THE TELEGRAPH

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MORNING AND EVENING,
BY GEORGE BERGNER.
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SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION.

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WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

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Pennsylvania Daily Telegraph.

"THE UNION—NOW AND FOREVER."—*Webster.*

BY GEORGE BERGNER. HARRISBURG, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 27, 1864 PRICE THREE CENTS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

When will Wonders Cease?

THE GREAT REMEDY OF THE WORLD!

DR. McBRIDE'S KING OF PAIN

WILL cure any ache or pain in from one to sixty minutes!

It acts like magic upon the absorbant and glandular systems, reducing swellings and regulating the secretions and excretions. It is of a diffusive, penetrating nature, exerts its influence from the periphery to the centre of the nervous organism, thence by reflex action its power is felt throughout the entire system, restoring the circulating fluids and checking disease with invincible strength.

THE KING OF PAIN IS INFALLIBLE!

No matter what the pain, apply the medicine and you will find instant relief. It is an internal and external cure.

THE KING OF PAIN

Cures almost instantaneously, Headache, Earache, Neuralgia, Deafness, Sore Throat, Colds, Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Diarrhœa, Dysentery or Bloody Flux, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Bladder and Genital Organs, Cramp, Cholic and all spasmodic pains, Fever and Ague, Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains and wounds of every description. It proves itself the mastery, as the testimony of thousands prove its meritorious worth.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by
S. A. KUNKEL, druggists, Sole Agents,
118 Market street, Harrisburg.

SOLDIERS READ!

The following letter from a soldier, in reference to the efficacy and powerful restorative qualities of DR. McBRIDE'S *KING OF PAIN*, speaks for itself:

NEWVILLE, CUMBERLAND COUNTY, Sept. 14, 1864.

Messrs. S. A. Kunkel & Bro., druggists, Harrisburg, Pa.:

GENTS:—I would inform you that I received the bottles of McBride's Great Pain Killer, and enclosed please find five dollars more, for which send me five bottles additional to-morrow. I leave for camp to-morrow. Let me know whether you can supply me with it in the army. I am in Company H, 202d Regiment P. V. I have been in very bad health for upwards of four years, and two of the one-dollar bottles have cured me completely, and have made me feel like a man. Besides, I have cured a number of my comrades of various diseases incident to camp-life, and can recommend it to be the best medicine the soldier can provide for himself.

Yours respectfully, JOS. E. WHITE.

☞ All orders from a distance promptly attended to by S. A. KUNKEL & BRO.

A HOME CERTIFICATE.

The following certificate is from a well-known citizen of Harrisburg:

HARRISBURG, Aug. 30, 1864.

TO THE PUBLIC:—It gives me great pleasure to recommend to the public the medicine prepared by DR. J. J. McBRIDE, which he calls the "KING OF PAIN." I was induced to use it as an external remedy for a bruise, which it relieved immediately, and subsequently cured entirely. Its success induced me to use it internally for Diarrhœa, with which I was afflicted in a chronic form for nearly eighteen months, and to such an extent that my kidneys were seriously deranged. The medicine has cured me, and certainly that is saying a great deal in its favor, when I reflect how many other remedies I tried without experiencing anything but temporary relief. For my part, I shall always keep a supply of it in my house, believing as I do that it is a most invaluable family medicine.

DANIEL E. WILT.

The unexampled sale of this medicine proves it to be the most wonderful discovery of the age in the medical art.

The undersigned are the sole agents for the State, and will supply it wholesale and retail.

S. A. KUNKEL & BRO., Druggists,
sep15] 118 Market street, Harrisburg.

PEIPHER'S DAILY LINE
BETWEEN PHILADELPHIA,
Lock Haven, Jersey Shore, Williamsport, Muncy, Uniontown, Watsontown, Milton, Lewisburg, Northumberland, Sunbury, Treverton, Georgetown, Lykenstown, Millersburg, Halifax, Dauphin,
AND HARRISBURG.

The Philadelphia Depot being centrally located, the drayage will be at the lowest rates. The Conductor goes through with each train to attend to the safe delivery of all goods intrusted to the line. Goods delivered at the depot of WILLIAM E. BURK, 812 Market street, Philadelphia, by 5 o'clock P. M., will be delivered in Harrisburg the next morning.

Freight Always as Low as by Any Other Line.

JOS. MONTGOMERY & CO.,
Philadelphia and Reading Depot,
oct21-tf Foot of Market street, Harrisburg.

NEW LIQUOR STORE.

