# READING GAZETTE & DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE CITY OF READING, BERKS COUNTY, PA.---TERMS: $1,50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. LAWRENCE GETZ, EDITOR.] SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1863. [VOL. XXIV.—NO. 2.—WHOLE NO. 1966



PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

*Office, North-West corner of Penn and Fifth street, adjoining the Farmers' Bank of Reading.*

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

$1,50 *a year, payable in advance.*
1,00 for six months, in advance.
To Clubs: Four copies for $5, in advance.
Ten copies for 12, "
☞ *All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE GAZETTE.

| | 1t. | 3t. | 1mo. | 3mo. | 6mo. | 1y. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ¼ Square, 5 lines, or less, | 50 | 50 | 75 | 2,00 | 3,00 | 5,00 |
| 1 " 10 " | 50 | 1,00 | 1,25 | 3,00 | 5,00 | 8,00 |
| 2 " 20 " | 1,00 | 2,00 | 2,50 | 5,00 | 8,00 | 15,00 |
| 3 " 30 " | 1,50 | 3,00 | 3,75 | 7,50 | 12,00 | 20,00 |

[Larger Advertisements in proportion.]

Executors' and Administrators' Notices, 6 insertions $2,00
Auditors' Notices and Legal Notices, 3 " 1,50

Special Notices, as reading matter, 10 cts. a line for one insertion.

☞ Marriage notices 25 cents each. Deaths will be published gratuitously.

☞ All Obituary Notices, Resolutions of Beneficial and other Private Associations, will be charged for, as advertisements, at the above rates.

☞ Advertisements for Religious, Charitable and Educational objects, one half the above rates.

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Yearly advertisers will be charged the same rates as transient advertisers for all matters *not relating strictly to their business*.

PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Executed in a superior manner, at the *very lowest prices*. Our assortment of Job Type is large and fashionable, and our Work speaks for itself.

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

Including Parchment and Paper Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Articles of Agreement, Leases, and a variety of Justices' Blanks, kept constantly for sale, or printed to order.



**RICHMOND L. JONES,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE WITH J. GLANCY JONES, ESQ., East Penn Square, south side, Reading.
April 18, 1863-3mo

**JESSE G. HAWLEY,**
ATTORNEY AT LW,
HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE TO NORTH Sixth Street, opposite the Keystone House, Reading.
April 11,-1863-tf

**NEWTON D. STRONG,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE IN COURT STREET, NEAR FIFTH, Reading, Pa. [March 14, 1863-3mo

**JOHN RALSTON,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE WITH A. B. WANNER, NORTH Sixth Street, (above the Court House,) Reading, Pa.
February 21, 1863-1y

**REMOVAL.**
WILLIAM H. LIVINGOOD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has removed his office to the north side of Court street first door below Sixth, [dec 22-tf

**Charles Davis,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW—HAS REMOVED HIS Office to the Office lately occupied by the Hon. David F. Gordon, deceased, in Sixth street, opposite the Court House. [april 14

**Daniel Ermentrout,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW—OFFICE IN NORTH Sixth street, corner of Court alley. [aug 13-1y

**David Neff,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, No. 25 East ean street, Reading, Pa. [March 10, 1860.

**LIVINGOOD'S**
United States Bounty, Back Pay and Pension Office,
*COURT STREET, NEAR SIXTH.*
HAVING BEEN ENGAGED IN COLLECTing claims against the Government, I feel confident that all who have heretofore employed me will cheerfully endorse my promptness and fidelity. My charges are moderate and no charge made until obtained.
WILLIAM H. LIVINGOOD,
oct 18-tf] Attorney at Law, Court St., Reading, Pa.

**DISCHARGED SOLDIERS**
CAN NOW OBTAIN THEIR $100 BOUNTY from the U. S. Government, by application to ABNER K. STAUFFER,
March 7-tf] Collection Office, Court Street, Reading.

