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HOW I ESCAPED.

A SOLDIER'S STORY.

With some twenty men under my com mand, I was scouting in one of the South-ern states, when we were suddenly fired upon from an ambuscade, and two of our party mortally wounded. The next moment we saw ourselves surrounded by at least three times our number, and heard a dozen voices shout-

"Surrender, or you are dead men." Resistance would have been more than arms and dismount, which they did. Our horses were led away from us, and our whole party of rebels crowded around us in a tumultuous manner, cursing and threatening us with massacre.

"We have a right to expect the com-mon usage of war !" I said to the leader, a savage and brutal looking fellow.

"And you'll get what we choose to give yon, for we're your masters now,"he savagely rejoined. "If we choose to hang, we will begin with you first. With this he walked away a few paces, and held a consultation with some of his inferior officers, while we awaited the result with feelings that were far from pleasant. The majority being in favor of delivering us to the commandant of the fort below, we were sent off under a strong guard. A us to a rebel camp about dark, and we were delivered over to the Colonel commanding, greatly to our relief.

The men being duly disposed of, the colonel accepted my parole and invited me to mess with him. He proved to be a ant kindness that I shall always remember with gratitude.

I had been in his charge something over week, when one morning just after breakfast, as I was about to take my usual stroll through the camp, he said to

"Lieutenant Hanson, I regret to say that it is no longer in my power to give the liberty of parole. Orders have just been received from the headquarters of this department, to have you sent to New-ville, and there put you in close confine-

"Why this severity?" I inquired.

"I believe it is in retaliation for an offence of the Federals," he replied, looking at me with so much commisseration expressed in his handsome countenance, that I instantly took the alarm and in-

"Have you told me the worst, Colonel?

"No!" he sighed, "would to Heaven I had! You are to be sent off in irons, and are already adjudged to the same doom as the confederate officer, who has been condemned as a spy."

"And the men taken with me?" "They will probably be exchanged." "It is only myself, then, that is doom-

me remain where I was, and hurried away. I did not see him again for an the irons upon my wrists. He then se- go on lected two men, and gave them orders to see me safely delivered to the provostmarshal of Newville, but to use no more

would ever remember in my prayers."

"You will take the nearest route to the railroad, across the field," he continfolly, as I saw at a glance, and I at once the railroad, across the field," he contin-ordered the men to throw down their ued, " and thence proceed in the cars to your destination. You must not lose sight of your prisoner during your journhorses were led away from us, and our agroes to stand build he attempt to escape, you managed to get over a long stretch of \$125,000,000 in bounties. This immenses whole nerve of rebels crowded around us would be justified in shooting him. You country without being discovered, gradunow have half an hour to make what preparation you wish."

olence or force under any circumstances than what may be absolutely necessary to secure your escape." en me by the poor woman, and began to feel the pangs of hunger very keenly. I could not remain where I was in safe-

secure your escape." "Rest assured, my noble friend, your confidence in me shall not be misplaced," I returned in a faltering voice, and with road and setting my face northward, hurtear dimmed eyes; "and it shall be my ried forward, regardless of consequences. fatiguing march of about ten miles bro't constant prayer that should the hour of In the course of five miles, I passed sevtribulation ever come to you, you will eral comfortable dwellings, but I was find returned that kindness and mercy afraid to stop and ask for food. At last in distress. in distress.

The colonel, who was visibly affected, now took his final leave of me, with the gentleman and a scholar, and during my romark that it would not be prudent for savagely, and attempted to bite my heels. stay with him be treated me with a pleasme. He bade me farewell, in a voice over with the breech of my musket which touched with emotion, walked hurriedly I carried. As he lay quivering on tha away, and I saw him no more.

elevation, we descended to a wild, rugged valley, with trees and rocks and hills on every side of us. Perhaps there would be no better opportunity than the present, to try my chance for his west the y and norving myself for the effort, on which so much depended, I said :

make sure of at least one share while it is going ;" and with this, I put the flask to

rection all'day, fortunately without meet-The colonel looked at me fixedly for a ing a person. Just at dark I came to a half minute, and then silently grasped my loncly cabin, and sadly feeling the need hand and squeezed it hard. He then bade of food I ventured to knock at the door. "Who's thar ?" inquired a timid voice. "A hungry soldier who has lost his

hour, when he came with a man who put way, give me something to eat, and I will A pale, sickly looking white woman came to the door, and asssured me she

had nothing to eat, except some hard corn harshness than a strict performance of bread, and gave me a piece about the size of my fist.