IMPORTANT TO LANDLORDS AND OTHERS.—The undersigned offers at *wholesale*, to the trade, a choice lot of the *best liquors* ever brought to Harrisburg, viz: *French Brandies, Holland Gins, Scotch, Irish, Bourbon, Wheat and Old Rye Whisky; Foriegn and Domestic Wines*, such as *Champagne, Clarel, Catawba, &c.* All liquors warranted, as represented. Landlords and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine the assortment at the store, on South Second street, two doors below Chestnut.

my27-d6m GEORGE WINTERS

CANNED FRUITS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. SAUCES of all the celebrated manufacturers. SARDINES, OLIVE OILS, MUSTARDS, &c. every description.

Also, BROWN STOUT, FINE TEAS, COFFEE, SUGAR and SYRUP of all grades and prices, and the best selected stock outside of Philadelphia.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Particular attention paid to all orders from a distance.

Goods carefully packed and delivered to all parts of the city free of charge. SHISLER & FRAZER,
my5 successors to W. Dock, Jr., & Co.

FINE ROMANO SHERRY, imported 1848. Warranted the Finest Sherry Wine in this country. For sale at SHISLER & FRAZER,
(successors to Wm. Dock, Jr. & Co.)

MICHENER'S excelsior hams, of this season's curing. Just received and for sale by SHISLER & FRAZER,
dec15 (successors to Wm. Dock, Jr., & Co.

CAMPAIGN TORCHES,
Manufactured and for sale by
J. HALL ROHRMAN,
se28-6t 606 Cherry street, Philadelphia.

MESS SHAD and FINE NEW MACKEREL, just received, at BOYER & KOERPER.
jy18

NEW FISH.—New No. 1 and 2 Mackerel in barrels, half barrels and kitts, and by the pound, at SHISLER & FRAZER.
[aug6]

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR and CORN MEAL always on hand, of the best quality, at BOYER & KOERPER.
18

SALMON.—Fine salt Salmon, at SHISLER & FRAZER.
aug6

HUCKSTERS' BASKETS.—Shisler & Frazer, successors to W. Dock, jr., & Co., have on hand 85 dozen hickory baskets. Price $5 50 per dozen. je9

CRANBERRIES.
Just received, a very fine lot of Cranberries, at SHISLER & FRAZER.
oct3

190 ASSORTED BEREA GRINDSTONES for sale. A. K. FAHNESTOCK.
aug24-d1w

WINDOW SASH FOR SALE.—168 lights, 9x14, well seasoned. Inquire of
G. S. BENDER,
se29-3t* At Ziegler's Liquor store, Market st.

A NEW SUPPLY of FRESH SMOKED HAMS, just received this morning, at SHISLER & FRAZER
jy17 Successors to W. Dock, Jr., & Co.

NEW MACKEREL, HERRING AND SALMON at BOYER & KOERPER
[my4]

MEDICAL

DYSPEPSIA.

A Cure Warranted.

Dyspepsia has the following Symptoms:

1st. A constant pain or uneasiness at the pit of the stomach.
2d. Flatulence and Acidity.
3d. Costiveness and Loss of Appetite.
4th. Gloom and Depression of Spirits.
5th. Diarrhœa, with griping.
6th. Pain in all parts of the System.
7th. Consumptive Symptoms and Palpitation of the Heart.
8th. Cough, with Phlegm in the Throat.
9th. Nervous Affection, and want of Sleep at night.
10th. Loss of Appetite and Vomiting.
11th. Dizziness, Dimness of Vision, and Loss of sight.
12th. Headache and Staggering in walking, with great weakness.

Out of the thousands of cases of Dyspepsia that have used Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, not one of them has failed of a perfect cure. We warrant a cure in every case, no matter if of twenty years' standing. Sold by all druggists everywhere, and at Dr. Wishart's office, No. 10 N. Second street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Send for a circular. Price $1 per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of money.

DYSPEPSIA, DYSPEPSIA, DYSPEPSIA.

