

A Letter from Dr. Webb.

The following letter from Dr. Webb to his wife, has been handed us for publication:
BATTLE FIELD, (Near Petersburg.)
 June 19, 1864.

I received your letter of June 9th last evening, & was glad to hear you were well. I found me well, but in the midst of death and suffering. I dressed the wounds of about one hundred of our boys yesterday, and about ten this morning. I worked all night last night, but about two hours, from 12 to 2. I think about 300 of our men were killed & wounded. Ransford was wounded, I learn, but not so severely but that he staid with the regiment. — But they are in again to-day, and the Lord only knows who will fall. Maj. Merrick was wounded just below the knee. I fear he may lose his leg. The Colonel also was wounded. I send you a list of those I dressed yesterday. I never thought I could stand what I did yesterday. I passed over heaps of dead and dying.

I saw about 400 dead Rebs, which the Bucktails saw the night before behind their breastworks. I counted ten in one pile, as they lay when left by the Bucktails, led by the gallant Col. Carlo. Gilbert Christiana was killed in the charge. Grant is driving the Rebs to the wall; but we are losing heavily. I am alone with our regiment. The wounds are of every conceivable form. We have taken several lines of fortifications, of great strength. It is said this place is as strong as Richmond. We have to charge on these works and take them by storm. It was in one of these charges our regiment lost. I cut out two grape shot yesterday, nearly as large as hens' eggs; one from the thigh of the 1st Lieutenant of Co. B, and the other from the knee of a private. I did not count the minutes. They say our regiment changed like veterans. You may send this list of names to the Agitator office. It is my report, as they came to me.

Theodore Boyles, Co. D, wounded in the leg, dangerous; Robert Boyles, I, foot, slight; Asa Forest, I, shoulder; Abraham Harty, D, hand, slight; Ross McClelland, E, hand; William Glenn, E, arm; John A. Stele, I, leg; James Goodman, E, arm; Samuel Sampson, K, shoulder; Capt. Metalar, H, side; Wm. H. Lewis, I, arm; Nana, B, arm; W. H. H. Lewis, I, hand; John Snyder, E, foot; James Skyles, H, hand; A. L. Burk, H, leg; Jeremiah Hartigan, shoulder; W. E. Fur, H, arm; Henry Young, B, side; Basen McDonald, G, arm; John I. Smith, H, finger; Dan Hart, D, wrist; W. J. Gilbert, B, finger; W. D. Kriner, A, hip; Wm. Collins, E, arm; Geo. S. Walker, K, breast and foot; Geo. Deane, K, hand; Chas. Mowley, K, hip; Webster Spencer, K, foot; John O'Neil, G, thumb; Peter Seigel, G, breast; A. A. Rose, G, head; Nathaniel Green, E, leg; Chas. Baruum, E, leg; Cyrus C. Dort, A, arm; Eewis Wats, E, leg; Peter Darling, E, leg; Irgs. Graves, K, back; James H. Conard, G, leg; Isaac Torbit, B, hip; sergeant Maper, head; Peter Rellenhouse, E, leg; Jones, E, foot; George Wanderly, E, lung; Benjamin Krieger, E, both legs; James Gillies, F, leg; John Morton, A, leg; J. E. Henderson, G, hip; Isaac Seely, F, hip; James Moore, F, head; Wm. Torbit, B, back; Peter Connelly, E, breast; David Mulready, E, hand and back; John Kendrick, D, thigh; Nathan Waller, B, lung; G. Reynolds, H, lung; A. Spear, B, lung; W. W. Spaulding, K, head; John Whitehead, K, foot; R. C. Titus, H, thigh; Lewis Kay, C, arm; Samuel Harp, F, side; J. E. Baldwin, H, hand; Joseph Bennett, G, groin; Dan Cartwright, H, thigh and arm; E. Davis, H, knee; L. Roddenboffer, F, ankle; Thome Cahlan, E, finger; Henry Campbell, G, leg; J. E. Erling, F, arm; A. Catlin, A, arm and head; D. C. Johnson, K; J. Edwards, G, Wm. Lovell, K, breast.

