COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT,

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, Editor.] TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH." [TERMS: $2,00 PER ANNUM.

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LEVI L. TATE.
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DR. JOHNSTON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for all private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits Confusion of ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or skin, Affections of the Liver Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those SECRET and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Marines of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c. impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. Johnston, may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately cured and full vigor restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excess from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue.

Now, who that understands the subject will presume to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent. Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offsprings, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged; the physical and mental functions weakened, loss of procreative power, nervous irritability, Dyspepsia palpitation of the heart, indigestion, constitutional debility, a wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, decay and death.

OFFICE, No. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS
NO MERCURY OR NAUSEOUS DRUGS.

DR. JOHNSTON

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the first Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

MARRIAGE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pain in the Head, Dimness of Sight Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas Depression of the Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, self-distrust, love of solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale and emaciated, having singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of Consumption.

YOUNG MEN.

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone—a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school—the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country and the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequences of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons near before contemplating

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjubial happiness. Indeed, without these the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage, the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair & filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill timed sense of shame or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who from education and respectability can alone be friend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease makes their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones, and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth and bones of the nose fall in, and the features of this disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns."

It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillful(?) or ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS

Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of the many Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnson is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hung in his office.

His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in this country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to his Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland.
Jan 18, 1862. (March 17, 1860.

TINWARE & STOVE SHOP.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his old friend and customers, that he has purchased his brothers interest in the above establishment, and the concern will hereafter be conducted by himself exclusively.

He has just received and offers for sale, the largest and most extensive assortment of FANCY STOVES ever introduced into this market.

His stock consists of a complete assortment of the best Cooking and parlor stoves in the market, together with Stove Fixtures of every description, Oven and Box Stoves, Radiators, Cylinder Stoves, Cast Iron Air-Tight stoves, Cannon Stoves, &c., &c. Stovepipe and Tinware constantly on hand and manufactured to order. All kinds of repairing done, as usual, on short notice.

The patronage of old friends and new customers respectfully solicited. A. M. RUPERT.

Bloomsburg, November 3d 1860.—tf.

Choice Poetry.

The Unseen Battle-Field.

There is an unseen battle-field
In every human breast,
Where two opposing forces meet,
But where they seldom rest.

The field is veiled from mortal sight;
'tis only seen by One,
Who knows alone where victory lies,
When each day's fight is done.

One army clusters strong and fierce,
Their chief of demon-form;
His brow is like the thunder-cloud,
His voice the bursting storm.

His captains, Pride, and Lust, and Hate,
Whose troops watch night and day,
Swift to detect the weakest point,
And thirsting for the fray.

Contending with their mighty force,
It but a little band;
Yet these, with an unyielding front,
Those warriors firmly stand.

Their leaders in a God-like form,
Of countenance serene;
And glowing on his naked breast,
A simple CROSS is seen.

His captains, Faith, and Hope, and Love,
Point to a wondrous sign,
And gazing at it, all receive,
Strength from a source divine.

They feel it speaks a glorious truth,
A truth as great as sure,
That to be victors, they must learn
To *love, confide, endure.*

That faith sublime, in wildest strife,
Imparts a holy calm;
In every deadly blow a shield,
For every wound a balm.

And when they win that battle field,
Past toils is quite forgot;
The plain where carnage once had reigned,
Becomes a hallowed spot;

A spot where flowers of joy and peace
Spring from the fertile sod,
And breathes the perfume of their praise
On every breeze—to God.

Army Correspondence.

NEAR SLAUGHTER'S HILL, VA., August 12, 1862.

Editor Columbia Democrat,

DEAR SIR:—On Tuesday, August 5th, Gen. Ricketts' Division moved towards Culpepper. It was an intensely hot day; so much so that many men and horses gave out from fatigue. Such clouds of dust were raised by our Artillery that respiration and sight were equally difficult. The second day's march brought us to Culpepper C. H.

