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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

VOL. XL. SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, 1864. NO. 16.

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October 16, '58 42-

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CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS.
A pure and powerful tonic, corrective and alterative of wonderful efficacy in diseases of the
Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fever, Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex, arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the system, or produced by special causes.
Nothing that is not wholesome, genial and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind, no deadly botanical element; no fiery excitant; but it is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants, with the purest and mildest of all diffusive stimulants.
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In districts infected with PEVER AND AGUE it has been found infallible as a preventative, and in suitable as a remedy, and thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvelous medicine. Fever and Ague patients, after being piled with quinine for months in vain, until fairly saturated with that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently restored to health within a few days by HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.
The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of Dyspepsia and in less confirmed forms of Indigestion. Acting as a gentle and painless aperient, as well as upon the Liver, it also invariably relieves the constipation superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretive organs.
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The agony of Bilious Colic is immediately assuaged by a single dose of the stimulant, and by occasionally resorting to it, the return of the complaint may be prevented.
As a General Tonic, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS produce effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated. In cases of CONSTITUTIONAL WEAKNESS, PREMATURE DECAY and Debility and Decrepitude arising from Old Age, it exercises the electric influence. In the convalescent stages of all diseases it operates as a delightful invigorant. When the powers of nature are relaxed, it operates to re-enforce and re-establish them.
Last, but not least, it is The Only Safe Stimulant being manufactured from sound and inocuous materials, and entirely free from the acid elements present more or less in all the ordinary tonics and stomachics of the day.
No family medicine has been so universally, and, it may be truly added, deservedly popular with the intelligent portion of the community, as HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.
Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa.
Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Storekeepers everywhere.

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philada., Pa.,
IS NOT A
BAR-ROOM DRINK,
OR A
SUBSTITUTE FOR RUM,
OR AN
INTOXICATING BEVERAGE,
But a Highly Concentrated
VEGETABLE EXTRACT,
A PURE TONIC,
FREE FROM ALCOHOLIC STIMULANTS OR LIQUORS
DRUGS,
AND WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE
Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia
and
Jaundice,
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach.
Observe the following Symptoms
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness 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 Flesh, constant Imaginings of evil, and great Depression of spirits.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL GIVE YOU
A GOOD APPETITE,
STRONG NERVES,
HEALTHY NERVES,
STEADY NERVES,
BRISK FEELINGS,
ENERGETIC FEELINGS,
HEALTHY FEELINGS,
A GOOD CONSTITUTION.
A STRONG CONSTITUTION,
A HEALTHY CONSTITUTION,
A SOUND CONSTITUTION.
WILL MAKE THE
Weak - - Strong,
WILL MAKE THE
Delicate - - Hearty,
WILL MAKE THE
Thin - - Stout,
WILL MAKE THE
Depressed - - Lively,
WILL MAKE THE
Sallow Complexion - - Clear,
WILL MAKE THE
Dull Eye Clear and Bright,
WILL PROVE A BLESSING TO
EVERY FAMILY.
Can be used with perfect safety by
MALE or FEMALE, OLD or YOUNG.
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 Cordiander seed, &c.
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. Beware of them.
For those who desire what is in fact 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 these inferior preparations will cost you.
DELICATE CHILDREN,
Those suffering from MARASMUS, wasting away, with scarcely any flesh on their bones, are cured in a very short time; one bottle in such cases, will have a most surprising effect.
DEBILITY
Resulting from fevers of any kind—These Bitters will renew your strength in a short time.
FEVER AND AGUE.
The chills will not return if these Bitters are used.—No person in a Fever and Ague District should be without them.
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, there is one of them, for ingredients and effects, I yet know of no sufficient reason 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 for which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore, thank God and my friend for directing me to use them.
Philada., June 23d, 1862. J. NEWTON BROWN.
ATTENTION, SOLDIERS!
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS,
We call the attention of all having relations or 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. 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.
The proprietors are daily receiving thankful letters from sufferers in the army and hospitals, who have been restored to health by the use of these Bitters, sent to them by their friends.
Beware of Counterfeits!
See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the Wrapper of each bottle.
PRICES:
Large size $1 00 per bottle, or half dozen, $5 00
Medium size, 75 " " or half dozen, 4 00
The large size, on account of the quantity the bottles hold, are much the cheaper.
Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, surely packed, by express.
Principal Office and Manufactory,
NO. 631 ARCH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
JONES & EVANS,
Successors to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,
PROPRIETORS.
☞ FOR SALE by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.
For sale in Schuylkill Haven by HUGH M. COXE, Druggist.
Nov. 21, '63. (May 23, 1863.—21-1y.)

