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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COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY

LEVI L. TATE.

IN BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

OFFICE

In the new Brick Building, opposite the Exchange, by side of the Court House. "Democratic Head Quarters."

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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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.

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Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic deability, deformities, &c., should immediately consult DR. JOHNSTON, who has had many years experience in these cases. He who places himself under the care of Dr. Johnston, may religiously confide in his honor as a gentlemen, 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 pretend 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.

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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 themselve 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, Timity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health. Loosing 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 mightily 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 must before contemplating

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisities to promote connubial 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 relied on, 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 victim of this disease becomes a horrid object of commisseration 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 unskilfulness of 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. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang 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 gentlemen 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, Cylindar 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 24 1860.—tf.

Choice Poetry.

TOUCH NOT THAT FLAG.

Traitor touch not that flag!
Touch not a single star;
Its shelt'ring glory now
Still blazes near and far:
'Twas our forefathrs' hand
That placed it o'er head,
And thou shall let it stand,
Or perish with the dead.

That dear old precious flag,
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea,
And wouldst thou tear it down?
Traitor! forbear thy touch;
Rend not its heart bound ties;
Oh, spare that glorious flag,
Still streaming through the skies.

When I was yet a boy
I gloried in the sight,
And raised my voice in joy
To greet its fold of light—
For it my home is dear;
Dear is my native land;
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old flag stand.

My heart strings round thee cling
Close as the stripes, old friend;
Thy praises men shall sing,
Till time itself shall end.
Old flag, the storm still brave,
And traitor, leave the spot:
While I've a hand to save,
Thy touch shall harm it not.

Original Story.

Written for the Columbia Democrat.

JULIA IN JEOPARDY,

OR

WILLIAM'S INTRIGUES FOR A WIFE.

By the Author of the "Robber's Revenge," "Sibyl Stevens," etc.

[CONTINUED.]

And thus it was arranged. These scheming young fortune hunters were to use all the influence in their power to place themselves between our two lovers, for the sake of their wealth. Aye more, if they possessed influence not enough, strategy, and base deception, were to be restored to.

Accordingly when Julia made her first call at Mr. Burleigh's' she was by some means, detained until evening, when of course William accomplished her home

After the usual amount of 'small talk' had been hurridly dispatched, William commenced upon the theme, unhappy marriages, mentioned case after case of wealthy people marrying together, dud afterward being unhappily, the cause, of course, being their wealth. He was very severe when rich persons marrying together, but thought the rich should marry the poor. All this was done for the purpose of causing Julia to distrust the propriety of her marriage with Joel, but it did not have its desired effect; she was the mercenary motives of her companion, and, therefore, soon learned to despise him.

Time wore on, William still trying to produce a favorable impression in the mind of Julia, and Bella seeking to weave a net of enchantment around the heart of Joel, yet both signally failing.

At last it began to be whispered through te settlement that the time for the marriage of Julia and Joel, was near at hand. Then William and Bella set to devising some scheme by which this might be prevented, and by which Julia might be forced to give her hand to William, after which Bella hoped to win the heart of Joel, and while they are meditating upon this theme we will turn to Julia.

It was on a beautiful evening in August—the Sun was fast drawing away from this portion of the world, gilding the sky, to the meridian, with gorgeous colors of gold, and crimson, and purple. Julia was out in the forest, feasting her eyes on the beauties of Nature which were to be seen all around her. She wandered on till she came to where a huge black rock protruded from the face of the Earth—Seating herself upon this rock she gave herself up to her own reflections. "To-morrow evening," thought she, "I shall be dear Joels happy bride." Her mind ran on upon this theme till she was lost to all that was passing around her, when, suddenly, was awakened from the reverie into which she had fallen by a hand being laid roughly on her shoulder, and voice, soft but stern, bidding her be silent and follow whiteer she was led. She looked up, when lo! before her stood a person

"With eyes as black ap jet,
And with complection blacker yet."

She saw at a glance that it was no negro but some white person in this disguise it was then, that, in the agony of her fright, she gave utterance at the top of her voice, to the words, "Help! *help! murder!* MURDER!! MURDER!!!" which rang loudly through the forest, and was echoed back again. Her captor struck her severely with the open hand upon the mouth, tellink her to be quiet or something worse would come next time.

She now kept quiet and suffered herself to be led wherever her disguised captor sheuld wish. Her fright, however, was so excessive that she trembled like a leaf fluttering in the breeze, and soon, she sank to the earth in a swoon.