I have just learned that Major G. W. Merrick has had his leg amputated above the knee. I can give no account of the dead. I will write again soon. I must close, as the mail is ready to start.
 Yours, as ever,
 W. W. WEBB.

The following is another letter from Dr. W. Webb, written to a friend in this place:
BATTLE FIELD, (Near Petersburg.)
 June 20th, 1864.

Sir:—When I wrote you, Grant left Lee in his entrenchments before Richmond, and after a three days' success in a march, hauled up southeast of Petersburg. Contrary to the expectations of all, the "Joligues" were here in abundance; but Grant's columns moved upon them, carrying all breastworks before them, till the army took position across the Petersburg and Norfolk railroad, which we held. Our regiment lays about 1/2 and a half miles from the town. I can see the church spire from where I am writing, and that is not all—I see shells going in that direction pretty briskly from Grant's guns. Our batteries are playing upon the enemy the whole length of the line this morning. I look for a fighting time before night. In fact, we have a fine stir here all the while, and expect it to continue for about six weeks yet.

The 18th made a charge on the 18th inst., in which I think our loss was about two hundred killed and wounded. I dressed on the field the wounds of 98 during the day and night of the fight, (most of whose names I sent to my wife as I registered them; she will hand them to the Agitator office,) several came in after I sent that list, among whom was William Steele, wounded in the leg by a buckshot, which is still in the leg; I would not find it; I fear it may cause him trouble. He is a son of Robert Steele.

The fight is said to have been the most destructive for us, while it lasted, of the war. In the 1st and 2d divisions of the 5th corps, the two divisions which made the charge, we lost one thousand men in less than twenty minutes. The ground was not understood, and masked batteries were opened upon the men with terrible effect. Still our men marched to the fort, and would have taken it, had not orders been given to fall back, as the Johnnies were sketching and unlimbering their guns to leave when they saw our columns halt and move back, which of course they hailed with joy; and the cannon and grape were soon poured upon our men again with terrible effect. But a strong position was gained. Our men went themselves into the ground; have thrown up entrenchments, and are ready for the Rebs.—The 18th did itself great credit in the charge. The veterans said, "They did not know what they were whipped."

The weather here is very dry and hot. The men generally are very healthy as yet, and I think the army is in good fighting trim; but the waste of life in the fighting has been about forty days, between the mighty armies of 150,000 each, and I see no reason why it may not continue as much longer. Although in the midst of this terrible struggle, I cannot realize it; it seems like a dream.
 Yours, &c.
 W. W. WEBB.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
WELLSBOROUGH, PENNA.
 WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1864.

NATIONAL UNION TICKET.
 FOR PRESIDENT:
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
 OF ILLINOIS.
 FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ANDREW JOHNSON,
 OF TENNESSEE.

UNION ELECTORAL TICKET.
 SENATORIAL.
 Morton McMichael, Philadelphia.
 Thomas H. Cunningham, Beaver county.

REPRESENTATIVE.	
1 Robert P. King,	13 Elias W. Hall,
2 George M. Coates,	14 Charles H. Shriner,
3 Henry Bunn,	15 John Wieter,
4 William H. Kern,	16 David McConaghy,
5 Barth H. Jenks,	17 David W. Woods,
6 Charles M. Runk,	18 Isaac Benson,
7 Robert Parke,	19 Jonas Facion,
8 William Taylor,	20 Samuel B. Dick,
9 John A. Hirstand,	21 Everard Bierer,
10 Richard H. Coryell,	22 John P. Penny,
11 Edward Halliday,	23 Ebenezer McJunkin,
12 Charles F. Reed,	24 John W. Blanchard,

Constitutional Amendments.
 SPECIAL ELECTION, AUGUST 2, 1864.

In Favor of Soldiers Voting.

NAMES.

Once upon a time there was a man by the name of John Smith, the descendant of a long line of Smiths, who, projecting a career of uncommon brilliancy for himself, bethought himself of the plebeian character of his name.— This was a great grief. John Smith might become famous, but when the press should trumpet his deeds, ten thousand "John Smiths" would stand as fair a chance of reaping fame as "the real, original" John. So he cast about for a remedy, and hit upon that of changing his name in a legal way. He succeeded, and wrote himself thereon "Fitzroy Walraven." However, while John Smith became Fitzroy Walraven in name, he was observed to have retained all the peculiarities which characterized John Smith. In other words—John Smith changed his name, but did not change his character.

