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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YOUNG MEN

especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sends scores 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 wielded to command the thinking pen, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

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

Those who choose himself under the care of Dr. Johnston, may be confidently 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 excesses 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 to those falling into improper habits than by the prudent, besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offspring the most serious and destructive symptoms of 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. Full not to mistake my name and number. Cut this out as a reminder, and contain a stamp. The door of 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 weakness, being alarmed at slight noises, and hasty timidness, which prevented doing any thing, 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, Pains 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 a 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 slightly 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 consequence of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons never before reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites 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 and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and impudent 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 a friend to 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 victim 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 unskillfulness 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 Nauseous and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and to despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnson 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 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 Stove, 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. RUTERT.

Bloomsburg, November 30 1859.—tf.

Choice Poetry.

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

The light at home! how bright it beams
When evening shades around us fall;
And from the lattice far it gleams
To love, and rest, and comfort all,
When wearied with the toils of day,
A strife for glory, gold, or fame,
How sweet to seek the quiet way,
Where loving lips will lisp our name.

When through the dark and stormy night
The wayward wanderer homeward hies,
How cheering is the twinkling light,
Which through the forest gloom he spies!
It is the light of home, he feels
That loving hearts will greet him there,
And softly through his bosom steals
The joy and love that banish care.

The light at home! How still and sweet
It peeps from yonder cottage door—
The weary laborer to greet
When the rough toils of day are o'er!
Sad is the soul that does not know
The blessings that its beams impart,
The cheerful hopes and joy that flow,
And lighten up the heaviest heart.

Moments.

A moment! what a little space
Amid time's rolling years!
How rapid, in this life's short race,
A moment's course appears!

'Tis come—but quick as thought 'tis gone,
No power can make it stay:
'Twas ours—but scarcely called our own,
Ere it had fled away.

Thus rapidly, with dashing haste,
Time's little seconds flee,
But leave a record ne'er erased
All through eternity.

How precious should these moments seem
Which God to us hath given:
How wise, our moments to redeem,
And seek the way to heaven.

For moments, as they speed apace,
Reduce the hours we have,
And briefer make one day of grace,
Before we reach the grave.

A moment—and the hand of death
Some fatal dart may send;
May stop our ever-flowing breath,
Our fragile lifetime end.

A moment to the dying saint,
And all his griefs are o'er:
To mourn—to sigh—to droop—to faint—
To want—to die no more.

Lord, on our hearts impress the thought
Of time's uncertainty;
That, by thy Holy Spirit taught,
We now may haste to thee.

So shall life's little moments go,
Like all before have passed:
But we be safe while here below,
And rise to heaven at last.

Pennsylvania Militia.

Letter from the Editor.

CAMP WARD, NEAR GREENCASTLE, September 22, 1862.

Dear old Democrat:

In company with many of our fellow citizens, we left Bloomsburg, upon Monday, the 16th of September, arriving in Harrisburg the same afternoon, where we laid out loose over night in the Capitol ground, and remained there until Wednesday, P. M., whence the Thirteenth Regiment, Company D., Captain R. F. Clark, (forming the Third Company,) were transported right into Hagerstown, Maryland. Here we were within a few miles—6 or 8—of the terrible battle progressing near Williamsport, Md. Thursday night we camped in the woods North of Hagerstown, and next day—Friday—marched through that City and encamped South of Hagerstown, near the Battle Field. At midnight the order was given to pack up and march.

This caused some consternation in the Army, as the Battle Line was already formed, and we then expected to try the mettle of the Pennsylvania Militia. All was in motion and commotion, but soon the order was countermanded. It is proper to say, that the men behaved bravely on this trying occasion.

Saturday morning, we re-marched into Hagerstown and encamped above the City. On Sunday, the Regiment marched back, ten miles, into Greencastle, Pa., and on that evening pitched our tents here in "Camp Ward." We may lay here to-night or we may be moved to Harper's Ferry.

Soldiers never know their fate or destiny, in advance. Upon the whole, I rather like soldiering. I have laid on the ground, each night since leaving home and have not once eat at a table. I never felt better or had a better appetite.

I prefer telling you at another time, should I return home, further particulars of the War. We have seen enough of its horrors and terrors. God grant, that our peaceful North, may never be afflicted with a devasting bloody War.