**ASA M. HART,**
(Late Hart & Mayer,)
DEALER IN FOREIGN AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, &c., Wholesale and Retail, at Philadelphia prices. Sign of the Golden Bee Hive, No. 14 East Penn Square. [april 17-tf

**P. Bushong & Sons,**
MANUFACTURERS OF BURNING FLUID, Absolute, Deodorized and Druggists' Alcohol; also, Fine Oil, which they will sell at the lowest Wholesale prices, at Reading, Pa.
☞ *Orders respectfully solicited.* [march 12

**DR. T. YARDLEY BROWN,**
SURGEON DENTIST.
GRADUATE OF PENNSYLVANIA
Dental College. Teeth extracted by Francis' Electro Magnetic process, with Clarke's improvement. With this method teeth are xtracted with much less pain than the usual way. No extra charge. Office in Fifth street, opposite the Presbyterian Church. [april 2-1y

**Dr. G. M. MILLER,**
SURGEON DENTIST, FROM THE College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia. Office: At his residence in Main street, Hamburg, Pa.
☞ Teeth extracted under the influence of Ether, or by the Electro-Magnetic Machine, without extra charge. Scurvy cured.
☞ He has also Patent and other MEDICINES for sale at his office. [may 31

**CHARLES LANCASTER,**
**MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN,**
Fourth Street, above Penn, Reading.
January 24, 1863-tf

**PENSIONS,**
BOUNTIES & BACK PAY.
APPLICATIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED to. Terms moderate and no charge until obtained.
A. G. GREEN, Attorney at Law,
Jan 31-6mo] Office in Court street, Reading.

**SOLDIERS'**
**BOUNTY-MONEY, BACK-PAY AND PENSION CLAIMS**
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY
A. K. STAUFFER,
Attorney at Law, Office in Court Street,
Jan 31-tf] READING, PA.

**WATCHES, GOLD AND SILVER, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.**
RELIABLE IN QUALITY AND AT LOW Prices. Watch Repairing.—Watches put in perfect order and every one warranted for one year.
JACOB LUDEN,
nov 15-6mo] 21 North Fifth Street, Reading, Pa.

**F. P. HELLER,**
**WATCHMAKER, JEWELER,**
AND DEALER IN
**WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,**
SPOONS, SPECTACLES, GOLD PENS, &c., Sign of the "BIG WATCH," No. 63½ Ea Penn Street, above Sixth, north side, Reading, Pa.
☞ Every article warranted to be what it is sold for Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., repaired with particular attention, and guaranteed. [feb 1-tf

**NOTICE.**
A PREMIUM WILL BE PAID ON
GOLD, OLD SILVER
—AND—
PAR BANK NOTES
AT THE
EXCHANGE AND BANKING OFFICE
—OF—
**G. W. GOODRICH,**
READING, Pa.
August 10, 1861-tf

**BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL**
☞ ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
**The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.**
DR. JOHNSTON HAS DISCOVERED THE most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

**YOUNG MEN**
Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates, with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

**MARRIAGE.**
Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.
He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

**ORGANIC WEAKNESS**
Immediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored.
This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those failing into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

**Office, No. 7 South Frederick Street,**
Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.
Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.

**A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.**
*No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.*
**DR. JOHNSTON,**
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

**TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.**
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.
Mentally.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.
Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

**YOUNG MEN**
Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.
What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating

**MARRIAGE,**
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

**DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.**
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin-bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "the undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."
It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

**STRANGERS**
Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of many Unlearned and worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your own galling disappointment.
Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.
His credentials or diplomas always hang in his office.
His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.

**INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.**
The many thousands cured at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

**Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.**
☞ No letters received unless post-paid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
**JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,**
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland.
may 10-1y]

**FRENCH'S HOTEL,**
**ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,**
CITY OF NEW YORK.
**Single Rooms Fifty Cents per Day.**
**City Hall Square, corner Frankfort St.,**
(Opposite City Hall.)
MEALS AS THEY MAY BE ORDERED IN the spacious refectory. There is a Barber's Shop and Bath Rooms attached to the Hotel.
☞ Beware of RUNNERS and HACKMEN who say we are full.
Jan 17 1y] R. FRENCH, Proprietor.

