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 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 18.—NO. 21. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1864. VOLUME 28.

WISTARS'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR

Cough, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, asthma, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and every affection of

THE THROAT, LUNGS & CHEST,

INCLUDING EVEN

CONSUMPTION.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry

has become so general has the use of this remedy become, and so popular is it everywhere, that it is unnecessary to recount its virtues. Its works speak for it, and fine attestance in the abundant and voluntary testimony of the many who from long suffering and settled disease have by its use been restored to pristine vigor and health—We can present a mass of evidence in proof of our assertions in proof of our assertions, that

CANNOT BE DISCREDITED.

The Rev. Jacob Sechler,

well known and much respected among the German population in this country, makes the following statement for the benefit of the afflicted

HANOVER PA., Feb. 16, 1859.

DEAR SIR.—Having realized in my family important benefit from the use of your valuable preparation—WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY—it affords me pleasure to recommend it to the public. Some eight years ago one of my daughters seemed to be in a decline, and no hopes of her recovery were entertained. I then procured a bottle of your excellent balsam, and before she had taken the whole of the contents of the bottle there was a great improvement in her health. I have in my individual case, made frequent use of your valuable medicine, and have always been benefited by it

JACOB SECHLER

From Jessie Smith, Esq., President of the Morris County Bank, Morristown New Jersey.

"Having used Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for about fifteen years, and having realized beneficial results in my family, it affords me great pleasure in recommending it to the public as a valuable remedy in cases of weak lungs, colds, cough, &c., and a remedy which I consider to be entirely innocent, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate in health.

From Hon. John E. Smith, a Distinguished Lawyer in Westminster, Md.

I have on several occasions used Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for severe colds, and always with decided benefit. I know of no preparation that is more efficacious or more deserving of general use.

The Balsam has also been used with excellent effect by J. R. Elliott, Merchant, Ha'l's Crossroads, Md.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS," on the wrapper

For sale by

J. P. DINSMORE, No 491 Broadway New York,
SAMUEL W. FOWLE & CO., Proprietor, Boston,
And by all Druggists.

Redding's Russia Salve.

FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

Has fully established the superiority of

Redding's Russia Salve

Over all other healing preparations.

It cures all kinds of Sores, Cuts, Scalds, Burns, Boils Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas Sore Eyes, Piles, Corns, Sore lips Sore eyes, &c., &c., removing the pain at once and Reducing the most angry looking Swellings and inflammation as if by magic. Only 25 cents a box.

FOR SALE BY

J. P. DINSMORE, No. 491 Broadway New York,
SAMUEL W. FOWLE & CO., No. 18 Tremont st. Boston,
And by all Druggists.

May 7, 1864—12m.

THE NEW GROCERY STORE.

MORE FRESH GOODS.

Just received at Erasmus' New Store.

Molasses,
Sugars,
Teas
Coffee,
Rice,
Spices,

HATS AND CAPS.

Fish,
Salt,
Tobacco,
Segars,
Candies,
Razens,

FEED AND PROVISIONS.

Together with a great variety of notions and etcetera too numerous to mention.

☞ Butter, Eggs, Meat and produce generally taken in exchange for goods.

A. B. ERASMUS.

Bloomsburg May 9, 1864.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.

Published for the benefit, and as a caution to Young Men and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay of Manhood, &c., supplying at the same time the MEANS OF SELF-CURE. By one who has cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope single copies may be had of the author.

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq.,
June 4, 1864—1y Brooklyn, Kings co., N. Y.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. HOWER,

SURGEON DENTIST.

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved *PORCELAIN TEETH*: which will be inserted on gold, platina, silver and rubber base to look well as the natural teeth.

Mineral plate and block teeth manufactured and all operations on teeth carefully and properly attended to.

Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.

Bloomsburg, June 6 1863

National Foundry.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for

All Kinds of Machinery,

for Collieries, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines, Mills THRESHING MACHINES, &C., &C.

He is also prepared to make Stoves, all sizes and patterns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen, warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for castings.

☞ This establishment is located near the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER SILLMEYER.

Bloomsburg, Sept. 12, 1863.

A. LOGAN GRIM,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

LAPORTE, SULLIVAN CO., PA.

☞ Military and other claims promptly attended to October 31, 1863.

BLANKS! BLANKS!!

Of every description, for sale at this office

Select Poetry.

