

None were allowed to pass excepting connected with the Age office, or the Post-office; and this strange appearance of matters was novel for Chestnut street. Window panes in the front door were smashed in, and a general attack upon the building threatened and properly provided for; but, although every effort was made up to midnight to create a more general furor than existed, and instigate an attack, the attempt failed, and at this hour, (midnight) all is comparatively quiet. Hundreds of personal and political friends of the proprietors visited the office during the afternoon and night.

During the afternoon, at frequent intervals, demands were clamorously made to "put out the flag." The Age has constantly floated in fair weather, the flag of the Union, but to a demand for its display, thus made, no attention was paid.

We forbear to make any comment in this local column upon this new attempt to suppress the liberties of journalists in this city, and perhaps to incite to riot and bloodshed, but the general reader can best judge from the facts presented how long such a state of things can be safely allowed to exist, and how far such an infringement of private rights can be endured.

The Patriot & Union.

MONDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1863.

O. BARRETT & CO., PROPRIETORS.

Communications will not be published in the PATRIOT and UNION unless accompanied with the name of the author.

W. W. KINGSBURY, Esq., of Towanda, is a duly authorized agent to collect accounts and receive subscriptions and advertisements for this paper.

NOVEMBER 22, 1862.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

No. 37 Park Row, N. Y., and 6 State St., Boston, are our Agents for the PATRIOT and UNION in those cities, and are authorized to take advertisements and subscriptions for us at our Lowest Rates.

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TO THE PUBLIC.

THE PATRIOT and UNION and all its business operations will hereafter be conducted exclusively by O. BARRETT and T. G. POMEROY, under the firm of O. BARRETT & CO., the connection of H. F. M'Reynolds with said establishment having ceased on the 20th November, inst. NOVEMBER 21, 1862.

Bradford County.

At the Democratic County Convention held 6th inst., Col. V. E. Piolet and J. A. Pierce, Esq., were elected Representative delegates, to the 11th of June State Convention, unanimously instructed to support Hon. HEISTER CLYMER for Governor.

False Dispatches.

The dispatch which we received yesterday by telegraph, purporting to be taken from the Sunday Dispatch newspaper, and published elsewhere, is pronounced entirely unfounded by a gentleman whose public position enables him to know almost everything connected with the movements of our armies, and entitles him to the fullest credit. We do not know why it is that false information is permitted to be flashed over the wires, while the truth is studiously withheld. We regret exceedingly that we were imposed upon, and still more that, through the bulletin which we issued, any portion of the public should have been deceived and excited by false intelligence. The gentleman to whom we have referred informed us that Hooker had not recrossed the Potomac up to Sunday morning, and consequently the dispatch to that effect is a hoax played off on the public through the agency of the telegraph. The report that Gen. Keyes has taken Richmond is also false.

A Sensible Opinion.

A day or two since, when the accounts from Hooker's army were rather favorable, but still a little mixed, the Pittsburg Chronicle gave its readers the benefit of the following sage opinion:

"If all accounts be true, our commander appears to be cool, wary, fertile in resources, and perfect master of the situation, and if he can only keep Lee from receiving ammunition and reinforcements, and can keep himself abundantly supplied with both, there need be no fear, although there may be much anxiety for the result."

This is almost equal to the Telegraph's profound remarks on Burnside's strategy, as developed immediately preceding the fatal battle of Fredericksburg. The Telegraph understood it clearly, and prophesied that, if it proved successful, we should gain a great victory. Smart fellows, these Abolition editors.

The Great Struggle.

The London Times recently said: "In common with the whole civilized world, we have done justice to the immense efforts suddenly made by the two parties in the Titanic struggle now raging across the Atlantic. It is not without some pride in the indomitable energies and inexhaustible resources of our race that we see two great Anglo-Saxon Powers waging a war as if they had been half a century in training and preparation. It is but two years since the first shot was fired, and they have surpassed the old world in the terrible results which measure the proportions and intensity of war."

Yes, it is a grand, a terrible, an unexampled war. The world never knew another of equal dimensions and determination on both sides. It will be fortunate for us should the final results be proportionate to the immense outlay of blood and treasure it will have cost to conduct it to a solid peace.

Worth Trying.