When consciousnes returned, she found herself lying upon a bed of leaves, and William Burleigh standing bent over her sprinkling cool water in her face.

Bella Burleigh had dressed herself in the habiliments of man, and disguised herself in the color of a negro, and it was she who captured Julia and took her to this place when William awaited their coming. However, Julia did not know this, and when William told her that he had rescued her from a doom more dreadful than death, that, being out in the forest taking a pleasure stroll, he accidentally met her captor, and that, in attempting to rescue her, a fierce struggle ensued in which he came off victorious, and, that now she was safe, she thought not but that he was telling the truth. She therefore very warmly thanked him for what he had done for her.

Your services, Mr. Burleigh, will ever be thankfully appreciated, she said, "I can never entirely repay you, but tell me what I can do, and I will do it for you gladly."

"Darling Julia," said he, seating himself by her side, "I have only done my duty, and for so doing I do not desire a reward, but since yon desire it, I will say to you that there is one way in which you can repay me, give me your hand in marriage—let this little hand be mine," and he took her hand, and raising it to his lips imprinted a kiss upon it.

Suspicions of the real state of the case at once flashed through Julia's mind. So she indignantly withdrew her hand, and, rising to her feet, she gave William a withering look under which he cowed down in shame.

"Mr. Burleigh," said she "I expected better things of you, You certainly know that Joel Jifton and myself are engaged, and now, sir, you have the impudence to ask me to break my plighted faith with one who—" further utterance was cut short by the grip of William being firmly fastened on her throat,

"Speak not to me of Joel," said he in anger. "I have asked your hand and I am not the man to be refused—do you consent to become my wife; or must I—"

Here he too was suddenly interrupted. A gentleman had approached them unnoticed by either, and with one fierce blow of his clenched fist npon the villians head, he had felled him to the earth.

It was Joel, and Julia was now indeed safe! He had been out in the forest hunting and had heard the screams of Julia when she was captured by Bella in her disguise, and had hurried to the spot whence the sound came. Upon arriving there no traces of any person could be seen—he now stood still and listened—presently a sound, as of persons engaged in conversaiion was heard—again he approached the place whence the sound proceeded, and found the villian with his grip fastened upon her throat—when, silently coming up to them, he gave the base wretch a blow which felled him to the ground.

All this Joel told Julia, and if ever an earnest prayer ascended the Throne of Grace, it went up from the bottom of her qeart for her preservation from a doom worse than death' of which she had been in so much danger. Truly her life, her character, and her happiness had been in Jeoyardy. But now she was safe! and she poured out her grattitude to that kind Ruler who had preserved her, and in earnest words she thanked him who had been the willing instrument that Providence used in her behalf.

Joel now turned to see what had become oi William, but while the conversation between himself and Julia had been going on the cowardly miscreant had skulked away, and nothing could be seen of him. He had escaped inio the forest, and neither himself or his sister were ever heard of more by the good people of the settlement.

After Joel searched the forest for William for a few minutes but in vain, he and Julia returned home.

We will only add that just as Joel led Julia home that evening, so, the next evening he led her to the altar, and they were made one flesh—that it was theirs to sing:

"Oh! is not ours a happy lot,
To be united I ve forever?
That whether we shall live or not,
No adverse destiny can sever."
The bonds of love and of affection,
The bonds of holy Union,
That bind our hearts and lives together
In sweet and blest communion.

Correspondence.

The following letters, addressed to the Chairman of the Standing Committee, in reply to invitations to address the Orangeville Anniversary are hereby laid before the public, as part of the proceeding:

PHILADELPHIA, 15th Sept. 1862,

John G. Freeze, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic Standing Committee of Columbia county, Bloomsburg, Penn'a.

DEAR SIR:—

I regret most sincerely, that I am unable to comply with the call you make on me by your late letter, in which you inform me that you are instructed by your Committee to honor me with an invitation to address a mass meeting of my fellow citizens of Columbia County, to be held the 17th inst., the anniversary of the day when Washington and associates placed their illustrious names to the Constitution of the United States, and under which we lived free prosperous and happy, until infatuated with success or struck with popular blindness we in an evil hour, changed our direction, and now, after a few rapid years of downward progress, have fallen so low that Mr. Lincoln and *his* associates have reduced it to a doubt whether we have either Constitution or country left us.