I, ELIZABETH BRANSON, of Brandywine, Del., formerly of Old Chester, Del., do certify that, for one year and a half I suffered everything but death from that awful disease called Dyspepsia. My whole system was prostrated with weakness and nervous debility; I could not digest my food; if I ate even a cracker or the smallest amount of food, it would return just as I swallowed it; I became so costive in my bowels that I would not have a passage in less than from four and often eight days; under this immense suffering, my mind seemed entirely to give way. I had a dreadful horror and evil forebodings. I thought everybody hated me, and I hated everybody; I could not bear my husband nor my own children, everything appeared to be horror-stricken to me; I had no ambition to do anything; I lost all my love of family and home; I would ramble and wander from place to place, but could not be contented; I felt that I was doomed to hell, and that there was no heaven for me, and was often tempted to commit suicide, so near was my whole nervous system destroyed, and also my mind from that awful complaint, Dyspepsia, that my friends thought best to have me placed in Dr. Kirkbride's hospital, West Philadelphia; I remained there nine weeks, and thought I was a little better, but in a few days my dreadful complaint was raging as bad as ever. Hearing of the wonderful cures performed by Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, and his treatment for Dyspepsia, my husband called on Dr. Wishart and stated my case to him. He said he had no doubt he could cure me. So in three days after I called and placed myself under the Doctor's treatment, and in two weeks I began to digest my food, and felt that my disease was fast giving way, and I continued to recover for about three months, and at the present time I enjoy perfect health of body and mind, and I most sincerely return my thanks to a merciful God and Dr. Wishart, and to his great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial that saved me from an Insane Asylum and premature grave. All persons suffering with Dyspepsia are at liberty to call on me or write, as I am willing to do all the good I can for suffering humanity. ELIZABETH BRANSON,

Brandywine, Del., formerly of Old Chester, Delaware county, Pa.

DR. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

DR. WISHART—I have been a constant sufferer with Dyspepsia for the last eighteen years, during which time I cannot say I ever enjoyed a perfectly well day. There were times when the symptoms were more aggravated than at others, and then it seemed it would be a great relief to die. I had at all times an unpleasant feeling in my head, but latterly my sufferings so much increased that I became almost unfit for business of any kind; my mind was continually filled with gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and if I attempted to change their current by reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness in connection with a dead weight, as it were, rested upon my brain; also, a feeling of sickness would occur at the stomach, and great pain to my eyes, accompanied with which was the continual fear of losing my reason. I also experienced great lassitude, debility and nervousness, which made it difficult to walk by day or sleep at night. I became averse to society, and disposed only to seclusion, and having tried the skill of a number of eminent physicians of various schools, finally came to the conclusion that, for this disease at my present age (45 years) there was no cure in existence. But, through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devoutly offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remedy in your Dyspepsia Pills and Tar Cordial, which seem to have effectually removed almost the last trace of my long list of ailments and bad feelings, and in their place health, pleasure and contentment are my everyday companions.

JAMES M. SAUNDERS,
No. 453 North Second street, Philadelphia,
Formerly of Woodbury, N. J.

Dr Wishart's Office No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

HEAR WHAT MR. JOHN H. BABCOCK SAYS.

No. 1028 OLIVE STREET,
Philadelphia, January 22d, 1863.

DR. WISHART—Sir:—It is with much pleasure that I am now able to inform you that, by the use of your great American Dyspepsia Pills, I have been entirely cured of that most distressing complaint, Dyspepsia. I had been grievously afflicted for the last twenty-eight years, and for ten years of that time have not been free from its path one week at a time. I have had it in its worst form and have dragged on a most miserable existence—in pain day and night. Every kind of food that I ate filled me with wind and pain, it mattered not how light, or how small the quantity. A continued belching was sure to follow. I had no appetite for any kinds of meats whatever and my distress was so great for several months before I heard of your Pills, that I frequently wished for death. I had taken everything that I had heard of for Dyspepsia, without receiving any benefit; but on your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I concluded to give them a trial, although I had no faith in them. To my astonishment, I found myself getting better before I had taken one-fourth of a box, and after taking half a box, I *am a well man, and can eat anything I wish*, and enjoy a hearty meal three times a day, without inconvenience from anything I eat or drink. If you think proper, you are at liberty to make this public and refer to me. I will cheerfully give all desirable information to any one who may call on me

Yours, respectfully, JOHN H. BABCOCK.

For sale at Dr. Wishart's Medical Depot, No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price One Dollar per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of price.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Samuel D. Haven, have been a great sufferer with Chronic Dyspepsia and Inflammation of the Kidneys for three years. I employed three or four of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, also of Burlington county, N. J. They did all for me they could, but all to no purpose. I was constantly filled with awful pain and distress, and with constant belching of wind and sour acid. My tongue was covered with a white coating of mucus until it cracked in large furrows, and was dreadfully sore! Oh! I oftimes wished for death to relieve me of my sufferings, for I had lost all hope of ever being well again. I made it a subject of prayer to God that he would direct me to some physician or medicine that would cure me. I was told to read an advertisement of

MEDICAL.