There is no disease except, perhaps, small-pox and malignant scarlet fever, that parents dread so much as croup. The following remedy, a Mexican correspondent of a New York paper says, is practiced with great success in that country, where the disease seems to prevail to a greater extent than in this. The correspondent says:

Croup continues its ravages, though we now have it in our power to check it, thanks to a valuable discovery, which has proved of inestimable value in the treatment of this disease. This remedy, as I find in the *Siglo*, is balsam of capilla, either alone or mixed, according as the case may require, with a certain quantity of starch. I am told it has invariably effected a cure; and since it ought to be known wherever cases of croup occur, I will give you in my next letter, if possible, the required doses, with the time and manner of administering it.

The properties of copaliba are well known—stomach is a plant, the gem of which we presume is used. Both can be obtained at any

apothecary shop; and as to the proportion in which they should be used, the quantity to be given, and the time and manner of administering the remedy, these could be ascertained by practice and the exercise of sound judgment. Under the direction of a physician the remedy, we think, would be worth trying.

Chase and Seward—Influence of the Latter over Lincoln, and the Reason.

These two distinguished aspirants for the next Presidency have already commenced a clandestine war. Each has, in New York, at least, a Union League organized and operating in his interest and against the interest of his opponent. No doubt there are, in other places, similar opposing Leagues, but as to New York, the fact we believe is admitted. The press is also divided in the same way, the *Tribune* opposing and the *Times* sustaining the interest of Mr. Seward. The *Herald*, by fits and starts, exhibits symptoms of Sewardism, but its course ultimately will depend upon the considerations offered for its services. As a fair offset to the *Herald's* present affinities to Sewardism, we have the *Spirit of the Times*—the organ of the sporting gentry, the favorite paper of the prize ring, the cockpit, the dog-kennel and the race course, edited by that prince of blacklegs and blackguards, Mr. George Wilkes—actively engaged, under the auspices, it is said, of the Chase League, in furthering the aspirations of that gentleman. We have as authority for this that very respectable journal the *Boston (Abolition) Advertiser*, the reliability of which will not be disputed by either faction of the belligerents. This point settled, it follows that whatever political revelations Mr. Wilkes makes in the course of the controversy are based upon information derived from leading, active members of the League, men whose position opens to them avenues to knowledge closed against others, and that, therefore, they are entitled to credit, at least until contradicted by authority equally respectable.

We cannot, looking at this view, be mistaken in the opinion that the following revelations—new to us, if not to others—will be read with interest by politicians of all parties and classes. The *Spirit of the Times* says:

Mr. Seward exercises an undue influence over Mr. Lincoln. He not only controls the entire foreign policy of the government, but with the exception of the Treasury, (here it is!) *Express*, dictates the leading action of all the other departments, and it is not without reason that the same lion, who accredits roving diplomats, and orders retreats or relaxations of blockade with as much apparent sanction as he flings off a cerulean dispatch. When the other ministers have been asked, by uneasy and apprehensive friends, what meant this or that apparent contradiction or torpor in the rationale of their machinery, they have shrugged their shoulders with "it's no fault of mine," but have always looked meaningfully toward the State Department. At length, even the Senate took alarm. Many of them remonstrated earnestly with Mr. Lincoln, endeavored to point out to him the fatal fallacies of Mr. Seward's course, and it was, we are told, a new and more vigorous policy was adopted, the country must inevitably bring up. But all was of no avail. Those who the President could not dispose of with a joke were resisted by an imperturbable silence; and many of his closest, ablest friends left the presence puzzled to know what had reduced that usually clear-minded man to such an apparent state of imbecility. One thing, however, was evident to all, and that was, that Mr. Seward was imperial. But at the same time it was evident that Mr. Lincoln was the victim of a spell.

What had brought this about, and what sustained such a deplorable infatuation of the President for his chief Secretary, became a riddle that was frequently discussed in senatorial and diplomatic circles; and what made the matter difficult indeed, was, that the President's sagacity and peculiar alertness of mind remained unimpaired on minor matters, and his habit of direction never yielded, except when it came in contact with the will of Seward.

[This "riddle" Wilkes thus solves.]

