

THE JEFFERSONIAN.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Science, Morality, and General Intelligence.

VOL. 25.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 20, 1866.

NO. 27.

Published by Theodore Schoch.
TERMS—Two dollars a year in advance—and if not paid before the end of the year, two dollars and fifty cents will be charged.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements of one square of eight lines or less, one or three insertions \$1.50. Each additional insertion, 50 cents. Longer ones in proportion.

JOB PRINTING,
OF ALL KINDS,
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and on the most reasonable terms.

S. HOLMES, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND GENERAL CLAIM AGENT.
STROUDSBURG, PA.

Office with S. S. Dreher, Esq.
All claims against the Government prosecuted with dispatch at reduced rates.
An additional bounty of \$100 and of \$50 procured for Soldiers in the late War, FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE.
August 2, 1866.

DR. A. REEVES JACKSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Begs leave to announce that, in order to prevent disappointment, he will hereafter devote THURSDAY and SATURDAY of each week exclusively to CONSULTATIONS and SURGICAL OPERATIONS at his office. Parties from a distance who desire to consult him, can do so, therefore, on those days. Stroudsburg, May 31, 1866.—tf.

Furniture! Furniture!
McCarty's New Furniture Store,
DREHER'S NEW BUILDING, two doors below the Post-office, Stroudsburg, Pa. He is selling his Furniture 10 per cent. less than Easton or Washington prices, to say nothing about freight or breakage.
[May 17, 1866.—tf.]

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE in Walnut, Oak and White Ash, Extension Tables, any size you wish, at McCARTY'S new Ware-Rooms.
[May 17, 1866.—tf.]

ROSE AND GILT FRAMES made to order. A fine lot of Oval Frames on hand.
J. H. McCARTY.
May 17, 1866.—tf.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PARLOR Suit in Rose, Mahogany or Walnut, McCARTY has it.
[May 17, 1866.—tf.]

IF YOU WANT A GOOD MELODEON from one of the best makers in the United States, solid Rosewood Case, warranted 5 years, call at McCARTY'S, he would especially invite all who are good judges of Music to come and test them. He will sell you from any maker you wish, \$10 less than those who sell on commission. The reason is he buys for cash and sells for the same, with less than one-half the usual per centage that agents want.
J. H. McCARTY.
May 17, 1866.—tf.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Particular attention will be given to this branch of the subscriber's business. He will always study to please and consult the wants and wishes of those who employ him. From the number of years experience he has had in this branch of business he cannot and will not be excelled either in city or country. Prices one-third less than is usually charged, from 50 to 75 finished Coffins always on hand. Trimmings to suit the best Hearses in the country. Funerals attended at one hour's notice.
J. H. McCARTY.
May 17, 1866.—tf.

Saddle and Harness Manufactory.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Stroudsburg, and surrounding country, that he has commenced the above business in Fowler's building, on Elizabeth street, and is fully prepared to furnish any article in his line of business, at short notice. On hand at all times, a large stock of
Harness, Whips, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Horse-Blankets, Bells, Skates, Oil Cloths, &c.
Carriage Trimming promptly attended to.
JOHN O. SAYLOR.
Stroudsburg, Dec. 14, 1865.

Gothic Hall Drug Store.
William Hollinshead,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
STROUDSBURG, PA.
Constantly on hand and for sale cheap for CASH, a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish, Kerosene Oil, Perfumery and Fancy Goods; also
Sash, blinds and Doors.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purpose.
P. S.—Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Stroudsburg, July 7, 1864.

TIN SHOP!
The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now opened a TIN SHOP, on Main street, near the Stroudsburg Mills, opposite Troch & Walton's, formerly R. S. Staples' Store, where he is prepared to manufacture and sell at wholesale and retail, all kinds of
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron-Ware.
ALSO,
Stoves, Stove Pipe and Elbows.
Old and second hand Stoves bought and sold, at cash rates.
CASH paid for Old Lead, Copper and Brass.
Roofing, Spouting and Repairing promptly attended to and warranted to give satisfaction. Call and see for yourselves.
WILLIAM KEISER.
Stroudsburg, Dec. 8, 1865.