From The Independent.

IN MEMORIAM.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

[From Princeton, Illinois, we have received from the author of the following lines a note, dated April 2d, in which he says: "We buried our good friend Lovejoy yesterday, with all the honors we were capable of bestowing. The people from the entire district of seven counties were largely represented, and from the more immediate vicinity the attendance was en masse. No public building we have could contain more than a small portion of the gathered crowd. Men of all shades of opinion, political and religious, met to pay honor and respect to the dead champion of freedom."

Mr. Bryant furnished for the preliminary funeral exercises in Brooklyn a hymn of five stanzas, written on the spur of the moment. He has revised and enlarged this lyric, which we now give as follows:]

O lay him in his place of rest—
His earnest, stormy life is over;
Let the green sods of Spring be prest
Round the loved form we see no more.

How throbbed his warm and generous heart!
What mighty passions thrilled his frame!
How beamed his eye with sudden start
At sound of Freedom's holy name!

To her he gave his earnest life,
And toiled through seeming hopeless years,
Long years of scorn, and hate, and strife,
Till now her glorious day appears.

Strong words of Truth that cannot die
He spoke in stern and high debate;
With manly front and dauntless eye
Met the wild charge of rebel hate.

With mightier power than Aaron's rod
He bore the oppressor's nets apart,
And pierced the living truth of God
Fresh on the sudden's quivering heart.

What countless crowds throughout the land
Hung on each glowing, burning word!—
He swayed them with a prophet's wand,
As woods in morning winds are stirred.

As Moses from the mountain steep,
He saw the enfranchised land before;—
He leaves the bonds to keep,
His work was done—he asked no more.

In these free prairies of the West
We lay his manly form away;—
The meet that here Earth's loving breast
Receive again the conqueror's clay.

LETTER FROM FORT ETHAN ALLEN, VA.

FORT ETHAN ALLEN, VA., }
April 24th, 1864. }

EDITORS MINERS' JOURNAL:—*Gentlemen*: I write you a line to say that the 112th Reg., 2d Artillery, P. V., Col. A. A. Gibson, U. S. A., commanding, has left Fort Lincoln in the District of Columbia.

We received marching orders ten o'clock, Friday evening, March 25th, and although a violent storm of rain and snow was raging at the time, yet when the order was given, "Rouse up men, pack knapsacks, and be ready to march," the boys sprang from their bunks, exchanging, almost by magic, pleasant dreams for cheers. The Batteries were in line, and by daylight, were bidding adieu to District of Columbia, Maryland, and Fort Lincoln. We noticed the tear stealing down the cheek of many a fair one, as our Regiment marched along. 'Tis true, although here we were initiated into the hard duties of the soldier, and where we stood many cold and dreary guards, and worked many a day for Uncle Sam, with pick and shovel, building fortifications, rifle pits, &c., still, we feel proud to say, the gallant old 112th, P. V., is willing to do more for the same master and in the same cause, for when U. S. wins, and he *cannot* lose, not one of his sons will be forgotten, neither his fair daughters.

Our Regiment now numbers some twenty-three hundred men, and I can assure you we made quite a *smart* appearance on our march down to Dixie. Our line of march was through the City of Washington, and when opposite the Capitol, the command was given to halt; we rested here half an hour, on the east side of Capitol Square, right under the glorious shades of the Goddess of Liberty. While here eating our bread and pork, curious notions would steal across the mind. I looked at the Goddess then I looked at my haversack, and I could not help saying to myself, *this is a great country we live in.*

I then cast a glance along the line of our Regiment, and I came to the happy conclusion, that heavy artillery is a great institution to travel through Dixie.

Taking up the line of march, we then passed through Georgetown and crossed the Potomac, some 4 miles above, by the Chain Bridge, into what is known as the S. S. Of Virginia. I was amused the other day while looking at this bridge from a distance, when I was informed by an old gentleman of color, "When dis disturbence fust started off, de Rebs hold de bridge on de Virginia side and de Union boys hold it on de oder, but de Union boys got across somehow, and now dey hold bof ends of de bridge." I asked him if he thought they could hold it. "I speck dey will," says he, "from de looks of tings, I spect dey will." Our old black friend appeared quite satisfied. We continued our march a few miles farther, when we arrived at Fort Ethan Allen. This Fort and Fort Marcy, one mile distant, were defended by the 4th New York Regiment, about the same calibre of our own. They left the morning after we came to report in the front. I have heard since they are in the field as Light Artillery. Report says that nine regiments of Artillery are going to the Army of the Potomac, by order of Lieut. Gen. Grant. How long we will be here is hard to tell; this is an important post and great diligence is preserved, with strong post guards, patrols and pickets, as Rebel cavalry often make raids in this section, but we have Infantry, Cavalry and Artillery, ready to pay them all the respects they deserve.