On Friday, the 8th, rumors of Jackson's advance across the Rapidan reached us, and in the afternoon our Division passed beyond Culpepper, and Crawford's Brigade took the advance. We halted for the night one mile this side. The next day, Saturday, about noon, we made preparations either to advance immediately or to fight on our own ground. Some sight cannonading was going on in front. At 4½ in the afternoon, our Division was ordered forward, and the fight became general.—It was a perfect roar of Artillery, while over and anon we could catch the rattle of musketry On getting nearer we saw the wounded scattered along the road, those able to speak representing our position as desperate in the extreme. However many more sound men than wounded passed to the rear. About dark the firing mostly ceased, and the troops which had been engaged fell back to the rear, while we marched silently, to the front. While lying close to a piece of woods waiting to be placed in position, the enemy again opened on us. A surgeon rode up hastily and told us the rebels were moving up large forces of infantry—that his wounded had been captured,—and that our Division would have to repel the enemy alone, as the others had expended their ammunition. He was evidently *scared*. But such news and the enemy's fire had the effect of causing a disgraceful stampede of ambulances, battery wagons, forges and of many of the troops engaged in the day's action.—Although the rebels fired uncomfortably close, they did not damage us. Our line was then formed, and the artillery and infantry put in appropriate positions.—Scarcely had we attained them, when the enemy brought a battery out of the woods and opened a terrible fire on our force. Thompson's and Hall's batteries immediately got into operation at a distance of only 300 yards, and for a time the scene was terrible, though animated. We soon silenced them, and uncertain quiet again resumed its sway. We could see the lights of the enemy, hear the rumbling of their artillery, but of their movements knew nothing. It was a night of terrible suspence.

About 3 o'clock in the morning the forces on the right fell back, and took up a new position. Daylight showed us numbers of the enemy on the mountain to the front, but our force was not large enough to warrant us in attacking them in so strong a position.

A visit to our impromptu hospitals revealed all the horrors of war. Some 600 lay scattered around with all imaginable wounds in limbs, body, head and face.—Some quiet as death, perhaps dead; others cursing horribly, and others bearing their sufferings like heroes. Sunday evening I rode over part of the battle-ground. On the ground where the enemy's battery had been placed the night before, lay thirteen dead horses, three men, two of them being officers, pieces of harness, cut traces, and fragments of clothing. One of the officers had his head shot completely off, and it was nowhere to be seen, and the other was shot in the breast, and his face was so begrimed with powder as to be unrecognizable. Further along in the woods were dead men, horses, ruins of wagons, etc. The enemy at the foot of the mountain prevented us from inspecting further.

Yesterday (Monday) we were engaged in burrying our dead and taking care of the wounded. Our total loss is about 1500. Gen. Geary and Col. Knipe, 46th Pa., and many other distinguished officers have been wounded. Crawford's Brigade lost the most, as it was not supported till late in the afternoon I can make no estimate of the enemy's loss. Prisoners say that after we silenced their battery the Brigade supporting it fell back in confusion, and the Battery was left on the field till near daylight. The rebels have been reinforced, and now have with them Generals Hill, Ewell and Longstreet. We have been reinforced by Generals Sigel, King and Burnside. The grand battle is yet to come off, and we are momently expecting it. I will write you more particulars hereafter. Yours.

ARTILLERIST.

Jesus the Forerunner.

"Whether the forerunner is for us entered, even Jesus, made an high-priest forever, after the order of Melchizedek."—HEBREWS vi. 20.