I pushed on in the dark till I came to a rocky hill, and finding something like a eave, crept into it and spent the night, resuming my joarney on the first streak of light. The second day, like the first, I ally shaping my course to the north .--That night I spent in the woods, sleeping the number of men in arms in the Southparation you wish." Soon after this, the colonel managed to slip a flask inside the bosom of my shirt, saying as he did so: That night 1 spent in the woods, stepped in some bushes. The next morning on re-suming my journey, I expled several rebel soldiers, moving about in different direc-be much more than half of our actual forsaying as he did so: "You have your wish, and may God prosper your design. As an honorable gentleman, I of course hold you bound to invitable scoresy and to use no more vi-had eaten nothing but the corn cake giv-be much more than nor the day, paid a visit to Gen. Grant, and his organs have taken great pains to assure the country that he was highly pleased with had eaten nothing but the corn cake giv-be much more than nor the day, paid a visit to Gen. Grant, and his organs have taken great pains to assure the country that he was highly pleased with

ty, and as soon as it became dark I boldly struck down through the forest into a try my luck there. As I got over the the people, that they stop not at the profence a little dog ran up to me, barking At the time appointed, the two men re-turned and took charge of me, and we im-mediately started on our journey. For a mile we remained in sight of the camp; and then passing over the brow of a steep elevation, we descended to a wild and there I struck a fire, and cooked the and there I struck a fire, and cooked the animal, which I devoured with a gusto I've since wanted for much better meat.

I then went some distance from the fire, lay down and went to sleep.

pushed on as before.

sion I will take a drink." "That nothing else," replied Jim. At this, notwithstanding the irons on my wrists, I produced the bottle, and ire the cork with my teeth. "Excuse me boys," I said, with a smile, if the tais I have not in this narrative end to have been held was hung as a spy, and doubless the same fate would have been mine if I had not effect. "At the source me boys," I said, with a smile, if the tais I have not in the facts a laws to have been held was hung as a spy, and doubless the same fate would have been mine if I had not effect. The day is clear, the fields of grain are beautiful, and the binder everses ! The day is clear, the fields of grain are beautiful, and the binder everses ! The day is clear, the fields of grain are beautiful, and the binder everses ! The day is clear, the fields of grain are beautiful, and the binder everses ! The day is clear, the fields of grain are beautiful, and the binder everses ! The day is clear, the fields of grain are beautiful, and the binder everses ! The day is clear, the fields of merey. Let all is who sympathize with the South take this as a spy, and doubtless the same fate would have been mine if I had not effect. The day is clear, the fields of merey. At this, notwithstanding the irons on the facts I have given. The officer for who is a spy, and doubtless the same fate would have been mine if I had not effect. The day is clear, the fields of grain are beautiful, and the binder the facts I have given. The officer for the facts I have given. The day is clear, the fields of merey. I have not in this narrative exposed the the facts I have given. The officer for the facts I have given. The officer for the facts I have given. The day is clear, the fields of merey. I have not in this narrative exposed the the facts I have given. The day is clear, the fields of merey. I have not in this narrative exposed the the facts I have given. The day is clear, the fields of grain are the facts I have given. The day is c

Living and Supplies in Virginia.

of a starving, foodless, fenceless, desolated South, lot them look for a moment on

the true picture of the country which our

army has occupied for several weeks .--

The country is abundantly supplied with everything. Granaries are filled with corn

until they overflow. Gardens grow all the

luxuries of the season. Flocks and herds

have not desorted the pastures and hills.

-General Butler reported that he held

-The Times asks, Shall cabinet officers

-The Cincinnati Commercial calls the

and his party.

FOOLING THE PEOPLE. If the Administration has been a failure n everything else it has succeeded admirably in fooling the people. For three eventful years it has been lying most

shamefully in everything regarding the war, and as time advances its falsehoods become more incredible and transparent. The last ten days were pregnant with these fabrications.

Senator Wilson, chairman of the milit-ary committee in the U.S. Senate, the man above all others, excepting the Secretary of War, who knows all about the

strength of our army, stated a few day ago that since the 17th of last October, the government had enlisted 600,000 white men, and 100,000 negroes costing army, larger than the whole voting pop-ulation of our State, is certainly double hint that he wanted " one more man."-Assistant Secretary of War, who has just returned from the army, that since the

credible fabrications.

"RETALIATION IN CAMP." The Christian Recorder, the organ of the

needs no comment. Any American who reads it must blush for his country : "Mr. Mallorv. this war so far as CAMP OF 1ST U. S. COLORED TROOPS, WILSONS LANDING, Charles City Co.