**NATIONAL HOTEL,**
(LATE WHITE SWAN.)
**Race Street, above Third, Philadelphia.**
THIS ESTABLISHMENT OFFERS GREAT inducements, not only on account of reduced rates of board, but from its central location to the avenues of trade, as well as the conveniences afforded by the several Passenger Railways running past and contiguous to it, by which guests can pass to and from the Hotel, should they be preferred to the regular Omnibus connected with the House. I am determined to devote my whole attention to the comfort and convenience of my guests.
☞ *Terms, $1 25 per day.*
D. G. SIEGRIST, Proprietor,
Formerly from Eagle Hotel, Lebanon, Pa.
T. V. Rhoads, Clerk. [march 15-tf

**LAUER'S BREWERY**
READING, PA.
THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully announces to the public that he has recently enlarged his BREWERY to a considerable extent, and introduced steam-power, and is now ready to supply all demands for
**SUPERIOR MALT LIQUORS,**
For home and distant consumption. His stock of Malt liquors, warranted to keep in all climates, is as follows:—BROWN STOUT, PORTER, BOTTLING ALE, DRAUGHT ALE AND LAGER BEER.
june 19-tf FREDERICK LAUER.
N.B.—A liberal percentage will be allowed to Agents abroad.

**FRESH GROCERIES**
—AT—
REDUCED PRICES,
AT THE
**Corner of Fifth and Spruce Streets.**
March 1 M. KEIFER & SON.


## Poetry.

### THE BATTLE-FIELD.

Yes a battle's a very fine thing, while you're fighting,
The same ups and downs are so very exciting.
But a sombre sight is a battle-field,
To the sad survivor's sorrowing eye,
When those who scorned to fly or yield,
In one promiscuous carnage lie;
When the cannon's roar
Is heard no more,
And the thick dun smoke has rolled away,
And the victor comes for the last survey,
Of the well-fought field of yesterday!

No triumphs flush that haughty brow,
No proud exulting look is there,
His eagle glance is humbled now,
As earthward, in anxious care
It seeks the form whose stalwart pride
But yesterday morn, was by his side!

And there it lies on yonder bank
Of corses, which themselves had breath,
But yester morn—not cold and dank,
With other dews than those of death!
Powerless as if had ne'er been born,
The hand that clasped his yester morn!

And there are widows wandering there,
That roam the blood besprinkled plain,
And listen in their dumb despair
For sounds they ne'er may hear again!
One word, however, faint or low,
Ay, e'en a groan—were music now!
And this is glory?—Fame!

### PASSION PAST.

BY MISS MULOCK.

Were I a boy, with a boy's heart-beat
At glimpse of her passing adown the street,
Of a room where she had enter'd and gone,
Or a page her hand had written on—
Would all be with me as it was before?
Oh no, never! no, no, never!
Never any more.

Were I a man, with a man's pulse throb
Breath hard and fierce, held down like a sob,
Dumb, yet hearing her lightest word,
Blind, until only her garments stirr'd;
Would I pour my life like wine on her floor?
No, no, never! never, never!
Never any more.

Grey and wither'd, wrinkled and marr'd,
I have gone through the fire and come out unscarr'd,
With the image of manhood upon me yet,
No shame to remember, no wish to forget;
But could she rekindle the pangs I bore?—
Oh no, never! thank God, never!
Never any more.

Old and wrinkled, wither'd and grey—
And yet if her light step pass'd to-day,
I should see her face all faces among,
And say—"Heaven love thee, whom I loved long!
Thou hast lost the key of my heart's door,
Lost it ever, and forever
Ay, for evermore."

### LA CHOCOLATIERE.

Bright are thine eyes, my pretty little maid,
As diamonds sunk in jet;
Brown is thy cheek, as shadows in the glade
By eve for lovers set.

Lissome and smooth thy fair-moulded shape
Which gossamer muslins press,
As clouds around the Jungfrau's summit drape
Her snows with mute caress.

