Published by Theodore Schoch.

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JOB PRINTING,

OF ALL KINDS, Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the

Rebel Spy Shot and Captured. On Friday last, Mr Latshaw, the curolling officer for Franklin township, Adams county, met a suspicious looking character on the road, and questioned him as to his residence. He answered that he resided in that township, but when interrogated as to the names of his neighbors, he found that Mr. Latshaw was likely to detect him and he said he had made a mistake-that he resided beyond Mercersburg. From his confused and unsatisfactory statement, Mr. Latshaw felt it his duty to arrest him, and he did so .-The prisoner made no resistance, but proposed to walk back to New Salem; but on the way he took the first faverable opportunity to jump the fence and run away. The officer pursued, and was was recaptured without being injured.

Officer Latshaw then bound his feet together, and started for Chambersburg to deliver the prisoner to Captain Eyster, the Provest Marshal. Latshaw and the prisoner were in a single-seated buggy, and Mr. Slonaker rode behind on horseback. When in the South Mountain, the prisoner managed quietly to get his feet loose, and when opposite a dense thicket he sprang from the buggy into the bush-Mr. Slonaker fired at him and lodged a ball in his shoulder, making a slight wound, but it did not arrest the prisoner. Latshaw immediately jumped from the that he was a rebel spy, and had met a gloom:" just fate. He gave his name as Lloyd, "The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah! and stated that he had been in this section making observations for the benefit of the

He is a man of about forty years of age. stoutly built, with dark hair and goatee, is quite intelligent, and has evidently not been a laboring man. It is more than probable that he is a rebel officer. On his person was found a belt with nearly \$100 in gold, and he had Chattanooga and Virginia rebel money, and a little Pennsylvania currency. He represented himself as a native of Lee county, Virginia, but says that he lived in Missouri

burg (Pa.) Repository, 25th.

So saying, he sneezed a "washup" ear, and screamed like a wounded Ya- gallantry which he exhibited.

derstand; he wants to marry our daugh-

understand-he's got gold-he's rich.

Old Man-"He's got a cold, and the itch, ch? What's he doing here with the itch, ch?"

So saying the old man aimed a blow at Jonathan's head with his walking-cane, derous fire of sharpshooters and the but happily for Jonathan, he dodged it. sweeping storm of shot and shell. "At Nor did the old man's rage stop at this, one time, when he was directing the fire but with angry countenance he made af- of a battery in the captured works, and ter Jonathan, who took to his heels. Nor when cannoncers and gunners were falldid Jonathan's luck stop here; he had not | ing torn and mangled around him," said got out of the barnyard, nor far from the an officer to the writer yesterday, "I felt old man, who ran him a close race, ere he stubbed his toe and fell to the ground, and before the old man could "take up," he stumbled over Jonathan, and fell sprawling into a mud-hole. Jonathan sprang to his feet, and with the speed of John Gilpin, cleared himself. And poor Sal, she died a nun-never had a husband.

"Where is the east?" inquired a tutor, one day, of a very little pupil -"Where the morning comes from," was the prompt and pleasant answer.

not sleep for dreaming of her."

BATTLE OF THE WILDERNESS. Interesting Scenes and Incidents.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.] Every battle-field has its slaughtered martyrs and surviving heroes. Some are destined to fall beneath the iron storm of the conflict after the performance of prodigies of valor, while others, more fortunate but none the less deserving, live to re-enact deeds so noble, so unselfish and so God-like, as to challenge the admiration of an astonished world. Amid all the sickening horrors of war, scenes amusing, and sometimes even ludierous, will occasionally occur, robbing the battle-field of a tithe of its ghastliness and making the soldier forget for a moment the terrible reality of his vocation. Where so many thousands of all ranks distinguish themselves by valiant deeds, it is impossible to notice a prominent few to illustrate the conduct of others equally as meritorious. But not one is forgotten by the people, whose hearts are written all over in indelible characters with the names of the heroic quick and the immortal dead.