We are reminded of this metamorphosis of John Smith, by the assumption of distinctive party names in this emergency. In the Missouri quarrel we heard much about "Radicals and Conservatives." In listening to, or reading the speeches of the leaders of both parties, we never found discriminating power enough to define the difference between the parties, in principle, at least. We discovered this difference, or matter of difference, rather—that both subtle and adroitly made use of the name as upon individuals who had axes to grind. We found ourselves compelled to regard the parties as separated by personal antipathies, and not by widely differing principles and policy.

In the platform of principles adopted by the Fremont Convention at Cleveland, and that adopted a week later by the National Union Convention at Baltimore, the country is presented with a remarkable spectacle of metamorphosis. The Cleveland Convention claimed to represent the radical element in the country, at the same time charging upon the friends of the re-nomination of Mr. Lincoln, a halting conservatism. Let us accept the name of "Conservative," for a moment, and by a comparison of the platforms, see in how much the charge is merited. We have neither of the platforms before us at this moment, but having read them, we feel confident to affirm that the Baltimore platform, in radicalism, is beyond question far ahead of the Cleveland affair. This is not an isolated view. It is the view taken of the instruments by the most confirmed anti-slavery men in the country. So that, at present, "Conservative" Lincoln stands on a "radical" platform, and "Radical" Fremont upon a "conservative" platform. But a better definition of the latter instrument would be a gilt-edged platform, intended to catch all sorts of discontented gudgeons, whether they hail from Boston or Egypt.

But the chief purpose of this article, is not so much to criticize men, or their actions, as it is to enforce upon public attention the fact that parties, like men, must be judged by their characters, and not by their names, or professions. The huggingmuzzing of the Copperhead journals with the Fremont journals, means, simply, that the enemies of the country hope for nothing save division in the ranks of the great Union War Party. They know that, if united, the Union forces will sweep the field so clean that Copperheadism cannot show its head again as an organization. They hope to foment discords and create heartburnings among loyal men, and so have one more chance to conquer and ruin. It remains with the people to say if this new application of an old device of the devil shall succeed. The people are supposed to embody the integrity, as well as the sovereignty of the nation. They have now to decide whether they will suffer treason to do covertly, what it has failed to do openly.

But we have no concern as regards the action of the people. We have yet to meet with a loyal man among the voting population, who is at all in the dark about the object of this new diversion. We do not feel disposed to regard the men who lead in the movement as altogether dishonest, but rather infatuated and impracticable. They profess to believe in storming fortifications, when the same may be taken without loss in some other way. It is a slight error in judgment, which the coming campaign will correct, once and for all.

The Copperheads of Dayton, Ohio, have chosen Vallandigham to represent them in the Chicago Convention.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Washington, June 29, 1864.
 I will send a brief bulletin of the health of our boys in the hospital. Yesterday, J. B. Potter, Lieut. Rockwell and myself, equipped with supplies, visited Finley, Harewood and Carver.

FINLEY.—Saw Joshua Ingalls, of Charleston, shot through right lung. In plucky mood, and recovering rapidly.

Saw Thomas Skelton, of Delmar. Resection of elbow joint; has had a bad arm, and is still obliged to lie very still on his back. The wound is doing first rate, sloughing off and healing as fast as is desirable. Thomas is plucky and patient.

HAREWOOD.—Saw sergt' Robb, Co. II, 45th. Wounded in the shoulder, but doing well. Is in excellent spirits. Also private Herring, of Middlebury. Amputation of two middle fingers of left hand. Doing well; in good spirits. Both will soon go home on furlough.

Also, Calvin Roos, of Middlebury; shot through right lung. Severe wound, but is doing well. There has been some irritation of the lung, but it is getting better. He is patient, and in pretty good spirits.

Also, private Riessam, of Shippen, shot through both hips. He is severely hurt, but is recovering in good time. He is plucky, too.

Also, Fletcher, of Middlebury; left arm off above elbow. He is in glorious spirits. Doing well.

Also, Peter Merricks, of Rutland; shot through hips; was asleep, and reported doing first rate.