"Pauline's Prince.

BY GOETHE.

"Sweet Pauline could I buy thee
With gold or its worth,
I would not deny thee
The wealth of the earth.
They talk of the pleasure
That riches bestow—
Without thee, my treasure,
What joy could I know.

2.

"Did I rule Europe over
They price it should be;
Let them leave for they love(r)
A cottage with thee.
Where a pear tree is flooping
With fruit at the door,
And the green vine is drooping
The dark lattice o'er.

3.

"If my life-breath could be, love,
A ransom for thine,
I'd yield it for thee, love,
With all that is mine.
Ah had I the power
I'd count as time flown,
A year for each hour
That thou wert my own."

MEXICO.

The Triumphal Progress from Vera Cruz to the Capital.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 14, 1864.

The special railroad train on which the Emperor and his suite embarked left the terminus, near the outer gates of the city of Vera Cruz, at about half-past eight o'clock on the 29th of May, and proceeded direct to La Soledad, a station some forty miles distant from the sea, through a barren, desolate and uninviting country—Here breakfast was served up to the imperial party with all the solidity and elegance which the place and the occasion would demand, and everybody sat down with evident pleasure to a substantial repast, after all the noise and fatigue of the morning. The Emperor did not sit at table very long, but went out and strolled about the village; and as the next upward train from the city had brought a large number of passengers, he freely entered into conversation with many of them, expressing himself much pleased with what he had already seen of the country.—Among other persons here presented to the Emperor and Empress was an indian licentiate, named Chimalpopoco, a man of considerable merit and capacity. The Emperor received him very kindly and showed him marks of high consideration. This Indian, who speaks the Spanish and Indian languages with much purity and correctness, is a native of Mexico, and, according to all accounts, is also a direct descendant of the primitive royal races that held sway in this land many centuries ago. As a mark of appreciation, the Prince Maximillian, several months ago, invited him to come to Miramar, and thence to accompany him on his farewell visit to the various courts of Europe. The great distance and the pressure of other obligations prevented the licentiate from accepting the kind invitation of his future sovereign. He, however, accompanied the imperial party from La Soledad to the end of teh journey to the capital of Mexico, acting as interpreter to the Emperor in his Majesty's communications with the Indian population. The millitary commander of Vera Cruz, Mr. Mariscal, also attended the Emperor to La Soledad, and pointed out the progress of the railroad, and everything else that was worth noting in the place. Mrs. Mariscal and her daughters attended on the Empress, who insisted that they should accompany her to the railroad; and the Emperor gave particular directions that no time should be lost in preparing the works for conducting the waters of Jamapa through the town into the city of Vera Cruz.

After leaving La Soledad the Emeeror continued on his journy to Soma Alta, a station of the diligences a few miles further on, in a bleak, rocky, dry and arid country. The military and civic authorities of Vera Cruz, who had accompanied him thus far, now bade him adieu in the most cordial manner, and the imperial cortege, guards, escorts carriages and passenger coaches, continued on its way into the interior of the land. The sight of the snow capped peak of the volcano of Orizaba, towering amid the clouds to the height of over seventeen thousand feet, however, drew forth an exclamaiion of wonder and delight from the Emperor and Empress, as it stood firm and gigantic, its silvery head glistening in the morning light. The ascent of the mountains of the Chiquihuite, a most formidable place for defence, was necessarily slow and toilsome, and it was not until two o'clock next morning that the vast train of carriages rattled through the streets of the neat little town of Cordova. Inasmuch as telegraphic information had been sent on of the approach of the Emperor, the city was partially illuminated even at that early hour, and a number of people were still lingering about the streets to see the entry of the Emperor. Mrs. Almonte, the wife of General Almonte, was here awaiting the Empress, and without delay entered upon her duties as lady in waiting on her Majesty. A considerable number of other Mexicans, of both sexes, aspiring to rank and nobility, were also on hand to do his Majesty's behests, and thus to win for themselves the grand Cross of the order of Guadalupe.

At half past ten o'clock, after some necessary repose had been taken, the new sovereigns signified their desire to proceed to the cathedral, and to give thanks to God for their safe arrival in their new empire.