The "Battles of the Wilderness" were fought with a spirit of determination and invincibility never before excelled in the history of the war. Under the indirect supervision of a new and successful capplied the Colonel; "Try again," respectively to the oft heffed and oft disheartened to the first the oft heffed and oft disheartened to the first the oft heffed and oft disheartened to the first the oft heffed and oft disheartened to the first the often the often the first the often the often the first the often the often the first the often t invincibility never before excelled in the joined by the people of the neighborhood: and after a chase of about three hours, he tain, the oft baffled and oft disheartened Army of the Potomac thanked God and took courage. Meeting the rebellious last, finding it impossible to force the foe on a field of his own selection, and unhesitatingly attacking him, fighting by and brought his piece to an "order arms," night as well as by day for over a week, and with a defiant look faced the enemy. shattered and torn by the shock of battle, "What are you doing?" exclaimed the it continually reorganized its legions, and astonished Colonel. "Faith," replied the with a persistent determination drove the soldier desperately, "I'm gist after waitenemy from covert to covert in his forest lair, and to-day thunders upon him at

WE'LL RALLY ROUND THE FLAG BOYS. During one of these eventful nights. buggy and rushed into the thicket after when the troops lay in line of battle be him, and called to him twice to halt or hind their temporary fortifications of dirt, he would fire; but the prisoner continued logs and rails, and the continuous crack to get away as fast as possible. Latshaw of the sharpshooter's rifle rolled along our fired and struck him in the hip, shatter- front, a solitary voice struck up the pating the bone badly, and of course arrest-ing his progress. He at once called out boys," and almost instantly thousands of naker went up to him, while Latshaw ing for something to dissipate the gloom him that he was fatally injured-that he engendered, were shouting in a chorous

> Down with the traitors and up with the stars," &c.

As down the line it went, the refrain welled into one vast roar, exultant, triumphant, and breathing defiance to the wary enemy, whose only reply was the spiteful whiz of extra bullets from their skirmish line, whistling harmlessly by -This little episode tended greatly to inspire our troops, and could not but have equeally irritated "Johny Reb."

INSTANCES OF GALLANTRY.

Colonel Jno. Coons, of the 14th Indifor some years, and was about to return ana, who was killed in the memorable to Lee county. He had also a Cin- charge by Hancock's corps on Thursday cinnati paper of the 28th ult. in his pock- last, was on horseback at the head of his et, from which we think it probable regiment, and was the first of his comthat he passed through that place several mand to mount the rebel works and discharge his revolver into the enemy's He was in this town a few days before ranks. - He was almost instantly shot he was arrested, tried to sell some gold at dead, his body falling on one side of the the bank, and very carefully scanned a works, and his horse, which was also map of the county hanging in the bank. killed, on the other. Colonel Charles W. His thigh wound is very serious, but Powers, of the 108th New York, Colonel not necessarily mortal, and his recovery Smyth, commanding the Irish brigade, is altogether probable. He is now in the Lieutenant Colonel Davies, of the 12th hospital in this place, in the custody of New Jersey, Lieutenant Colonel Pierce, General Couch, and will, we learn, be of the 198th New York, Colonel Egan, sent to Fort Millin as soon as he recovers commanding Hayes's brigade of Birney's sufficiently to be removed .- Chambers- division, and Major Charles C. Baker, then temporarily in command of the Third Brigade of General Barlow's divi-Old Man-"So have I, Jonathan, and sion, are a few only who were conspicuit is the worst cold I have ever had in ous for noble daring. Brigadier General Barlow, to whose division more especially belongs the honor of the great and suc-By this time the old lady came up, and cessful charge of Thursday, led in person having observed Jonathan's unfortunate at the head of his troops an assault, and luck, she put her mouth to the old man's has won enviable laurels by the skill and

And Gen. Hancock, the master-sperit "Daddy, I say, daddy, you don't un- of the affair, he who two years ago was unknow to fame, is now known to every hearthstone in the land! Always at the Old Man-"I told him our calf halter front when danger most threateded, ubiquitous, at one time leaning on the breech Old Lady-"Why, daddy, you don't of some blackened and hell-vomiting gun, instructing the gunners where to direct their fire, at another along the infantry lines encouraging the men, now ordering up reinforcements or making changes in the lines, and always exposed to the muran almost irresistible impulse to approach him and say, 'General, for God's sake retire to a less dangerous position!" Tall and portly, he must have made an excellent target for the enemy, but, fortunately for the country, to which his services are so invaluable, he escaped unschathed.