All who are in the least conversant with the political history of the times will recollect that for a long while after the nomination of Mr. Lincoln, it was a serious question among the Republican leaders, if he could be elected. The chief point of the doubt was, whether Mr. Seward, who had retired from the Chicago convention seething with revenge, could be induced to come out to the support of Mr. Lincoln's nomination; and it was, we are told, even by the most sanguine friends of the nominee, that unless Seward not only frankly endorsed, but openly took the stump for it, the election, in the then distracted condition of the country, would go, inevitably, to the "House." For a long while, however, Seward remained inexorably sullen. None of his friends dared approach him on the subject of conciliation, and the extreme feeling of concern, nay, of dejection, prevailed among all who had flattered themselves with the abundant spoils of office.

Nowhere was the gloom more deep than in the immediate camp of Mr. Lincoln, and while things were apparently thus, at the very moment a certain distinguished orator was requested by Mr. L. to "take the stump for the campaign." "Will Seward support you?" said the gentleman. "He will," said Mr. L. "Will he openly take the stump for you throughout the campaign?" said the gentleman. "He will," said Mr. L. "What assurance have you that he will?" returned the inquirer, "for unless he does so, vigorously and in good faith, you will be defeated; and I must frankly tell you I cannot afford to wreck myself in a hopeless effort." "I am perfectly satisfied he will support me in good faith," said Mr. Lincoln. "Have we any assurance that he will?" said the persistent questioner. "I have," said Mr. Lincoln. "Well, is he satisfied?" "I am satisfied that he had now arrived at the climax of the inquiry. "Go! know he ought to be," replied Mr. Lincoln in a tone tinged deeply with dejection. "Then," said the gentleman, "you can win; and I am ready to take off my coat for the campaign."

This is the substance of an interview which will not be denied; and it is but the forerunner of revelations which will come hereafter. By those who are skilled in politics, it will be supposed that Thurlow Weed must have departed with some paper, and that in the desperation of that hour, the sceptre of the government passed from the hands of the President presumptive, into those of Seward.

Rev. Ed. Cheever grossly likens Horace Greeley to an old, absent-minded, snuff-taking Edinburgh preacher, who going two miles to his church one Sunday in the face of a biting wind, turned round with his back to the driving element, while he could take a pinch of snuff, and forgetting himself, went back towards his house, leaving the expectant flock to wonder at the non-appearance of their shepherd.—*Exchange*.

We can liken Dr. Cheever to nothing else than the Devil, "going about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour." And of such are now the whole radical church. They cover the hearts of demons with the cloak of Christianity. Better, far better to be like the "Edinburgh preacher," who, in a fit of absent-mindedness, went towards his home instead of the church, than—like Cheever and Beecher, and others of like Satanic natures—go towards

the church with heart and mind intent on serving the Devil. Whatever Greeley may be, in reality, he has appeared a better man to us since he has fallen under the condemnation of these apostate priests—these "whited sepulchres."

For the Patriot and Union.

DR. KEYSTONE'S CONVERSATIONS—No. 3.

A few days since the Doctor received from Washington his month's wages as a government detective, and naturally felt a pleasing satisfaction in the plethoric state of his pocket. The old gentleman is very fond of a glass of old rye, and I found him seated beside a quart jug, for which he had just exchanged a ten cent note. He cast a shrewd and penetrating glance at me as I entered, and observed, with the crisp and homely humor for which he is so remarkable:

"Won't you moisten your mucous with a little red-eye?"

I thought I had never seen a finer specimen of honest and venerable age than the old gentleman presented as he handed me a green tumbler and the jug. His nose, although seventy winters had whistled through it, glowed with the red flush of health. His mind seemed as active as ever, and the jug attested that, though aged, he was not out of spirits. His little room seemed the very home and shrine of loyalty. It was such a spot as Copperheads would loathe to see. A neat lithograph of President Lincoln, beautifully colored, with the words, "The Second Washington," inscribed under it in the Doctor's quaint handwriting, hung over the mantelpiece. Beautiful wood engravings, extracted from the pictorial newspapers, adorned the walls, representing Frederick Douglass, Abby Kelly, Horace Greeley, Thomas Chester, and other eminent sagacious patriots, black and white. A deck of cards, with our national ensign emblazoned on their backs, lay upon the table, and the manifest marks of frequent usage visible upon them attested the Doctor's devotion to the old flag. His library was small but well chosen, consisting of one of Sumner's speeches, Helper's *Impending Crisis*, and a volume of eccentric biography containing the strange adventures of a certain young lady of great personal charms and multitudinous suitors. This last work, which was handsomely illustrated, the Doctor assured me was his favorite book—partly on account of its intense interest, and partly because it was a present from a loyal friend in the book-selling line, who had selected it from his up-stairs stock. A few cigars of the inferior brand known as "tobies" lay upon the mantelpiece, indicating the homely tastes of the good old man.

