### PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O. GOODRICH.

## TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, August 21, 1862.

# Selected Poetry.

BEAUTIFUL AND STERLING.

The following beautiful and sterling lines from OLIVER WENDELL OLMES, appeals to every heart in this hour of our country's need, and should be read and published ev-

Listen, young heroes! your country is calling! Time strikes the hour for the brave and the true! Now, while the foremost are fighting and falling Fill up the ranks that have opened for you.

You, whom the fathers made free and defended. Stain not the scroll that emblazons their fame! You, whose fair heritage spotless descended, Leave not your children a birthright of shame

Stay not for questions while Freedom stands gasning! Wait not till Honor lies wrapped in his pall ! Brief the lips' meeting be, swift the hands claspingof for the wars!" is enough for them all. Break from the arms that would fondly caress you!

Hark! 'tis the ougle-blast! sabers are drawn! Mothers shall pray for you, fathers shall bless you. Maidens shall weep for you when you are gone! Kever or now! cries the blood of a nation

Poured on the turf where the red rose should bloom-Now is the day an the hour of salvation-Never or now! peals the trumpet of doom!

Never or now ! roars the hoarse-throated cannon Through the black canopy blotting the skies; Never or now ! flaps the shell-blasted pennon O'er the deep ooze where the Cumberland lies!

from the foul dens where our brothers are dying; Aliens and foes in the land of their birth, rom the rank swamps where our martyrs are lying

Pleading in vain for a handful earth!

rom the hot plains where they perish outnumbered ; Furrowed and ridged by the battle-field's plough, omes the loud summons; too long you have she Hear the last Angel-trumpet-Never or now !

## Miscellancous.

### GENERAL MCCLELLAN'S SCOUT.

BY WESLEY BRADSHAW.

There is not, perhaps, one of our numerous readers who has not forgottee the anxiety, the doubts and fears, which possessed the public mind immediately after the Bull Bun battle Nor is there one perhaps, who forgets the thrill of joy which took the place of all other emotions in the people's heart, when in the errible hour of national suspense; the star of he mountains of Western Virginia. The veteran Scott, laying aside all motives but his myself. Do you understand?" ountry's welfare, said to the nation, " here is vill be saved.'

Amidst the darkness and tempest, the sion, I will ask a question. ingly on the guiding star, and they have been d by it to glory and success.

When the gallant young commander, who, a sp te of the machinations of his enemies, is still "first in the hearts of his countrymen," first arrived in Washington, he found a single letter waiting for him. Breaking the seal, he learned that it was from an old friend, a strong advocate of Southern rights, asking an early interview on " business of the highest importance to the Government:

For a while McClellan mused upon the tone f this missive. Treachery was ranipant in the Capital ; it lurked in every department, nd scarcely any one could be trusted by hose who had been selected to guide public affairs. McClellan's decision was, however, peedily made, and as speedily put in execuion, for the same evening the writer of the invsterious letter was closeted with the new ommander for nearly an hour and a half.

During the interview the latter elicited from his visitor information of the utmost im portance, provided it proved true. But here was the difficulty. The statements made by the gentleman were all given in a candid. straight forward manner, and no cross questionould shake it in the least McClellan fixed his eyes upan the face of his old friend, and scrutinized every lineament thereof, but failed to discover the least expression that might awaken distrust

At last after remaining a minute or so in refound thought, he turned a quick, penetrating glance upon his visitor, and asked with

peculiar emphasis : "Mr F —, you say that you have the cause of the Union at heart, that you cherish

it more than aught else ; would you be willing to run any risk for its sake ?" " I would, General," was the immediate and

unhestrating reply.
"Would you be willing to give up your fam-

y for the sake of your eduntry ?" The answer to this interrogatory was delayed

for full half a minute, during which delay McClellan's look seemed to pierce to the very depths of the other's soul. A flush came to cheeks of Mr F-, and his hand, which thrust carelessly b n ath the breast of his ca', clutched at something once or twice. The flush left his cheek, nowever, and the concealed hand became still, as he replied in a voice

almost as firm as before : That, General, is the hardest part, but I am willing even to give up my family for my

The gallant McClellan's generods feelings and impulses welled up within his breast, and he was about to grasp the hand of his friend, when the position in which he stood toward his country re-entered his mind with full force, and he continued his questions.