RECAPTURE OF A GUN.

Carroll's brigade, deserves special men- judge. tion for the recapture of a gun taken by Wilderness. The lieutenant in charge of el; he evidently does not understand the over went the gun carriage broken all to and putting his mouth to the old man's An Irishman, making love to a la- the gun, which was posted down the nature of an oath.' dy of great fortune, told her he "could plank which cuts the Brock road at right "You'd think different, if I was to once smile of triumph, "I told you I could do angles, having lost almost every man, was give you a cussin!" said the boy.

forced to leave the gun in virtual possession of the enemy. He immediately reported the fact to Gen. Birney, begging a brigade be sent out to recapture it .-Capt. Butterfield immediately volunteered his services, which were accepted, and, deploying in the woods on either side of the road, the 7th Virginia, 8th Ohio and 14th Indiana Regiments moved forward. Accompanied by nine men, Captain B. moved steadily down the road, and, on reaching the gun, endeavored to draw it away. Five of the nine men were almost instantly shot, and Capt. R., procuring five more, seized the gun and brought it back into our lines, much to the delight of the men of Rickett's battery, to which it belonged. -

INCIDENTS OF HANCOCK'S CHARGE. In the terrific charge of the Second Corps on the rebel works many grotesque scenes occurred. A few may be interesting to the reader. A member of the Irish Brigade, after the charge, was seen making vigorous efforts to force a cartridge into his rifle, which had become "ruled," i. e., the orifice had by constant firing become coated with powder, rendering the passage of the ball impossible .-Addressing his commanding officer in an try again and again until the perspiration stood in beads on his face, and, at cartridge home, drew himself up erect ing for a Johnny to come up till I can knock his brains out wid me musket!"a point a league nearer to his quaking Whether his desire to annihilate the cerebral organ of some unfortunate "greyback" was gratified the Colonel did not

Frequently the muskets of our men were swept from their grasp by the leaden storm which was poured upon them the following: from the rebel line as they advanced, but, a resistless torrent, using as their weapons a spent ball in the left eye, at Mine Run. stones, broken guns, and every obtaina- on the 27th day of November, 1863 .zy of the charge but little attention was last, his general health being very good, moniously to the rear by privates, half

crazy with delight at their capture. THE VIVANDIERE AGAIN.

The vivandiere of the 3d Michigan, Miss Annie Etheridge, was, as usual conspicuous for her unwearied attention to he wounded. She participated in the charge, capturing, it is said, several prisoners, and during the fight remained on the field exposed to the enemy's fire, attending to the wounded. Her many acts of devotion to the wounded have secured for her the respect and esteem of the regiment and division to which she is at-

A BELIGERENT CANINE.

A singular instance of doggish hatred to "greybacks" is found in the case of the slut Sally, belonging to the 10th Massachusetts Volunteers. She has participated in every battle in which her regiment has been engaged, and seems to take great interest in the success of the blue jackets, to whom she is invariably kind and affectionate. But a "greyback" is her especial destation, which she always exhibits by biting at them whenever they are brought within the reach of her chain. She accompanies the regiment on picket, but is always sufficiently discreet to keep within our lines, where she vents her rage by growling and snapping at the enemy's skirmishers. At the battle of Fredericksburg her leg was broken, and, after the wound was dressed by some kind-hearted surgeon, Sally returned to the field on three legs, and doggedly refused to leave until the conclusion of the battle. This time she escaped unharmed and is ready at any moment to participate in the next engagement.

QUERY .- A scrub-headed boy hav- tage of a knowledge of the science of making been brought up before the court as ing a good shot: witness, the following colloquy ensued:-

"Where do you live?" said the judge. "Live with mother.' "Where does your mother live?"