Sometimes a thrill shoots through the sweet repose
In which thou art enchained,
And like the flush of Summer lightning glows
Thy cheek with azure veined.

Say! dost thou, then, a song of spirits hear,
Inaudible to me;
Or, on his throne in Dreamland's moonlit sphere,
Thy young heart's monarch see?

Say! if the black braids of the silken hair
In which thy face is noosed
Are but a witchingly devised snare
To pinion souls seduced!

For—that thy doe eyes bait no ambuscade
Could I but fondly trust—
I'd kneel so low to thee, O pretty maid,
My brow should kiss the dust.

—*The Albion.*

## Tales and Sketches.

### BATTLE-PICTURES.

I.

*It is a cypress-grove in Louisiana, near the banks of the wide and turbid Mississippi.* The full moon hangs silently in the dark blue east, and her pale beams mingle strangely with the red, flashing light of a hundred camp-fires.

Groups of black figures stand and move about long lines of snowy tents, and the warm firelight and the cold moonlight glitter upon the arms and equipments of the officers.

Songs and laughter, and boasts of future deeds of prowess go up to the still heavens. The soldiers play cards by their fires, and the officers drink wine in their tents. The sentinels thread their lonely beats, weary but watchful, through tangled copses and poisonous swamps.

In rude sheds, near the camps, great, half-naked, half-barbarous negroes whistle and sing as they groom horses, that neigh, and stamp, and paw the earth, as if impatient to mingle in the carnival to come.

Over all, majestically floats a strange and unfamiliar flag—three broad bars of blood and snow, with seven lonesome stars upon its union.

The swarthy, sinewy soldiers toast the flag in full bumpers, and promise each other great victories to be won beneath its folds.

But I know that ere long, many of these gay braves pine in a cold Northern prison; others, happier, lie dead in the cypress grove; and the broad-barred flag is trailed in the mire of the poisonous swamps, lost and forgotten.

II

The sun lies bright and warm in the little New-England kitchen. The clean pans and pails on the pine shelves glitter like silverware. A soft breeze swings the lilac-boughs at the open window, making a dancing shadow upon the table and the floury kneading-board. All the air is full of the pleasant smell of blossoms in the garden and clover-fields beyond. The thrushes and robins are singing their loudest, and great white clouds float listlessly about in the fresh, sparkling blue of the sky.

The old mother, in her neat calico gown and white cap, embraces her son at the kitchen-door. He is going away from her—her son, her only child; but she neither weeps nor complains.

She admires his trim, straight figure, so well set off by his blue uniform and shining army-buttons. She tenderly caresses his brown curls, clustering under the jaunty fatigue-cap, and kisses his white forehead with her withered lips, as she bids him go to fight for his country and his honor.

Poor old mother! She sees her son return, in her hopes and dreams, an officer and a great man. She sees him welcomed by a shouting host, with music and banners, and longs for the day, so that she may unloose her tears, and cry, "This is my son!" It is for this she controls her womanly heart, full to overflowing. It is for this she will wait, and watch, and pray, through many a long day and weary night.

The boy receives her last kiss—her farewell blessing. He buttons his smart jacket with youthful pride, and marches away to join his comrades who await him.

The mother looks after the trim, straight figure, disappearing down the green lane. Then she returns, tranquilly, to her duties, praying that God may spare her long enough to see her boy acknowledged the hero and savior of his country.

But I know that that poor lad shall give up his life on a field of gore and death. The cannon wheels shall pass over his body, and nobody can tell how he died, or where he sleeps; and the old mother shall watch, and wait, and pray, in vain.

III.

The cathedral is dim and misty with the smoke of the censers and the tapers. The air shudders with the bass of the great organ, and the voices of the choir roll in mighty waves through nave and chancel. The priests, robed in stole, and alb, and maniple, chant responses in solemn, ringing Latin, and the tall windows of stained glass cast colored figures of saints and cherubim over the whole.