JESUS, who came from heaven to earth out of pure love to us, in order to die for our sins and procure our salvation, is gone back to heaven as our forerunner. He not only points out the way, but he travels every step of it himself. He has removed every insurmountable difficulty out of the way, and left his own holy footprints to be our guide. Can we complain, if we only travel the path which Jesus has trodden before us! He has entered into heaven for us, and when he entered he left the door wide open, that we might follow him in. He points us to the path he has trodden, and says, "See, the way is practicable." He calls our attention to his present glorious residence, and says, "Where I am, there shall ye be also." Precious Saviour! glorious Forerunner! Oh, give us grace to follow thee; and whenever tempted to relax our efforts, or loiter on our journey, or complain of the way, may we remember that thou hast traveled every step of the way before us, and art now waiting to welcome us into thy presence and glory. Jesus is gone before to announce our arrival. He speaks of us as on the road. He obtains for us the blessings we need. He sends us all the supplies necessary. CHRIST ALONE could shew such love, manifest such kindness, or exhibit such care. My soul keep thine eye fixed on thy glorious Forerunner, and run the race set before thee, looking unto Jesus. Amidst all thy toils, think of the rest; under all the conflicts think of the triumph; and when tempted to turn aside, look for the footprints of Jesus—they may be seen all along the road. Holy Spirit, help us to think morr of Jesus, to confide more in Jesus, and to expect more from Jesus!

"Seeing then that we have a great high-priest, that is passed into the heaven, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession."—HEBREWS ix. 14.

☞ It is amusing and instructive to hear renegade Democrats speak complimentary of the "Old Hero, Andy Jackson," and wish he were in the Presidential chair now. *Where would they be?*—among his revilers, who when he was President, proposed to march to Washingtom and encamp around the Capital and compel Jackson to reverse his policy. A renegade Democrat should never mention the honored name of Jackson. No, "by the Eternal!"—*Sullivan Democrat.*

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—It is said that the Prince of Wales, lately reported to have been secretly married to a pretty Irish girl, is to marry the Danish Princess Alexandria Caroline Maria Charlotte Louise Julie von Clucksburg. That is a great many people to marry. It is to be hoped she is not quite so long as her name.

☞ People who like to talk their minds, should sometimes mind their talk.

Miscellaneous.

The Chronicles of Abraham.

CHAPTER I.

1. Now in the first year of the reign of Abraham, surnamed Old Abe (howbeit he was not old), there was war in the land.

2. And the tribes of the South, whose leader was one Jeff, gathered themselves together and came and encamped over against the river of the Potomac.

3. And their armies were entrenched beyond the river, from the great sea, even unto the mountains, which look on Manassas; a very great host.

4. And the King, even Abraham, commanded, and his armies came together from beyond the Cape which is called Cod and 'down East,' unto the far country of the Kansas and the Jayhawkers.

5. All the tribes of the North came forth with their fighting men, under their captains of hundreds and of thousands.

6. Footmen and horsemen and engines of war, and Simon, the war scribe, caused the host to be numbered; and their number was seven hundreds of thousands, and and seven thousand and sixty and two.

7. And therewith went much cattle, and blue wagons laden with fine flour, and firkins of all meats, dried and salted, molasses also and codfish.

8. Tobacco was there and whiskey, sugar and coffee and white beans in great superabundance; and the sign of the wagons, and on the breastplates and upon the banners was U. S.

9. And there was a very great host, such as hath not been seen since the kings of old went up to the battles.

10. And as the vultures are gathered unto the carcasses, so there followed them swarms of commissaries, and sutlers, and contractors and divers camp followers.—Greedy for spoil even as grasshoppers for multitude.

11. Then came also money changers, and usurers, and brokers, who take pawns, and others of the children of the horse-leech; and by these was the host deceived and plundered, and tythed with sevenfold tythes.

12. Also the substance of those who abided at home and were taxed, was cunningly eaten up by these devouring locusts, who cried in their language, Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle, yet stinted not from their spoil.

13. And the armed men and the people groaned.

CHAPTER II.

1. And after many days the people said, Why go not forth the hosts unto the battle?

2. Lo these many months have we freely given our gold and silver, our substance and the work of our hands.

3. While our young men are stricken with the plague of the camp, falling as the leaves before the wind, and the earth festers with the dead of our kindred.

4. Our houses are made desolate, and the voice of lamentation is heard in our dwellings.

5. The chief men and the captains make feasts, and are joyous with wine; they are fierce and haughty and their eyes stick out with fatness.