"She lives with father." "Where does your father live?" "He lives with the old folks," "Where do they live?" said the judge,

getting very red, as an audible snicker went round the roon. "They live at home." "Where in thunder's their home?"

roared the judge. "That's where I'm from," said the boy, sticking his tongue in a corner of his over." Gen Devens still hesitated .-Captain F. W. Butterfield, A. I. G., of cheek, and slowly closing one eye on the Williston said, "Let me fire on my own

during the present Rebellion. Some of ries are illustrated in a remarkable manthem have been of a character which would have filled the breast of a Euro-turbance in the heart caused by violent pean martinet with wonder and astonish- mental excitement. A lady who was ment. The Rebels under Price, who deeply grieved on receiving the intellicaptured Colonel Muligan at Lexington, gence of a great change is her worldly Missouri, in September, 1861, adopted a condition and who had a very remarkable very ingenious method of making move- quantity of dark hair found on the folable breastworks out of bales of cotton or lowing morning the whole of the hair one pulling one way, and the other the hemp, which they pushed onward until had become of a silver white. Some reverse; and therefore, if disposed to they could have attempted the final as. striking instances of this kind are narra- move at all, it will be only in a circle, sault. No doubt there are hundreds of ted by historians. "I was struck," says and even then, there must be an agreeinstances of very odd things which have Madame Campa, "with the astonishing ment to turn their heads in the same dibeen adopted by the opposing forces with change misfortune had wrought upon rection. the hope of success, although the means Marie Antoinett's features; her whole might have been terribly "unmilitary." head of hair had turned almost white dur- A GOOD ONE. - In a private letter Many of these have been made known in ing her transit from Varennes to Paris." to the editor of the Washington Republiletters from the camps; some of them The Duchess of Luxembourg, when can, from the army, the writer tells a stohave never been recorded, and some are caught making her escape during the ter- ry of one of the farmers in the vicinity to be yet related in the reminiscences of rors of the French Revolution and put in of Culpepper, whose possessions lay in a the survivors of the war. The latest prison the next morning it was observed district where both armies have foraged. method of capturing siege guns of which that her hair had become white. A The old chap one day, while surveying we have any account was achieved by Spanish officer distinguished for his bra- ruefully the streaks in the soil where his Hooker, in the recent operations near very was in the Duke of Alva's camp .- fences once stood, remarked with much Dalton. Having failed to take a lunette. At midnight, the Provost Marshal, acdefended by four guns, by direct assault, companied by his guard and a confessor, "I hain't took no sides in this yer rehis men being so near the earthworks that awoke him from his sleep, informing him bellion, but I'll be dog gorned if both they were sheltered by them from the that, by order of the Viceroy, he was to sides hain't took me.' Rebel sharp-shooters, he kept his soldiers be immediately executed and had only a quiet until night, when the guns were ta- quarter of an hour left to make his peace ken by a "long pull and a strong pull." with Heaven. After he had confessed, His pioneers, under cover of the dark- he said that he was prepared for death, letter from its correspondent at Larnaca, Federal troops who swarmed in at the o- out of his tent, observing that he had size and consistency of an ordinary ram's tive.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hooker's Stratagem.

There have been some very curious

A Remarkable Case.

But few works on surgery contain a more interesting or remarkable case than

Matthew Phenix, Co B, Eighty-sixth themselves tightly grappled and march- of the ball. He remained in the hospital ing toward the rear. In surrendering, some time, experiencing occasional pain, at liberty to do so. many of the rebel officers stood upon the but all the time his general health was punctilio of rank, arrogantly refusing to improving. The wound was frequently directly to Mr. Voorhees and other Copequal rank. In the confusion and fren- better result than at the first of March paid to these small matters of military he was granted a furlough for forty days. etiquette, and rebel captains, majors and At the expiration of that time he returned, colonels were frequently hurried uncere- and soon began to complain quite frequently of severe pain from his wound. The wound was again probed, and some pieces of dead bone taken from his eye break a chair over his head-either by and the roof of his mouth. On Saturday Mr. Hannegan or Voorhees-it is not last, in examining the wound again with certain which. a probe Dr. Bigelow discovered the localor throat. Inserting his ball forceps, he course to pursue in the matter. found he could not grasp it, and, after repeated efforts, he concluded to wait un-til Sunday marriag when it was his in. Y. Tribune, 25th. til Sunday morning, when it was his in- Y. Tribune, 25th. tention to separate the bone on each side of the eye, by which means it was thought the ball could be easilly taken out. Early on Sunday morning a messenger aroused the Doctor, and informed him that Phenix was choking to death. He at hearing, but, forsooth, was more cautious once repaired to the hospital, where he found the patient in the condition stated. He soon discovered that the ball had been moved from its original bed a little lower down, and unless immediately removed must produce suffocation. He inserted his forceps and extracted it without the patient. The ball was grape shot (iron,) one and a half inches in circumference, and weighs but a fraction less than half carrying of a cannon ball in his head for to ask him for Sal. five months has but slightly impaired his health, and not shortened his days in the Jonathan made the resolution, ere he bids least .- Alexandria Sentinal, Ma 9th.