"Copperheads," said the Doctor, as he drained his fourth glass, his eye kindling with patriotism, and his face beaming with the spirit of the genial beverage—"Copperheads, sir, should be hung—they are enemies of the government, sir—they are mercenary wretches, who want office, and are mad because they can't get it—they lie damnably, sir." Here the venerable sage moistened his reverend lips at the jug. "They say, sir," said the Doctor, catching breath after his protracted pull at the rye, "that the administration is not the Government. It is a lie, sir. What is the government? They say it is the Constitution. Was there ever such arrant nonsense, sir? The Constitution is nothing in God's world but a string of paper, with a parcel of faded writing on it. Burn it up, and, according to the theory of the Copperheads, sir, you have burnt up the Government."

The keen logic and forcible expression of the sage, impressed me more than I can tell. Indeed it is difficult to convey to paper a picture of the workings of his mind, or to make one unaccustomed to the fragrance of bar rooms understand the atmosphere into which you felt yourself lifted as you entered his attic.

"Sir," continued the Doctor, having again irrigated his drouthy and loyal throat, "these sympathizers, these festering, loathsome, damned Copperheads, conspire against what? Against the best government the world ever saw, sir. And they have the infernal impudence to say that the Constitution is the government, and that our patriotic and righteous rulers, the noble Lincoln, the wise Stanton, the vigorous and energetic Welles, and Hard-money Chase, are not the government. Oh, no! forsooth, only the administration, sir. You might as well say, sir, that that jug was intoxicating, sir, and that the whisky, because it could be emptied out periodically, was a harmless and powerless beverage, sir. Sir, the jug represents the Constitution. It is useful because it holds the whisky, and the Constitution is useful because it maintains the administration. The Constitution without an administration to execute it would be a dead letter. The jug, sir, without its whisky, would be a idle encumbrance on the shelf. But the whisky without the jug to hold it would be the same healthy, invigorating and noble beverage, and the administration without the cursed Constitution to restrain it would be even more wise and beneficent in its policy and behavior than it has shown itself in the past. Sir, where it is necessary to get at the whisky, we break the jug—where it is necessary to strengthen the government, we smash the Constitution."

I never was more struck with the Doctor's wisdom and felicity of expression than on this occasion. I wish that every copperhead in the land could have heard him. I will report his future conversations as they occur, satisfied as I am that they will greatly serve the loyal cause. I left the good old man reclining on the floor, where he had sunk either overpowered by his feelings, or crushed by the weight of his ponderous logic.

HARRISBURG, May 5, 1863.

THE TREASON CASES IN THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.—The spring term of the United States Circuit Court convened yesterday, and as the Government had signified its intention of bringing to trial at that time a number of persons who have from time to time been indicted for treason, an unusual number of spectators were present at the opening of the court. Nothing was done yesterday, however. His Honor Judge Giles stated that with the present jury panel he expected to try those cases which could not be disposed of without the presence of his brother, Chief Justice Taney—the treason cases among other things—but in consequence of the panel not being full, and the absence of the District Attorney, he would adjourn the court until this morning, at eleven o'clock. Col. George P. Kane, one of the parties against whom an indictment for treason has been found, was present with his counsel.—*Baltimore Gazette*.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A dispatch from Cairo of the 7th says the gunboats and six transports ran the blockade on Wednesday night, (30th April,) all of them getting through without damage. Gen. Grant, with his forces, crossed the Mississippi on the 30th ult., on the march for Port Gibson. He ran the blockade in a tug. There is every prospect of the early fall of Vicksburg.

The trial of C. L. Vallandigham before the Military Court, at Cincinnati, was concluded on Thursday last, but its decision was not made known.

WHEELING, Va., May 8.—The convention met at Parkersburg on the 5th to nominate officers for the new State of West Virginia, and adjourned yesterday, having made the following nominations:

For Governor, A. J. Boreman, of Parkersburg; Secretary of State, J. E. Bower, of Middletown; Treasurer, Campbell Barr, of Brooke county; Auditor, Samuel Crane, of Wheeling; Judges, R. L. Berkshire, of Morgantown; William A. Harrison, of Clarksburg, and James H. Brown, of Kanawha; Attorney-General, A. B. Caldwell, of Wheeling.