Also, sergeant Rogers, of Charleston; shot through the bowels. This case is the worst to speak of, as it is the most severe on the list. He is a strong man, and of great pluck, and may overcome the difficulty. The doctor says he will. His brother is wounded in the arm or hand, and was sitting by him.

Also, private Donnelly, of Pine creek, (Pike township, Potter county); left leg off below the knee. Is doing first rate, and is full of pluck.

CARVER.—Saw Josiah L. Butler, of Delmar, 45th regiment. Wounded in the shoulder, three inches of the upper bone removed.—Wound very healthy, not much inflammation, appetite good, spirits good, patience great, and full of hope. He is gaining fast.

Also, William L. Stone, of Delmar, (187th), reported for duty.

WAR NEWS.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, June 23, 1864.

The attack upon the 2d corps on Wednesday did not result so disastrously as at first supposed.

It was expected that the 6th corps would come upon the scene, and that the 2d corps would left, into which the rebel corps entered, and before our men were aware of it they received a volley in the rear, which caused a rapid retreat to the woods.

This left the flank of the 3d division unprotected, and the enemy charged through and fairly into our pits, ordering the men to surrender. The troops however left the trenches and fell back rapidly, but many of them were captured, and quite a number were killed and wounded before they got away.

The number of our loss in prisoners is reported at 1000, and the killed and wounded is probably 1500.

Some four of our officers engaged in this fight had just joined their commands after being exchanged, and when surrounded and ordered to surrender, replied, "Never! Death rather than the Libby Prison!" and fighting their way out as best they could, many of them succeeded in getting back safe to our lines.

At 3 p.m. a charge was made by the 2d corps, and the line of works from which they had been forced in the afternoon, was recovered.

We lost severely a man in this advance. A number of prisoners were taken.

SATURDAY, June 25.

The only fighting that took place yesterday, was an attack made by the enemy on General Burnside. They opened with a heavy fire of artillery, which was returned by our batteries, and the Rebels, making a charge, were driven back in confusion, upward of 100 being taken prisoners.

WASHINGTON, June 25.

The War Department to-day received information from Gen. Hunter's command, which, having fulfilled the mission upon which it was sent—the destruction of the Central railroad in the vicinity of Staunton, the Gordonsville and Lynchburg railroad, and of an important portion of the James River canal—is successfully pressing forward to the point in Western Virginia to which he was ordered.

A dispatch from Gen. Grant's headquarters, received to-day, states that yesterday's Richmond papers say that the Union cavalry forces under Gen. Wilson, after tearing up some miles of the Petersburg and Weldon railroad, moved next for the railroad connecting Petersburg with Lynchburg, and were tearing that up also.

Practical Amalgamation.

—We find in the Boston Commonwealth the following statement of a history just brought to light in Virginia, which we commend to those pro-slavery men who affect to dread a mingling of the races as the result of emancipation:—"W.—I. F.— has just enlisted in a Massachusetts regiment. He is as white as half the white soldiers in our army, but in reality has a mixture of African and Indian blood, and is the son of a white man. This white man Samuel Rector by name, living at Culpepper Court House, and a member of the church there, is both the father and grandfather of F.—, who is the son of his sister by his grandfather. That is to say, Mr. Rector first committed adultery with one of his slaves, then after a sufficient lapse of time, committed incest with his daughter by this slave, and to crown the whole, when the issue of his second connection was in rebel prison at Richmond, he came forward and testified against the young man, to prevent his being discharged with other prisoners."

The Commonwealth pointedly says:—"When the copperheads wish to give a sermon against amalgamation, we advise them to go to Culpepper, Virginia, and take Samuel Rector for an illustration of the subject."

From the 45th Pennsylvania Regiment.

CAMP IN THE FIELD.
 (Near Petersburg, Va.) June 20, 1864.
Friend Cobb:—The plans of our Generals and the consequent movements of our armies, not only puzzle and keep in painful suspense the public mind, but often bewilder and astonish the army itself. The private soldier, and even all but the commanding Generals, know but little of the movements of the army of which we form a part, more than what passes under our own observation. A good soldier should obey orders, as they are issued, and not enquire into the expediency or propriety of what he is told to do.