A Good Shot.

In the recent fights between Butler's incident occurred, illustrating the advan-

The commander of Williston's battery, observing that when the rebels opened fire there was one particular piece that was very annoying by shelling the headquarters, turned to Gen. Devens and said, "For God's sake, General, let me knock that gun over, for I can do it."-The General replied that he was afraid he might hit some of Custer's men, who were but recently ordered in on the left. "They are not there," replied Williston: "I could see them if they were. I know where I am going to shoot. I will not hit them. I want to knock that gun responsibility, for Ged's sake? Will you "Here, Mr. Constable," said the court, do so?" At last the General consented, "take the witness out and tell him to trav- when bang went one of the pieces and pieces. "There," sa d Williston, with a car, bawled out)- 'I've get gold.,,

Change in Color of the Hair.

The changes produced by disturbance novelties introduced into the art of war of the heart upon the contaneous capillaner in persons where the hair of the head has suddenly become white from a dis-

Senator Chandler Savagely Assaulted by for exhibition. Copperheads.

At supper table at the National Hotel undaunted, they still pushed forward like New York Volunteers, was wounded, by to-night, Senator Chandler, in conversation with a Dr. Clarke, was expressing himself freely about Vallandigham and that he was mortally wounded. Mr. Slo- the men, who seemed to have been wait- ble missile. Many who had no arms He was brought to the Baptist Church Copperheads generally. Mr. Voorhees, were observed to scoop up handfuls of hospital, in this City, on the 4th day of of Indiana, hearing his remarks, confrontpursued his horse, and the prisoner told which thoughts of the day's carnage had thick mud and dash it into the faces of December, 1863, where his wound was ed him, and asked if what he said was the men in the works, who, while endeav- probed by Dr. C. P. Bigelow, surgeon in intended for him. Mr. Chandler replied could not live long, and at once admitted which "shook the depth of the forest's oring to remove it from their eyes, found chairs, who failed to discover the locality that he had said what he had said, and if Mr. V. saw fit to take it to himself he was

He then applied some personal epithets deliver their swords except to officers of probed by Dr. Bigelow, but without any perheads present and interfering, whereupon one Hannegan, son of the late Senator of that name, seized a water-pitcher from the table and threw it at Mr. Chandler, breaking it over his head, wounding him severely, and staggering him so that he could not defend himself.

This was followed by an attempt to

The affair was stopped by interference ity of the ball, which seemed to be resting of persons present, and the friends of Mr. immediately over the pallet of the mouth Chandler are in consultation as to what hours, at most-I shall soon be in heav-

Hard of Hearing.

A young Jonathan once courted the daughter of an old man that lived "down east," who professed to be deficient in than limited in hearing, as the sequel will ry low-neckel dress, while floating and

It was a stormy night in the Ides of March, if I mistake not, when lightning sieur." "At low tide, then, madam."and the loud peal of thunder answered The lady blushed and the gentleman thunder, that Jonthan sat by the old man's fireside, discussing with the old laleast difficulty, giving instant relief to his dy (his intended mother-in-law) the expediency of asking the old man's permission to marry "Sal," Jonathan resolved to "pop it" to the old man the next day. a pound. To any one but a surgeon this Night passed, and by dawn of another sider the loss of time." "That's just story would seem somewhat miraculous, day the old man was found in his barnbut truth sometimes is even stranger than fiction. Phenix is still at the above hospital, and from all appearances, the carrying of a cannon ball in his head for

Scarce had a minute elapsed after the old man "good-morning." Now Jonathan,s heart beat; now he scratched his his face. Quashy eyed it very attentivehead, and ever and anon gave birth to a ly. At last it hit upon his master's nose, pensive yawn. Jonathan declared that he'd as soon take thirty-nine "stripes" as and Beauregard's forces the following to ask the old man; "but," said he aloud to himself, however, "here goes it; a faint heart never won a fair gal," and addressed the old man with-

daughter...