6. Day by day are the hosts placed in battle array, and the captains and the chief men ride before them on horses, gaudily appearald and rejoicing in their glory.

7. They speak great swelling words, and say, 'Who can withstand us in the day of our wrath, when our enemies shall be swallowed up, as the sea swalloweth up the drop of rain?

8. Nevertheless, against the enemy, not a spear is uplifted, not a bow is drawn.

9. The banners hang down upon the banner staffs, and the wren builds her nest in the mouth of the trumpet.

10. Our chief city is beleagured, and the great rivers are sealed against our ships.

11. The hosts of the enemy have us in derision. They put out the lip disdainfully and cry 'Come over to us ye Yankees, who make merchandise of clocks, and carve gun-flints from horn, and are cunning in nutmegs of basswood!

12. Show yourselves; and we will give your flesh to the buzzards of Fairfax; and the hawks of the Old Dominion shall line their nests with your hair.

CHAPTER III.

1. Meantime the captains take the rest, and the host goes not forth from the tents.

2. In the morning the revilee is sounded, the drums beat the tattoo at night; to-morrow is as this day, and the months pass like a tale that is told.

3. They say, 'Wait yet thirty days and your eyes shall see your great salvation.

4. All the makers of shoddy say, Amen! and the contractors and the camp leeches make haste to spread a feast before the captains.

5. The armorers are made glad in their hearts, and the countenance of the money changers is lifted up.

CHAPTER IV.

1. Yet is the great host secretly disquieted, and the people foam at the mouth as a war horse that champeth the bit.

2. Then is doubt and fear and anger, and men gather at the corners of the streets.

3. And the chosen of the chief council say unto the captains: 'The people murmur, therefore tell us now, is there indeed to be unto you a day of battle?

4. And the captains lay the finger on the mouth and say, shall we open our lips to the foe? shall the enemy come into our councils.

5. Listen, now, and keep silence, lest a bird of the air carry the matter.

6. The host hath no RAMRODS? Moreover, yet thirty days, and the Spring rains shall loosen the *carrots*, and a young child can pluck up the *parsnips*.

7. Then shall the *long sares* abound, and our hearts being strengthened, the enemy shall be scattered like the chaff of the threshing floor.

8. So the wise men of the council were appeased; and they came forth and said unto the people, 'It is all right,' and the captains are wiser than we.

CHAPTER V.

1. But the people doubted. And they said, tax us even to the latchets of the shoes; and our silver and our gold are the rings, and our young men in the flower of their strength.

2. Shall the rebel defy us forever, and the traitors laugh us to scorn?

3. Even now, they send embassadors unto our enemy of old, and await the coming of his ships of war.

4. And the people came together, as the sea gathers its tide when the whirlwind rides on the waves.

5. And they said to Abraham, even the king, stand forth!

6. Art thou not our ruler? We have lifted thee up from the dust, and have put thee in the seat of him in peace and in war among our rulers.

7. We have placed in thy right hand the sword of this great people, and have given to thy arm the sinews of their strength.

8. The great book of the Constitution. The Supreme Law, is before thee; thou hast sworn an oath to keep its mandates, and walk in its light

9. Turn aside for no man, black or white; *He*, the rebel and traitor, is before thee; for him alone is thy sword whetted.

10. Strike! subdue him; by the law, according the law. In the strength of this people, in the favor of the Almighty, thou canst do this thing.

11. If preadventure, hereafter, the land edee med and purified by blood, shall, in order and justice, bring forth a season of better life and hope for the bond-servants of the law, then shall all the people say, Amen.

12. If need be, shrink not to defile thy garments with the dust of the march, or to shed thy blood in the fore front of the battle.

13. Art thou not our leader? To whom look we for deliverance, but to the king who is mighty with the might of the whole people?

