

the adjacent forest. We soon had the pleasure of safely encompassing ourselves in an almost impenetrable thicket, from which we had the pleasure of watching the rebs, in their vain attempt to discover our place of shelter.

Continually venturing further, we again commenced our wanderings over the delectable compound of mud, wet grass, and swollen streams, which composed not the "terra firma" of mythical navigators; but a most wretchedly, treacherous and diabolical unpleasant terra infirma, as we found to our cost. In truth our rather precarious tenure of life and liberty, both being at the entire mercy of any squad of wandering Johnnies, whom we might chance to encounter, numerous as they were in parts adjacent to us, was far from being pleasant,—which in addition to various physical causes of discomfort, such as hunger, thirst, extreme weariness, and last, though not least, bruises innumerable, and mud unweadable, had highly depreciated my precious valuation of my own corpus. I fervently wished the Southern chivalry in Richmond, Charleston, or a place warmer than either, for we were "played out." But wishing would not destroy the absolutely incontestable fact, that, they not only abounded in all the above mentioned places, but, that there was also a large delegation in Pennsylvania.

But hark! did all the fiends of Pandemonium ever produce so fearful a yell, as that which suddenly burst upon my ears. No one hesitated a moment about insuring that pair of lungs. Whether it meant sport or danger, I was determined to seek the originating cause of that vivid combination of a shriek, groan and yell, which had so abruptly startled me from my not very pleasant musings. At all events, thought I, matters can become no worse, than they are at present, surrounded as I am on all sides by followers of Jefferson. Proceeding rapidly through the woods, I espied a short distance beyond, a large dwelling house, faintly outlined through the foggy mist which overspread the whole face of nature.

From the rear of this farm house, again came one of those unearthly yells, which had startled me a short time previously. Having assured myself by a hasty view of the surroundings, which showed me no men in coats of grey and breeches of butternut, that the coast was clear, I proceeded towards the farm house; the yelling all the while increasing in intensity and volume, in inverse proportion to the diminution of the distance. If rather unaccustomed, when first heard, a nigger acquaintance failed to discover any redeeming traits. Hastily passing the house, I found myself a few feet from the barn which being immediately in the rear, had been hitherto concealed. Here, there was suddenly presented to my distended optics, a scene at once interesting, amusing, and intensely grotesque.

Let me, gentle reader, sketch for you the tableau, as presented to my wondering vision.

Dramatic Personae, No. 1. A grey-back, principally distinguished by sergeant's stripes, and enormous roundness of abdomen, indicating beyond a doubt, that hard tack and cold water, were not his only means of sustaining existence; that on the contrary Mr. Reb was quite an epicure, and had previously ascertained the fact, that poultry houses usually contained excellent eating. Said grey-back had however, evidently got himself into a dilemma quite undignified, for one wearing the triple stripes. Said dilemma being nothing more nor less, than a state of suspension by the seat of an unmentionable article of masculine apparel, in which I lost my horse and found my regiment.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—Our readers are aware that another attempt will be made this summer to lay a cable between the two Hemispheres. The Great Eastern has been chartered to transport the cable, and it is said, will commence her voyage early in June. In its construction, the new cable is said to differ much from the old one, and it is asserted with confidence that the problem how to combine the greatest possible strength with the least possible specific weight, has at last been solved.

The cable, as stowed on the Great Eastern, will be separated into three divisions, that will represent respectively, 633, 873, and 817 miles. The three lengths into which the cable is divided, will be fused by a peculiar process. The weight of the cable amounts to 5,000 tons. In laying the cable, attempts will again be made to connect some point on the Irish coast, probably Valentia with Newfoundland—most likely at Bull's Bay—and for this purpose its length (2,253 miles) will not only be sufficient, but leave a reserve of 520 miles for possible deviations from the normal course, such deviations as may be caused by currents, unfavorable weather, or to avoid unusual depths of water. The greatest depth to be overcome on the proposed route is from 2,000 to 2,500 fathoms, while the absolute strength of the cable is such that it could support the strain of its own weight in tranquil water four times as deep.

backward and forward with the corresponding motions of the body, as they sought to add additional momentum to each repeated blow. Their unconfined feet were rather unaristocratically large; but, the loop of dress displayed an ankle of whose fine proportions many a titled dame might well have been proud. The sleeves of their plain calico dress were rolled up far above the elbow displaying arms, not as snowy-white perhaps, as some, for sun, and work, and weather had left their impress, but, there was a quantum sufficit of muscle there—at least the sergeant thought so.