On a raised platform, covered with black and studded with rows of shining tapers, lies the clay of one who gave up his heart's blood to serve the land he had adopted for his home. The coffin is of rosewood, with splendid silver mountings. Upon its lid repose the hero's trusty sword—his epaulets—his plumed hat. The white, and scarlet, and starry blue of our banner sweep gracefully over the end of that narrow bed wherein the soldier sleeps.

The mourners, vailed and banded with sable crape, sit about the platform with heavy hearts and bowed heads. He was so young, so brave, so generous, so full of talent and manhood. Why should he, among so many less worthy, be chosen for a victim? His death has made him glorious, but his life would have made him great!

Yet death cares little for the yearnings and thoughts that come too late. The great bell of the cathedral tolls ponderously above; the organ moans and wails below; the choir's voices ring among the arches and pillars; "*Miserere!*" chant the priests, and the mourners sob in heavy sorrow. But I know that the soldier rests well after the battle, and his soul, looking down, smiles calmly upon the pageant and grief that announces his arising to a happier, truer, nobler life, beyond the valley of shadows.

IV.

By the bow-window of the sitting-room of a pleasant country-house a lady is sewing. She is very lovely, with her large dark eyes, and heavy waves of chestnut hair, and sad, sweet smile. But she is pale and thoughtful. Her baby lies asleep in a cradle beside her. She pauses sometimes in her work to look at the child. From him she glances toward a picture that hangs above the mantle piece; it is a portrait of a soldier; a grave, handsome man wearing the shoulder-straps of a colonel.

The lady traces a resemblance between the chubby face in the cradle and the dignified face of the picture, and her large eyes glisten with gathering tears. Then she opens and reads a letter, which is blurred and worn with much reading already, and sighs and whispers, "God's will be done!" and resumes her sewing.

The baby awakens, and she hastens to take it from the cradle, to perform the sweetest, holiest office of maternity. Sitting in a low rocking-chair, bending down lovingly over the little one that nestles at her white bosom, regarding her with one satisfied, complacent eye, she makes a picture like those that Rembrandt loved to paint.

Some one stands at the bow-window, admiring this picture from the portico without. His long shadow falls across the sunshine on the flowered carpet, and startles the mother. As she hastily arises, the window is thrust open. Baby, alarmed at first, looks around and laughs, crying, "Papa!"

In a moment the fair lady sinks, almost swooning with joy, into the arms of a tall, dignified man in the uniform of a colonel. He is thin, pale and lame, but happily recovering, and re assures her by the warmth of his kisses and his embrace.

These two stand long holding each other close, with the chubby child crowing and laughing between them. It is the fairest picture of all.

V.

It is the field of battle; but the battle is done. The sun goes down in a bank of crimson clouds, flaming and hot, and as he goes, looks sadly upon the picture.

There is a wreck of guns, and wagons, and equipage, broken, splintered by shot and shell, overturned and destroyed. There is a sorrier wreck, too, of men and horses, piled here and there together, in every terrible attitude that death and agony can invent.

The smoke from the cannon and musketry still hangs, heavy and sulphurous, over the low shrubs of a marshy spot on the field. The rank vegetable life in the swamp contrasts sharply with the death around. The broad, bright green leaves are splashed and spattered with purple drops. From the holes, half full of stagnant water, under the trampled bushes, stare upward, the ghastly unclosed eyes of dead men.

As the night comes on, and the soft dews freshen the tainted air, the wounded revive a little, and the field rings with a horrible chorus of moans and cries. The great, yellow moon comes up, vague and misshapen, from a broken rack of cloud and mist, and the torches of the surgeons and the burial parties begin to flicker redly hither and thither.

Here, on a shattered caisson, sits an old man, with a face stern and grim as that of Count Ugolino in the *torre del fame*. His foot and ankle are crushed by the fragment of a shell, but he does not care for the wound. His only son lies before him. The boy's head, with its sunny, golden tresses, rests on the old man's knee. His white face is peaceful and smiling, as if in sleep.