On the evening of the 12th inst., while quietly resting in our pits, in front of the enemy, near Cold Harbor, we received the order, which every old soldier has learned to dread, to "pack up." Not until the head of our column was directed from the enemy, did we believe that we were not about to make a night attack.—Silently and quickly the main body of our corps withdrew from before the enemy's works—a heavy skirmish line covering our movements. A rapid all night's march of about 15 miles, brought us in sight of the Chickahominy river. After halting a few hours, to cook coffee and get a few moments of rest, we resumed our march, shaping our course southward, and nearly parallel with that of the river. At one a.m., on the 14th, we bivouacked near Jones' bridge. During the forenoon of the same day we crossed the Chickahominy.

During the afternoon we crossed the peninsula, and, at 10 p.m., encamped within two miles of James river.

On the 15th, we were allowed to rest until 9 p.m., when, having drawn rations, the 9th corps marched to the river, and crossed on pontoons, between the hours of 11 and 12 p.m.—A forced march of about 25 miles brought us before the enemy's works around Petersburg, at 4 p.m., on the 16th. We found the 18th and 2d corps already in position.

Shortly before dark our forces attacked and turned the enemy's right. Fighting was kept up all night, during which our corps was constantly marching and countermarching to get in position for the morning assault.

At daybreak on the morning of the 17th, the 9th corps charged on and carried the Rebs first line of entrenchments—a strong position, defended by artillery. Several hundred prisoners were captured, besides five pieces of artillery, which the Rebels abandoned without having time to spike them. Our brigade participated in the charge, and was hotly engaged. Our loss was very slight, considering what was accomplished. The casualties in our regiment were few—none in Co. G. Skirmishing was kept up all day; the Rebels, under Beauregard, presenting a bold front, though driven from their works.

On the morning of the 18th, the 5th corps having come up, a general advance was made all along the line. The Rebels had retired during the night, but our skirmishers soon found them about half a mile ahead. During the afternoon we made several charges, driving them about a mile, within their second line of works around the city. As we advanced, on a double quick, a perfect shower of bullets was poured into our ranks from the enemy's pits. Colonel Curtin, while leading our brigade through the hottest of the fire, was struck in the shoulder by a minnie ball, inflicting a serious but not dangerous wound. Corporal Charles H. Millday, of Co. G, was badly wounded; a minnie ball, entering his right arm, passed clean thro' his side and knapsack. The casualties in the 45th were 3 killed and 18 wounded. We are losing men every day from the fire of the enemy's sharpshooters. Our regiment has now but 260 men fit for duty.

The steeples of Petersburg are plainly seen in front of us, while the shrill note of the whistle, as the cars run to and from the town, remind us that we have something to do, ere the enemy's communications are severed. The enemy here, has not the advantage over us which the impenetrable forests and mountain fastnesses of the "Wilderness," Spottsylvania, and other chosen rebel positions in northern Virginia, afforded him. The ground being favorable for the use of artillery, our superiority in that important branch of warfare is being surely felt by the Rebels. The city is at the mercy of our guns, and can be shelled to pieces whenever our artillery opens on it.

The Appomattox is in the enemy's possession. Our army is fast concentrating here and closing in around the city; and as Lee's forces are also gathering for its defence, a desperate struggle will doubtless take place for its possession, ere many days. The Rebels still fight stubbornly, and are evidently getting disheartened, and give themselves up as prisoners at every opportunity.

In this they have the advantage over us; when they get in a tight place, they can throw down their arms and surrender themselves, with the assurance that decent treatment awaits them. With us it is different. The dread of being cast into some Southern dungeon, there to starve and perish by degrees, in filth and torture, is enough to make one fight to the last for his life, rather than capitulate to Southern chivalry.

Since joining the army of the Potomac I have learned a few facts, which, though often mentioned, will probably bring repetition by an eye witness. The boasted Rebel army, though composed of the flower of the Southern soldiers, is no better to stand fire than that composed of our Northern boys. The men, though brave and determined, are as much afraid of bullets as we are. It is the impetuosity of their leaders, and not the superiority of the men, that has given them success. Their dashing charges and demagogical yells have lost their terror, and are no longer irresistible. During the present campaign, they have almost universally been repulsed and driven back with slaughter, in their assaults on our works, while, when we have attacked them, with any thing like an equal chance, we have been successful. It is their bullets, and not their yells, which after all are nothing but "mouthful of spoken wind," that we fear.