Although I had now arrived within a few feet of the feminine representatives of Bellona, so fully were they absorbed by their course of attention to the rotund guerilla, that I remained an unnoticed spectator of the performance. As to the recipient of all these delicate (2) favors, who, on account of his elevated position, could not avoid observing my presence, it probably did not appear to him like mending matters fast; for, if the maidens should at some future period of the world's history become exhausted (of which judging by the alacrity with which they plied their weapons, there appeared to be little probability, until they had every bone in his obese carcass) a federal soldier would in all probability, not be the most acceptable sympathizer.

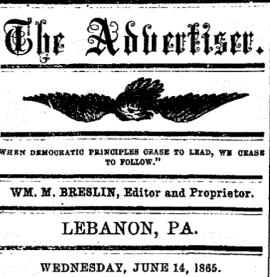
But human flesh and blood could stand it no longer. With one final, fearful yell, as if wrung from the voice of despair itself, the wandering rebel gave one more desperate gyration of legs and arms, resulting in changing his base from the cow-rack to the ground beneath; leaving, however, at his late place of temporary abode, the major part of a pair of dirty well, I went say what. Perhaps if I did, you might blush, just as those belligerent young ladies did, as they, at that moment, noticed my proximity. About a second thereafter, something much resembling a streak of greased grey lightning on two legs, might have been observed leaving across a contiguous rye-field. During the few minutes of conversation, which ensued between myself and the young ladies, I learned, that their father had gone away with his horses. Nor was he away too soon. Scarcely an hour after his departure, the valiant sergeant had made his advent in quest of horse-flesh—not finding that, he probably concluded, that if he could not obtain horse-flesh for the benefit of the granddam confederacy, he might, at all events obtain, some chicken-flesh for the benefit of his own epicurean palate. But, in his case it was truly a pursuit of rations under difficulties. It appears, that on account of the unsettled state of affairs, the over jet had been boarded up and was used as a hen house.

No sooner however, had the would-be chicken-dealer, entered the small ruddy-sung door, which gave admittance, than a pitch-fork attack from the rear made by one of the irate maidens, caused him to make a hasty exit from the opposite end, where a couple of loosely nailed boards enabled him to make an attempt to escape. But a loop, more expeditious, than cautious, resulted in his imprisonment and castigation, as related.

But, the sound of numerous voices in the forest beyond, told of the approach of the foe in great numbers, and much as I would have loved an hours rest, beguiled by a merry chat with my new found acquaintances, I was obliged to bid them a hasty adieu, having received from the direction to Heidersburg, a few miles distant. The sergeant had beaten so precipitate a retreat, that he had left both carbine and horse, the latter being a scrubby raw-boned, ill-looking specimen of the equine genus. Having confiscated both articles to Uncle Sam's use indirectly, and my own personal use directly, without taking time to read the Constitution for the purpose of ascertaining, whether such confiscation was constitutional or not, I started off at an ambulating pace, which under other circumstances would have been far more agreeable; the last sound I heard as I left the vicinity of the barn, being the reiterated assurances of my late found friends, that they "were not one bit afraid, and that, no two rebels could take their chickens. But this random sketch has grown unparadoxically long, and I must leave for a future paper, an account of the manner, in which I lost my horse and found my regiment.

Lebanon, June 10, 1864.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—Our readers are aware that another attempt will be made this summer to lay a cable between the two Hemispheres. The Great Eastern has been chartered to transport the cable, and it is said, will commence her voyage early in June. In its construction, the new cable is said to differ much from the old one, and it is asserted with confidence that the problem how to combine the greatest possible strength with the least possible specific weight, has at last been solved.



LEBANON, PA.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1865.

A vast amount of dissatisfaction was occasioned upon the recent discharge of the one-year's men, by the refusal of the paymasters to pay one of the instalments of bounty, amounting to about thirty-three dollars. The refusal is in consequence of an order from Secretary Stanton from the War Department, at Washington, and is based upon the plea that the men did not serve their full time, and hence are not entitled to the full bounty. The soldiers understood the law to mean that they were to receive \$100 bounty, and if it means anything else it was rather a petty piece of business for Congress to make it appear to have one meaning while it really bore another. Moreover, the real meaning should have been explained at the time the enlistments were made, thus avoiding the present dissatisfaction, and saving the national reputation from charges of trifling deception.

At the city election held in Washington on Monday last week, the anti-Republican ticket was triumphantly elected.