14. He who is higher than kings shall go before thee, and thy name shall be held in everlasting remembrance.

15. And the sound of the multitude was as seven thunders uttered their voices, and they said:

16. If thy heart fail thee, give place!—For even now is there need unto us that we have a *Man!*

17. And King Abraham was troubled.

* * * * * * *

37. And the rest of the acts of King Abraham—are not recorded in the books of the chronicles of Seth, the Scribe?

38. And the Songs of King Abraham, and the book of his witty sayings, and the picture of his beauty, to be desired of women, and the maul wherewith he mauled rails in his youth, and the special pleas whereby he discomfitted his adversaries before the judges of the prairie, are laid up in the Patent office.

39. Even there are they laid up in cloth of gold, with the patent churns, and washing machines, and perpetual motions, and all things new under the sun.

40. Howbeit the people loved Abraham: and when, even now, they take thought of him, they look steadfastly upon each other, and *smile a loud smile.* End.

Sad News for the Fremonters.

We see it stated in the city papers, that—

"A deputation of Western gentlemen waited upon the President on Monday to offer two colored regiments from the State of Indiana. Two members of Congress were of the party. The President received them courteously, but stated to them that he was not prepared to go the length of enlisting negroes as soldiers. He would employ all colored men offered as laborers, but would not promise to make soldiers of them. The deputation went away, satisfied that it is the determination of the Government not to arm negroes unless some new and more pressing emergency arises. The President argued that the nation could not afford to lose Kentucky at this crisis, and gave it as his opinion that, to arm the negroes would turn fifty thousand bayonets from the loyal Border States against us that were now for us."

If the President has made this decision, he has certainly acted wisely, and, if he openly avows it, and adheres to it, uncompromisingly, in all the future of the war, it will be one of the best of his Union movements. But it is sad news for the Fremonters, and the leaders of that stripe, hereabouts, are already gnashing their teeth in rage about it. President Lincoln, Seward, Halleck, McClellan, and all who are supposed to favor it, are freely denounced. John Hickman and his big and little sattelites proclaim, along our streets, that "the Administration is rotten to the core," "Seward is a knave and coward," Halleck and McClellan are "diggers and ditchers, not Generals," &c., &c. What patriots! And a Democrat, if he says he prefers the white man to the nigger, and refuses to vote the Abolition "Union" ticket, is by such patriots called 'a traitor,' "a sympathizer with secession," &c.

Jeffersonian.

JOHN W. FORNEY—THE RETIREMENT OF THE OLD RAT.—Said this ingrate at a meeting the other night, "Retired from political life, I have devoted myself to the nation."

Precious hypocrite! When Forney retired from political life, it must have been like the old rat in the fable: "My dear children," said the old rat to his young ones, "the infirmities of age are pressing so heavily upon me, that I have determined to dedicate the short remainder of my days to mortification and penance in a narrow and lonely hole which I have lately discovered; but let me not interfere with your enjoyments; youth is the season for pleasure. Be happy, therefore, and only obey my last injunction—never to come near me in my retreat. God bless you all." Deeply affected, sniveling audibly, and wiping his paternal eyes with his tail, the old rat withdrew, and was seen no more for several days, when his youngest daughter, moved rather by affection than curiosity, stole to his cell of mortification, which turned out to *be a hole made by his own teeth in an enormous Cheshire cheese.*

The retirement from political life of John W. Forney!—ha! ha! ha! Office of Clerk of the Senate—great contract broker—and lobby agent. Here is the Cheshire cheese, and the cells of mortification into which the old rat has retired to do penance for his many sins. He simply asks *the prayers of the faithful.* Let them *prey*—*Newark Journal.*

☞ SECESSIONISTS.—In these days of political profligacy and corruption, all true Democrats and conservative men have to encounter the vilest personal abuse, and hence the Abolitionists have adopted the plan of calling every such man a "Secessionist." If an individual prefers an honorable peace to war and bloodshed, he is called a Secessionist. If he is opposed to placing the negro on an equality with the white man, he is called a Secessionist. If he points to the robbery of millions upon millions from the public treasury, he is called a Secessionist. If he expresses himself in favor of the war being prosecuted to restore the Union as it was and the Constitution as it is, he is called a Secessionist. In short, let him do or say what he may, and no matter how loyal he is to the country, unless he swears featly to the Abolition Republican party, and follows in the footsteps of Thaddeus Stevens, Simon Cameron, Wendell Phillips, Owen Lovejoy, old Ben Wade, Joshua R. Giddings, etc., he is called a Secessionist and threatened with mob law and imprisonment.