Dr. Wishar's in the Philadelphia *Ledger*, of a great cure made upon Mr. John Babcock, of 1028 Olive street, Philadelphia, by the great American Dyspepsia Pills. I went to the Doctor's Office, and placed myself under his treatment, and told him if he failed to cure me, it would be the last effort I would make. It has been six weeks since I commenced the use of his medicine, and I am now a well man, free from all pain and distress, and can eat three hearty meals a day with comfort, and feel perfectly well. Dr. Wishart, I want you to publish my case, as I want every poor dyspeptic suffering as I was, to call on me, and I will tell them of the great cure I have received from your invaluable medicine. SAMUEL D. HAVEN.

Corner Venango and Lambert streets near Richmond street, formerly from Wrightstown, Burlington county, N. J.

The above are a few among the thousands which this great remedy has saved from an untimely grave.

We have thousands of letters from physicians and druggists who have prescribed and sold the Tar Cordial, saying that they have never used or sold a medical which gave such a universal satisfaction.

Prepared only by the proprietor,
DR. L. Q. C. WISHART,
No. 10 North Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere 8mjy18-eod-d&w

NEW OPENING
FOR
Fall and Winter Trade!

CLOAKS,
Circulars,
CLOAKS!
BROCHE
AND MOURNING
SHAWLS!
BALMORALS AND SCARFS!

FURS! FURS!!
The Largest and best selected stock in this city! at the
New Cloak Store,
IN D. W. GROSS' NEW BLOCK,
HARRISBURG, PA.
sep2-tf

HARRISBURG BANK,
October 12, 1864.

A meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at the banking house on Monday, the 14th day of November next, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of taking into consideration, and deciding on the question whether or not the said bank shall become an Association for carrying on the business of Banking under the Laws of the United States, and of exercising the powers conferred by the Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, entitled "An act enabling the Banks of this Commonwealth to become associations for the purpose of banking under the laws of the United States," approved the 22d day of August, 1864. By order of the Board of Directors. J. W. WEIR, Cashier.
oct12-td

SOLE AGENCY FOR THIS CITY

I AM happy to offer to the public a large and splendid assortment of

SUPERIOR GOLD PENS,

manufactured by

LEROY W. FAIRCHILD.

These Pens are well finished, elastic, and will give entire satisfaction.

PLEASE TRY THEM.

SCHEFFER'S BOOK STORE,
Second street, opposite Presbyterian Church, Harrisburg Pa. ap23

NEW PHILADELPHIA
CLOAK STORE,
IN D. W. GROSS' NEW BLOCK,
Market Street, Harrisburg.
1,000 DIFFERENT STYLES
OF FASHIONABLE
CLOAKS AND CIRCULARS,
AND
FINE SPRING SHAWLS.
Will open on the 1st of April. [mar21-d1y

DONNER'S
NEW EATING AND DRINKING SALOON.
Walnut street, between Third and Fourth.

Wines, Beer and the best quality of liquors constantly on hand. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. [oc3d6m] JOHN DONNER

Very Convenient.
JACOB TAUSIG,

TAKES pleasure to inform his friends and Customers, and the public in general, that he has opened a wholesale and retail *Variety, Notion and Jewelry Store, No. 105½ Market street, above Eby & Kunkel's Building, Harrisburg, Pa.*

It would occupy a great amount of space to enumerate the articles composing my stock. The purchaser will find, through my experience of thirteen years in the business, that I can sell goods equal to the jobbers in the Eastern cities. sept26-d6m*

TREES! TREES!! TREES!!!

THE UNDERSIGNED will commence planting Shade and Ornamental Trees, Vines, and such Fruit trees as are fit to plant in the Fall.

J. MISH.

P. S.—Persons who were furnished with trees last Spring that were warranted to grow, can have the same replaced that missed. [oc13] J. MISH.

VERY FINE, INDEED!

TO our fine and extensive stock of Photograph Albums and Photograph Card Pictures, we have added a BEAUTIFUL ENVELOPE for the reception of card pictures. They must be seen and will be admired

☞ Photographers supplied at the very lowest whole sale price, and their card printed upon them for $1 thousand, wholesale and retail, at

may24 SCHEFFER'S BOOK TORE.

MR. S. A. KUNKEL:—

Sir:—I take pleasure in stating that your "DIARRHŒA MIXTURE" exceeds anything of the kind that I ever imagined. I was very much troubled with diarrhœa, and could find nothing to help me in the least, until I took your "MIXTURE."

I give you this certificate, hoping that, if you see proper to use it, it may be the means of extending a knowledge of the matchless value of your medicine.