Our mission, we believe, has terminated. The rebels have "*skedadled*" and been driven, out of Maryland, down the Shanandoah Valley, into Virginia, and there is no danger of an invasion of Pennsylvania. We went further down South than we bargained for—nearly through Maryland—and if we did not *hurt* the rebels we gave them a "BIG SCARE." Over 50,000 patriotic men of Pennsylvania, responded to the call of the Governor, and great was the moral and military influence of this uprising of the People, and unprecedented demonstration.

Oh what a sight to survey this beautiful country, literally alive with living moving humanity, located in every section, by thousands and tens of thousands. Business is everywhere suspended. People are all eager for the news from War, and great is the excitement.

I cannot tell when I shall be at home, but can only hope it may be before long now, as the country is safe and the Invasion has been successfully repelled.

Gen. McClellan is driving the traitors into rebeldom. He is the man for the country and in his military prowess is the only hope of the Union. If let alone he will soon obliterate rebellion.

Yours, very truly,
LEVI L. TATE.

Miscellaneous.

The Siege of Harper's Ferry.

THE THREE DAY'S FIGHTING.

ESCAPE OF THE UNION CAVALRY.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

FREDERICK, Md., Sept. 16, 1862.

The following is a statement of M. J. Coble, bugler in Captain Hunter's company of the first Maryland Battalion of Cavalry, and Peter J. Cauhlin, a private in Captain Coles' company of the same battalion, who were taken prisoners at Harpers Ferry, yesterday morning, and paroled:

They stated that our forces at Harper's Ferry numbered from eight to ten thousand infantry and cavalry—most of the latter, of whom there were about three thousand, making their escape before the surrender of the place. They state that the rebel force which first advanced upon Harper's Ferry was about twenty thousand, under the command of Gen. Hill.

Colonel D. H. Miles, Acting Brigadier General, was in command of our forces at Harper's Ferry, and made a good fight, notwithstanding the overwhelming numbers of the enemy. He retained the command until eight o'clock yesterday (Monday) morning, when he was severely, if not mortally, wounded by a piece of shell, in the left leg. After this, General White who was present and engaged in the contest throughout, took the command.

On Saturday morntng the rebels commenced an attack on our batteries on the Maryland Heights and our forces there, with artillery and a strong force of infantry. Fighting continued at this point through the day, and there were a good many killed and wounded on both sides. About four P. M. the rebels were largely reinforced, and were then in such overwhelming numbers that we were obliged to abandon the Maryland Heights and retreat across the river.

During the day the rebels made their appearance upon Laudoun Heights, upon the Virginia side of the river, with their signal corps, which attempted to commence their opperations from the top of the Block House. They were shelled from Camp Hill, and at the third shell disappeared. They were shelled from Boliver Heights, but did not return the fire.

Saturday night passed in comparative quiet, our forces lying on their arms. At daylight on Sunday morning skirmishing began on the Charlestown pike, but without serious results on either side. Our forces maintained a firm front, and gave way not an inch before the advances of the rebels.

At about 2 o'clock P. M. the enemy succeed in getting their position on Loudoun Heights, on the Virginia side, and opened on our position. Batteries were also opened upon our forces from the Maryland Heights, but rather weakly, and also from the direction of the Charlestown pike.

The cannonading from this time was terrible. Our batteries from Boliver Heights, Harper's Ferry and Camp Hill were in full play in response, and the very mountains, rocks and valleys seemed to be alive with the detonations of heavy artillery. The rebels were in very strong force—not less than fifteen thousand men, and the engagement was desperate and continuous until about sundown, when the enemy, repulsed and beaten, withdrew from the fight and retired to a position out of range.

After sunset the contest was suspended, and quiet reigned through the long night. During the night the rebels were not inactive, and at daylight on Monday morning they opened with terrible power from seven or eight different points. In fact, our works and force were completely surrounded by their encircling fire. All our batteries replied except our large field pieces, the ammunition of which was completely exhausted. Our fire was exceedingly effective, and many of the rebels were killed, while a few of our men were also placed *hors du combat*.

During this engagement Colonel D. H. Miles received a dangerous and probably fatal wound in the calf of the left leg, from the explosion of a shell, which tore the fleshy part of the leg entirely off, and caused a profuse and exhausting loss of blood. His leg wae amputated at the knee by the surgeon of the Eighth New York Cavalry, and the Colonel placed in as comfortable position as possible. The wound is pronounced mortal by the surgeon, and the Colonel is undoubtably dead before this.