" Mr. F-would you be willing to give your life for the Union ?" " I would.'.

There was even less hesitancy about this Abswer than the most prompt of the others. Would you," continged McCiellan, " be willing to go in any portion of the rebellious

be useful to the Government in the prosecu-

"I would "

evening, and I will give you instructions in in the woods. regard to a certain matter which I wish you ty a most important benefit.

With a cordial shake of the hand, Gen. Mcdress himself to the tremendous labors before of Mr. Fhim, and the latter to prepare for one of the most hazerdous enterprises that has been unterprise which we would not, even at this time | the end of the tragedy. Said he ! make public.

During the course of the following day, Metern Virginia as a scout. In this line the Onio soldier, who was nick named "Weasel no equal. Having traveled from the Atlantic rida, he was thoroughly acquainted with the country, and the various modes and lines of traveling therein.

Weasel Bob adored his commander, and in as though from mere habit, while the General, smiling at him, bade him be seated, and immediately opened the conversation with,

" Robert, I have one of the most difficult and dangerous affairs to place in your hands that you have yet had."

Weasel Bob at this hung his cap on his broad knee, and placing his long bondy hands thereon, he leaved forward and looked intent ly into the face of his General, in order to miss nothing the latter might have to say.

"There will be a man here to night," coninued McCiellan, " who has offered his ser rice to make a tour of observation through Virginia. He is a Southern man; both by birth and principles, and yet he professes a strong attachment to the Union.

Now, it is my intention to send him into Virginia, upon an errand of high importance, which could hardly be accomplished by any other man. He seems to be true, and worthy of being trusted; but, yet, I have a suspicion that he may possibly be in league with the reb: eis, and only using an apparent loyalty to the Union as a cloak to hide his fealty and friendship to the Confederate Government.

He will, as I have said, be here this evening at 10 o'clock, to receive from me certain instructions, after which he will immediately staft South. You will also be here, and when he takes his departure, you will follow him George B. McClellan rose promisingly from and never lose sight of him until he returns, when you will report instantly to no body but

"I think I do, General," answered Weasel four future guiding star; follow him and you Bob, with a peculiar twinkle of his calm, blue eyes, " I think I do ; but with your permis-

" Well go on " If I catch him doing anything wrong am

I to shoot him?" " No! Above all things, should you discov-

er him at any treachery be sure to follow only still more closely than ever, until his return to Washington, and note well those with whom

" All right, General, I understand exactly now, and I'll do my best to fix everything just as ton went it.

With these words Weasel Bob rose to his feet and left the room with the usual military sa-

Mr. F-, was at General M'Ciellan's head quarters, and having received the instructions as to his Course before mentioned, set forth on

Like his own shadow, a tall lank figure followed him, and that hving shadow never left him until the following tragic incident took

Mr. F-had got as far as Harrisonburg without any difficulty, and as Weasel Bob thought at the time, with much more ease than a good Union man should be able to do .-Bob did not recognize the fact that his own presence in the same place proved the fallacy of his reasoning. Mr. F-, as we have it timated, met with his first difficulty in Harrisonburg, where he was recogized by a man who had been in Washington, and who, himself a rabid secessionist and traitor, was fully acquainted with the character and sentiments of Mr. F --- As the latter was walking one evening in one of the principal street of the town, he was met by his enemy, who stopped him and began to question him as to the cause of his presence in the place.

A crowd instantly began to collect about the two men, and as the conversation proceed ed, a cry was raised.

" A spy ! a traitor ! hang him ! kill him !" In a moment a rush was made upon Mr. F and he was knocked down and would doubtless have instantly have been trampled to death, had not our friend, Weasel Bob, rushed forward, and scattering his assailants right and left, stooped down and raised him to his

feet, with the words . "I don't believe he's a Union man : he is

just as good a secesher as I am myself.' "Who are you? who are you?" shouted several of the crowd, who closed up aroud Mr. F and his rescuer.