Whilst we were distrated with the anti-slavery excitement, when there were already, by the divisions among the people three Presidential candidates in the field, two by the unhappy split in the Democratic ranks, and one who represented the old whig party, the abolitionists carrying with them many well meaning, but most deluded citizens, met at Chicago, laid down a platform of principles in bold defiance of the Constitution and laws, nominated, to support it, the weakest man who ever held power, unless by the accident of birth, and then by a minority of not much more than a third of the voting population of the Union, elevated him to supreme authority.

Coming into place at a political crisis which might have disturbed the clearest head and shaken the steadiest hand, neither able to cope with an emergency, nor to choose others to do it for him, nor even to adhere to a course of policy, his government has proved a failure more deplorable than could have been asked or hoped or imagined by the worst enemies of free institutions. The time is now approaching at which we are to pass judgment at the polls on himself, his measures, and his men. It may be that we are too late, but let us not despair of the republic, and clinging to the hope that it is possible to save it from final destruction, go forward, and through the Democratic ticket do all that is at this time practicable, be it little or much, ultimately available or not, towards the reintegration of our unhappy country.

You allude in your letter to the subject of the recent discharge of a prisoner in due course of law from arbitrary executive arrest, after a special order had issued from Washington for his conveyance to a military prison in the Capitol. (A military prison in the Capitol!!) It was a triumph of the law, effected by the determined attitude of the Judge who held fast to principle, and did not flinch; and from an open conflict with whose judicial mandate the usurpers of authority did flinch. The arrest and the offence committed having been officially made known at Washington, the order was given to take the prisoner thither, and that order and the Judges direction to produce his body in court, were in the Marshal's hands at the same moment.

The inevitableness of the conflict between the military and the judicial orders being obvious and the consequences of the conflict not easy to be reckoned, the Secretary of War gave way; and thus was achieved by the determination of an unarmed magistrate the defeat and disgrace of a system of barbarous and brutal violence which when the history of this administration comes to be written, will stand high on its catalogue of useless crimes.

Let those who would justify the men who have plunged Mr. Lincoln into these depths of preposterous error, show a precedent for it in the whole history of the States. Do you remember one recorded case of arbitrary arrest in the course of our revolutionary contest; from the outbreak of our difficulties to the peace with the mother country. In the bitterest straits of the war of 1812 when there really were those "traitors in our midst," who exist now only in lively imaginations or on flippant tongues, was it ever heard that Mr. Madison ordered an arrest?

In 1688 and 9 the people of England went through a revolution which altered their institutions from what they had been under the Stuarts, to what they now are, without resort to such violence: afterwards, when a Stuart invaded the country, throwing them into the last degree of terror and confusion, at the head of an army which cut its way to within four days march of London, he was repelled at no such cost to freedom or violation of the law. At a later date, the same people in the war of the French Revolution passed through a period of 20 years probation, during no small part of which their national existence was thought to be at stake, sometimes from insurrection at home, sometimes by invasion from abroad, and always threatened by the most formidable military power the modern world has seen, they had all that time both in and out of parliament, an opposition of unmeasured fierceness; but nobody ever heard of an arrest, unless by warrant of a judicial magistrate, for the "disloyal practices" and intemperate speeches which were daily indulged in, to the most extreme and furious lengths, and in language of the highest invective, by the whole anti-war party from Mr. Fox down. In troubled times, there will happen, in any country, much that is extreme and unjustifiable; and our past history may furnish instances of it. We have had mobs that committed summary violence, and abused persons and property; we have had over stringent legislation, dealing in injustice, and punishing, perhaps the innocent with the guilty. But that is not usurpation; that is not the unlawful, unconstitutional assumption of a power not delegated to those who use it; that is not seizing authority; that is not mixing and confounding the carefully separated duties of the different departments government, as do those who serve Mr. Lincoln and betray the State.

Let me say in conclusion, things have come to a pass at which the republicans themselves, more unsparingly than we do, accuse and denounce (without being arrested) the administration which they brought into power. They wonder at the functionaries whom it employs; at the measures of their Congress; at the reign of corruption; at the downfall of the Constitution and laws. Let them wonder at nothing but themselves! when for President of the United States, who is not a monarch that reigns without governing, directed by a ministry, but a ruler that rules, and who himself must possess the nerve and ability for Command; the republicans chose a man wholly incompetent, they inoculated, deliberately inoculated the state with all the mischief that has followed, why should they wonder? why complain of Mr. Lincoln? why curse their own work? Let them be "pleased with ruin!" But they can be useful if they will. Should the democratic party be found next month in a large majority let the republicans persuade their chief to dismiss his cabinet, banish his unofficial counsellors, clear his skirts of those who pluck him by them, hither to day and thither to morrow; and then let him send, as an hereditary sovereign would, for men who represent the views and policy of the majority and place himself in their hands, they to rule the country he to draw his salary and amuse himself, but not with the reins of government.