It was reported at Louisville, Kentucky, on the 8th, that the rebel cavalry under Morgan and Wheeler were at Lexington, Tenn., and moving towards Kentucky.

CAIRO, May 8.—It is stated by passengers from below, that a part of Gen. Grant's forces have occupied Port Gibson, and that the main body were advancing upon Black River. The rebels who escaped from Grand Gulf were vigorously pursued and many captured. Report says that they spiked most of their guns at Grand Gulf on Sunday night.

A tug attempting to run by the batteries of Vicksburg with two barges was destroyed by a hot shot from the rebel batteries. The barges were loaded with commissary stores, protected by bales of hay, which caught fire. The reports are conflicting as to the fate of the crew.

The following was received at headquarters of the Army, Washington, on the 7th: YORKTOWN, Va., May 7.—To Major General Halleck: Col. Kilpatrick, with his regiment, the Harris Light Cavalry, and the rest of the 12th Illinois, have just arrived at Gloucester Point, opposite this fort.

They burned the bridges over the Chickahominy, destroyed three large trains of provisions in the rear of Lee's army, drove in the rebel pickets to within two miles of Richmond, and have lost only one lieutenant and 80 men, having captured and paroled upward of 300 prisoners.

Among the prisoners was an aid of General Winder, who was captured with his escort far within the intrenchments outside of Richmond. This cavalry have marched nearly 200 miles since the 3d of May. They were inside of the fortifications of Richmond on the 4th, burned all the stores at Aylett's station, on the Mattaponi, on the 5th; destroyed all the ferries over the Pamunky and Mattaponi, and a large depot of commissary stores near and above Rappahannock, and came in here in good condition.

They deserve great credit for what they have done. It is one of the finest feats of the war.

RUFUS KING,

Brig. Gen. Comd'g this Post.

The more that is known of the expedition of General Stoneman, the more numerous and daring the exploits of his forces appear, and the wider the range of his operations. One detachment went as far as Charlottesville, another to Columbia, on the canal which feeds the Tredegar Works. Gordonsville was the only place of importance not visited, General Averill not having followed out his instructions.

The following special dispatch appears in the N. Y. *Tribune* of Saturday:

MURFREESBORO, May 6.—Trustworthy information from Manchester represents that Johnson is in command there. Gen. J. H. Morgan is under arrest for refusing to obey Gen. Wheeler, who has been placed over him. Morgan's men threatened to disband.

The rebels think we were poorly fortified here, and will fall back to Nashville when attacked. They say they will be in Nashville in fifteen days.

Major Wiles, Provost Marshal General, is organizing negroes in this department into brigades, to be armed with spades, axes, picks, &c., for building fortifications, digging trenches, and for general fatigue purposes.

Squads of 30 each will be placed under an East Tennessee refugee as overseer. One woman will be allowed as cook for ten men, and officers will be appointed to superintend paying and providing garrison equipage.

Major W. thinks he will have 250 in a few days. The rest of negro women and children will be sent to the rear of Gallatin to work on plantations, to raise provisions appropriated to their use.

A rumor prevailed in Washington on Friday that Gen. Dix had telegraphed that on an extra of the Richmond *Dispatch* of the 6th, taken from a prisoner, was a pencilled note, endorsed by a rebel surgeon in one of the hospitals, addressed to his wife, which stated the Confederate loss in the late battles at 18,000. The figures may be true, but the authority, to say the least, is rather doubtful.

MONTREAL, May 8.—The Ministry were defeated last night, on a vote of want of confidence, by a majority of five. The House adjourned till Monday. The dissolution of Parliament and a general election, it is expected, will be ordered.

By telegraph Saturday afternoon:

NEW YORK, May 9.—The steamer Morning Star has arrived with New Orleans dates to 30th April and Havana to 4th instant. A portion of General Banks's staff and his private Secretary came passengers, the latter bringing dispatches for government. News from French headquarters in Mexico to the 12th April, states that Gen. Forey was in possession of all but a small portion of Puebla.

The steamer Circassian, last from Wilmington Bar, on the 4th, has arrived. She has been all along the coast—from Sabine Pass, to Fortress Monroe. She has the rebel Commodore Forbes on board, who was captured by the steamer New London off Sabine Pass and a number of prisoners captured on the rebel steamer Chatahoochee. She reports the iron-clads off Charleston, all ready for another attack.