Gen. Grant is getting the old fighting machine in tip-top order; in fact, every Regiment that has been recruited and taken the field, is as large as the old Brigades. Every day they are moving towards Rebeldom, and in a few weeks the world will hear from them. When next they strike, the Motto is, *Death or Victory.*

The country here is very mountainous. On nearly every commanding eminence, strong fortifications are erected and being strongly garrisoned. Gen. Grant, in connexion with the other War powers, appears to be making great revolutions among the Union troops; everything appears to be made available and put upon the strongest foundation. The results of such a course cannot fail to meet the hearty response of the Army in the field, and the approbation of good Union men at home. The boys think that when Grant is once ready he will very soon give the command, "Lay on Macduff," &c.

Since here, I have seen many of the Pottsville boys. Hetherington and others. They are well and in good spirits. As it has rained and stormed nearly all the time since here, please excuse this rough sketch.

Respectfully, yours, J. Y. W.

From the New York Independent.

GENERAL BUTLER ON REBEL CLERGYMEN.

NO AMNESTY FOR LIP-LOYALTY.

The Rev. George D. Armstrong, a rebel preacher in Norfolk, Va., whose examination by an officer of that department was recently given to the public, has just been catechised anew by Gen. Butler himself. The report appears in the Norfolk *New Regime*, and illustrates at once the dangers of the Amnesty and the patriotic vigilance of the hero of New Orleans. The conversation opens:

"*General.*—I have read a report, Mr. Armstrong, of an examination of yourself by one of my Aids-de-camp, in regard to the question of your loyalty. Now I need not say to a man as experienced as yourself, that taking the oath of allegiance is only a manifestation of loyalty—that, as a man might join your church and still be a very bad man after so doing, so a man may take the oath of allegiance and still be a very disloyal man.

"*Rev. Mr. A.*—If you will allow me to make a statement to you, I will do so, or I will answer such questions as you please.

"*General.*—Make your own statement, sir.

"*Rev. Mr. A.*—The view with which I took the oath was this: I believe the military commander has a right to demand of the citizens at any time that they shall take a parole. I regard Norfolk as for the present a conquered city; indeed, I have had no idea that the Confederates would again take it, and that, if it ever again did become a part of Virginia, it would be by treaty at the end of the war. I wished, in accordance with the scriptural injunctions, to obey 'the powers that be,' and I believed the United States to be 'the powers that be.' I took the oath with the intention of keeping it, so far as my actions were concerned. *My feelings, of course, I cannot control.* My words and actions I can."

The General then endeavors, by questions pertaining to various charges of disloyalty, to ascertain what those feelings are, and what sort of an accession has been made to strength of the Union by the pardon of this clerical sympathizer with treason. The Rev. Mr. Armstrong opposes more or less confident denials, until he is brought to a stand in this manner:

"*General.*—I perceive that, in your former examination, you declined answering this question: 'Do you call yourself a loyal man in letter and spirit to-day?'

"*Mr. A.*—I do not decline to answer now. If I were to put my own interpretation upon it, I should say I am; but I don't know, sir.

"*General.*—Well, sir, perhaps I can teach you. Now, sir, what is the name of that gentleman who had taken the oath, and, while coming out of the custom-house with you, made the remark that he 'would like to spit upon the Northern Yankees?'

"*Mr. A.*—Mr. Chas. Reid. I declined to answer on my former examination, because I had not his consent to tell, sir; but since then I have seen him, and he has given me his consent to mention his name.

"*General.*—Where is Mr. Reid?

"*Mr. A.*—He is in Norfolk.

"*General.*—(To an Aide) Telegraph to Col. Wheiden, (Prov. Marshal, Norfolk), to arrest Mr. Chas. Reid and send him here.—He lives on Main street.

"*General.*—He stated that as he came out from taking the oath?

"*Mr. A.*—Yes, sir.

"*General.*—With the oath fresh on his lips and the words hardly dry in his mouth, he said he wanted to spit in the face of the Northern Yankees?