May 10, 1864. ed in the year 1820, if my memory serves why the colored men have ascended upon a platform of equality, and the slaves can now apply the lash to the tender flesh of his master, for this day, I am now an eye witness of the fact. The country being principally inhabited by wealthy farmers, there are a

great many men in the regiment who are refugees from this place. While on a country, and from his appearance, one of the F.F. V's; on the day before we cap-Upon the heels of this positive assurance, tared several colored women that belongve have it announced from Mr. Dana, ed to Mr. C., who had given them a most unmerciful whipping pressous to their departure. On the arrival of Mr. C. in present campaign commenced, Grant's camp, the commanding officer determin-losses "have not exceeded ten thous and men." Now these lies are in-famous, gross as a mountain; but their front of head-quarters, and William Harris, authors have been so successful in fooling a soldier in our regiment, and a member Graut requires no more men, if the Pre-sident was and is delighted with the pro-spect before Richmond, and if Mr. Secre-ed before. Mr. Harris played his part cary Dana tells anything like the truth, where is the necessity of a conscription where is the necessity of a conscription so remorseless as the one in contempla-tion? Even if our losses have amounted to one-half of Gen. Graut's army, when he twenty well-directed strokes, the ladies, first encountered Lee, there must be still one after another, came up and gave him sufficient numbers in the service, if pro- | a like number, to remined him that they

berly handled, to utterly demolish the rebel armies. And, if 700,000 men vol-unteered, since last October, where is the last of conscriptions at all 2 Volunteer. Ing, according to this astantiant of Mir Wilson, in the true policy after all. But the facts are the very opposite But the facts are the very opposite

On the Sunday before the day the extra African Methodist Eqiscopal Church in segsion of Congress of 1861 adjourned, this country, recently published the fol-President Lincoln said to Mr. Mallory, a lowng letter from the colored army. It Representative of Kentucky, in presence "Mr. Mallory, this war, so far as I have

Lincoln's Error and Orima.

anything to do with it, is carried on upon the idea that there is a Union sentiment in these States, which, set free from the control now held over it by the presence Mr. Editor: Yon are aware that Wil-control now held over it by the presence son's Landing is on the James River, a few miles above Jamestown, the very spot where the first sons of Africa, were land-Union. If I am mistaken in this, if there is no such sentiment there, if the people me right, and from that day up to the breaking out of the rebelion, was looked upon as an inferior race by all civilized nations. But behold what has been re-vealed in the past three or four years; the power of the people of the other why the related at the past three or four years; the power of the people of the other States to force them to remain in the Un-ion; and, said Mr. Lincoln, in that contingency—in the contingency that there is not that sentiment there—THIS WAR IS NOT ONLY AN ERROR, IT IS A CRIME."

The contingency supposed by the great pledge-breaker exists, and has existed for country that he was highly pleased with foraging expedition we captured a Mr. many months, caused in no small degree the situation. Everything was going on Clayton, a noted reb in this part of the admirably, and Gen, Grant did not even country, and from his appearance, one of seceding states ARE determined, "with unanimity, or with a feeling approaching unanimity, that their states shall not be members of this Confederacy." Spite of the constant and persistent efforts of the parture. On the arrival of Mr. C. in habitual deceivers of the northern people, camp, the commanding officer determin- the mass of the Abolitionists themselves know this to be true-Lincoln knows it. If he be not more stolid than even we sup-

posed him to be. Whose then is the "ERROR,"-whose the "CRIME?" At the great trial before the Eternal Searcher of all hearts, this awful question must find an answer.

Lincoln's Joke on Swapping Horses.

Lincoln having placed the necessity of his election on the ground-for want of a better ground-that it was no time to swap horses while crossing a stream, it is proper to give the origin of the story, as follows:

A man undertakes to swim a mare and colt across a river; and he, not being able to cross alone, grasps the colt by the tail for anoty instead of the mare, and in they plunge and make for the opposite bank. The colt soon gives out, and on its be-ginning to sink, the people on the shore mare, who is as strong as ever, or both will go down; but the stupid, obstinate man replies: "It is no place to swap hor-ses in the middle of a stream." So down-

he goes with the colt to a fool's death, Just so this nation will go down if it

hangs to Lincoln, who cannot cross the stream, even if he should try.

An Uncalled for Amen.