Very respectfully yours, H. B. JEFFRIES.
Fallen Timber, Cambria Co., Aug. 27, 1864.—[au30-d1f

LEA & PERINE'S WORCESTER SAUCES, the most popular and the purest ever offered to the public, just received and for sale by SHISLER & FRAZER,
feb1 (successors to Wm. Dock, jr & Co.)

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that in pursuance of the act of Assembly of Pennsylvania, passed the first day of June, 1839, the stockholders of the Franklin Bank, of Washington, Penna., will apply to the next session of the Legislature for a renewal of its charter, with an increase of its capital from $150,000 to $200,000. C. M. REED, President

WASHINGTON, PA., June 24, 1864. je27

BASKETS, BASKETS, in great variety at SHISLER & FRAZER,
je27 Successors to W. Dock, Jr., & Co.

QUEENS and GLASSWARE, a well selected assortment, just received, of the latest styles
jy18 BOYER & KOERPER.

SAP SAGO, English Dairy, Pine Apple, Nutmeg and New York State Cheese, just received at SHISLER & FRAZER,
my5 successors to W. Dock, Jr., & Co.

ALL kinds of hauling with wagons or carts will be promptly done by calling on
JACOB BRENNER,
jy21 corner of Second street and Meadow Lane.

EVENING EDITION.

From the 201st Regiment.

CAMP NEAR GAINESVILLE, VA.,
Friday, October 21st, 1864.

EDITOR TELEGRAPH:—To-day the papers informed us of another glorious victory achieved by Sheridan over Longstreet, in the Shenandoah valley. Since we heard the terrific cannonading two days ago, we were anxious (that is, the Union portion of our force, at least) to hear of the result of Wednesday's battle, as it was positively known that the brave Sheridan passed down towards Alexandria—probably on an important mission to Washington—a day or two previous to the battle; and it was natural to suppose that in the absence of "glorious little Phil" the Johnnies might gain a temporary advantage. But, thank Heaven, such is not the fact, as we learn from the newspapers, the substance of which, no doubt, has been transmitted to your readers long before this reaches you. Nevertheless, it is gratifying to us here, and has produced a feeling among the boys that is not easily described. *Our* paper reads:

"Part of Sheridan's force was attacked on Wednesday morning, in the General's absence, and Longstreet succeeded in capturing 14 or 16 pieces of artillery—a portion of the wagon train—and some few prisoners. Fortunately, however, Sheridan arrived in the P. M., renewing the battle, and succeeded in turning the tide of affairs—chasing the enemy beyond Strasburg—capturing 2,000 prisoners, 43 pieces of artillery, and a large number of wagons and ambulances."

Now, Mr. Editor, is not that cheering news? If we only had a couple of those lazy, brazen-faced war-dogs that lie around "loose" in the State Arsenal at Harrisburg, we would try and make these "Old Virginia" woods howl on this bright October morning.

But, there is music enough here at this writing. A regiment of colored wood-choppers are in the woods all around us, felling the trees, for a distance of a quarter of a mile inland, on both sides of the road, for the purpose of foiling the bush-whackers, in their attempts to steal upon us unawares. This procedure will put a sudden check to the enemy's future operations in destroying the railroad, along which our regiment is posted. The road is to be cleared in this manner clear up to "Thoroughfare Gap," a distance of six or eight miles westward of Gainesville. This regiment of negroes, and a number of white soldiers, acting as guards, are under the command of Col. Tomkins. Most of the negroes were Virginia slaves at one time, and not a few of them are remarkably intelligent, civil and obedient. They work with a *will*, as your readers might see for themselves, were they here. On all sides,

"Loud rings the axe, redoubling stroke on stroke,"

and as the huge oak—the monarch of those forests for the past half century, perhaps, comes

"Thundering crashing to the ground."

The stalwart darkies cry—"Look out, dar!—down she comes;" and they jump aside, adroitly, as the heavy trees fall in every direction, causing the earth to tremble! These men wear the U. S. uniform, and receive $25 per month for their labor, as one of the party informed me. And they are not altogether as ignorant as their enemies, the pro-slavery party of the North, would have them to be. I questioned one of them in this manner:

Q. "Were you raised here in Virginia?"

A. "Yes, sir. My master lived in the upper end of this county, (Prince William,) and was a member of the Assembly at Richmond, at the breaking out of the war. He owned a large place, and had many slaves. He said to us, "Boys, you can do as you please—stay with me, go into the Union army, or go South and join the Confederates. They will pay you for your labor, but in the Union army you must work for nothing." "But," said Sam, "we knowed better dan dat. Nearly ebery one of us joined the Union army—we get good clothes and $25 dollars a month pay; and ain't dat better dan to work for notting all our life time—'sides which we are free! Dey musn't tink niggers is all fools nor cattle neider!"