The night-wind waves the long white hair on the old man's temples, and the pale moon lights up his grim face. His dark-blue eyes are fixed stonily upon the lad's bared chest, white as a girl's, but with a small red spot, true and round, near the heart, whence the blood no longer oozes. The moans and cries of the wounded arise everywhere on the breeze, but no sound escapes the firm lips of the father watching by his dead son.

## OBITUARY.

**Tribute to the Late Gen. Wm. R. Terrill.**

It will hereafter be our privilege and our duty faithfully to cherish the fame of those martyr-patriots who have sacrificed themselves that the nation might live. There was a modest and high-souled hero who laid down his life on the battle-field of Perryville, and whose career deserves to be held in loving memory. It is right that the purity of nature, the earnestness of principle and the endearing character of young Terrill should be declared beyond the circle of his friends, for he now belongs to the nation in whose cause he so calmly and bravely died. Tried by the sternest and most painful tests, he was found faithful among the faithless, bravest among the brave. This young soldier was no common man, for it is unfortunately a rare thing to find a life so entirely and yet gracefully subordinated to the highest principles of religious duty. Even now, when our noblest and bravest are falling like the leaves in Autumn, it is not intrusion to set forth for public consideration the facts of a life so worthy in its continuance and so noble in its close.

Born at Covington, Va., April 21, 1834, young Terrill went to West Point as a Cadet in 1849, and graduated into the Third Artillery in 1853. He was Acting Assistant Professor of Mathematics at the Military Academy in 1855-'6, and served against the Seminoles in Florida during the Winter of 1856, and the Summer of 1857. From 1858 to April, 1861, he was an assistant on the Coast Survey, and as such was employed in the office, in the Hudson River triangulation, and as chief of a party in the triangulation of Charlotte Harbor, Fla. In this capacity, his good judgment, industry and success amid many difficulties, secured for him the high esteem of his chief, and of the many others who knew how well he discharged his duty.

It was while he was thus employed that the baleful fires of secession blazed out, confusing the weak and alluring the faithless. Be it remembered, to the honor of Gen. Terrill, that he never wavered from his patriotic duty; and though his heart was torn by the menace of a father's curse, and the powerful beseechings of family pleading, he held fast to what he felt was his sworn duty. Our fierce declaimers against the treason of those Southern army officers who resigned to enter the Confederate service, little realize the powerful motives at work where the ties of kindred, of home, of State, of all early associations, were drawn with intense energy to lead away from an allegiance too easily declared forfeit. It was a terrible ordeal, those were truly moral heroes who defied all adjurations and passionate persuasions, and held with single heart to a sworn allegiance against all appeals of consanguinity and early friendship. It was not that the tender and awful voices of his child-home had lost their sway in Terrill's heart, for that was gentle and loving; but that he bowed himself humbly before the greater claims of plighted faith and patriotic duty. His nature and his life were truly religious, and this it was which held him firmly at his post. Noble and generous natures will honor him more for this religious loyalty, maintained at the cost of the dearest human ties, than even for the calm trust and brave patience which glorified his death.

He commanded temporarily the Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers at Washington Arsenal, in May, 1861; was Acting Inspector-General of the Washington Department, in June, 1861; was appointed Captain Fifth Artillery, and commanded Battery H, Fifth Artillery, after July 1, 1861; was Commandant of Artillery at the Camp of Instruction, near Louisville, in November; was Chief of Artillery of the Second Division of the Army of Ohio, from December, 1861, to June, 1862; was Gen. Nelson's Chief of Artillery for the defence of Cincinnati; was ordered to Lexington, and assisted in withdrawing our troops from that place; was appointed Brigadier-General early in September; was engaged in the defence of Louisville, and marching thence with his brigade was mortally wounded Oct. 8, 1862, at the battle of Chaplin's Hills or Perryville.

He was a truly skillful artillerist, and won solid titles to professional distinction by the singular efficiency which he gave to his battery in a short time. In the great and sanguinary battle of April 7, near Pittsburgh Landing, his services were very important, and even essential to saving the day. Gen. Nelson's report says: "This (Terrill's) battery was a host in itself. It consists of four 12-pounder brass guns, and two Parrott guns. Its fire was terrific. It was handled superbly. Wherever Capt. T. turned his battery, silence followed on the part of the enemy."