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS neatly and promptly executed at this office.

Pennsylvania State Fair.

The Pennsylvania State Fair will commence at Easton, September 25th, 1866, and continue four days.
The premiums are the largest ever offered by the Society. Embracing 44 different classes and in the aggregate exceeding \$8000.—Dollars. The premiums for cattle, horses, sheep and swine are very large. The following is an abstract of them:

For foreign imported cattle—there are 5 premiums of \$50 each, and 5 of \$20 each.—For Durham Devon, Alderney and all other thorough bred cattle, one of \$30, 2 of \$20, 7 of \$10 and \$15, and 4 of \$5. Best herd of cattle not less than 15 owned by exhibitor, \$50; 2nd best \$25. Best exhibition of heifers not less than six, \$10. Best 10 yoke of oxen from any county, \$100, in this class for oxen, &c., there are 6 premiums of \$10, and 5 of \$5 for native of grade cows, &c., 2 of \$15 of \$16, and 4 of \$5.

HORSES.—For imported and thorough bred, 3 of \$50, 2 of \$30, 4 of \$25, 4 of \$15, 6 of \$10. TROTTING HORSES and MARES.—1 of \$300, 1 of \$200, 1 of \$100, 1 of \$76, 2 of \$50, 1 of \$40, 1 of \$30 and 1 of \$25.—Matched and Single Horses; 1 of \$40, 1 of \$30, 1 of \$20, 1 of \$15, 7 of \$10 and 5 of \$5. Stallions and Mares of all work, 2 of \$30, 3 of \$25, 3 of \$22, 2 of \$15, 7 of \$10. Jacks and Mules, 2 of \$30, 1 of \$25, 2 of \$20, 2 of \$15, 3 of \$10.

SHEEP.—Best flock, \$50, 2 of \$25, 6 of \$20, 8 of \$15, 35 of \$10, 34, varying from \$5 to \$4. Swine.—Best herd, \$25, 9 of \$15, 2 of \$10, 2 of \$5, 8 of \$3 and \$2.—Plows.—12, varying from \$5 to \$3. Reaping and Mowing Machines.—Silver Medal and 4 of \$2. Thrashing Machines.—Fanning Mills.—Horse Powers.—Cutters.—Crushers, &c., 15, varying from \$20 to \$5. Cider Mills, Churns and Pumps, 31, varying from \$5 to \$3.

ROLLERS, CULTIVATORS, Grain drills, planters and Sowers, 17 varying from \$10 to \$3. Wagons, Carts, Rigging, Carriages &c., 3 of \$10, 20 varying from \$5 to \$3. Portable Steam Engines, WINDMILLS, Horse rakes, Scythes, forks, rakes and &c., 29 varying from \$10 to \$5. GENERAL DISPLAY OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, 3 premiums of \$50, \$40, and \$20 each. Leather and its Manufactures, 1 of \$15, 8 of \$5, 16 of \$2. BUTTER CHEESE and HONEY, 5 of \$10, 6 of \$5. Flour and Indian Meal, Grain and Seeds, 1 of \$25, 11 of \$5, 37 of \$2. Beet sugar, Sorghum sugar, & Sugar machinery, 3 of \$20, 3 of \$15, 6 of \$10. VEGETABLES, 1 of \$20, 8 of \$2, 35 of \$1. Grapes, Cider, Cordials and Wines, 1 of \$10, 6 of \$5, 25 of \$2. FRUITS. Apples, pears, peaches, plums, quinces, 1 of \$20, 2 of \$15, 4 of \$10, 45 varying from \$5 to \$2, flowers and designs, \$5 to 10, 75 varying from \$7 to \$2. STOVES AND TINWARE, 1 of \$10, 25 from \$5 to \$2. Mantles, glass, gas, cutlery, furniture and &c., 4 of \$10, 35 from \$5 to \$10. Needle work, Embroidery, Knit work, Shall work, &c embracing every variety of articles, 100 premiums from \$2 to \$1. Bread, Cakes, Preserves, Jellies, fruit, right fruits and vegetables, and spiced fruits, 94 premiums, from \$2 to \$1. Fine arts, paintings and penmanship, ambrotypes, photographs, &c., 3 of \$10, 30 from \$5 to \$2. Displays by Mechanics or Tradesmen, 1 of \$10, 1 of \$5 and 10 of \$3. Silver Ware, pianos, sewing machines, &c., 8 silver medals, 1 of \$20, and 3 of \$10. Essays—best description of exhibition, \$50, other Essays on agricultural subjects, &c., 9 silver cups, or \$25, each.