Another instance:—A stout, colored boy followed the regiment up from Manassas Junction to Gainesville, doing "chores" for his grub, I presume. He was blacker than a crow—the blackest man that I ever saw—full of fun and smart withal. His name was Jackson, and the men dubbed him "Stonewall Jackson." Well, to resume my story—(it is not one of fiction, but a *truthful* one, in every respect)—as I was sitting on a bank close to quarters near the railway, reading over a late copy of the TELEGRAPH, two colored men came up the road with axes on their shoulders. I accosted them with, "Where are you going, boys?"—"Up to Gainesville, sir," replied one of them, (a bright mulatto—nearly as white as some of our industrious and intelligent Harrisburg barbers.) "Up to Gainesville, to see my brother."

"What is he doing there?"

"He is helping the soldiers, sir—working for them."

"Not that black man they call Jackson?"

"Yes, sir, the same."

"How is it that he is so much darker than you are?"

"We have the same mother, sir; but not the same father. *His* father is one of our old master's slaves, married to my mother, but *my* father is a white man!"

"And is that the way they do down here?"

"Yes, sir—there are whole nests of them, where I was born, not a day's travel from Richmond!

Ain't there some beautiful features connected with the "peculiar institution," as we find it, in its *purity*, on the "sacred soil?"

And yet our dastardly opponents, for want of something else, bellow "Abolitionist" in our ears! "Abolitionists," because we stand by the "dear old flag" and our country! Abolitionists, forsooth! Well, you are welcome to the epithet, and from this time, henceforward, we will take the liberty to style you *amalgamationists*, every mother's son of you, that utters treason towards our flag and our Government, and upholds the slaveholders' rebellion, or its aiders and abettors.

There is no end to *game* in this locality. Grey and fox squirrels run at large with impunity, and we hear the peculiar "call" of the wild turkey at sunset or day-break, scarcely two hundred yards from our quarters, in the pine thickets in our rear. The piping of the quail is heard from early dawn till nightfall. In stepping across an old field, wading through the long sedge-grass, in search of a spring of water, I nearly tread upon a bevy of twenty-five or thirty of the "mottled beauties," before they rose and "whirred" away out of danger. Out of danger? Not exactly! for I sent a club after the bevy, just for the impudence they displayed, and came very near dropping a fine bird, (the *pater familias* of the bevy, I expect,) for he was *old* enough to dodge the missile, and escape unharmed. Could the "crack shots" of Harrisburg only drop among us for a day's shooting, they could get their fill of it. We poor d——ls are not allowed to waste a single cartridge; hence the game becomes impudent, running almost under our very noses.

Here may be seen almost every variety of the ornithological tribe to be met with in the Northern States. The finch, thrush, meadow-lark, robin and blue bird, the golden-winged wood-pecker and bunting, and cardinals (vulgarly termed corn-crackers) of the most brilliant scarlet plumage. The everlasting "caw"-ing of the crow is heard at all times, and, cast your eyes in whichever direction you please, you observe an army of filthy buzzards hovering in the air.

The public road or turnpike, which runs parrallel with the railroad, past our post, and scarce five minutes walk from here, is overrun with grass and weeds; and not a single vehicle or horseman have we seen traveling over it since our arrival here. It is the direct road from Alexandria to White Sulphur Springs, Warrenton and Staunton, and other important places—much traveled at one period, but now entirely abandoned, and overrun with grass and weeds.

The health of the regiment, as I learn, is very good.

Mail matter reaches us more regularly than formerly, and we enjoy ourselves vastly in looking over the Pennsylvania journals to glean election news.

I had intended to give your readers the particulars of a panther-hunt, in which a party of three of Company F's men were engaged, a few days ago, capturing the game, but for want of room must postpone an account of the adventure for a future letter. More anon.

A. H. B.***

P. S.—There was an attack apprehended from the rebs at this point, and in expectation of which event Companies D and K were concentrated at this point (Gainesville.) The men are now busily engaged in erecting a formidable breastwork between the railroad and turnpike, and will be ready to give the greybacks their due whenever they see proper to pay this locality a visit. A. H. B.

"Our only Hope is M'Clellan."

MILLERSBURG, Oct. 20, 1864.