That better days may be vouchsafed us, must be the earnesnt prayer of all who love their country, whatever their party predilections—that of those who love their country the vast majority will rally to our ticket, the only one that is available to check the headlong course of those who rule to ruin us, is the conviction of all democrats in this part of the state, and of none more than

Dear Sir Your fellow citizen
and very humble servant.
C. INGERSOLL.

Reading, Sept. 6, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR,

A prior engagement will prevent me uniting with the Democrats of Columbia county, in the coming celebration of the adoption of the Constitution.

In this hour of national gloom, it is most fitting that men belonging to an organization which knows no existence outside the Federal compact, should meet together to renew their vows of devotion to it and all its requirements. A departure from its spirit and teachings by traitors South, and their allies, the abolitionists, North, has drenched the land with blood, and threatens us with national destruction.

To preserve this talisman of our national life, and to restore that blessed Union which was its form and expression, is the high purpose and mission of the Democratic party. It were useless for me to attempt to increase the ardor and devotion of the "Star of the North" in the performance of this mission. Their record in the past, is their pledge for the future.

Very respectfully and truly yours,
HIESTER CLYMER.

J. G. FREEZE, Esq.,
Chairman of Democratic Committee of Columbia county.

DEAR SIR.—It would give me great pleasure to meet the Democracy of Columbia, in compliance with your courteous invitation, but I am prevented from now accepting it, by many pressing engagements here.

Accept, and please express to our fellow Democrats, my best wishes, and believe me;

Respectfully and truly yours,
CHARLES J. BIDDLE.

J. G. Freeze Esq.
Bloomsburg

Philadelphia,
Sept. 5, 1862.

Obituary.

JOHN R. THOMSON, LATE UNITED STATES SENATOR.—John R. Tompson, United States Senator from New Jersey, died at his residence at Princeton, New Jersey on Friday last, at midnight. His health has been sinking for many months, and his death was not unexpected. Mr Thomson was born in Philadelphia on the 52th of September, 1800. He was bred merchant and was employed in commercial pursuits in China for several years. He was appointed Consul to Canton by President Monroe. In 1825 he returned home, and a few months afterwards became the husband of Miss Anna Stockton, daughter of Richard Stockton; and sister to his late fellow-Senotor. He then made Princeton his home. In 1835 he became a director of the Camden and Amboy railroad, holding the position till his death. He presently engaged in politics, and in 1842 stumped the State of New Jersey for a Constitutional convention, which was held two years afterwards. In 1844 he received the Democratic nominatinn for Governor, but was defeated.

In Autum 1845. Thomson, having been for several years a widower, was married a second to Miss Josephine A. Ward, daughter of Gen. Aaron Ward, of Washington County, in his State. Commodore Stockton, having resigned his seat in the Senate of the United States in 1853, Mr. Tompson was elected his successor, and was again elected in 1859. He has been steadily "conservative" in his sentiments. He persisted in them during the late session of Congress, though his strength was rapidly failing; and he left Washington a helpless invalid. He leaves a widow, but no children. His disposition was kind and his personal character excellent.

WHO WAS HE?—A capital story is told of an old farmer who had been "saving up" to take up a mortgage of $2000. He lugged down his gold and paid it over, when the following coloquy ensued:

'Why, you don't mean to give this $2000 in gold, do you? said the lender.

'Yes, certainly,' said the farmer.

'All right,' responded the lender, 'ouly I thought you didn't take the papers."

'Take the papers! No, sir, not I. But the money is all right, isn't it?'

'Yes, all right, $5000 in gold. All right; here's your note and mortgage.'

The premium on gold that day was 22 per cent, and his gold was not only worth the face of his bond, but $440 besides, enough to have paid for his village newspapers for himself and posterity for at least three centuries, but to save one dollar and fifty cts. a year he had lost in one transaction $440.