"*Mr. A.*—Well, General, *he took it with the same view as I did.*"

We doubt if the history of the war can furnish an instance of more unblushing effrontery than the foregoing. But, of all men, Butler was the last upon whom to have attempted it. He it was who, on his first appointment to Fortress Monroe, answered the impudent demand—by self-constituted outlaws—for the execution of the Fugitive Slave Law with the adjective "contraband!" Judge of his natural indignation on finding that the enemies of the republic have learned nothing in three years, except to be more insolent than at the first.

"*General*—I agree to that, sir.

"*Mr. A.*—I meant to say—

"*General.*—Stop, sir! I don't like to be insulted. You said, sir, that that infernal secessionist wanted to spit in the faces of loyal men of this Union, and that you took the oath with the same view as he did, or, rather, he took it with the same view as you did—it makes no difference which. I agree, sir, that you did. I have treated you, sir, during this interview, with propriety and courtesy up to this moment; and yet you, sir, here tell me, in order to clear this vile wretch, who shall be punished as he deserves, that *you took the oath to pay Government with the same view that he did!*

"*Mr. A.*—Well, sir, it was a mortifying fact to confess that we were a conquered people; and it was the irritation growing out of that fact.

"*Gen.*—*You have not helped it, sir.* You had not better go on in that direction any further, sir, for your own sake."

The humble Armstrong is then induced to confess that he preached a rebellious sermon on the "Victory at Manassas," but never a word in favor of the Union cause; and that he had declared his intention to exchange with no minister who would be likely to pray for the nation and against the rebels. The examination proceeds:

"*Gen.*—You said you looked upon the hanging of John Brown as just and right, because he interfered with the peace of the country?

"*Mr. A.*—Yes, sir.

"*General.*—Very good, sir. Now, then, should you look upon the hanging of the prominent rebels, Jefferson Davis for instance, as just and right? You know the rebels have interfered with the peace of the country, and have caused *rivers* of blood to flow where John Brown only caused *pints.* What do you say to that?

"*Mr. A.*—I should not, sir.

"*Gen.*—Are your sympathies with the Union or the Confederate cause?

"*Mr. A.*—With the Confederates.

"*Gen.*—You do not think that Davis, Wigfall, Slidell, and their former colleagues are traitors; and you do think that, if they so desired, they should again resume their seats in Congress?

"*Mr. A.*—I don't think they are traitors. I don't see why they should not again take their seats in Congress."

We commend to the Copperheads everywhere this defense of John Brown by Gen. Butler—that they may howl over it; and the closing declaration of sentiment by Mr. Armstrong—that they may re-echo it. The General has shown himself equal to a discussion with any man or body of men in the seceded States. We close with this last *argumentum ad hominem*:

"*Gen.*—I don't see, sir, what good the oath has been to you.

"*Mr. A.*—I thought the oath was an oath of amnesty.

"*Gen.*—You took the oath, sir, for the purpose of having the United States protect you while you should, by your conduct and your life, old and comfort the rebels. It is an oath of amnesty to those who take it in truth, and come back repentant to the United States. You are a Presbyterian. A man comes to you; you are about to take him into communion. You say to him, 'You have heretofore been a wicked man.' He says, 'Yes, sir.' You ask him if he has experienced a change of heart? He says, 'No, sir.' You ask, 'Are your sympathies with God or with the devil?' He says, 'The devil.' You ask, 'Which would you like to prevail in this world, God or the devil?' He says, 'The devil.' You ask, 'Where are your friends?' He says, 'With the devil.' Then you ask him, 'Do you think you can join the church with your present feelings?' He replies, 'I can—to get the bread and wine at the altar.' Think of it, sir, anywhere else, and a man of Christian professions, saying nothing of Christian practice! I call upon you to think of it! Sworn to be loyal and true to the United States, here you are with your sympathies against them. You, sir, are a perjured man in the sight of God. It is an oath of amnesty to those who truly repent, precisely as Christ shed his blood for those who repent, but not for those who would crucify him afresh. For you, sir, it was an oath of amnesty. I should be just as wrong in receiving you, sir, as a loyal man, as you would in receiving such a man as I have described into your church. (To an Aid.) Make an order that this man be committed to the guard-house, in close confinement, there to remain until he can be consigned to Fort Hatteras, there to be kept in solitary confinement until further orders; and send a copy of this examination to the officer in command there."

THE NEW SOCIETY IN THE SOUTH.