"Who am I?" quickly answered Wease Bobain indignant tones. "I am a South Carolina man ; I am "

"That other man's a Union spy," velled one of the rioters. " Mr. Williams here says

" Well, if he is, let's aftend to him ; but it he can prove that he isn't, with don't go to marder an innocent man. That's what I

This address uttered in convincing tones by Bob, restrained the feelings of the mob, and a general ussent was given to his opinion -The intended kindness, however proved of hit tle benefit to the poor victim, for being search States and obtain information such as would ed on the spot, a pass given Mr. F—by be useful to the Government in the prosecu Gen. M'Glellan himself was discovered.

This was sufficient evidence, and it it was

"Then come here at this time to morrow should be taken outside of the town and hung

The first impulse of Weasel Bob was to fight to threstigate. If you successfully accomplish for the death of Mr. F —, whom he felt now the object a med at you will refer your counties the fully convinced was a staunch Union man; but the Tories as by the hired mercenaries sent by his orders we'e positive to return to Washington, and therefore, he was obliged to restrain Clelland and Mr. F. parted, the former to ad- his noble feelings, and witness the execution

When he went back to Washington and dertaken since the beginning of the war, an en- firmness, as he narrated to General McClellan western portion of South Carolina.

Oh, General, it was just the hardest thing I ever saw done, and made me feel kind of out to the woods, with a rope round his neck. ble Morgan soon learned of this and he re-When they came to the tree on which they cordingly halted and prepared for hattle.-Bob," on account of his peculiar abilities, had were going to hang him they gave him five The enemy appeared in such force, however, minutes to pray. And such a prayer he made; to the Pacific ocean, and from Oregon to Flo it would have moved a heart of stone. He armies, and he prayed for the South that she | meet the foe at all hazzards. might be brought back into the Union ; and he prayed beautiful for you and he prayed for as he entered the town, and so close was the return the latter placed in the eccentric sol- his wife and children. When he came to these pursuit that the dim shadows of evening had dier the fullest confidence. Upon entering the last, his voice trembled like a leaf, and do you presence of McClellan, Bob glanced about him think, them infernal brutes jerked him up to night, before Tarleton came up. Of course it the tree just as he spoke his wife's name, Ma- was too late to commence battle; but each ry. I think it was."

### Canada Thistles.

[Two weeks ago we briefly alluded to the Act passed by the last Legislasure, in reference to the destruction of Canada thistles. As a matter of public interest, we give below the entire law, approved the 22d March, 1862 :]

Be it enacted, &c., That from and after the passage of this act, it shall be the duty of every person or persons, and of every corporation holding lands in this commonwealth, either by lease or otherwise, on which any Canada thistles, or weed commonly known as Canada thistle, may be growing, to cut the same, so as to prevent such weeds or thistles from going to ed, and the seed or the same from ripening; and any person or persons, or corporation as atoresaid, who shall of may have land as aforesaid, in the said counties, and who shall ne-glect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this act, shall forfeit and pay a fine of fifteen dollars, one half to the county treasuer. and the other half to the use of the person suing for the same, who shall be a competent witness to prove the facts, to be recovered as other debts of the like amount before any justice of the peace, or in any court of racord in

SEC. 2 That if any person or persons, holding land as aforesaid, on which Canada thistles, or the weed commonly known as such, shall be growing and likely to ripen seed thereon, shall neglect or refuse to cut and destroy the same, so as to prevent the seed thereof from ripening, it shall and may be law- know how they would behave. ful for any person or persons, who may consider themselves aggrieved, or about to be injurnotice in writing to such person or persons, or corporation, to cut and destroy such weeds or thistles; and on their neglect or refusal to cut and destroy the same at the end of five days, it shall and may be lawful for any person or persons so aggrieved, or believing themselves about to be injured thereby, to enter upon, or hire other persons to enter upon such premises, and cut down and destroy such Canada thistles; and the person or persons ecemployed, shall be cutitled to recover from such person or persons, or corporation, owning or holding such land, compensation at the rate of two dollars per day, to be sued for and recovered as debts of like amount, before any just tice or court in said counties.