For rules governing Exhibitors and premiums in detail. See Catalogue.
Arrangements will be made with the several Railroad lines to carry freight and Passengers at reduced rates.
Competition is invited from every section. SINGLE ADMISSIONS, 25 CENTS.
A. BOYD HAMILTON, President, Harrisburg, Pa.
A. B. LONGAKER, Secretary, Easton, Pa., August 30, 1866.

THE VERY LATEST!
NO IMPOSITION!
NOTWITHSTANDING THE BLOW and blusters of new beginners, FABLE at the old stand, on the corner is still maintaining his reputation as the keeper of the cheapest store, decidedly, in this section of country. There is no mistake in this as the following facts will show:
He is selling PRINTS at from 10 to 20 cts. per yard.
DELAINES 25 cents per yard, the price before the war.
SILKS at from \$1 to \$2 per yard.
All kinds of FINE ERESS GOODS at greatly reduced prices.
MUSLINS from 12 to 25 cents per yard.
READY-MADE CLOTHING, so far below war prices as to astonish purchasers.
HATS at a very low figure indeed.
FABLE also keeps an eye to the comfort of the inner man, and offers SUGARS at from 10 to 15 cents per pound.
COFFEES 25 to 35 cents per pound.
MOLASSES, 40 cents to \$1 per gallon.
A good assortment of CARPETS at nearly the old rates before the war.
FABLE has no desire to particularize, but if you want anything in his line, of good quality and at less rates than can be purchased at any other store, call at FABLE'S old stand corner of Elizabeth and streets and you cannot fail to be suited.
No charge for showing goods.
GEORGE FABLE.
Stroudsburg, Pa., April 19, 1866.

WANTED—AGENTS—\$75 to \$200 PER MONTH for Gentleman, and \$35 to \$75 for Ladies, everywhere, to introduce the Common Sense Family Sewing-Machine, improved and perfected. It will hem, fell, stitch, quilt, bind braid, and embroider beautifully—price only \$20—making the elastic lock stitch, and fully warranted for three years. We pay the above wages, or a commission, from which twice that amount can be made. Address or call on C. BOWERS & CO., Office No. 255 South Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. All letters answered promptly, with circulars and terms. August 30, 1866.—1m.

GRAND GIFT DISTRIBUTION

AT
STROUDSBURG, PA.,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
Phenix Fire Comp'y, No 2.
\$1,200
Worth of Magnificent Presents
To be given away without regard to value for ONE DOLLAR EACH.
NO BLANKS.
Each Certificate Secures a Present.