Mr. Editor:—Below is an extract of a letter received from a Union soldier, from this place, now serving in the Second Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery, 18th Army Corps:

"On the evening of the 11th, I took a newspaper—the Philadelphia *Inquirer*—and took a stroll beyond the picket lines, and had not gone far when I hove in sight of one of the "Johnnies" pickets, when the usual salutation took place, he exclaiming, "Ho! Yank, have you anything to trade?" I answered "yes, in the shape of a newspaper;" and the Johnny came towards me without arms, and we traded, and then entered into conversation about political affairs, upon which subject I found him well booked. We had quite an argument about the Union party, and, as I call it, the *traitor* or *tory* party. I asked him how he liked the war. He seemed to be very tired of it, and made the following remark: 'If Old Abe is elected, by G—d the Confederacy is played out; *our only hope is in M'Clellan.*' B."

DREADFUL DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.—The Keithsburg (Illinois) *Observer* says:—On Thursday evening last, Miss Lydia Elliott, a young lady, seventeen years of age, lost her life by falling into a kettle of boiling sorghum molasses, at the residence of Mr. Alexander York, about three miles east of the town. She was at play with some companions at the time and, carelessly running against the kettle, fell into it. Her burns were severe upon one leg and one arm, but probably not enough to have killed her had they been properly treated, as, after receiving them, she walked to a neighbor's, Mr. Tyler's. But after arriving there she was placed in a trough, and bucketful after bucketful of water thrown on her, which produced convulsions. In these she lingered from about seven in the evening until half-past four in the morning, when death came to her relief. She was buried on Friday, in the wedding dress in which she would have been married had she lived a few days longer.

PETTY MEANNESS.—We have often heard of persons so mean that they would "steal the pennies off a dead man's eyes," but the following from the Norristown *Herald* fairly surpasses any outrage upon a dead man. In the lower ward of that borough is a blind man who has a stipend from the Directors of the Poor of the county, amounting to the sum of 75 cents a week! He has always voted the Union ticket. A few days previous to the election, a person was sent to him on behalf of the Directors, and he was told in the most rude and insulting manner, that if he did not vote the Democratic ticket the out-door relief would be stopped, and he must go to the Alms House. Fortunately, though blind, he has friends, and he voted as he preferred, despite the brutal meanness of the Copperheads. What next?

THE REASON WHY.—The company which went from this county a few weeks ago in the 211th regiment, under Capt. Frank, gave some fifty Union majority on the 11th of October. Only one man voted the Democratic ticket. Several Democrats belong to the company, but they are war Democrats and vote as they fight. Besides, they had been out on picket where *they heard the rebs cheering for McClellan!* Like sensible men they came back determined not to help the enemy.—Their regiment is the one which refused to pass under a McClellan flag in Washington. Why shouldn't their friends at home follow their good example.—*Warren Mail.*

THE Rocky Mountain *News*, of the 5th instant, says that nearly one hundred persons have been killed by the Indians along the Platte and Arkansas rivers since the beginning of the outbreaks about three months since.

WM. COLLINS, Francis Jones, and William Phillips, Calais (Me.) bank raiders, were committed to Thomason State prison, on Thursday, to serve three years.

AN old woman who lived in Lievikgee, Poland, in a state of great poverty, was found to have left about 2,000,000 gilders in buried gold, silver and paper money.

STEAM PRINTING OFFICE.

ADVERTISING RATES—DAILY TELEGRAPH.

The following are the rates for advertising in the TELEGRAPH. Those having advertising to do will find it convenient for reference:

☞ Four lines or less constitute one-half square. Eight lines, or more than four, constitute a square.

FOR A HALF SQUARE.		FOR ONE SQUARE.	
One day	$ 30	One day	$ 60
Two days	50	Two days	1 00
Three days	75	Three days	1 25
One week	1 25	One week	2 25
One month	3 00	One month	6 00
Two months	4 50	Two months	9 00
Three months	5 50	Three months	11 00
Six months	8 00	Six months	15 00
One year	15 00	One year	25 00
Administration Notices			2 75
Marriage Notices			75
Auditor's Notices			1 50
Funeral Notices, each insertion			50

☞ Business notices inserted in the *Local Column*, or before Marriages and Deaths, EIGHT CENTS PER LINE for each insertion.

WAG says the greatest concert on record was when the Boston fire department played on eighty piano fortes at one time, at the burning of Hallett & Davis' manufactory.

COFFEE.—Efforts are being made to introduce the culture of the coffee-bean into the Connecticut valley, a product that is said to be the best substitute for coffee yet discovered.

By Telegraph.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.

