and the hesitation of the timid, she has promptly and generously met every demand made upon her, whether to repel invasion or to fight the battles of the Union whenever and wherever her people were demanded. Upon every field made historic and sacred by the valor of our troops, some of the martial youth of Pennsylvania have fallen There is scarcely a hospital that has not been visited by our kind offices to the sick and wounded; there is not a department in which brave men do not answer with pride to the name of our noble State, and while history endures, loyal hearts will turn with feelings of national pride to Gettysburg, where the common deliverance of Pennsylvania and the Union will stand recorded in the unsurp