At the fedent exchange of 3,000 pris oners at Aiken's Landing the difference of treatment was strikingly man fested. The rebel exchanges were transported in comfotable vessels, were well fed and in cleanly trmi; our Union men were marched thirteen miles on foot, had no food the entire day beyond two small biscuits each, and had suffered torture indescribable for want of water. At the urgent entreaty of Robert Ould, the Rebel commissioner in charge of them, they were graciously permitted to drink from a Viginia well. Food was supplied to them by our own men. The gentleman who furnishes this information says that the exchange of private soldiers is now completed, and names several officers, who have also been exchanged. He says that Col. Corcoran will be given for the Rebel Col. HANSON. We trust there will be no further hesitation, and that we may soon have the pleasure of greeting the brave Colonel of the gallant Sixty-ninth. But we doubt Jeff. Davis is a treacherous villian; he has lied and deceived many times before in this case, and the story now is that he has siddenly stopped the exchange of prisoners in consequence of General Pope's orders about guer-

CURIOSITY OF NATURE - Among the papers published in a costly style by the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, is one on the microscopic plants and animals which live on and in the human body. It describes quite a num per of insects. The animal, which produce the disease called itch, is illustrated by an engraving half an inch in diameter, which shows not only the ugly little fellow's body and legs, but his very toes, although the animal himself is entirely invisible to the naked eye. When Lieut. Berryman was sounding the ocean, preparatory to laving the Atlantic telegraph, the quil at the end of the sounding line brought up mud, which, on being dried, became a powier so fine that on rubbing it between the thumb and floger, it disappeared in the crevices of the skin. On placing this dust under the microscop, it was discovered to consist of millions of perfect shells each of which had a living animal.

A Northern editor predicts that "wool will be king." Prentice wants to know wheth- the critical moment, he was unable to repress er he means wool on the back of a sheep or the thrill of joy which passed through him, as wool on the head of a negro.

### immediately decided by his captors that he THE SOUTH CAROLINA SEVEN. | ather cocly and deliberately drawing their

BY WESLEY BRADSHAW, ESO.

During the struggle for independence the despotic royalty to conquor and force them in-

to submission to a power which they hated. Soon after the Southern forces were placed under the command of General Greene, the latter sent out General Morgan with one thoumade his report, his voice lost somewhat of its sand men to cut off those Tories infesting the

Scarcely had Morgan and his brave band taken their march, ere Cornwallis, the British commander became aware of the movement. Clelland sent for a private in the ———— Onio bad ever since, but you know I had to obey and instantly dispatched the blood thirsty regiment who had served under him in West orders. The blood thirsty hounds took him Colonel Tartleton in pursuit. The indefatigathat Morgan retreated as far as Cowpens, a little town in the northern part of what was prayed for our country, and the success of our then Union County, where he determined to

The sun of January 16th, was going down commander spent most of the night in issuing orders to, and arranging his troops for the contest of the morrow. The greater portion of Morgan's band consisted of the militia, who though brave, were comparatively undiciplined, and of course, not likely to long withstand the shock of a charge of thoroughly trained

To the disposition of this part of his command, therefore, General Morgan directed his particular attention, and endeavored, by appropriate addresses to infuse within their breasts the same indomitable courage that

possessed his own heart. Among the militia were seven persons-a father and his six sons - whom General Morgan specially complimented. These seven patriots soldiers were nicknamed, by their comrades, "THE LITTLE REGIMENT," for a reason which the reader will easily compre-

hend from the following description : John Hiller, sir, then some fifty years of age, stood six feet five and a half inches, was of fine proportion, and weighed over three hundred pounds; while the youngest, John Hillier, Jr., aged twenty two, measured six feet three inches, and weighed two hundred and fifty pounds. The five other brothers varied in size and weight between these two. In addition to those gigantic proportions, the Hilliers were possessed of enormous courage. Though often before engaged in skirmishes, this was the first time they were to take part in a regular pitched battle, and of course, the rest of the army were somewhat anxious to

"John," said General Morgan to the elder Hillier, who, with his sons, was eating a hasty and frugal meal from off a fallen tree, suppose that you and your brave boys would rather fight together than be separated ?"