Much has been said and written about the ignorance of the Southern soldier, which, as a general thing, is true; but I have seen enough to convince any one that there are many intelligent minds in the rebel ranks. There seem to be two extremes; those who are educated at all, are good scholars, while those whose education has been neglected, are very illiterate, the large majority of them not being able to sign their names, or even read print. General Lee's army is composed almost exclusively of vigorous, active and well fed men. On enquiring of a Rebel captured at Spottsylvania, how much pay they got per month, he answered that they got eleven dollars, and that it took ten dollars to get a plug of tobacco, leaving them one dollar to "spree it on," which would

not get them a drink of whiskey. Many of them do not call for their pay at all.

During our march from Cold Harbor, we passed through the most beautiful and fertile part of Virginia I have yet seen. Large fields of waving rye, (wheat and oats,) nearly ready for the sickle; immense plantations, made beautiful by the luxuriant crops of green corn with which they are covered; thick, shady groves, of beautiful pine, oak and cedar; orchards, laden with all kinds of fruit,—remind us, that unless we overrun the South with our armies, the rebellion can still live on the production of its own soil; and that Virginia, in parts where our army has not extensively penetrated, is neither desolated nor entirely robbed of its former splendor.

As our columns advance, the growing crops are mercilessly trodden down, and much other valuable property destroyed, or put to use by the soldiers, despite the guards which some of our Generals insist on placing over secess property. Early fruit, such as cherries, mulberries, &c., are fully ripe. Apples, peaches and pears are plentiful, and growing busily. Grass is a good crop, and makes excellent feed for our beef cattle.

As the season advances the weather grows warmer, making marching and maneuvering, or fighting in the open fields; when the sun is up, very exhausting and laborious to the troops. The roads are generally good, but very dusty. We have hitherto been confined to rations of hard bread and beef only, which, during forced marches and night work generally, is not sufficient to satisfy the demands of exhausted nature. There are plenty of rations in Washington, and, except in extreme cases, nothing but wilful neglect on the part of our Commissaries, prevents us from getting what is due us. To-day we got half a gill of whiskey to a man, which I understand is to form a part of our daily ration.

Sergeant Catlin, of Co. I, has been promoted to the 2d Lieutenancy of that company, vice Hoig, deceased. Our division is now resting in reserve. We shall probably be called out tonight to relieve troops at the front.

But it is night, and I must close.
 Very respectfully,
 VETERAN.

Grand Lodge of Good Templars.

The annual session of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania Independent Order of Good Templars, recently convened in Harrisburg, adopted the following resolutions unanimously, as reported by the committee on the state of the country. They take the right ground on the great questions of the day, and stamp the order of Good Templars as among the most loyal of our great secret organizations:

Resolved, That the members of this Grand Lodge session, and, contrary to our most ardent hopes and wishes, rebels and infamous traitors are still threatening and aiming at the very vitals of our once peaceable and happy country, and seeking to destroy the greatest and noblest Government that ever existed upon God's footstool; therefore, at this time all public organizations should stand fairly and unanimously on the side of liberty and free government; therefore,

Resolved, That the members of this Grand Lodge feel it a privilege as well as a duty to again renew our vows of loyalty to our country.

Resolved, That we heartily approve of all the measures that have been adopted by the Government to purge the Nation of the cause of the rebellion—slavery, and that the future peace and prosperity of our country can only be permanently attained by conquering or destroying the armies of the rebels, and enforcing submission to the powers that be throughout the entire land.

Resolved, That we believe that much of the inhuman barbarity committed by the rebels in violation of the usages of war might be traced to excessive indulgence in alcoholic drinks, and we further believe that the use of liquors in our own army has already caused more decrepitude and death than the pestilence of hospitals or the malaria of swamps; therefore be it further

Resolved, That it is the duty of the Government to banish entirely from the army intoxicating liquors of every name and kind, and thereby prevent the many sad and fatal blunders of drunken officers, and save the young and unsuspecting in the army from contracting habits that will destroy their future usefulness in this life, and rob them of all hope of immortal joys in the life which is to come.