The government dispatched on Friday three boats to Belle Plain with ambulances, intrenching tools, coffins and five hundred men, who have been instructed to proceed to the Wilderness battle field, and decently inter the remains of all soldiers, both rebel and Union, there exposed to view.

The radical portion of the republican party are getting up a conspiracy against President Johnson and his policy on reconstruction, negro suffrage, and kindred subjects. Chase, the Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, is traveling the South making speeches against the President's policy, while Wendell Phillips, is doing the same thing in the north. It is very strange what a difference some things made. If a Democrat had done a few months ago, what these men are now doing, he would have been a secessionist, traitor, copperhead, and very likely been arrested and imprisoned for "embarrassing the government."

A meeting was held in New York, last week, to endorse the administration of President Johnson. An attempt was made by the radicals to get possession of the meeting, change its purpose into one of approval of negro voting and against the President's reconstruction policy, but the opportune arrival of Generals Grant, Logan and Blair, foiled the conspirators. The Generals named made speeches in opposition to negro suffrage, and in approval of the President's policy. The soldiers, as a general thing, are against the radicals, and with the Conservative Democracy who will stand by the President as long as he follows out the path of the Constitution.

In Virginia the farmers have come to an agreement with the negroes to fix the hire of said hands at five dollars per month, the negro to furnish his clothing and pay his doctor's bills. One dollar per day is given to hands during harvest. These prices will rule throughout the State. —Republican Exchange.

We congratulate the negroes of Virginia upon their emersion from a bondage which only clothed and fed them, with the trifling additions of doctoring when sick and maintenance in old age, to the glorious privilege of freedom which gives them five dollars per month to maintain themselves and families, and the advantage of buying their own clothing and paying their own doctor's bills. Nothing is said of what is to become of them in old age, but, we presume, if they are improvident enough not to accumulate a fortune from five dollars a month, they will be maintained in the poor-houses.

The latest reports of the changes in the Cabinet state that the Hon. Charles Francis Adams is to succeed Secretary Seward; that Senator Sumner is to be Minister to the Court of St James; that Preston King will succeed Secretary Welles, and that Mr. Stanton is "Shermaned" out, and will be complimented by a high Foreign mission. The successors named by gossip for the latter gentleman are Gen. Butler or the Hon. Montgomery Blair. Col. Forney is also spoken of in connection with a Cabinet appointment.

The Whiskey insurrection, during Washington's administration was wound up by the indictment of five of those engaged in it. One of these proved to be the wrong man; two were discharged because of insufficient evidence, and two were found guilty of treason in levying war against the United States.—These two Washington pardoned.

THE TROUBLES OF THE REPUBLICANS.

The Republican party is splitting up just now in a beautiful manner, on the trial for treason of Jeff. Davis, the negro voting business, reconstruction, and kindred subjects. President Johnson is sworn to support the Constitution and enforce the laws, hence, together with his past experience with, and knowledge of, the negro, he is opposed to granting them the right of suffrage, knowing that he must in that event override the constitutions of the States, and thereby admit that certain of them had seceded from the Union, thus acknowledging the power of secession. In his position on this subject he is supported by the entire Democratic party, while the party which elected him to office is at loggerheads—some in favor of, and other against negro suffrage. Others again are for considering the rebel states in the light of territories, thus admitting secession, while others again of them agree with the President and the Democracy, and consider them on the same footing as they were previous to the passage of the secession ordinances, and consequently with their State constitutions in full force, which specify who shall vote and who shall not—saving the right of the general government, which may disqualify for national offices but cannot qualify for either state or nation. On these questions the Republican party is like a parcel of frightened chickens running in every direction, without end or aim.

The same party is in just a like quandary on the question of trying and punishing Jeff Davis and the leaders of the rebellion for Treason. One portion of them are thirsting violently for "blood! blood!" while another, and not an inconsiderable one, led by Wendell Phillips, Greeley, Gerrit Smith, Sumner, Chase, et cetera, swear that neither Jeff. Davis nor anybody else committed treason; that it was a civil war; that they were recognized as belligerents; and that while the rebellion was the great crime of the age, to hang the leaders thereof would be the mean crime of the age. Gerret Smith made a speech, last week, in the Institute, N. York, which was filled to overflowing, not by the Democracy, but by a "large and intelligent audience" of the republican party, with Horace Greeley on the stand. His whole speech was a plea for Jeff. Davis and our Southern "brethren," as he called them, and was most enthusiastically applauded.