" Yes. General," replied the patriot, touch ing his rough cap respectfully, and rising to his feet, "I think we would be of much more service to you and to our noble cause, when united than when separated. You know General that's what Washington's all the time telling us Americans-to stick together else we'll get beat. And I tell you what General Washington knows what's what."

"Well, John," rejoined General Morgan, smiling at the hero's quaint expression of his opinion of Washington's judgment, "we'il have ome warm work in the morning, and I am going to give you and your lads here the most dangerous position in the battle. To-morrow you shall bear the first standard into the fight, and I know that the glorious banners of our country cannot be placed in better hands.

"Thank you, General, thank you, for the compliment, and I and my lads will promise you this, that while we stand and fight, or kneel and fight, or lay down and fight, you'll see them stars and stripes floati g.

"Then, as time is pressing, move up to the front, answered General Morgan, gathering up his reins and riding slowly away. And remember," he continued, as his steed pranced along, impatient of the curb, "I shall keep my eyes upon "THE LITTLE REGIMENT ?" Good

'Good night, General," was the reply, ac companied by the usual military salute; and

The still hours of the night passed slowly, solemnly on, and each patriot soldier, as he watched the twinklings of the far away stars, and listened to the frosty wind as it mouned past, thought, that perhaps those self same shining worlds would, the next night, send down just such twinklings on his own bloody corpse ; or roughly made grave. The stars, however, gradually paled away, and then, faint grey gleams in the eastern sky told that day was coming to light the war demon and death angel to their work. Presently, as the sua came fully above the horizon and streamed his glowing beams over the icy hillocks and along the snowy fields, the trumpet's shrill note sounded the enemy's advance, and the patriot band prepared for the onset

In front, and a little from the van of gan's force were John Hillier and his six closely about him, he felt back to earth a giant sons, the father himself bearing aloft the flag, while the latter ranged themselves three on each side of him as a guard.

"Well done, Little Regiment !" exclaimed the General, as he rode down the line enconraging his men to stand firm before the foe. who were now approaching.

On came Tarleton and his merciless butch. ers with that steady coolness and veteran de termination, which always have such a fatal effect upon militia. Anxiously Morgan glanced upon his undisciplined force, which he noticed was already beginning to sway from side to side, and back and forth. But even at he beheld the Hilliers, at a word from their their purses when a collection is to be taken." knowledge.

# long, heavy swords.

"Would to God I had a hundred such Little Regiments," he said between his closed

teeth. "I would-The sentence was unfinished, for, at this instant, at a given signal, Tarleton's troops clapping spurs to their steeds charged with

For a moment or so the militia tottered, and surged, and struggled, and then breaking, fled in wild confusion, thus leaving the devoted Hilliers wholly unsupported. Morgan expected to see the latter swept to darth and ridden down like reeds before the tempest ; but even he did not know the Little Regiment. Quailing before the formidable giants, Tarleton's men swerved either to right or left of them, and thus threw away their own advantage, which the Spartan Americans turned to their account. In a voice that was clearly heard above the din of battle, the elder Hillier, as he raised himself to his height, shouted :

"Close up lads, close up ! Our flag ! Our

flag forever !" Instantly he was encircled by his sons, whose herculean exertions actually kept the whole force of the enemy at bay. Determined, however, to take the rebel standard, Tarleton's men raged wildly about their intended victims, but as uselessly as the storm tossed ocean lashes the beating cliff. Man and horses sank to earth, till at last their bodies formed a rampart, within which "The Little Regiment," wounded and bleeding, fought like lions. Seeing, at last, that sabres were useless, a British dragoon now drew a pistol, and leveling it at young John Hillier, shot him through the breast.

"Ciose up, lads! close up! Our flag! our flag forever !" again thundered the father, and the fearless circle was once more serried and broken.