The yellow fever prevails in several places in the South, and the need of medicine and medical attention is seriously felt.

Mosby and White still continue their depredations in Fairfax county and that vicinity. On Monday last two of their guns were gobbled up in the neighborhood of Great Falls village, about 18 miles from this city.

The rebels claim to have captured $168,000 of our paymaster, during their attack upon the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Capt. H. H. Oliphant, 16th Pennsylvania Cavalry, reported here, sick, yesterday.

W. H. Hutchinson, of the 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry, and John Adkins, belonging to the 4th Delaware, died here yesterday.

The draft has been resumed, and there is considerable anxiety manifested amongst those liable to be drawn.

THE UNION PRISONERS IN GEORGIA.

The Union prisoners at Andersonville have been distributed among the chief cities and strongholds of the Confederacy.

WARREN AGAIN AT THE HEAD OF THE FIFTH CORPS.

General Warren has again assumed command of his gallant corps, the 5th. General Crawford, temporarily in command, has resumed his place as a division commander.

General Warren has made a tour of inspection of the fortifications in his department and expressed himself satisfied.

Late from Chattanooga.

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 25.

Advices received here announce the capture of Capt. McManus, of the 15th Regulars (a citizen of Reading, Pa.,) and of Capt. Hall, 18th Regulars, while on the way from the front to this place. Both are excellent officers.

Yesterday a party of one thousand prisoners came in from Atlanta, where they have been since the taking of that place. They are a miserable looking set.

Gen. Sherman's army will be paid off shortly, and the notification has caused considerable gratification among the troops.

New York Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.

Stocks are better; Chicago and Rock Island 95⅝; Cumberland preferred, [illegible]; Illinois Central 120½; ditto bonds 115; Michigan Southern 66¾; New York Central, 119; Reading 124; Hudson river 121¼; Missouri 6s 60½; Canton Co. 31½; Erie 97; One year Certificates 95; Treasury Coupon 6's 106; registered 106⅝; Gold 212½; since the board 215.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Honorable JOHN J. PEARSON, President of the Court of Common Pleas in the Twelfth Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Lebanon and Dauphin, and the Honorable SAMUEL LANDIS and Honorable MOSES R. YOUNG, Associate Judges in Dauphin county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 23d day of August, 1864, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace of Harrisburg, for the county of Dauphin, and to commence ON THE 3D MONDAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, being the 21st day of November, 1864, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Dauphin, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Dauphin county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Harrisburg, the 21st day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1864, and in the eighty-ninth year of the independence of the United States.

W. W. JENNINGS, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Harrisburg, Oct. 21, 1864. } oc22-d&wtd

UNION BADGES AND PINS,
OF BOTH PARTIES,
For sale, wholesale and retail, at
SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
oct7 Harrisburg, Pa.

PRIME LARD.—Fifty firkins fine kettle rendered LARD, for sale by the firkin or pound, just received at [jy18] BOYER & KOERPER.

ALPHABET BLOCKS!
AND HOUSE BUILDING BLOCKS, FOR sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE,
oct1 21 South Second street, Harrisburg, Pa.

PICKLES! PICKLES!!
By the barrel, half barrel, jar or dozen, at
no25] BOYER & KOERPER.

FRENCH CHALK AND PENCILS,
Suitable for Banks, Offices, &c.,
At Scheffer's Bookstore, Harrisburg, Pa. se29

ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA.—Just received, a fine chest of English Breakfast Tea, at
SHISLER & FRAZER'S,
(Successors to Wm. Dock, Jr.)

SALT SALMON.
A new invoice of fine salt salmon, just received and for sale by SHISLER & FRAZER,
sep126 (successor to W. Dock & Co.)

SAP SAGO CHEESE—A small but fresh lot of choice SAP SAGO CHEESE, just received this morning, at SHISLER & FRAZER'S.

A FRESH supply of Michener's Celebrated Sugar Cured Hams and Dried Beef, at
no25] BOYER & KOERPER

MESS SHAD.—Fine Mess Shad of the season, in half barrels and kitts, just received at
SHISLER & FRAZER,
je1 Successors to W. Dock, Jr., & Co

DRIED FRUIT of all kinds at
[my4] BOYER & KOERPER.

FISH! FISH! NOS. 1 AND 2 MACKEREL, in all size packages, just received and for sale at SHISLER & FRAZER'S.

TEN CASES SPICED OYSTERS, just received at SHISLER & FRAZER,
je29 Successors to W. Dock, Jr., & Co.

ECONOMY MESS SHAD.—We received a fresh lot this morning, at
sep15 BOY