A short time only intervened before the white flag was raised and the surrender of the strong position, with its brave defenders and immense store of ammunition, tendered the enemy. The surrender was made at 10 A. M., and to General Hill, commanding one of the divisions of Gen. Jockson's army. For an hour the white flag was raised, the rebel batteries on Loudon Heights, Maryland Heights, and a small battery on the banks of the Potomac river, continued playing on our position, the rebel officers offering as an excuse for this gross violation of the rules of war, that they did not observe that we asked a suspension of hostilities. Fortunately, but little damage was done by the rebel practice.

General Hill received the surrender of the place, and shortly afterwards the famous Stonewall Jackson appeared on the parade ground, and fixed his headquarters there. His first question, after glancing over the eight thousand infantry drawn up unarmed in line before him, was, "Where is all the cavalry you had?" And on being informed that they had escaped the previous night, *en masse*, he was silent, but his face wore a look of disappointment and chagrin. Jackson's cavalry men were worn down with long marches and stinted provender, and as thin as horses ever get and not die, and of course utterly useless for quick and long marches. They were little better than no horses at all for active service.

The enemy took nearly eight thousand prisoners, made up of the following regiments: Garibaldi Guard, New York, Col. D'Utassey; One hundred-and-sixteenth New York, One hundred-and-twenty-sixth New York, Thirty-second Ohio, Sixtieth Ohio, Eighty-seventh Ohio, Ninth Vermont, First Maryland Home Guard, and one or two other regiments, of which I could not obtain any particulars, being new regiments, besides an Illinois battery, and some other artillerists unknown to my informants. All the cavalry escaped except those in hospital and those which could not find horses able to endure a sharp and perhaps prolonged march.

Information from various sources fixes the strength of Jackson's forces at about 45,000.

The enemy's loss was admitted by rebel officers to be about fifteen hundred men killed and wounded in all. Our loss was about sixty killed and one hundred and fifty wounded.

Longstreet's division arrived at Harper's Ferry on Monday, in a perfect stampede. The men, wagons, artillery and cavalry were mixed up terribly, and all madly rushing on to escape McClellan. His force was greatly demoralized, and if it had not been for General Hill, who sent over regiments from Harper's Ferry to the Maryland side to enforce discipline, the whole force would have marched pell-mell across the pontoon bridge to escape the dreaded columns of Franklin.

A portion of Longstreet's division had crossed at the Ferry into Virginia, and the others were to cross the next day, Tuesday. Jackson's force began to move yesterday down the Shenandoah Valley.

Longstreet's division was badly cut up, and he acknowledged a heavy loss on Sunday's fight.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

NEAR THE ANTIETAM BATTLE-FIELD, Wednesday, 8 o' clock, P. M.

General McClellan fought to-day the most sanguinary single battle of the war on Antietam Creek, half way between Boonsboro and Shepperdstown. An artillery engagement commenced before six o'clock in the morning, on our right wing, and continued on one or more portions of our lines until dark.

General Hill is believed to have led the rebels on our right, which was under Hooker and Franklin. After a most obstinate resistance the rebels fell back about three miles by 11 o'clock A. M. Our centre under General Sumner, was also engaged early in the morning by Jackson, who had crossed from Harper's Ferry last night with 25,000 men, snd artillery and infantry were engaged desperately until about 2 o'clock P. M., when the rebels gave way, but held one commanding piece of woods with artillery.

Several ineffectual attempts were made to take this position by our troops in the forenoon, but it was held by the rebels until 5 o'clock P. M., when our artillery dislodged them. General Longstreet commanded the rebels on our left against Burnside.

The engagement was uninterrupted there from early in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when Burnside was left in possession of the field, having crossed Antietam creek and fairly driven the enemy from his position.

The loss on our side is said to have been nearly eight thousand. The rebel loss was heavier in consequence of our preponderance of artillery or their want of ammunition. Our killed and wounded are all within our lines, and the field is ours at all points. At dark the rebels had yielded at every point, and our men are on the field sleeping on their arms.

The battle will be renewed in the morning if the rebels have ammunition enough and can rally for a stand. In no single instance did our men yield any position to the rebels to day. The army fought with unexampled heroism, and their confidence in McClellan certainly gained the day.

General McClellan rode along the lines and was most vociferously cheered. This attracted the attention of the enemy and they comenced throwing shells, some of which fell in the ranks of the One-hundred-and-twentyeight Pennsylvania, which commenced to fall back, but General McClellan himself rallied them, and they soon regained their former steadiness.