High mass was accordingly said at the parish church of Cordova, and the Emperor, Empress, and the whole household, guards, escort and everybody attended.—This being concluded, the Emperor returned to the palace, where he received the members of the Ayuntamiehto and other authrrities of the city, making brief addresses to them in reply to their fervent congratulations on his safe arrival. In the evening of the same day a grand banquet took place, at which all the principal authorities were present, and by the express desire of the Emperor two Indian alcaldes were also invited. His Majesty's kindness to the native races is not lost upon the people, who regard in this a sign of the advancement of their children from the baseness and igorrance to which they have been hitherto held.

Early next morning, the 31st of May, the cortege again moved out of Cordova, on its way to the city of Orizaba, a place of considerable wealth and importance.—There was no enthusiasm to speak of marking their Majesties' departure, though the people seemed pleased at the gayety and magnificence of the surroundings.—The French soldiers, as usual, lustily shouting "Vive PEmperur," the drums and cannon made a noise, and the carriages rolled off in a cloud of dust and smoke. A little after noon the party arrived at Orizaba, traversing some ugly mountains and gullies in the transit, interspersed with some fine bridges, built by the Spaniards over roaring streams of water. A deputation of the citizens of Orizaba came out to some distance beyond the gates to receive the Emperor, who was conducted through decorated streets and squares to the doors of the Cathedral, where a large number of ecclesiastic, dressed in their full sacerdotal robes, were awaiting his arrival. Among these reserved gentlemen were the Bishops of Vera Cruz and Puebla, who led his Majesty into the interior of the Cathedral and seated him under a canopy expressly provided for the occasion. The *Domine salvum fac Imperatorem* was then chanted with great solemnity, and the services concluded with the other rites of the Roman Catholic Church. On the following day, after mass, the Emperor and Empress went out on a visit to the hospitals, the former visiting the male wards and the latter the female. They also visited such schools as there are in the place.—Late in the day his Majesty also visited the prison. As soon as they recognized the Emperor, from the deference paid him by his attendants, a few of the prisoners knelt down, designing to kiss his feet.—He, however, resolutely bade them arise, telling them that, though men must always respect authority, they must never debase their manhood before it. He then passed into and carefully examined the dormitories, suggesting improvements, and, on taking his departure, asked the keeper of the prison for a full list of the prisoners, their offences, time of imprisonment and character while under confinement, with a view of releasing some and reducing the terms of others.

In continuation of the festivities of the occasion the ladies of Orizaba gave a ball to the Emperor at night. The first quadrille began at half past ten o'clock, the Emperor leading off with Mrs. Almonte and General Almonte with the Empress. Generals Woll and Maussion and Messrs. Arroyo and Suarez Peredo, with some of the principal ladies of the city, formed the sides. Everything went on brightly and merrily, and, after dancing to their heart's content, the Emperor and Empress left shortly after midnight.

The rest of the time spent by the Emperor and Empress in Orizaba was pretty equally divided between going to mass and to visit manufactories, schools and other public places. The constant recurrence of this programme was only varied by the fireworks at night. Before leaving Orizaba, however, the Emperor did some noble acts of charity. He sent fifteen hundred francs out of his own purse to the President of the Corporation, to be divided among the male and female hospitals and the poor of the city. He also ordered the release of twelve men and six women who were imprisoned for slight offences; and, after having consulted with the judge, he reduced the terms of several others. On leaving he conferred the Cross of Guadalupe on the President of the Ayuntamiento, as well as on the director of the manufactory of Cocoiapam, as a mark of his approval of his efforts in behalf of industrial art. Shortly before his departure a deputation of indians came in from the town of Navarejal, bringing with them all kinds of exquisite fruits. The chief made a tender address to their Majesties in their original tongue, which was translated into Spanish by the licentiate Chimalpopoca. His Majesty's reply was also turned into the Indian language by the interpreter, much to the delight of the assembled, whose broad visages beamed with smiles of unutterable joy.

On the afternoon of the 3d of June the imperial party left Orizaba, and was accompanied by the political prefect and other authorities to Ruente Colorado, the limit between Orizaba and Puebla. The authorities of this latter place were, however, on the spot to take up the escort, so that there should be no break in the chain of honors. A sumptuous repast was here provided for their Majesties, who for the first time since their arrival in Mexico partook of *mole de guajolote, tortillas con chile*, and *pulque fino*, native Mexican dishes and drinks, of which no one can form an idea by a mere description in words. The meals were served on the height of Acultzingo, a romantic and beautiful place, where but a few resolute men might hold a very large force at by. The Emperor and Empress ascended these cumbres on horseback, the better to observe the magnificence of the scene, continuing their journey in this way to the Canada of Ixtapa, where they were regaled with the finest fruits and wines which could be procured. Late in the evening the whole party arrived at San Augustin de Palmar, a sort of half way house between Orizaba and Puebla.