By this time Morgan had succeed in bringing up his regulars, and heading them himself, he rushed to the rescue of the noble Hilliers. But, alas! too late! A second of the "Little Regiment" fell-then a third, and a fourth, and a fifth !

" Back to back, Ned ! Our flag forever!" hoarsely commanded the elder Hillier, as he saw his fifth son sink at his feet.

For a while Morgan's fierce assault attracted the attention of Tarleton's men. Like tigers did the patriot commander and his handful of men strive to cut their way to the two environed heroes, and save them; but fate had ordered it otherwise, and the last son falling, the father was left alone in the midst of his relentless assailants.

Still, however, the flag floated proudly above the doomed hero, and still that gory sword swept below its folds in many a horrid circle and still, as frenzy took the place of reason, Hillier shouted in wild, hourse tones :

"Close up, lads ! close up ! Our flag ! our flag forever !"

For moment the giant patriot raised himself up to his full beight, whirled his sword aloft, and delivered his last vengeful stroke among his enemies, one of whom he clove nearly to the saddle. Such was the force of the blow that the blade snapped assunder, leaving only the hilt in the hero's hand, who, easting this from him, sprang up and seized the starry banner that he had so long and bravely defended, and convulsively wrapping it about him sunk beneath a shower of blows, exclaimed with his dying voice :

"Close up, lads ! Close up ! Our flag! on flag forever !"

Unable to tear the flag from about the fallen man, the British now turned their full attention upon General Morgan, who, after a desperate resistance was forced to fly. In the course of the pursuit, however, the enemy fell into irretrievable disorder, and, ever on the alert, Morgan, taking advantage of this, rallied his broken force, and charging the foe totally routed them, thus re-winning the victory which he had so signally lost.

His first thoughts, after the defeat of the enemy, turned upon the brave but fated Hilliers, and, together with his aids he rode back to the spot where the spartan band had fought and fallen. Surrounded by their victims lay the seven gigantic Hilliers, about the eldest of whom was still closely wrapped the colors which had been committed to his care in the morning now riddled with builets, torn and soaked with blood of its champions.

As Morgan gazed down upon the silent forms at his feet, tears gathered in his eyes, and, with the words : " Bury them side by side : and, above all don't remove the flag from old John; it is a heroe's shroud, and a beroe is in it"-he was about to turn away, when one of his aids exclaimed :

" He lives ! he lives !" A groan and a slight movement of the body proved this to be correct. A surgeon was quickly in attendance, who after an examination, gave it as his opinion that in less than twenty minutes the life which was still lingering in the old hero would be gone.

The group, therefore, continued around the dying man, who at the end of about ten minutes, revived so far as to raise himself on his elbow, and exclaimed :

"Close up, lads ! close up ! Cur flag ! our flag forever This was his last effort, and spasmodically drawing his spangled and blood stained shroud

With the thoughts of such sires and such deeds as these living in our memories, is there to-day, within the boundaries of the land which our fathers have bequeathed to us, is there one American, who in his heart does not love and venerate the starry banner under which the heroes of '76 fought and died. Is there today, in the wide expanse of the republic, one American, who will not exclaim with the dying hero of Cowpens:

" OUR FLAG ! OUR FLAG FOREVER."

despises her so much as to see people who pro- answered her interlocutor that she cared very fess to respect salvation go to chuch without little about what she ate, compared with

### Letter from Virginia.

E. O. GOODRICH, Esq., Dear Sirt-In the

YORKTOWN, VIRGINIA, August 2, 1862.