No prisoners were taken from us by the enemy. Our forces took one Georgia regiment entire. The total number of prisoners captured is at least 1500. One piece of woods, the possession of which was desperately contested for hours and at last gained by our troops, contained at least 1500 dead of both sides, and presents a terrible spectacle.

Our wounded are being cared for, but there are not enough surgeons here.

The following are among the killed and wounded, (in addition to those already published.)

Colonel Childs, Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, acting Brigadier-General, was killed while rallying his men.

General Meagher was slightly wounded. His brigade is said to have lost heavily. Colonel Kelly, Sixty-ninth New York, was wounded in the face. Captain Duffy, Lieutenant Williams and Lieutenant Kelly, of the same regiment, were killed, and Lieutenant Nagle wounded. This regiment did nobly, loosing half its force.

Captain Myers, of the Fourteenth New York, was wounded. Major Gile, of the Eighty-eight Pennsylvania, was badly wounded. General Gorman was slightly wounded; Captain Gorman, his son, and a number of his staff was killed.

The 14th Connecticut Regiment lost largely—five color-bearers being shot while it was engaged. Captain Willard of this regiment was killed. The regiment held their position for half an hour under a cross fire, and finally fell back to a better position.

The Thirty-fourth New York Regiment was flanked by two regiments of the enemy but succeeded in cutting its way out, although loosing many men in the action.

Colonel Henks, of the Nineteenth Massachusetts, who had just returned to his command, after getting well of his wound received at Nelson's farm, was badly wounded at the head of his regiment.

Major Bloomfield, of the Fifth Maryland, was wounded in the thigh; Captain Bamberger, of the same regiment, in the breast, and Lieutenant Maltly was killed. This regiment also lost heavily.

Captain Wilson, of the First Delaware, killed; Captain Richards, First Delaware' killed; Captain Zardly, First Delaware' badly wounded; Lieutenant Gennel, Firs Delaware, badly wounded; Captain Woodell, First Delaware, badly wounded; Lieutenant Shafer, First Delaware, wounded in the face; Lieutenant-Colonel, Hopkinson, wounded.

Lieutenant Wilson, 108th New York, sprained his back while getting over a fence, in chase of the enemy.

Major Force, of Rochester, One-hundred-and-eighty New York, was killed, Lieutenant Draper, aid to General Richardson, received a ball in each leg. Lieutenant Mackey, of Meager's Staff, was wounded. The Eleventh Pennsylvania Reseaves was badly cut up. Captain Kissler was wounned. Lieutenant Risinger, One-hundred-and-thirtieth Pennsylvania, wounded in the leg. Lieutenant Tomer, do., in thigh. General Dana, wounded. Lieutenant James M. Walsh of the Bucktail Rifles, mortally wounded. Adjutant Cross, Second Pennsylvania Reserves, killed.

The Rebellion in Bradford.

The people of Bradford county have so long submitted to the dictation of Dave Wilmot, that the news of a rebellion agaist this despot, at first, seemed to be almost incredible. King David with his High Priest Landon, have, for the past two or three years, carried their infamous plots of plunder, and schemes of negro emancipation and negro equality to such lenghts, as to outrage every sense of decency and propriety, and have insultingly set at defiance the wishes of every conservative, honest man in their district.

An attempt by this tyrant, to force the abolition Preacher, George Landon, of "Tonnage tax swindle" notoriety, upon the people of this distrtct as a candidate for Congres, has resulted in an open outbreak, and "secession." A mass meeting upon a call, signed by more than five hundred of the outraged tax payers of that county, assembled at Towanda, and formed an entire new ticket, headed by Henry W. Tracy of Standing Stone, for Congress. Mr. Tracy is an old line whig of the conservative school, and as a representative from Bradford County, during the session when the republican party, with Landon at its head, sold itself to the schemers of those soulless corporations, the "Penna. Central," and "Sunbury and Erie" Rail Roads, stood almost the solitary representative of that party in the House, and denounced their votes as monstrous, corrupt, and as an outrage upon the rights of the commonwealth. He charged that party, (which then had a majority of nearly two thirds in both Houses,) with being responsible for these iniquities, and warned them of the indignation of an outraged constituency. His appeals were in vain. His words of bitter, burning invective, and denunciation fell upon ears surfeited and cloyed with the clink of the almighty dollar, and then heeded them not. An annual income of nearly four hundred thousand dollars, was voted into the coffers of these giant corporations, and *George Landon*, the man by whose vote, this outrage upon the tax payers of the commonwealth was perpetrated, pockets the price of his infamy, and now asks the people of this district to send him to Congress!