A correspondent of the Methodist Protestant relates the following story, which is too good to be lost:

A very sensitive preacher in a certain is proverbially large, stout or active. One village not a hundred miles from Baltiday Bill was at the hotel when the con. more, was discoursing with great warmth on the uncertainty of human life. To give the greater effect to his remarks, after assuring his hearers that they might die before an hour had elapsed, he said, 'And I, your speaker, may be dead before another morning dawns. 'Amen! was the audible response of a pious and much beloved brother in the congregation. The preacher was evidently disconcerted for a moment. He tho't the brother misunderstood his meaning. Pausing awhile he repeated the declaration, 'before another honr your speaker may be in eternity!' 'Amen!' shouted the brother before him. again

"That is as the case now stands," he answered, turning away his bead.

"This is unjust and cruel !" said I. fair ly trembling at the thought of being so ignominiously cut off in the very prime of my life.

"I pity you, my friend, but you are a soldier, and know that I am compelled to obey the orders of my superiors," rejoined the colonel, in a tone that expressed

his deep commiseration. "I exhonerate you," said I, grasping his hand; and whether I live or die, I say God bless you, from my very heart.

I mused a few moments. and then in quired in what manner, and how soon I was to be sent to my destination.

"You will be hand-cuffed," replied the colonel, "for myorders in this respect are positive, and within an hour, or at the latest-two, will be sent off under the guard of two men, who will escort you to the railroad station on foot, and thence to the cars."

"How far from here to the station. colonel ?"

"Between six and seven miles by the main road-two miles less by a cross "route which is only travelled on foot." "Through what kind of country does this road pass ?"

"Wild, rugged, and thinly settled." I looked him straight in the eye, and felt that he understood me.

"Shall I go by the nearest way ?"

"If you wish, for the main road is much blocked up by army teams, cavalry, Acc.

"Of course you would hold the men responsible for my safe delivery at New-ville," I said, in a low, moaning tone. He nodded.

"If I should escape ?" "They would be blamed, perhaps pun-

ished ?

"But not unto death, Colonel." "Hardly, I think."

"Colonel," said I grasping his hand, and trembling with hope, at the same time making sure there were was no other listener, and speaking in a very low hurried away over a wild countr tone, "if I could only set out with a flask as fear and hope could drive me. of dragged liquor in my possession, and my irons so nearly severed that I could burst them apart, there is one name I dwellings, I pushed on in a westerly di

my lips and held it there long enough to have drank half it, though not a drop Richmond, says in regard to the condition went down my throat.

"Oh, come," said one of the men, lay-ing hold of it, "just give a fellow-travelr one chance.

He drank to my entire satisfaction. smacked his lips, and handed it to his anxious companion, who nobly imitated his example-remarking, when done, with a comical leer, as he handed back the bot-

tle : "That there's the stuff for trowers." "Just so," said L, pretending to drink again.

Corydon and Thyrsis eat their country In this way the flask passed two or messes in the shade. Fowls frequent the three times, in the space of ten minutes, and then with a feeling of joyful relief, I barn-yards, and the dove cotes are not abandoned by their meek and innocent saw that the last drop had been drained. inmates. Our horses wade through clover The effect was not immediate upon my knee deep, and the growing wheat brush-es their sides as they pass through it.— Immense tracts are filled with thriving corn-fields, and one whose imagination guard ; but in a short time, I noticed they began to walk heavily, and then unsteadily, and both of them muttered something about feeling awful sleepy. I imitated their motions with every sense alive, and my heart besting quick with hope. We continued on in this manner some little distance, and had began to ascend the op- Even the maidens stand in the doorways posite hill, at a spot where the bushes and smile on us as we pass, in spite of grew thick on each side of the path, when their hatred of Yankees in the abstract .-both came to a halt, looked with drunken | We have very serious doubts, engendered gravity into each other's faces for a few by our late experience, of ever starving the Confederacy, and we look for the end only by hard fighting, in connection with moments, and then quietly sat down, and almost instantly fell over, in a state of unconsciousness.