Look at the List of Gifts:
1 MELODEON, \$150 00
1 Gift Greenbacks, 20 00
1 Gift Greenbacks, 10 00
1 Gift Greenbacks, 5 00
1 Gift Greenbacks, 5 00
1 Gift Greenbacks, 5 00
1 Sett Silver Plated Harness, 50 00
1 Parlor Stove, Florey & Bro., 20 00
1 Am. Hunting Case Lever Watch, 35 00
1 What Not, J. H. McCarty, 25 00
1 Settee, Frank Miller's, 15 00
1 Straw Cutter, J. S. Williams, 20 00
1 Eight-Day Clock, Brown & Keller's, 25 00
1 Silver Plated Urn, Detrick & Williams, 15 00
100 Setts Plated Spoons, worth \$2 50 per set, 25 00
1 Large lot of Gold Pens, worth from 25 cents to 3 00
50 Setts Lady's Jewelry, each valued at from \$3 to 10 00
1 Large Lot of Silver Plated Butter Knives, each valued at from \$2 to 5 00
100 Album Lockets, 25 cts. each, 25 00
100 Fancy Pen Holders, each valued at from 25 cts. to 50 00
1 Handsome Turkey Morocco Album, 200 Pictures, 15 00
13 Albums, each valued at from \$3 to 5 00
6 Pair Lady's Kidd Gloves, at \$2 per pair, 12 00
6 Lady's Knit Shawls, each valued at from \$3 to 6 00
1 Large lot of Portmonias, each valued at from 50 cents to 2 00
15 Watch Chains, each valued at from \$1 to 5 00
100 Magnificent Pen Knives, each valued at from 40 cts. to 2 00
100 Mirrors, valued at from 10 cents each to 50 00
100 Lady's and Gent's Handkerchiefs, each valued at from 25 cents to 50 00
2 Hats from J. A. Pauli, valued at \$5 each, 10 00
1 High Chair, 4 00
100 Studs and Sleeve Buttons, valued at from 75 cents to 1 50
1 Pair of Pants and Vest from Ruster's, 25 00
Also, a large lot of Miscellaneous Articles, varying in value from 25 cents to 3 00

CERTIFICATES, EACH, - - - \$1 00
The Distribution will take place in the Fair House of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, on Friday, the 5th day of October, being the last day of the Fair, when
THE PLAN OF DISTRIBUTION will be agreed upon by the Certificate Holders.
If No Certificate will be of any value at the Distribution unless prepaid.
Certificates can be had by calling on or addressing either of the following named gentlemen composing the Committee—M. B. Posten, G. Sontheimer, H. S. Wagner, A. C. Jansen, J. B. Storm, Henry Shoemaker, Peter S. Williams, Dr. A. H. Davis, James Ballentyne, L. H. Drake, Frank Landers, George Nye.
REFERENCES:—S. S. Dreher, Stephen Holmes, Theo. Schoch, Wm. Wallace, John De Young, Nicholas Ruster, Hon. M. H. Dreher, Hon. Jeremy Mackey, Hon. Abm. Levering, John Edinger, John C. Strunck, Hon. Peter Gilbert, Col. C. D. Broadhead, Gen. Charlton S. Burnet, Wm. Davis, John N. Stokes, James H. Stroud, Jacob L. Wyckoff.
M. B. POSTENS, Chairman of Com.
G. SONTHEIMER, Treasurer
A. C. JANSEN, Secretary
Sept. 6, 1866.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias (inquisition waived), to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Monroe county, I will expose to sale, at public vendue, on
Monday, the 24th day of September, inst. at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court-House, in the borough of Stroudsburg, the following described Real-Estate to wit:
All that certain lot or piece of Land situate in the township of Jackson, in said county, adjoining land of Abraham Butz, Philip McCluskey, Charles Woolbert and others, containing
40 Acres,
more or less, (now in the occupancy of Levi Miller). About 20 acres cleared, balance Timber land.
The improvements are a
Frame Dwelling House,
about 20 by 24 feet, two stories high; STABLE 15 by 15 feet, and other out-buildings, Fruit Trees and Water on the premises.
Seized and taken in execution as the property of Joseph Woolbert, and to be sold by me for cash.
CHARLES HENRY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Stroudsburg, }
September 6, 1866. }

GENERAL GEARY.

The Battle of Wauhatchie.
St. Louis, August 10, 1866.
To the Editors Pittsburgh Gazette:
[CONCLUDED.]

It was an hour pregnant with danger to the Union. Our cause with all its hopes and aspirations for all time to come, hung upon the vigilance and nerve of a single man, and that man was Geary.—The enemy knew the locality well, and marched with stealthy tread. Longstreet from amid the clouds and chilling night winds high over head, anxiously listened for the first fusillade of battle to reach him from the abyssal darkness below.—It was about nine o'clock when the hush of our camp was startled by the report of muskets from our line of sentinels, quickly followed by others, and the call of the long roll, and the hoarse cry of "fall in" broke the stillness of night; but our men, tempered by discipline and experience, were soon in line ready for the foe. It proved to be a false alarm, and investigation revealed the body of a donkey, that brouzng too near the sentinels and disregarding their challenge, had paid for his temerity with his life; but in the words of the old hymn we can truly say,
"Great God, on what a slender thread,
Eternal matters hang."