When that party overstepping all bounds of decency and respects for the rights of the people districted the State in such a manner as to disfranchise thousands of tax payers. Mr. Tracy again opposed the wrongs they were about to inflict upon the people.

We have given this brief account of the rebellion in Bradford, and hurried notice of the leaders on either side; that in the event that no other candidates shall be placed in nomination, our reader may choose between them. There is at present but little hope that a democrat can be elected; indeed so little, that no one wishes the nomination. A Congressman will be elected. It may then devolve upon the voters of this district to choose between Landon and Tracy. For ourselves, we have no hesitation in saying, that of the two, we should prefer an honest man, to a rogue. While Mr. Tracy's votes upon the question of abolition have not met the approval of democrats, he is compared to Wilmot and his pet, *a conservative man*, and if his votes are not cast with those of Edgar Cowan, they will not, we confidently believe, be found with those of Dave Wilmot, Thad. Stephens, and Charles Sumner.—He is an upright, conscientious, fearless man, and as the only candidate against Landon, his unscrupulous, fanatical, and intriguing opponent, would receive the votes of all conservative honest men.

North Branch Democrat.

THE STORY TOLD—THE SECRET OUT.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inqirer* a violent Republican paper gives his views thus, why he expects *now* to carry New York for the Republicans, viz: because two thirds of the volunteers gone to the wars are Democrats:

"These calculations of the Democrats how ever, are based upon the previous relative status of parties in this State, and can have but little reference to the great changes in the popular vote which the war has brought about. New York has about one hundred thousand men in the army to day, and of these it is probable full two thirds are Democrats. If these are not to participate in the election, it is folly to predict future result, under these circumstances upon past events."

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 change 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.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE THAT GEORGE LANDON IS AN ABOLITIONIST.

We quote from a debate in the Senate March 11th, 1862.

Mr. CLYMER. But, says the Senator from Bradford, if this country could be restored to peace, and could go on from age to age prosperously, with this institution intact, he would be inclined—

Mr. LANDON. The Senator is not right, sir. I wish to be rightly represented. I want the whole of the quotation.

Mr. CLYMER, [reading from the speech of Mr. LANDON in the *Record.*] "God has made certain men with their faces a little darker than mine; but if they are capable of enjoying freedom; liberty and the pursuit of happiness, it is your duty to give it to them; and woe to the goverement, sooner or later, that refuses to do it, and throws itself athwart their pathway of progress. I am no infidel; but if we, as a nation, can hold up and perpetuate slavery, age after age, sanction it legally and christen it ecclesiastically, and at the same time prosper ourselves, be free, happy and great, escaping all the consequences divinely threatened against injustice and oppression——"

Mr. LANDON. That is correct.

Mr. CLYMER, [reading further]—"then this, if anything, would constrain me, not only to question the bible, but to doubt the very existence of the Deity himself."

Mr. LANDON. I endorse that.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE THAT GEORGE LANDON IS A DISUNIONIST.

We quote from a debate in the Senate March 11th, 1862.

Mr. CLYMER. Mr. Speaker, the Senator from Bradford asserts that "this question of slavery meets us everywhere, it meets us here, at home, and on the stern and bloody battle field," and exclaims in excited and angry terms "*we must meet it.*" But how? "Necessarily in one of three ways," says the Senator. "First—we can submit to be ruled and ruined by it. Second—*we can continue as we have been doing—fight the rebellion with one hand, and hold up slavery with the other, until both parties are exhausted;—then settle our difficulty by allowing or by compelling the seceding States to fall back into the Union with slavery, slave representatin and all its concomitants as aforetime.* I have feared," says the Senator from Bradford, "*there were too many men, in high places who desire this mode of settlement.*" But the Senator asserts "this would be a false and fallacious cure for existing ills. Let no one delude himself and others, by pointing to this as the pathway from the wilderness to the promised land. *It never should, it never can, it never will be done.*"

There you have it, sir! There is no mistaking the position of the Senator from Bradford, and his followers. He and they will never, no, never! consent that this constitution shall be maintained as it is, and the Union restored as it was. Oh, no, sir! He and they assert, "it never should, it never can, it never will be done." I hold him and them to all the consequences of this treasonable and rebellious position.