Jonathan (putting his mouth close to the old man's ear, and speaking in a deafening tone)-"I've got five hundred vised a friend not to marry a poor girl, as pounds of money."

Old Man (stepping back as if greatly "up-hill work." alarmed, and exclaining, in a voice of surprise)-"You have five hundred er go up-hill than down-hill, any time." pounds of boney? What in the mischief ean you do with so much honey, Jonathan? Why, it is more than the neig- juppy? When he carries his tale with borhood has use for."

Jonathan (not yet a vietim of despair,

Love, well understood, is wisdom. darling; the rabbit don't know that.

Novel Mode of Tying Horses.

The Icelanders have a curious custom, and a most effectual one, of preventing horses from straying. Two gentlemen, for instance, are riding together withous attendants, and wishing to alight for the purpose of visiting some objects at a distance from the road, they tie the head of one horse to the tail of another, and the head of this to the tail of the former. In this state it is utterly impossible that they can move either backwards or forwards, one pulling one way, and the other the

A Woman with Horns.

The New York Observer contains a ness, quietly dug out the earth beneath but declared his innocense. The Pro- in the island of Cyprus (Turkish dominthe guns, threw drag ropes with hooks o- vost-Marshal at this moment burst into a ions), describing a most remarkable lusus ver them, and drew out the guns from fit of laugter, and told him that they naturae, recently discovered there. It is the bulwarks which they had defended, merely wanted to try his courage. Plac-nothing less than a woman with horns leaving to the occupants of the lunette no ing his hand upon his heart, and with a growing out of her head! She has one other alternative than to surrender to the ghastly paleness, he ordered the Provost large horn on the side of her head, of the penings. This is certainly a new way to "done an evil office;" and the next morn- horn, besides three or four cornicles on capture a battery-short, sharp and effec- ing, to the wonder of the whole army, other parts of the head. The writer the hair of his head, from having been of states that he has seen her, and that she a deep black color, had become perfectly has been visited by nearly all the consuls white. whom are making an effort to secure her

Anecdote of McClellan.

Col. Metcalf, of Kentucky, made a redcal Union speech at a public meeting a few days since, at which he related an anecdote of General McClellan, showing how he regarded the rebel leaders. He

"I got my eyes opened on that young Napoleon in the spring of 1861. I went to see General McClellan, and in the course of the conversation I said to him that Jeff. Davis was a scoundrel and repudiator. He (McClellan) straightened himself up quickly, and said: "I do assure you, sir, that you are mistaken. Jeff. Davis is a perfect gentleman, and will not do anything unbecoming to a gentleman." Well, if a traitor, conspirator, thief, repudiator, and civil devil who is instigating all this murder is his beau ideal of a "perfect gentlemen," I hope our country may never be cursed with his standard of morality at the head of affairs.

"Wife, I am to live but a few en." "You! you'll never be any nearer The successes of Grant are making the than you are now, you old brute! You'd hoarsely growled the old man, "bring me my cane, and let me larrup the old trollop once more before I die."

> At at a fancy dress bill in Paris, France, recently, a lady was seen in a ve-She was politely asked by a gentlemen what she personated. "The sea, mon-

IIIA fair devotee lamented to her confessor her love of gaining. "Ah, madam," replied the reverend gentleman, "it

A West Indian, who had a remarkably red nose, having fallen asleep in his chair, a negro boy who was in waitand instantly flew off again "Yah, yah!" he exclaimed with great glee, "me berry glad to see you burn your fut!"

Protest your Trees.

"I say, old man, I want to marry your The Ohio Farmer says that coal oil has been found by accident, to be the Old Man-"You want to borrow my most effective means of pretecting fruit halter? I would loan it to you, Jonathan, trees against the ravages of the curculio, but my son has taken it, and gone to the by placing sawdust, saturated with oil, at the foot of the tree.

per Ur-HILL .- A foppish fellow adhe would find matrimony, with poverty,

"Good," said his friend, "I would rath-

When is an author most like a

Patrick, you fool, what makes you stale after that rabbit when your guir has no lock on it?"-"Hush-Hush? my