At seven o'clok on the following morning they again left Palmar, arriving at Acatzingo in time for breakfast. At nine o'clock that evening they arrived at Xonaca, a small village some two or three miles from Puebla, where the whole party passed the night, in full view of the historic city of Ortega and Zaragoza.

The grand entrance into the city of Puebla was made amid the roar of cannon and the noise of bells at half-past nine o'clock on the morning of Sunday, the 5th of June. A large number of people came out for about two miles on the road to receive their Majesties, a committee of ladies having also been appointed to welcome the Empress. The city itself was very tastefully decorated, and the French garrison, under command of General Brincourt, formed a guard of honor. The troops were formed in double files from the Paceo Nuevo to the palace of the bishop. During all these processions and movements from one place to another, the Emperor was simply dressed as a citizen, only wearing the Cross of the Order of Guadalupe. The usual formula was here adopted as in every place on the route. First mass, then breakfast, receptions, presentations, and at night, balls, parties and fireworks. On no occasion were the people more than ordinarily excited, although in Puebla the Emperor was more warmly welcomed than in any other city on the route to the capital.

The stay in Puebla extended not over two days. On the afternoon of the 8th instant their Majesties left on their way to Mexico. There was the usual accompaniment of bells and artillery, and a fine procession of soldiers and civilians was formed to accompany the party beyond the gates of the city. As the procession moved away, the guns of the forts of Loreto and Guadalupe opened with a farewell salute of one hundred and one guns, while the sweet toned bells of the cathedral mingled their hortatory music with the roar of the artillery. Their Majesties seemed much pleased with their reception. The prefect of the city and the commander of the French garrison accompanied the Emperor some leagues beyond Puebla to the ancient city of Cholula, remarkable for the wonderful pyramid existing for centuries in the centre of its plains. Here they passed several hours in communication with the Indians, and in hearing mass in the little chapel built on the very summit of what was once, no doubt, a heathen temple and place of sacrifice and burial among the ancient Mexicans.

After leaving Cholula the party proceeded on the direct road towards Mexico, until they arrived at Rio Frio, a small vallage of coal burners, formerly noted as a central haunt of theives and robbers. Here the whole plan of entering the city by the main gates was entirely changed, the pious inclinations of their Majesties leading them to prefer entering by way of the railroad, so as to enable them to stop at the chapel of "Our Lady the Virgin of Guadalupe," at the little town so called, and to hear mass there. This plan was accordingly carried into effect.

Time will not permit me to go into any general description of the imperial entrance into Guadalupe and the transit thence into Mexico. It was a grand ovation, marked by evidences of wealth, taste and refinement, though not by much enthusiasm. At two o'clock P. M. on the 11th their Majesties entered Guadalupe, and the next day (Sunday, the 12th) they made their triumphant entry into the city of Mexico itself. They were accompanied by an excellent military escort of French and Mexican soldiers, some three or four thousand in number; by a large assembly of Indians, and an immense concourse of carriages, with ladies and gentlemen. The scene was a very inspiriting one. It is rumored that the Emperor will shortly be crowned in the cathedral.

Letter from the Army.

We have been permitted to make the following extracts from a letter written by Mr. Tiffany, one of the former editors of the *Republican* at this place to his wife here. It shows that even the soldiers—who it is admitted—have but little chance to inform themselves upon the true state of affairs, are beginning to know that they and the country have been deceived by the lies and misrepresentation of the abolition press. It shows too that the soldiers are not, as we are constantly told—"spoiling for a fight"—We are not surprised that the said experience of the past few weeks, in "moving upon the enemy's works" has made the men in the army feel that they are doing quite too much to gratify the blatant, loud-mouthed, stay-at-home abolition, anti peace party, who are hissing them on to certain death; that a few pampered favorites may furnish themselves from the ruins of a broken union.

North Branch Democrat.

NEAR PETERSBURG, VA., July 3d, 1864.

DEAR WIFE:

I am thankful to the ruler of al things that I am permitted once more to inform my distant friends that I am still among the living. My health up to a week past has been better than I could have hoped for considering the hardships and trials we have passed through.