The following official dispatches have been received at Headquarters, Washington city, from Major General Grant:

GRAND GULF, Miss., May 3, 1863.—To Major General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief: We landed at Boulisburg April 30th, and moved immediately on Port Gibson. We met the enemy, 1,100 strong, four miles south of Port Gibson, at two o'clock in the morning on the 1st, and engaged him all day, entirely routing him with the loss of many killed, and about 500 prisoners besides the wounded. Our loss is about 100 killed and 500 wounded.

The enemy retreated towards Vicksburg, destroying the bridges of the two forks of the

Bayou Pierre. These were rebuilt, and the pursuit continued until the present time.

Besides the heavy artillery at this place, four field pieces were captured and some stores, and the enemy was driven to destroy many more.

The country is the most broken and difficult to operate in I ever saw.

Our victory has been most complete, and the enemy thoroughly demoralized.

Very respectfully, U. S. GRANT,

Major General Commanding.

GRAND GULF, Miss., May 6, via Cairo.—Major Gen. H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief: I learn that Col. Grierson, with his cavalry, has been heard of—first, ten days ago, in Northern Mississippi. He moved thence and struck the railroad, thirty miles east of Jackson at a point called Newton's station. He then moved southward towards Enterprise and demanded the surrender of the place. He gave them an hour's grace, during which Gen. Lornumey hazled. He left at once and moved towards Hazlehurst, at the New Orleans and Jackson railroad.

At this point he tore up the track, thence he moved to Bahala, ten miles further South on the same road; thence eastward on the Natchez road, where he had a fight with Wirt Adams's cavalry.

From this point he moved back to the New Orleans and Jackson railroad to Brookhaven, ten miles south of Bahala.

When last heard from he was three miles from Summit, ten miles south of the last named point, and was supposed to be making his way to Baton Rouge.

The spread excitement throughout the State, destroyed railroads, trestle-works and bridges, burned locomotives and railway stock, and destroyed stock of all kinds. He also took many prisoners.

U. S. GRANT,

Major-General.

After capturing Grand Gulf, Port Gibson and Willard's Valley, Gen. Grant moved for the rear of Vicksburg, and advised from Memphis to the 7th state that he had advanced on his way, on the 6th, thirty miles up Big Black river. The army is represented to have been at that time enthusiastic at the prospect of a speedy victory. [Grand Gulf is two miles below the mouth of Black river, on the Mississippi; Port Gibson is a considerable village six miles inland; Willard Valley, which the Philadelphia *Bulletin* conjectures to be Willow Springs, is a post village, eight miles northeast of Port Gibson. Gen. Grant's transports can ascend the Big Black to within ten or twelve miles of Vicksburg.]

NAVYVILLE, May 9.—It is reported by a gentleman just come through our lines, that the rebel General Van Dorn was shot and instantly killed, by Dr. Peters, of Maury county, at the house of the latter. The informant adds that Van Dorn was discovered in criminal intercourse with the wife of Peters.

By telegraph yesterday:

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The Sunday *Dispatch* contains the following:

WASHINGTON, May 9.—12 p. m.—On Friday morning last Gen. Hooker recrossed the Rappahannock with two corps d'armee, and after reconnoitering the old position held by him at Chancellorville, found that the enemy had fallen back, leaving hundreds of his wounded behind and his dead unburied.

During the day the entire Army of the Potomac crossed the river with sixteen days' rations, and moving forward, deployed right and left in search of the enemy, who was not to be found in force up to eight o'clock this morning.

A large number of stragglers have come into our outpost lines and given themselves up, expressing their disgust with the rule of the rebel leaders.

These men confirm the published accounts of the consternation created in Richmond by the capture of the rebel army and the capture of Richmond certain.

The report that Richmond had been captured by General Keyes is not credited by the War Department.

The President and General Halleck, as well as the members of the Cabinet, are in excellent humor and very hopeful.

An inspection of the ground upon which the late battle was fought, shows the desperation of the rebels and their immense loss. Large numbers of their dead and wounded are to be seen on the field.

In the wilderness, where the fire took place from the shells from our batteries, a very large number of charred remains have been found. The sufferings of the poor wretches must have been terrible.