☞ A doctor advertises in one of our exchanges a "sure cure for a trifling expense." If he can invent something which will be a sure cure for a big expense, we would recommend this Administration to patronize him.

Grand Promotion.

An important honor has been thrust upon Justices of the Peace and Postmasters during the past week. The proclamation makers at Washington have issued an order from the War Department, transforming all such officers into Provost Marshalls, for the purpose of arresting and returning fugitive officers and soldiers, for which a fee of five dollars and expenses are offered, as a reward for the return of every such officer and soldier to the nearest military post. We do not exactly understand how this *ex post facto* movements has been inaugurated.

No such powers or duties having been contemplated when those officers were elected, or appointed, and both having been denied the authority to arrest *black* fugitives, we cannot see how they can be compelled to spend their time in arresting *white* fugitives, without due provisions made. We are not aware that Congress has appropriated any money to pay such officers, and therefore do not know how they can obtain pay for such services, unless it is contained in the appropriation of $500,000 for the *secret service found.*

It may be that this is another chapter in the programme of the "Irrepressible Conflict," to advance us still further on the road to despotism. It seems also to be another attempt to "mix up" the National and State authorities, and eventually to ignore States Rights altogether, and compelling the municipal officers of the State to assume duties devolving upon the General Government.

The policy of such intermeddling we do not understand. However, we have no doubt that some of our '*Squires* will consider themselves highly honored in being trantmografied into a Provost Marsoal, after which they are entitled to have, as servants, a Lieutenant, clerk, and an executioner—all which may become indispensable, if the Napoleonic system is continued.

CASSIUS M. CLAY.—Cassius M. Clay has returned to New York. The statements made a day or two ago that he will go back to Russia, proves correct. He, himself, said yesterday that he would be glad to serve his country here, but found his views of the mode of conducting the war, as far as slavery is concerned, couldn't be harmonized with those of the Administration. It would not, therefore, do for him to go into the war, because he would be constantly hampered, and if he attempt to do what he thought necessary, would probably be shelved like Fremont.

WE SHALL SEE!—One of the resolutions adopted by the late Harrisburg ragtag-and-bob-tail Republican Convention pledged the fortunes and the lives of its members in aid of the prosecution of the war. All talk. We predict that few, if indeed, a single man of that treasonable Convention will tender either his fortune or his life to the Government. But many of them, we have no doubt, will offer their services as contractors, paymasters, sutlers, clerks, &c.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.—Commend us to the women of Somerville, N. J. They know how to do things. Here is a resolution which some of them adopted at a meeting held recently:

Resolved, That if the men of Somerville will not enlist to rescue our country from her extreme peril, the women will: and when they go will leave their superfluous garments to those men who choose inglorious ease at home.

☞ POULTRY may be benefitted by gleaning the grain fields after harvest.—If confined to the yard give plenty of water, gravel, lime, and occasionally a little animal food, to stimulate them to lay. Fatten chickens and ducks for market early; it takes less grain in warm weather, and the prices are more remunerative.

☞ BAKED QUINCES.—This fruit may be baked like apples, adding syrup, or sugar and water, while baking. Certainly every one who likes a sour baked apple, will relish a baked quince. They are very good simply baked, and eaten with powdered sugar.

☞ "Oh, mother! do send for the doctor," said a little boy of some three years.

"What for, my dear?"

"Why, there's a gentleman in the parlor who says he'll die if Jane don't marry him, and Jane says she won't!"

☞ "I HAVE a good ear, a wonderful ear," said a conceited musician, in the course of conversation.

"So has a jackass!" replied a bystander.