I am at Brigade Head Quarters. The duty I have to do is very easy and consists mostly in lying around. We are far enough to the rear to be nearly out of danger from Reb bullets. A great many want to know I suppose, how the last battle went. My answer is, invariably, that we have had but one and that commenced on the 5th day of May last. The soldiers all console themselves with the belief that this season will end the war, and I believe so myself. If we can't whip them by fall we never can. The soldiers will stand it no longer. They will go for a new administration. In fact I have changed my views considerably from what they were when I left home. There is too much nigger in the present administration, and too many lies published in newspapers. I find if I want to aproximate any where near the truth, I have to take it from Democratic papers.

Inclosed you will find a silver dollar, (if it ever reaches you) which I send to little "cherub," and one which I prize quite highly for two reasons; one is, because it is a relic from the battle field near Petersburg, and was once the property of some Reb. I chanced to pick it up shortly after the battle. You can get some one to punch a hole through it and hang it on her neck when she is cutting teeth for her to nibble on.

So good by at present,

H. E. TIFFANY.

THE QUOTA OF NEW YORK FILLED.—Gov. Seymour has been officially informed by Provost Marshal General Fry that the State of New York is entitled to a credit of 4733 men over all calls. It appears that the State has sent more than 300,000 to the war.

A "Loyal" Rogues' Gallery—A List to be Indefinitely Extended.

The Rochester Union announces a list of Shoddyites for the "Loyal" Rougues' Gallery as follows:

Henderson of The Post, removed from office and under bonds to answer for swindling the Government. He is an eminent "patriot" and Loyal Leaguer. How often he has congratulated himself that he was not a "traitor," like those "Copperheads!"

Stanton late editor of the Times and Deputy Collector in the New York Custom House, indicted by the United States Grand Jury for his agency in the abstraction of the bonds by which the enemy was furnished with all manner of supplies from abolition merchants of New York. He is one of the chiefs of the Loyal Leaguers! How eloquently he has denounced "Copperheads" for "disloyalty" to the Government!

Gen. Ward, owner of Zach Chandler's organ, art The Detroit Tribune, just compelled to disgorge over $20,000 which he had defranded the Government of under a nice little arrangement with an official of easy virtue, like Henderson and Stanton. He is another Loyal Leaguer! He could scarcely brook the idea of allowing a "Copperhead" to live.

Captain Hurtt, editor of The Ohio State Journal, Secretaay Chase's home organ, convicted of "scooping" the Government in his official capacity of Quartermrster, awaiting the President's confirmation of his sentence or pardon. He is another Loyal Leaguer! He couldn't stomach a "Copperhead!"

But we tire as we enter, and despair of ever reaching the end of the list of stipendiary editors who have, while denouncing as "disloyal" their Democratic contemporaries, beed engaged in robbing the Government of the money those very contemporaries, together with the rest of the people, have been paying into the public treasury to enable the Government to prosecute the war. And the number of thieving officials who have yet to be discovered and exposed is legion in comparison with those in Fort Lafayette and hanging on executive clemency and the favor of the courts.

WE endorse every word of the following from the "Cleveland Plaindealer:"

IDLE TALK.—"We notice by the telegraphic reports of the Congressional debates, that Mr. Cox, and other Democratic Speakers, continue to refer to Constitutional clauses in support of the views they advance. This is idle. The men to whom they are talking, scoff at Constitutional obligations. Mr. Lincoln's rable of office-holders at Baltimore refered to the Instrument in their platform as a mere political artifice to give some color of decency to their cause, but the fact is, that the party hates the Constitution with a fervor only equalled by the malignant feeling they entertain for the Democracy. The "Rotten Borough" system. The "Military Necessity" system. The 'King can do no wrong' system, have been adopted by the Lincoln party as their creed and law. How foolish it is, then, to talk to such men of that wise plan of Government devised by the statesmen and patriots of 1787. It is literally "casting pearls before swine."

This fact that a thing is palpably in violation of the Constitution only recommends it to the favor of Lincoln and his supporters.

PRENTICE ON APOSTASY.—George D. Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*, having been charged with apostasy by the Chicago *Journal*, thus retorts.