For, but for this incident, the fate of the battle might have been very different, for it influenced Geary to take additional measures against surprise, by strengthening and extending his line of sentinels, and tearing down some log houses and fences on his front, and with the materials constructing a rude barricade at the foot of the knoll "ouching on the railroad and embankment." Here some six or seven feet high, and stretching away at right angles to it on the north. Thus our right was protected by the railroad, our rear by a guich and swamp, and out left rested on our little train; our four Parrotts being on the knoll in the centre of our camp. The men were ordered to sleep on their arms in ready line of battle, when the General retired to a tent that had been erected for headquarter uses, just in the rear of the barricade on our left. It was now near eleven o'clock, and all was once more still when we heard a sentinel some distance in our rear shout out "who comes there?" followed by the report of a musket, which was quickly succeeded by a startling and most unearthly yell—the Confederate battle cry—which must be heard under like circumstances to fully realize its appalling discord. Without artillery or cavalry, or even throwing out skirmishers, they had stolen forward until they felt our sentinels, and then rushed forward with their demoniac yell in dense quadruple line of battle. Getting into the open field in our front, and seeing some of our camp fires yet burning on the rising ground behind our breastworks, they paused and poured in a volley, and then charged tumultuously forward, fully expecting to finish us at once by their numbers and cold steel, and probably would have done so but for an obstacle as little expected as the sunken road way at Waterloo by the French cuirassiers. To our left, and about midway on the northern side of the field, commenced a gully, which traversed it, parallel to our front, and about sixty yards distant, and passed under the railroad by a stone culvert.—The rains operating on the friable soil had worn it from seven to eight feet deep, and there was nothing to mark its existence. On they came. The hail of lead over and around us was truly frightful; but, deceived by the glimmering lights on the rising ground behind our lines, their aim was generally too high, but the white walls of the General's tent were a conspicuous mark, and quickly riddled into shreds, it became the focus of death, and to remain near it was suicide.

With the first challenge of the sentinel, Geary, already booted and spurred, threw himself into the saddle—for his horse was ready hitched and at hand for the emergency—and, with the only three of his staff present, rode up and down his lines, encouraging his men with stentorian voice, heard even above the din of battle, and ordering such fresh dispositions as his cool and fertile brain and the emergency of the moment required.—While his battle line replied to the enemy, his reserves, laying down their arms, tore down all the huts and fences within their reach, and pressed every rail, log, rock and chunk they could lay hand on into strength'ning and extending their breast works. His stalwart form towered above the lines, a conspicuous mark for the rebel rifles and both men and officers besought him to dismount and not wantonly expose himself to such inevitable peril; but his heroic reply was, "Defeat is death to us all, and death is preferable to defeat. The fate of our country hangs upon our success to-night. Never mind me, for I can work best in the saddle.—God is my shield; by His Grace we will make a Thermopylae, or win the fight." He continued to move amid the smoke and uproar as imperturbable as an iron statue, although the enemy's charge promised to be irresistible and annihilation seemed inevitable, while despair alone gave us courage to die with honor.

On came the enemy, mad with excitement and the flush of anticipated victory, little dreaming of the treacherous gully into which they plunged and disappeared as if swallowed by an earthquake. Whole ranks plunged into the yawning wash,