present dearth of exciting war news, perhaps you can find space in the REPORTER, for a letter from a soldier serving with the army of the Peninsula, though it should possess no real merits of interest. I have seen all the grand encampments of our army between Ship Point and Mechanicsville, as well as all of the frog "ranches," of the Chickahominy. Only seven weeks ago our battery (1st New-York Artilery,) and General Kearney's Jursey Brigade, were on picket duty at Mechanicsville, five miles from Richmond, and in sight of some of its church spires. While our boys-by turns stood at the guns night and day, for ten days, in the very face of the rebels, with now and then a shell whizzing by our heads, and serving only to shak off our drowsy fears, every bosom swelled with high hope of a successful encounter with the rebels, and of a triumphant entrance into their Capital. But the fate of war has turned the tables against us, and we now find ourselves within the enclosure of Yorktown, instead of Richmond. Although this city is of Revolutionary renown; yet it sa small dilapidated village of some twenty rick houses, built in the real Virginia style. with large out-door chimneys-at either end. The public buildings are a Court House, Clerks Office, a Jail and an apology for a church.-This port is commanded by General Van Allen. and the troops here are the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, the 8th New-York Malitia, an Independent Battallion of four hundred styled the Lost Children, and two Batteries of Light Artilery, the Seventh Mass., and First New-York, It is rumored here and generally believed that the rebels are concentrating troops at West Point, for the purpose of re-taking this place. But they will find us ready for them. All the heavy guns they had to defend the river, we have moved so as to enfilade the whole country approaching the town: A few nights ago, about five hundred rebel cavalry made a dash on Glowcaster Point, but they found the guns left there dismounted and destroyed. They set fire to several shanties or barracks, and attempted to fire some ship timber laying on the beach, but the gun boat Chocura opening on them with shell, they left on double quick, taking with them some halfa dozen conscripts and all the negroes they could find, and threatened to come back and hang every citizen that sold any provisions to the Yankees, and since then, our stock of our ons and potatoes have been light. Last week twelve hundred Contrabands were sent from this place to Harrison's Landing, to McClellan's army. Though our army has suffered a sad reverse-a defeat-the soldiers are not disheartened. We were told last fall by our generals that a few months delay would secure an early victory for our army-that delay would demoralize the rebel army, and would be destroyed by its own internal factions .-And, last spring, when it was known that the rebel army had nearly doubled its number during the winter, we were told that most of them were good Union men, and had been forced nto the rebel service by conscription, and that they would desert the first opportunity. But with all the tender treatment of the "peculiar institution," and all the kindness shown to rebels, and the protection offered their property. not one of them has been induced to reveal any plan of Jeff. Davis, or do any act that would injure the rebel cause. Our generals have sacrificed fifty thousand lives rather than lay violent hands on the "sum of all villanles." Our army has been placed in the catagory of a man fighting an enemy with his child in his arms, to shield off the blows, and the lookers on crying hit the man but spare the baby .-Down with rebellion but spare the institution of slavery. But thank God and Congress the "kid glove" policy of dealing with traitors and their peculiar institution of waiting on, of hemming in, of starving out, and of coaxing back these vile traitors, has been abandoned, and henceforth we are to fight the enemy of our Government as rebels and not as deluded brethren. The Poclamation of General Pope inspired every soldier with new life and vigor, and causes the hope of success to spring afresh in every heart. It is not too late to save our government if the people respond immediately and with a will to the call for troops. Old Bradford has done nobly, many of her sons covered themselves with glory at Mechanics. ville and Ganes' Mill. But she can do more: Sous of Bradford! if you love your country. prove it by lending your aid in this hour of ber peril. Your help is needed now,-your country and friends are in danger! Remember it is better and far more glorious to die on field battleing for liberty, than be ruled by Slave Oligarchy, and enemies of hu nan freedom. If necessary, let the patriotic ladies of the North, resolve themselves into recruiting officers, discard all their beaux, and treat with contempt every man that can god will not fight for his country. Let every one remember that Pennsylvania sons gathered a rich barvest of fame in our week of battles, but the end is not yet. While the whole soul of the rebellion lusters around Richmond, come down and help us to give it the death stab. One vote has elected a President and one soldier may save an army, and his country.

We belive it was Kingsley who said : To be miserable, think about yourselfabout what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay to you, what people think of you-and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everything you touch ; you will make sin and misery for yourself out everything which Gop sends you; you will be as wretched as you choose on earth, or in

An ambitous young lady was talking very loud and fast about her favorite authors. when a literary chap asked her if she liked Mrs. Partington says that "nothing Lamb. With a look of ineffable: disgust, she

heaven either."