There are other subjects of radical differences in views among the Republican party, but on these two—the negro suffrage and the trial and punishment of the leaders of the rebellion—the lines are becoming more distinctly drawn. While the bears are fighting the Democracy are looking on, and in the end the result will be, as it always is in such cases, the conservatives will be called in as moderators.

It is amusing to see the ground and lofty tumbling of the republicans on the negro suffrage question.

Some of them go in with a tremendous bound for negro voting, thinking that that is the only way to keep down the Democracy; while others are more careful in their leaps, fearful that they may over-do the thing, and that giving niggers votes might after all not be a very great accession of strength to them. They would, most of them, be very glad to give them votes, but could they be relied on for voting the "right ticket" after they are qualified? The right to vote also presumes the right to vote as you please, and the negroes know well enough that the one is of little use without the other, and will not thank their "friends" for the one if they denied the other. Unless measures are taken to prevent them from voting as they please, their "friends" know well enough that it would be a very "unsartain" proceeding, and that it might soon be necessary to mark the negro votes in their political registers as "doubtful." For this reason they moderate their bounds considerably on the negro voting suffrage question, and properly, for our own opinion is, gathered from the experience of the white laboring men in the north, that a million of voting negroes, employed at "\$5 a month and finding their clothing and paying their doctor's bills," are very apt to be influenced by their employers. This is a ticklish subject for our republican friends, and we "sympathize" deeply with them in their troubles. The only way we can suggest for them to get out of the scrape, is to pass a law giving all those voting their ticket the privilege, and disqualifying those who would vote any other. It is true, President Johnson might veto it, but that would not matter, as they are bound to fall out with him anyhow. His veto of such a law would be evidence with them that he is not "loyal."

M. C. Good, Democrat, was elected Mayor of Wheeling, West Virginia, on Thursday, 1st inst., by 300 majority, over his "Loyal League" competitor.

A GOOD TAKE-OFF!

A week ago some of the Philadelphia loyal papers, got up a lot of sensational reports that rioting and rebellion was going on in Schuylkill county. The first object they had in view was, to create a sensation to sell their papers, and the second was to induce the government to send several regiments of soldiers there to keep the terrible copperheads in order, and prevent them from supporting President Johnson. The Pottsville Standard, thus burlesques the reports. There were no riots nor indications of riot.

STARTLING NEWS! Riots In Schuylkill County.

CAPTURE OF DISPATCHES FOR THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER.

By the capture of despatches intended for the Philadelphia Inquirer, we are enabled to give the news from Schuylkill county in advance of that reliable paper. These despatches were taken from a "reliable gentleman," who took them from a "rebel deserter who had always been a Union man," who stated that he had been sent to Philadelphia with them by "an intelligent contraband" who was "the first nigger wounded in the war." The despatches were addressed, "To the Philadelphia Inquirer, care of Jeff. Davis' coachman." From the fact of all these well-known contributors to the Inquirer being concerned in their transmittal, there can be no doubt of their genuineness. We copy them entire:

War in Schuylkill County!—Great battle among the Miners!—Bannan, of the Journal, Fortified; his man "Friday" up a tree.—Ministers of the Gospel leading charges!—10,000 Irish infantry in arms!—The mines pumped full of water.—Heavy firing heard at Pottsville.—A Division in line of battle!—Great consternation.—400 regiments sent to Schuylkill County.—Great battle expected!!—All the mechanics striking for wages!—Horrible atrocities!!!

POTTSVILLE, May 35th, 1865.—War has broken out in Schuylkill county. There has been a bloody battle among the miners. Several thousand have been killed. The Irish are murdering everybody.

The county in general, and the streets of Pottsville in particular, are crowded with blood-thirsty miners who kill all but Irishmen.

Bannan, of the *Miner's Journal*, has retired to his castle, pulled up the draw-bridge, nailed up the doors of the hen-roost and dog-pen, and mounted a joint of stove-pipe in each window. His man Friday has not been heard of, but is reported to have been seen with a tree on Guinea Hill, fairly white with fear.

Ministers command the rioters, and even take charges, playing on harps and lyres. Many women have been arrested and fined.

Ten thousand Irish infantry are known to be in arms. They were drilling constantly in fine weather.

Last week the miners rose and pumped all the mines full of water in three hours.

Heavy firing was heard at Pottsville on the 27th, and a division, in line of battle, was seen on the mountains.