and those behind pressed forward to a like disaster. It was too wide to leap, and, once in, too steep to crawl out; and amid the roar of conflict came curses, groans, and shouts from its muddy depths. Geary, prompt to take advantage of this obstacle and diversion in his favor, immediately ordered his men to lay low and sight along the surface of the ground and thus keep the rebels imprisoned in the trap into which they had so unexpectedly fallen, and at the same time ordered his artillery to shell the dense woods beyond the fields in front, in which the enemy seemed massed in great numbers, and as the shells were screaming and crashing through the tangled wood, they became a fit bass the rebel yells and the patriot shouts, and the incessant rolling musketry that reverberated against the rocky heights on either side with prolonged and deafening roar and rumbled far away in many an echo. The conflict was fierce and determined, but the fatal gully and the sheeted flame of fire that leapt along our line, carrying a storm of death over the brink, and the hoarse execution of our heavy guns among their crowded ranks beyond, was too much for even Confederate enthusiasm and desperation, and backward they reeled, sullen and disordered, into the obscurity of the woods beyond, leaving the field strewn with their dead and wounded, and hundreds of their comrades imprisoned in the gully in front, who dared not raise their head for fear of the leaden hail that swept just above its brink.

Their charge was fiercely made and bravely repelled, but the confidence of assurance and their overwhelming numbers, added to the importance of success, made them quickly rally their shattered columns and make ready for a second assault. Our dead and wounded were speedily removed to the rear, where a farm house was improvised for a hospital. Our breast works were strengthened. Troops were shifted and every measure taken that could add to our hopes of defence.—The interlude of battle hummed on the night air, but did not last long, for pressing up dense masses of troops to the very edge of the gully, they poured in an incessant and deadly fire on our barricades, while strong columns deployed right and left to turn our wings and, if possible, attack us in flank. That on our right partly rushed along the railroad embankment, and partly to the right of it, while that on the left crept along the margin of the wood, turning the head of the fatal gully and feeling their way along the margin of the swamp, struck us heavily on the left wing and stubbornly forced it back inch by inch—it turning as if on a hinge about one-third of the way down the line, thus forcing us back and back until we were at right angles to our original position, and our condition of battle being on three sides of a square at once. This forcing back our left wing was owing to the weakness of our defences in that direction, and swung us around thro' our trains parked on that side, and left them entirely uncovered, and outside of our line; and, strange to say, it created a diversion in our favor. As soon as our troops swung fairly clear of the wagons, the rebels ceased firing and commenced plundering, thus giving our sorely pressed veterans a chance to rally at the foot of the knoll on that side. But still the fight was fierce indeed, and along the front it was one incessant sheet of angry lightning, leaping up and down the lines and flashing on the midnight darkness with vivid and constant play. Again the artillery came in need. It swept the railroad embankment on our right and one gun hauled over the grade by strength of hand enflamed their advancing ranks and mowed them down by scores until baffled and bleeding they once more rolled back on their reserves in the obscurity of the wood; and Geary seeing our trains captured and our left sorely pressed, ordered our guns to fire canister and percussion shells among the rebels, busily employed in ravishing our trains on that side, and at the short range of two hundred yards they poured in their terrible death-dealing volleys, crashing amid the tangled woods, wagon wheels and beds, and plunging animals, and dealing death and destruction, and quickly threw them into confusion, rendering the ground they had taken untenable. Our left wing being reinforced again pressed them back and driving them wildly before them, capturing many prisoners among the wreck of the train, and not only recovering their old line of breastwork, but actually advancing it (turning forward on the same point it turned backward) some thirty degrees, along which they threw up rude defences.

This last result was stubbornly and furiously made, and as desperately repulsed as it was made. Yet in spite of our defences, in spite of the natural strength of our position and the immense advantage of our artillery,—we had suffered severely, and our ammunition was running low, and we could plainly hear their hoarse ominous cry "to pick off the d-d artillery men," and fearfully it obeyed, for a concentrated fire of full five thousand muskets belched their deadly consuming fire around the cone of that devoted knoll, where the brave gunners and their artillery horses were lined against the dark sky beyond. It was a whirlwind of death, cutting down and riddling everything before it, and in less time than I have taken to describe it, killed the brave Captain Atwell and the brave and chivalric Lieutenant Edward Geary, the only two officers present, with twenty-

five of their men and killing and disabling forty-five out of forty-eight of their horses tethered in the neighborhood. It was the incarnation of slaughter, but the only wonder was that they had not done it sooner. It was a fearful hour.—Our hearts stood still. Where was Hooker? did he not hear the roar of battle? Surely he must hear its echoes and come to our relief. It was a terrible moment; but the indomitable Geary was equal to the issue. He stood like some stoic, of old, unmoved amid the wreck around him. Assailed by six times his force; cut off from succor; in the midst of an unknown country; his ammunition almost exhausted; one-fourth of his command sweltering in death around him; all his staff killed or wounded, and his heroic son, his first born, the embodiment of every noble virtue and manly promise, a mangle corpse near by; yet calm and undismayed he still rode unscathed along his weakened lines, encouraging, and ordering, and firing his men with his own indomitable pluck and resolution to stand to the last extremity.