For the information of those who pretend to believe that we can never live together again, even if we do conquer the South, we make the following extract from a letter in a New York paper. It will be seen that as far as we have got, the new relationships are suiting themselves to each other without any difficulty. It says:

I will speak now of most strange and unexpected affairs. I learn from the most undoubted sources, that in New Orleans, Vicksburg, Memphis, and in similar places where we have permanent military posts, nothing has become more common than for our soldiers to marry the women of the country. At Memphis, from fifteen to twenty such marriages occur weekly. Let us look at this with the light which social science gives us.

Naturally men establish and live in society. Whatever may be their occupation—fighting, trading or farming—they will associate in society, and the foundation of this is the relation. Where opportunity affords, no great length of time can pass in which society will not be organized. It is now from two to three years that we have held most of the places named, and, as a consequence, men without wives, and women without husbands, unite to form a new society, for the old one was, if not destroyed, greatly disrupted, and this, without regard to the fact that formerly they were bitterly opposed to each other.

Society is stronger than armies. It flourishes equally in savage and civilized countries, and it survives the wreck of the proudest empires. Women will not see themselves grow old, and always refuse the offers made them; men will make offers to such women as they see longest and most. It may be safely said that, if either were black, and there were no other choice, the result would be the same.

The Southern women can see no chance of those they preferred ever coming back. They have waited long, and they are sorry for them, but it is no fault of theirs that their friends, the rebels, however fierce and determined they may be, cannot retake their lost cities and countries, and they are not going to throw away their lives for men whom they are not likely ever to see again. Hence they accept as husbands their conquerors. Some of these marriages may not be sincere, as elsewhere, but the most of them will last with life, and are founded on sincere attachment.

At first widows with large property and no one to attend to it, accepted Union husbands, hoping, and with good grounds, to save their wealth. I know of several young men of good qualities, who have thus become rich. I know of one who in a month after marriage sold $50,000 worth of cotton, which the widow for six months had tried to sell in vain. Other ladies, whose fathers and brothers were in the Rebel army, and had no homes, married; and now, some with fair means and good homes, and who also are well educated, are proud of a gay officer for a husband. There has always been an idea among the women of the South that Northern men make the best husbands. Whether this is true or not is doubtful, but it is certain that multitudes of our officers have every accomplishment, and are skilled in all the arts which attract women. In the ball-room, the parlor or at promenade they act the perfect gentleman; and if the subject of discourse be literature, art or philosophy, or even matters of practical life, they are ready to instruct or amuse.

So long as we continue to possess the country these marriages will increase. There are men enough in the army who might never marry at the North, to furnish husbands to all who want, and yet leave few or none among us disappointed. The novelty of these matches will attract many who did not propose to marry.

It is evident from this that in a few years more, the Rebel soldiers will be forgotten in the place where they were born, and should they return they will find, beside their houses and lands being occupied by others, that their women have become the wives of their enemies.

Every reflecting mind must see that these events will powerfully contribute to destroy prejudice, to produce a common language, and a lasting peace.

We may look on this matter with surprise, but history is repeating itself.

REBEL TESTIMONY OF THE VALUE TO THEM OF THE SERVICES OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

—Among a number of Rebel papers which we received a few days since, from Capt. Robt. H. Ramsey, now stationed at Chattanoogs, was a copy of *The Memphis Daily Appeal* published at Atlanta, Ga. The copy before us bears date March 18, 1864. There are many interesting matters in it which we would like to re-publish if we had the space. The *Appeal* is jubilant at the prospect of the year closing "with the most terrible reign of anarchy throughout the Northern States." The editor is enthusiastically grateful for a cup of coffee placed "upon our table" by a lady. Poor fellow! it is undoubtedly, a rare luxury to him. Among the extracts which the *Appeal* contains, is the following from a Rebel cotemporary, in which the reader will observe the value of the Democratic party of the North to the cause of the Rebels, is clearly and distinctly stated:

The tide of fortune ebbs and flows in war as in commerce and politics. The first eight months of our war for independence closed in our favor. The succeeding six months were against us. The next turn in our favor planted our standard on Yankee soil in the East, and made us masters of the "situation" in the West. Then came Bragg's ill-fated Kentucky campaign, and close upon the heels of which came our disasters in the Southwest, and the discouraging campaign in Tennessee. The 1st of January of the present year found our people despondent. Despair seemed to hover over our national councils, and reckless desperation was checked but moderately by the few who remained firm in the conservative faith. The tide of fortune has again turned quite opportunely in our favor. How shall we profit by the experience of these vicissitudes? We are upon the eve of as brilliant successes in the field as those which crowned our arms at Chickahominy and Malvern Hill.