Look at the great mass of marriages that take place over the whole world, poor contemptible affairs that they are. A few soft looks, a walk, a dance, a squeeze, a purchasing of a ring, a minister, a ride or two in a hired carriage, a night or two in a country inn, and all is over. For five or six weeks two sleepish looking persons are seen dangling on each other's arms, looking at water-falls or guzzling wine and cakes; then everything falls into the most monotonous routine—the wife sits on one side, the husband on the other, and little quarrels, little cases, little children, little joys and sorrows gradually gather around them. This is what ninety-nine out of a hundred find to be the delights of mattrimony.

Subscribe for the Columbia Democrat.

Landon's Vote.

The Senate then resumed the third reading and consideration of the bill to commute the tonnage duties on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Mr. Welsh spoke at considerable length in opposition to the bill.

The question was then taken on the final passage of the bill, and it was agreed to—yeas 18, nays 15,—as follows.

YEAS—Messrs. Benson Bloyd. Connell, Finney, Gregg, Hall, Imbrie, LANDON, McClure, Meredith, Nichols, Parker, Schindel, Serrill, Smith, Tompson, Wharton, and Palmer (Speaker)25.

NAYS—Messrs. Boghter Bound, Clymer, Crawford, Fuller, Hamilton, Hiestand, Irish, Ketchum, Lawrence, Mott, Penney, Robison, Welsh, and Yardley—15

So the bill passed.

The Senate then took up the bill to charge the name of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company.

The question being on its final bassage, the yeas and nays were called, and the bill passed—yeas 55, nays—8—as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Benson, Blood, Bound, Connell, Finney, Fuller, Gregg, Hall, Hamilton, Hiestand, Imbrie, LANDON, Larence, McLhenny, Merdith, Nicho's, Parker, Robison, Schindel, Serrill, Smith Thompson, Wharton, Yardley, and Palmer (Speaker.)—22.

NAYS—Messrs. Boughter, Clymer, Crawford, Irish, Ketchum, Mott, Pennep, and Welsh—8.

How they Fire in Battle.

An army correspondent says: "You wonder wether the regiments fire regular in volley or wether each man loads and fires as fast as he can. That depends on circumstances, but usually, except when the enemy is near at hand, the regiments fire only at the command of their officers. You hear a drop, drop, drop, as a few of the skismishers fire, followed by a rattle and roll, which sounds like the falling of a building, just as some of yon have heard the brick walls tumble at a great fire. Sometimes, when a body of the enemy's cavalry are sweeping down upon a regiment to cut it to pieces, the men form into a square, with the offieers and musicians in the centre. The front rank stands with bayonets charged, while the second rank fires as fast as it can. Sometimes they form in four ranks deep—the two front ones kneeling with bayonets charged, so that if the enemy should come upon them, they would run against a picket-fence of bayonets. When they form in this way, the other two ranks load and fire as fast as they can. Then the roar is terrific, and many a horse and his rider goes down before the terrible storm of bullets."

SURGICAL DRESSINGS.—As the army is sadly in need of the various kinds of dressings used by surgeons in the employ of the government, we deem it advisable to call the attention of persons through the country that have materials on hand from which can be prepared, with a small amount of labor, articles that cannot be obtained from any other source.

One of these appliances used in surgical dressings is "Lint" It is the soft fleecy substance obtained from old linen. It may be brepaired as required for use by scraping with a sharb knife the surface of old linen, previously put upon the stretch. The linen selected for its preparation should be soft from use and washing. As thus obtained the lint is very light and delicate, and admirable adapted to absorb the secretions of parts to which it may be applied.

The French surgeons employ an admirable sort of lint which they term 'Charpie." It is now very generally used in our army practices, and indeed throughout the hospitals of the country, and is preferable to the old manner of preparing it. It is thus prepared:—*linen, muslin or calico*, of course or fine texture, according to circumstances, is cut into small pieces a few inches square, and its texture completely unravelled thread by thread; thus made of old linen, which is far preferable, is more absorbent, and much less irritating than that made from any new fabric. Bandages can also be prepared; they are of various kinds, but the roller bandage is mostly used, and can be prepared from newmuslin, by tearing it in strips from one to two and a half inches wide, sewing them together in lengths of from three to five yards; it is then rolled into the form of a solid cylinder by hand, as solid as can be done.

☞ The woman who never interfered with her husband's affairs, arrived in town the other day. She is an—old maid.

☞ Public speakers and retreating armies should know when to stop.

☞ It is easy to say grace, but not half so easy to possess it.

☞ Industry, energy, sobriety and frugality, must prosper.