Everybody is killing every body else, and the rest are fleeing in terror.

Men with both legs off are running for life, and women who have lost both arms are clasping their children to their breasts in despair.

400 regiments of troops have been sent to the rebellious district. They will be followed by all the troops under command of Gen. Grant, with as many as can be hired from England, Germany and Mexico. The Philadelphia Grey Reserves refuse to go, and the Pottsville militia cannot be depended upon.

some girls for listening—a revenue on female curiosity to pay—the expenses of the war.

The 10,000 Irish infantry in arms appear to have been ten Irish infants, who were being carried out in the arms of their mothers for an airing. They "wear drilling" in warm weather.

Instead of the miners rising and pumping the mines full of water, Norwegian creak rose and filled some cellars.

The heavy firing heard on the 27th was James Cox and John Green shooting pigeons on Lawton's Hill, and the line of battle was the crowd who witnessed the proceedings.

400 men, not 400 regiments, were sent to Schuylkill county.

The crowds of minors in throats and children going home from school.

It seems that a gentleman in a saloon expected a few more glorious "battles," not "bathtubs," as reported.

The only mechanics striking for wages are the blacksmiths and stone-cutters, who strike constantly when at work.

An Irishman did not toast a Scotchman as per. The two drank a toast "to the Old Dart." The Irish woman only said it was "hot enough at" "Kerry wood pile to burn a nigger, using that horrid axe."

THE VERY LATEST

Special Dispatch to the Inquirer.

POTTSVILLE, May 35th, 1865.—There has been no rioting in Schuylkill county.

It is very well remembered that the abandoned and confiscated lands in the South were promised to the soldiers. How that promise is being fulfilled may be gathered from the following. Cameron, Chairman of the Republican State Committee; Wade, Republican Senator from Ohio; and Doollittle, Republican Senator from Wisconsin, are pretty soldiers, but their anxiety to have the Southern Estates confiscated is simply explained:

The Port Royal News South says, "at the Government sale of abandoned plantations on and near Copper River, Col. Leabrook's plantation of 700 acres was bought by S. Cameron, B. F. Wade, and James N. Doollittle, for \$2,700. The United States became proprietor of several plantations.

The work upon the Capitol extension at Harrisburg is going on, and the foundation walls are already up. The extension is made in the rear of the edifice fronting towards the canal, and is intended for Com. mittee rooms on the first floor and for the State Library on the second.

The election on the adoption of the new State Constitution of Missouri, held in that State last Monday resulted in a probable majority of 5,000 against the Constitution.

The hills of McKean, Pennsylvania, are covered with a plant claimed to be a successful competitor of the Chinese tea. A quantity of it will be in market the coming autumn.

Monroe, Michigan, is said to have eighty-two marriageable girls, and only three single men.

The ploughman's is a dangerous occupation around Richmond and Petersburg, because of the unexploded shell.

CHARGE THE DIFFERENCE.—The expense of our government, after the army disbanded, is estimated will be four hundred millions a year. It used to be ninety millions. Charge the difference to Massachusetts and South Carolina.

The New York Tribune has paid to G. M. Munn (who was one of Governor Seymour's agents) to collect proxy votes last fall the sum of \$690, and made a public retraction of a charge then made that Mundy was a forger of Democratic soldiers' ballots. Mundy had been impressed by Stanton on this false charge. This time makes all things even.

The Washington correspondent of the Springfield, Mass., Republican (Abe.) writes: "President Johnson said the other day to a prominent Republican, 'There's a class of men who continually thrust the negro to me whatever I do; they're not satisfied with anything.'

A man who for two years was pursuer of the Confederate privateer Alabama, has been appointed to a first-class clerkship in the Land Office, Washington."

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY CHEAP DRY GOODS

GOODVEAR & DIFFENBACH'S
Cheap Cash Store,
(RABBIT'S BLOCK)
Cumberland Street, Lebanon, Pa.

CASH and specie for sale, at a discount of 25% for cash. All kinds of goods at reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves.

NEW GOODS
AT
REDUCED PRICES!
HENRY KRAUSE,
Market Square, Lebanon,
Has just received a "General Assortment" of
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Queensware, &c.

Reading Railroad
WINTER ARRANGEMENT
NOVEMBER 7th, 1864

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING between C. C. LOVER and H. W. RANK, in the business of the late firm of LOVER & RANK, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be conducted by either of the partners at all points at reduced rates. Philadelphia, July 1, 1864.