It is hardly needful here to recall the details of the battle of Perryville. Terrill's brigade of raw troops was crushed by an overwhelming concentration of Bragg's forces. While he, with sublime but vain courage, was striving to stay the disorderly retreat, a piece of a shell struck him near the heart, inflicting a wound which soon proved fatal. He knew the deficiency of training in his brigade, and the evening before the fatal battle, remarked that he expected to have to sacrifice his life in consequence. To the Chaplain's admonition that he should prepare for coming death, he replied, "I have been prepared to die for a long time." If to live a right and religious life is to be prepared, he was indeed ready.

Terrill was of good stature and well formed. His hair was flaxen and waving, his eyes a tender blue, his complexion rich, and his whole expression kind and gentle, but downright and decided. He had a winning frankness of manner, a steady cheerfulness under all circumstances, and a native cordiality which made it easy to like him. His private life was exemplary; of his domestic life we may not speak, except to say that he was married to a daughter of the late Major W. S. Henry, of the 3rd Regiment U. S. Infantry.

Many friends will cherish his memory all the more tenderly because his kindred disavow him, and because he died amid the wreck of an incoherent brigade, which he strove by hopeless and fruitless daring to reinstate. Could he have fallen directing the terrific fires of his splendid battery, it would have seemed kinder; but soldiers of duty such as he, die not for dramatic effect; they accept in patience the work assigned, dying unhonored martyrs if need be, well knowing that our Heavenly Father reads the inmost heart and gives eternal benediction to the self denying and sincere. God be thanked for each noble soul which thus strengthens our faith in human nature, and let us not, amid the confusions of to-day, forget the sanctities of humanity which are now passing into history and which future generations of the good and wise will prize above all price.

E. B. H.

Blair on Freedom of the Press.—Mr. F. P. Blair, father of the Postmaster General and of the Missouri Congressman, *was* a Democrat and a gallant champion of popular freedom. Had he not been such he could not have retained the confidence of Gen. Jackson. While he edited the Globe and was battling with wonderful power and energy against the ideas now controlling the Government, he said:

Under no possible emergency, not even in insurrection, or amid the terrors of civil war, *can this Government justify official interference with the freedom of speech or of the press*, any more than it can with the freedom of the ballot. The licentiousness of the tongue and of the pen is a minor evil compared with the licentiousness of arbitrary power.

☞ "Gail Hamilton," talking of husbands, says—"I want him to *be* submissive, but I don't want him to *look* so." Very likely; but isn't it rather too much to ask? To be hen-pecked and yet to carry himself like a cock-of-the-walk is more than is quite possible to any male biped, with or without feathers. That's so, my dear.

## Political.

### JOINT RESOLUTIONS ON THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

We publish below the joint resolutions which were passed by the lower House at Harrisburg, just prior to the adjournment of the Legislature. They are at once dignified and truthful in their tone, and breathe such an air of lofty, unselfish patriotism as at once to distinguish them as the sentiments of the Democratic party, which ever has been and still is the true Union party of the country. They are unalterably opposed to any dissolution of the Union. They are equally opposed to the subversion of the Constitution and a consequent change of our Republican form of government to a centralized Despotism. By moderation, wisdom, firmness and justice, they hope for the destruction of rebellion in the South, and at the same time the overthrow of Abolitionism at the North, which in its madness has done so much to encourage and unite the people of the South, and which now has the boldness to declare we "must have a stronger Government," and that the Union shall not be restored under the Constitution. Through the defeat of the radicals of both sections, the Democracy hope for a return of peace and Union.

*Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met*, That as our institutions are assailed by an armed rebellion on one side, which is being met by the sword, and on the other by unconstitutional acts of Congress and startling usurpations of power by the Executive, which we have seen by experiment can be corrected by the ballot-box, policy as well as principle requires that our people shall await the process of reform which is slow but sure, and refrain from all unlawful and unconstitutional acts, which have already brought terrible calamities upon the country, whilst they invoke the aid of all patriotic men to assist in averting the evils that threaten our free institutions.