But why attempt this midnight scene, its horrors and its mighty issues? It would require the pen of a Scott, a Napier or a Hugo to do it justice; to portray the deadly struggle through the long hours of that autumn night, when a nation's life hung in the balance, while a nation slept unmindful of the fact. To give the just meed of praise to the brave officers and men that there bred or manfully battled until the grey of morn; to tell how charged after charge was repulsed until our ammunition was exhausted; when we replenished from our dead, wounded and prisoners; how we watched hour after hour for the relief that came not, until the last cartridge was exhausted, we fixed bayonets to sell the last issue with cold steel, and how the enemy baffled and foiled and kept at bay through the night had all his plans disarranged and so lost the prize for which he made his swoop—for the stubborn, prolonged and unheard of resistance of Geary defeated his plans and saved the 11th corps from the combined assault intended—and how after hours and hours of dreadful struggle the enemy hastily retreated just before day, leaving over a thousand killed and wounded, besides many hundred prisoners in our hands; and how, just after day, Generals Grant and Thomas, from Chattanooga, and Hooker and Howard, from Brown's Ferry, came on the battlefield and congratulated General Geary on his glorious and unparalleled victory, as he sat under the shade of a tree begrimed with the smut of battle; how great was their surprise when they found that he had fought it single-handed and alone, they supposing that General Shultz had been dispatched with a division to his aid as soon as the first echo of the fight was heard the night before. Yes, all this would require greater space and ability than I can command, for I have not time to condense this article into its proper limits, for each moment as I write some new incident rushes on the mind and clamors for utterance. Nor can I relate the fortitude with which Geary bore up under the loss of his noble son, or the sincere condolence of his superiors as tendered him on that eventful morning, or of the frank and eloquent tributes paid then, and afterwards, by both Grant and Hooker, in which they freely acknowledged him to be the savior of our army, and with it, of all the mighty issues hanging thereon; nor mention with just praise, the heroic and patriotic names that bore a part in that night; but, suffice it to say, that Geary's stubborn and prolonged resistance consumed the night, hurled back the rebels, baffled and bleeding, and thus saved us from untold disaster, for all which he deserves not only enduring fame, but the honest gratitude of every patriot in the land, instead of, as in the subsequent battle of Lookout, being shorn of his just renown and assailed with political slander, or over-slaughtered by others, who played an inferior part in the dreadful fray, for the writer stood by his side in both of those fearful conflicts, and in the last, as well as in the first, can testify that on both occasions our success was wholly owing to the genius of his brain, and the dauntless nerve of his single heart. He alone carried out the assault on Lookout, and was the senior officer and alone on the mountain until the day was won. But he is as brave as he is modest, and suffers upstarts, who were not even under fire on those occasions, to rob him of his just meed of praise.

I have not seen General Geary since he started with Sherman on his famous "march to the sea," and may never see or communicate with him again, but I cannot be still and see him unjustly assailed. Therefore, I beg you will give this a place in your columns, for God knows, he is entitled to all the praise and place you can possibly give him. F.

CAUTION.
NOTICE is hereby given, that I have this day loaned to Israel Kresge, of Jackson township, TWO MULES and HARNESS. The public are hereby cautioned against meddling with the said property, as I am determined to prosecute trespassers to the utmost rigor of the law.
AARON KRESGE.
Ross township, Aug. 25th, 1866.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR HEARSE in attending Funerals within 5 miles of Stroudsburg.
J. H. McCARTY.
May 31, 1866.—tf.