How shall these results be brought to bear upon the question of peace? This is a question which demands our attention now. The ruling party in the United States is upon the eve of a crisis. It is with the people and the State governments of the South to say whether that party is to be continued in power, or whether it shall be hurled from its position by those at the North who are willing to change the purposes of the revolution so as to vindicate rights as vital to Indiana and Ohio as to Georgia and Alabama. *Will that convention of the press which heretofore ridiculed the doctrine of peace through the intervention of the North-western and Middle States, using the Democratic party as their instrument, and making State sovereignty the polar star in the pursuit of their end of troubles have the prudence and good sense to keep their peace and not rail against the only party North which is acting in close alliance with the people of the Southern States?*—*Columbus Star.*

Gettysburg Cemetery.

The *Star* learns through David Wills, Esq., the efficient Agent of Gov. Curtin for the management of the Soldiers' National Cemetery, that all the bodies of the Federal soldiers have been removed to the National Cemetery, the number being 3,512. About 1000 of them are unknown, and deposited in that part of the enclosure set apart for those unrecognized.—Nearly or quite a fourth of the whole number of the slain belong to the State of New York. Many of the unknown bodies have since been recognized, their names having been discovered from letters, photographs, medals, diaries, clothing, and other things found upon the corpses. Quite an amount of money, in small sums, ranging from the fractional part of a dollar up to fifty dollars, was also found upon the bodies by those who disinterred them. Thirty-six dollars in gold were found in the pockets of one, and thirty to forty dollars—paper and gold—in the garments of others, besides many relics, memorials, &c. All this money and these relics have been taken in care by Mr. Wills, properly labeled, and held in safe keeping for the relatives should any ever be discovered. An elegant hunting case gold watch, and five or six silver watches, were found on different bodies.

DANGEROUS ADVERTISING.—A man who advertises by writing his name and business on the back of bank-bills is perhaps, not aware that, in case those banks whose notes he thus endorses were to break, he could be held responsible for the face of the note. Courts have so decided in similar cases.

PAUL MORPHY, the chess-player, has just returned from Paris to New Orleans. He went to Paris about four years ago as a loyal man, beat all the Europeans at chess, and was flattered and honored immensely. He made his late visit as a rebel, got beaten at chess, and attracted no attention whatever.

An iron flag has been placed on the Paten Office at Washington. It is handsomely painted in waving folds to imitate the national colors, and it is said to present a good appearance.

REWARDED.—John Forney, of Fulton county in this State, who killed Lieut. Ford, for attempting to arrest him as a deserted conscript, was elected Constable by the Democracy of Todd township at the late election—receiving all but three of the Democratic vote polled.

☞ The Earl of Aberdeen and Lord Asburton are dead.

☞ There are sixteen men in the little village of Westville, Ct., over 70 years of age.

☞ Gen. Cameron has removed from Lochiel to Harrisburg.

☞ A large new iron mill is being erected in Harrisburg.

☞ Greenback is altered from 'ones' to 'tens' are being industriously circulated.

☞ The Ohio Senate has passed a bill prohibiting the marriage of first cousins.

☞ The gamblers in Louisville, Ohio, have been banished by the military authorities.

☞ Seventeen thousand votes were cast in the recent election in Arkansas, only two hundred votes being against the new constitution.

☞ The Ohio Legislature has passed an act prohibiting the sale of liquors in the State on election days. Right.

☞ The First National Bank of Lebanon, Pa., is about going into operation. Lebanon will then have three banks.

☞ Of 387 National Banks now in existence, 245 have been supplied with circulating notes to the extent of $12,000,000.

☞ The Hartford Democrats have added $10 25 to their Valladigham fund, making the very handsome total of $21 25.

☞ The latest fashion in Washington of asking a party what they will take to drink is—"Please nominate your poison, gentlemen."

☞ The Sanitary fairs recently held at Chicago, Boston, Albany, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Brooklyn and Buffalo, have realized over a million of dollars.

☞ "War," said Herodotus, "reverses the order of nature. In times of peace sons bury their fathers, but in time of war fathers bury their sons."

☞ The ground on which the St. Paul, Minn., *Press* printing office stands, was confiscated on Saturday, as the property of Capt. Hallt, of the pirate *Florida*.

☞ A secluded, quiet place is the little village of Monroe, in Massachusetts. It has only two hundred inhabitants, and but one mail a week, and is destitute of a lawyer, doctor, shoemaker, blacksmith, tailor, barber, store or tavern.

☞ The Connecticut manufacturing village of Mapleville has