FORTRESS MONROE, May 9.—Maj. Gen. Dix and staff arrived at 2 o'clock this afternoon on the steamer Express from York river, and informs us that Col. Kilpatrick and Davis have arrived at Gloucester Point, with 700 cavalry, without the loss of a man.

The General sent a force to the White House last night, and they succeeded in destroying the bridges about that place, and made some important captures, taking several prisoners.

The propeller Ellen S. Terry arrived to-day from Newbern, N. C., with mails from Newbern and Hatteras. They left on Wednesday evening and report that on that day our cavalry brought in one company of rebel prisoners with all their horses.

They were captured at Deep Gully, seven miles out.

The steamer Wyoming, from Port Royal, has also arrived. She brings no news.

On last Wednesday morning General Foster sent all the rebel families, forty in number, out of Newbern.

The rebels refused to receive our flag of truce, and the families were left beyond our lines, and between ours and the rebels pickets, at a place called Core Creek.

A CONFEDERATE TO BE SHOT.—Andrew J. Leopold, sometimes called Laypole, was yesterday brought to this city under guard, with other prisoners, from Winchester, Virginia. He was taken before the Provost Marshal, when he was informed by that officer that he had been sentenced to be shot, and that the President had approved the sentence. Leopold asked why he was to be shot, and was told that it was in consequence of his acts as a guerrilla in the vicinity of Shepherdstown, Va. He asked when he would be shot, and asserted that he was a commissioned officer in the Confederate army, having once been regularly exchanged, and that it was unfair to shoot him under the circumstances. He also expressed surprise that a court martial in his case should have been held in so short a time, as he had been a prisoner but a few days. He was informed that the court martial had been held some time ago. The prisoner stated that he had a mother living in the Federal lines, and would like to have her sent for. After further remarks between the two, the prisoner was sent to Fort M'Henry.—*Baltimore Gazette*.

A STRAY.—Came to the residence of John Fauber, in Jackson township, Dauphin Co., Pa., on the 19th of February, a BLACK HORSE, one front left foot white, and white star on forehead, about 16 hands high, between 6 and 7 years old. The owner will come forward, prove property by a subscribed, or otherwise he will be sold according to law.

JOHN FAUBER, Jackson Township, March 9th, 1863.—m12-13w

PUBLIC NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of HENRY SPEER, late of Halifax township, Dauphin county, deceased, have been duly granted to the subscriber, who lives in said township. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all persons having claims against the same will present them without delay.

A. W. LOOMIS, Administrator.

APRIL 3, 1863.—ap6-d11 w3w

SPECIAL NOTICES.

S. T.—1860—X.

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS. Exhausted nature's great restorer. A delightful beverage and active tonic. Composed of pure St. Croix Rum, roots and herbs. It invigorates the body without stimulating the brain. It destroys acidity of the stomach, creates an appetite, and strengthens the system. It is a certain cure for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Liver Complaint and Nervous Headache, and prevents Miasmatic disease from change of diet, water, &c. It can be used at all times of day by old and young, and is particularly recommended to weak and delicate persons. Sold by all Grocers, Druggists, Hotels and Saloons. P. H. Drake & Co., 202 Broadway, New York.

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LYONS' KATHARON.

This delightful article for preserving and beautifying the human hair is again put up by the original proprietor, and in now made with the same care, skill and attention which first created its immense and unprecedented sales of over one million bottles annually. It is still sold at 25 cents in large bottles. Two million bottles can easily be sold in a year when it is again known that the Katharon is not only the most delightful hair-dressing in the world, but that it cleanses the scalp of scurf and dandruff, gives the hair a lively, rich, luxuriant growth, and prevents it from turning gray. These are considerations worth knowing. The Katharon has been used for over twelve years, and is as well known as described. Any lady who values a beautiful head of hair will use the Katharon. It is finely perfumed, cheap and reliable. It is sold by all respectable dealers throughout the world. D. S. BARNES & CO. nov7-2aw&w6m New York.

HEIMSTREET'S

INIMITABLE HAIR RESTORATIVE.

IT IS NOT A DYE. But restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lunar caustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dressing. Heimstreet's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by a slow process, but gives the hair a

superior Beauty, promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and imparts health and pliancy to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both gentlemen and ladies. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by them of the commercial agent, Dr. S. Barnes, 202 Broadway, N.