Gen. Grant's left flank strategy." Now was my time, and gathering all my strength, I gave my irons a tremen-dous wrench. As they suddenly snapped the key to Richmond; but it appears he only held a dar key. asunder and left me free, I could scarcely restrain a loud cry of joy. To drag the two men into the bushes, out of sight of a minute passers, was only the work of a minute. A I still wore the butternut clothes which the guerillas had forced up, on me in exchange for my own there is a low of the road to wards in the on me in exchange for my own there is a low of the road to wards in on me in exchange for my own, there was no need of further change of dress to pass brakes. for a confederate soldier; and securing a Fremonters long haired radicals. That is to distinguish them from the musket and plenty of smmunition, I struck off through the bashes to the right, and short, kinky, wooly headed Missegena-ting Lincolnites. There is a very Strong hurried away over a wild country as fast

movements. The people, weary of war or that individual, naming some one who and bloodshed, are naturally eager to be-is proverbially large, stout or active. One A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune lieve what they are praying for. The Administration knows this well, and, conwriting from near Headquarters and versation turned on his favorite topic. "You all know Josh Gibson," says sequently, there is scarcely a day passes of supplies in the parts of Virginia recentthat it does not assure the country of Bill. ly traversed-"That if any one has formed a picture

A Traitor Pardoned.

was convicted by a court martial of being

some important and mysterious move-"Yes," was answered by three or four ment in course of execution, which is sure at once.

"Well, I met Josh last Saturday, and to close the war in a blaze of glory. Indeed, there is nothing too gross, in the way of falschood, which the War Depart out and took him off his wagon and maulment is not willing to impose upon, and ed him till he begged for mercy." that, too, in the most glaring manner, shows the success of the Administration One of the listeners was a particular friend of Josh, who, on his return, told Josh what Bill had said. Josh, on hearin educating them to believe the most ining the news, pondered a minute, then

"Did he own to it, though ? and will you go before "Squire Broadhead and Some weeks since a Colonel Fish, who swear that he said so ?"

had been Provost Marshal of Baltimore, " Yes." "Well," says Josh, "you go over to the 'squire's and make the affidavit and guilty, while in office, of the meanest thefts, levying black mail upon innocent people, and of the most shocking cruelty get a warrant for Bill Stiles for assault and battery, and I'll show him how to towards men and women, whom he comabuse people on the highway." The friend did as Josh told him, and began to think sure enough Bill had 'Not at all,' said the good brother, 'not pelled to go South under loose charges of disloyalty. It was also proven on his trial that he had been guilty of sending thrashed Josh. Bill was brought before at all." I thought that if you should die, the 'squire and pleaded guilty, whereupon the 'squire fined him ten dollars and costs, meant amen to that! confederate bonds to Europe to sell. Being one of the favorites of the reigning dynasty he escaped imprisonment, but was sentenced to pay a fine of \$5,000.— Yet even this light sentence for his crimes was taken off by Lincoln, who has which he paid without hesitation, evident ly flattering himself that he had bought fame at a bargain. As Bill left the 'squire's office Josh accosted him with;

given him a free pardon. This is one of

excuses;) but Josh cut him short by a and all that are to be born for generations. smart rap below: the eye, followed by two It makes the condition of the laboring or three more that brought him to the man awful to contemplate."

pavement. Bill Stiles staid thereabout two years afterward, and although he went by the name of "Fighting Bill," he was never afterward known to brag of his exploits atterward known to bag of his captories in that ling of husiness; in fact, Bill was never quarrelsome, and it is believed that the only fight he ever had was the one in which Josh Glibson strick the first and only blow and the strick the strick the first and only blow and the strick the first and only blow and the strick the first and only blow and the strick the

ting Lincolnues, alt has a line in the moves! Democrats advised the same to the same to the far the far is the

It was too much for the sensitive man, and stammering out a few additional remaks, he sat down before he had near finished his discourse.

amen corner, 'what did you mean by say-

ar" The garnered wealth of the nation, by the census of 1860, was sixteen thousand million dollars. If the war were to stop to-day, we should find that the ars for thrashing me in my absence, and now I am going to see what they will charge for fluiding a lying puppy when he is present." Bill took the hint and begun to make excuses; but Josh cut him short ha

> The Washington correspondent of the Boston Traveler, a leading Lincoln organ, says:

> "The war will go on for a year or two longer-certainly till the summer of 1865.

ing the Constitution to save the republic. Subscribe for this paper for the eam is like a man's dischaying the Bible to

المنتشف ويسخ The New York Times, speaking of

Gen. Banks' disastrous cotton and negrostealing expedition, says it is time to "stop collecting contrabands, whom we can dely they feed, clattle, dootor nor teach, and attend to our legitimate duties nearer That is a siggular conclusion for home," That is a singular conclusion for a radical journal to arrive at, but it cer, tainly is, an indication that the world moves! Democrats advised the same home,

the most disgraceful acts of Lincoln .-Well may an exchange say that when a public official is superlatively zealous in denonucing Democrats, and professing extravagant loyalty, it is safe to assume that he is at heart a traitor or a thief, or