*Second*, That this General Assembly declares that this State has ever been, is now, and will remain in future, devotedly true to the Constitution of the United States and to the Federal Government established by it, and is determined to maintain them with her utmost power against both domestic and foreign foes, and to this end we declare that all possible constitutional efforts should be made to suppress the present rebellion

*Third.* That this General Assembly recognizes a manifest difference between the administration of the government and the government itself—the one is transitory, limited in duration to that period of time for which the officers elected by the people are charged with the conduct of the same; the other is permanent, intended by its founders to endure forever.

*Fourth.* That this General Assembly, in the exercise of its right to differ with the Federal Executive, enters its solemn protest against the proclamation of the President of the United States, dated the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, by which he assumes to emancipate slaves in certain States, holding the same to be unwise, unconstitutional and void.

*Fifth.* That this General Assembly, on behalf of the people of this Commonwealth, declares its determined opposition to a system of emancipation by the States upon compensation to be made out of the treasury of the United States, as burthensome upon the people, unjust in its very nature, and wholly without warrant of the Constitution.

*Sixth.* That this General Assembly declares that the power which has recently been assumed by the President of the United States, whereby under the guise of military necessity he has proclaimed and extended martial law over States where war did not exist, and has suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, is unwarranted by the Constitution, and its tendency is to subordinate civil to military authority, and to subvert our system of free government.

*Seventh.* That this General Assembly deems it proper further to declare that it, together with all the truly loyal people of the State, would hail with pleasure and delight any manifestation of a desire on the part of the seceded States to return to their allegiance to the government of the Union, and would in such event cordially and earnestly co-operate with them in the restoration of peace and procurement of such proper guarantees as would give security to all their interests and rights.

*Eighth.* That the soldiers composing our armies merit the warmest thanks of the nation. Their country called, and nobly did they respond. Living, they shall know a nation's gratitude; wounded, a nation's care; and dying, they shall live in our memories, and monuments shall be raised to teach posterity to honor the patriots and heroes who offered their lives at their country's altar. Their widows and orphans shall be adopted by the nation, to be watched over and cared for as objects truly worthy a nation's guardianship.

*Ninth.* That Pennsylvania will adhere to the Constitution and the Union as the best, it may be the last, hope of popular freedom, and for all wrongs which may have been committed or evils which may exist, will seek redress, under the Constitution and within the Union, by the peaceful but powerful agency of the suffrage of a free people.

*Tenth.* That this General Assembly hails with pleasure and hope the manifestations of conservative sentiment among the people of the Northern States in their late elections, and regard the same as the earnest of a good purpose upon their part to co-operate with all other loyal citizens in giving security to the rights of every section and maintaining the Union and the Constitution as they were ordained by the founders of the Republic.

*Eleventh.* That in the judgment of this General Assembly, whenever it becomes practicable to obtain a convention of all or of three-fourths of the States, such a body should be convened for the purpose of proposing such amendments to the Federal Constitution as experience has proved to be necessary to maintain that instrument in the spirit and meaning intended by its founders and to provide against future convulsions and wars.

*Twelfth.* That this General Assembly condemns and denounces the faults of the administration and the encroachments of the Abolitionists; it does also most thoroughly condemn and denounce the heresy of secession as unwarranted by the Constitution and destructive alike of the security and perpetuity of the Government and of the peace and liberty of the people; and it does hereby most solemnly declare that the people of this State are unalterably opposed to any division of the Union, and will persistently exert their whole influence and power under the Constitution to maintain and defend it.

*Thirteenth.* That the laws of this State must be maintained and enforced, and that it is the duty of the constituted authorities of the State to see to it that, by all constitutional means, this indispensable end shall be attained.

*Fourteenth.* That copies of these resolutions be forwarded to the President of the United States, to the Governors of the several