Apostasy from what? What measure or policy that we have supported since the coming in of this Administration do we now oppose? Have we at any time supported such a policy as is enunciated in the emancipation proclamation? Have we at any time advocated the negro-soldier business? Have we at any time countenanced a sweeping confiscation of Southern property? Have we at any time snown the slightest disposition to approve arbitrary arrests and imprisonments in defiance of the Constitution?

Apostasy from *what*, we repeat. Is it *apostasy* to remain firm and steadfast while the President is undergoing all manner of changes? We sustained the President when he opposed the measures that he now supports; was it apostasy in us *not* to apostatize when *he* apostatized?

KENTUCKY UNDER MARTIAL LAW.—President Lincoln has issued aproclamation suspending the writ of habeas corpus and instituting martial law throughout the whole State of Kentucky.

Increased Expenses of the Government.

Owing to the largely increased expenses of the Government, officially announced by Mr. Chase in his proposals for the new loan, it is estimated that $4,000,000 a day will hardly be sufficient to meet the accumulating requisitions upon the Treasury. The total number of men called out for the army under the various proclamations up to this time is 2,139,000. Added to this is the navy, including 588 vessels and 43,000 seamen. The loans and liabilities authorized by acts of Congress, which are now nearly all exhausted, amount to $2,774,812,818. During 1862 and '63 the expenses did not exceed $2,000,000 per day, but they have now run up to $4,000,000 daily, by the increase of prices, as well as of the army and navy and interest on the public debt. It is thus found that the receipts from revenue, internal tax and subscriptions to the ten-forty bonds are inadequate to the daily requirements of the Treasury.

The above cheerful paragraph we cut rom that exclusively "loyal" journal, the New York *Herald* and as it is now one of the most devoted worshippers of the war, we presume it speaks by 'royal authority.' The daily expenditures of the government are now, we doubt not, $5,000,000 fully, for not only must the soldiers be fed and clothed, but a myriad of big and little niggers. "The white trash" must foot the bill, and if loans give out—if even the stupendous liberality of Congress fails to grasp the length and breadth of the philanthropic needs of this era of "colored" benevolence, Mr. Chase's steam presses, and his white paper and green ink, must come to the rescue and save the nation! It appears also from the above statement, that there has been over two millions of men called out to suppress this little 'sixty day rebellion," and the end is not yet. The enrolling officers are around again enrolling the people for another draft for the gunboat shambles and the marshes of the Chickahominy.—*Allentown Democrat.*

A Singular Incident.

A very singular occurrence was noted in the Tenth Massachusetts yesterday. A sergeant had been engaged in the Second division hospital the day previous in placing upon a number of headboards the names of members of his regiment who had been killed in the late fight or had died in battle, which were to mark their last resting place. There was one board n excess, and, in a sportive vein, he placed with a lead pencil his own name upon it, and the date of his demise, 20th of June, as his term of service had then expired, and he was about to leave for home. Yesterday, while near the front bidding his companions in other regiments a farewell, he was struck in the breast by a twenty-four-pounder Parrot and instantly killed. He was interred to-day, and the very head board he had unthinking inscribed with his own name was placed over his grave.

INFAMOUS VANDALISM.—It is anounced in the Republican papers with glee, that General Hunter, when at or near Charlottesville, Virginia, burned the Virginia University, the last relic of Mr. Jefferson's great mind. Out of respect to that greatest of statesmen, this old and time honored structure should have been spared, if for nothing else. It is a burning disgrace to the Administration that it should suffer malignity toward that great and good man, sinply because he was a Democrat and the author of our Declaration of Independences to thus ruthlessly destroy that ancient edifice of learning and all that was in it. It is an awful disgrace.

THE Washington Constitutional Union does not call Andy Johnson, the Lincoln nominee for Vice-President, a thief—it only asks:

"Did Johnson sanction afterwards the stealing of negroes, the burning of houses, robbing houses of all the silver plate, all the pianos? Of course he did. He now occupies Mrs. Brown's house, a widow of of wealth and position. What has become of an immense amount of silver plate which was found in Mrs. Brown's house.

It strikes us these are very inopportune questions to put concerning a man who expects to be Vice President. Suppose he should be elected, and that the people get the ugly idea into their heads that the Vice-President was a spoon thief. Would not that be a very awkward state of things?

☞ Two years ago, last January, the New York *Tribune* said that if the rebellion was not suppressed by the ensuing May, it could not be subdued by the force of arms.