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THE EXPULSION OF GERMAN AND IRISH WOMEN FROM RICHMOND.

—We have previously had occasion, incidentally, to notice that class of Irish and German women in our midst, whose husbands have gone over to the Yankee service. These women and their children, some fifteen hundred or two thousand in number, are wholly supported by the public and private charities of the city. They do not pretend to do any kind of work, and spend all their time in running from one place where charity is dispensed to another, just as hogs, in the fall of the year, run from one apple tree to another. If we had abundance of food, the support of this worthless class might be passed over in silence; but seeing that there is barely a sufficiency of food in the community to supply our own—to keep from absolute suffering the wives and children of our soldiers—we should have nothing to give these people. It would not answer, it is true, to let them starve in the streets; but such an event could be easily avoided. We recommend that a census be taken of them, and their number and names ascertained, that they may be sent in a body beyond our lines, having first been supplied with rations necessary to support them till they could reach some Yankee post. This would be a harsh measure, but one fully justified by our necessities.
—Richmond Whip, June 8th.

LET OUR SOLDIERS VOTE.—Our friends—the friends of the soldiers—must not forget the election which comes off on Tuesday, the 2d day of August next. On that day the question, whether the soldiers in the field shall or shall not vote, will be submitted at the polls to the people. The question is in the form of an amendment to the Constitution. The proposed amendment is in these words:

"Section 4: Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in any actual military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States, or by authority of the Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens; under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual place of election."

What true man is opposed to this? This section will cover the whole ground, and will

give our gallant soldiers a right that never should have been withheld.

There are those who oppose this. They do it secretly, and hope by working quietly to defeat the measure. They know that the soldiers are for the Union and will vote the Union ticket. They hope to lull the Union men into apathy by the belief that there will be no opposition, and then on election day poll their full party vote against it. "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." Let every friend of the soldier be out and vote "For the Amendment."

FOURTH OF JULY BALL.
 TO BE GIVEN AT THE
JOHNSTON HOUSE,
 IN TIOGA COUNTY, PA.,
On Monday Evening, July 4th, 1864.
MUSIC—HUNPHREYS' BAND.
 BILL \$3.00. E. S. FARR, Proprietor.

TO THE PUBLIC.
 NOTICE is hereby given that there will be a meeting of Commissioners appointed to organize the "Tioga Telegraph Company," at the House of E. S. Farr, in TIOGA, on SATURDAY, the 9th day of July, next, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of organizing said Company, and transacting such other business as shall be laid before the Commissioners.
 S. TURNER, } Com'r's at Tioga.
 Tioga, June 29, 1864.

Arrears of Pay, Bounty, & Pensions.

E. D. WELLS, of Lawrenceville, is regularly employed, ceased to obtain ARREARS OF PAY, BOUNTY, AND PENSIONS, for soldiers and their friends. Also to supply the people with all kinds of Household Furniture, Carpets, &c.
 Lawrenceville, June 29, 1864.

Orphan's Court Sale.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Tioga county, bearing date June 29, 1864, there will be sold, on the premises, on the 23d day of July next, at one o'clock p.m., the following described property:

A lot of land in the borough of Mansfield, Tioga county, Pa., beginning on the Williamson road, thence north, 78 degrees east, 10 rods, thence south, one degree east, five rods; thence south, 73 degrees west, 9.5 rods to said road; thence along the same, 5 rods, to the place of beginning; containing three tenths of an acre, more or less; on which is erected a brick tankery, with water power attached; being on the east side of the Williamson road, and bounded north by John Kuhn, east by the mill lot, and east by lot of Ezra Davis, Jr., deceased.

Terms, cash, on confirmation of sale.

Also, will be sold, at the same time and place, all the tools, fixtures, &c., belonging to said tankery.

W. WARREN S. DAVIS, Administrator of the estate of Ezra Davis, Sr., dec'd.
 June 29, 1864.

Wheeler's Horse Powers and Threshers and Cleaners.

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the Threshers and Farmers of Tioga and adjoining counties, that he still continues to sell the above named Wheeler's horse powers, and has the pleasure of offering this season some valuable