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 50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 19.—NO. 31. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATUDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1865. VOLUME 29.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

Baltimore, Md.

ESTABLISHED as a REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

The Only Place where a Cure can be obtained.

Dr. Johnson has discovered the most Certain, Speedy, and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head Throat, Nose, or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from Solitary Habits of Youth—secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting the most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

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

MARRAIGE.

Married persons, or young men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, speedily cured.

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

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured and full vigor restored.

This distressing affection—which renders life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understand the subject will pretend to say that the power of procreation is not sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Reason 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.

DR. JOHNSTON

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the 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 startled at sudden sounds bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

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 Spirits, Evil Forbodings, 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, nervous 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 nightly felt, even when asleep, and, if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the pride 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 must, before contemplatin

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal 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.

Office, 7 South Frederick Street,

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

☞ No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms

The Doctor's Diploma hangs in his office.

Endorsement of the Press.

The many thousands cured at this establishment within the last twenty years, and the numerous important Surgical operations performed, by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of The Sun 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 guaranty to the afflicted.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

April 22, 1865.—1y

UP DE GRAFF'S

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY,

(On the Square, Three Doors from Steele's Hotel)

WILKESBARRE, PA.

THIS INSTUTION is now opened and furnished in the most costly style. Reception, Private and Operating Rooms are large, convenient and well adapted. The surgical apartment contains the finest collection of instruments in this country, and thus his faculties will enable him to meet any and all emergencies in practice. He will operate upon all the various forms of BLINDNESS, Cataract, Closure of the Pupil, Cross Eyes, Closure of the Tear Ducts, Inversion of the Eyelids, Pterygium, &c., &c. And will treat all forms of Sores, Eye Granular Lids, Operations of the Cornea, and Scrofulous diseases of the Eye together with all the diseases to which the Eye is subject.

DEAFNESS—Will treat all the diseases common to the organ. Discharges from the Ear, Noises in the Ear Catarrh, difficulty of hearing, total Deafness even where the Drum is destroyed. Will insert an artificial one answering nearly all the purposes of the natural.

DISEASES OF THE THROAT.—All diseases common to the Throat and Nose will be treated

GENERAL SURGERY.—He will operate upon Crooked Hair Lip, Cleft Palate, Tumors, Cancers, Enlarged Tencils, &c. Plastic operations by healing new flesh into deformed parts, and General Surgery of whatever character it may present.

HERNIA (or RUPTURE).—He will perform Laplins operation for the radical (complete) cure of Hernia. [illegible] a perfect cure, and is done with this is unquestionably the most [illegible] approved operation little or no pain. Out of many [illegible] cases where he has performed the operation in Boston there has been no failures, it has met the perfect approbation of all who have submitted to it.

ARTIFICIAL EYES.—Will insert artificial Eyes giving them the motion and expression of the natural.—They are inserted with the least pain.

HEMORRHOIDS, (Piles.)—This troublesome disease is readily cured. Those suffering from it will do well to call.

Dr Up De Graff visits Wilkes-Barre with a view of building up a permanent Institute for the treatment of the Eye, Ear and General Surgery. The experience of more than a quarter of a century in Hospital and general practice, he hopes, will be a sufficient guarantee to those who may be disposed to employ him.

May 14, 1864.—tf.

TINWARE & STOVE SHOP.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his old friend and customers, that he has purchased his brother's 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, best and most extensive assortment of FANCY STOVES ever introduced into this market.

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

The patronage of old friends and new customers respectfully solicited.

A. RUPERT.

Bloomsburg, November 3d 1860.—tf.

Select Poetry.

Home and Friends.

Oh! there's a power to make each hour
As sweet as Heaven designed it;
Nor need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be that find it.
We seek too high for things close by,
And lose what Nature gave us;
For life hath here no charms so dear
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy
For future hopes—and praise them;
Whilst flowers as sweet bloom at our feet,
If we'd but stoop to raise them!
For things afar still sweeter are
When youth's bright spell hath bound us;
But soon we're taught that earth hath naught
Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in time of need,
When hope's last reed is shaken,
Do show us still that come what will,
We are not quite forsaken.
Though all were night, if but the light
From friendship's alter crowned us,
'Twoul I prove the bliss of earth was this—
Our home and friends around us.

Dissolving Views

The fastest rider quickest tires. Time is at length setting all things even!

The mills of God grind slowly,
Yet they grind exceedingly small;
The with patience stand He waiting,
With exactness grinds He all!

Not many years since, says the *La Crosse (Wisconsin) Democrat*, the Abolition party came in power. The world wants to be revolutionized. Slavery was to be abolished! The negro was to be stood on a higher plane, and a world of bliss, freedom and happiness were for him in prospective! Like all fruit, Abolitionism ripened. The war resulted in giving freedom to the slaves to a certain extent. The happy slave, left to his own resource—left to compete with white men—left to dicker with New England cuteness, lives in rags, in dirt, in poverty; to die by the thousands in hovel and barrack—*cursed* with freedom.

Time flies!

A party comes in power. Laws are ignored. Power swallows *Justice*, and closes the prison doors on *Right!*

Tyranny and Lincoln walked hand in hand. Incapacity and extravagance took the place of statesmanship and economy! Spies, bayonets, mobs, military arrests, mock trials, and the liberty of madness coupled with ignorance, superstition, fanaticism and intolerance, have been the characteristics of the past four years.

The bubble burst!

The report of a pistol shook the earth!

The passage of a pistol bullet opened a new era!

A footfall on the stage of a theatre in Washington jarred the continent and into history with his victim strode Booth, with his *sic temper tyrannis!*

A nation wept!

Next to an effecting story in the New York *Ledger*, the death of Lincoln drew tears as the rod of Moses drew water!

Old women and virgin spinsters, who wept over well wrought fiction, shed tears when the lamented Lincoln died! Men mourned—some in earnest—some to be in fashion? Cider runs faster from the bung than from its vent! It was well the nation mourned so terribly!

Black!

All was black—half was hypocrasy!

Lincoln passed away!

The rebellion passed away!

Tears passed away!

The funeral cortege passed over the land and away!

The proclamations which first ornamented parlors, now hang in barns, or in memory.

The funeral car cost eighteen thousand dollars!

It was sold to a drayman recently for twenty dollars less than Booth's mare brought!

Passing away!

A *national* monument to the lamented Lincoln is passing away!

A home for Mrs. Lincoln has become a dissolving view, and the project has been abandoned in disgust.

Love for the negro is passing away!

So is the negro!

The past is fading out!

As a child has too many toys to keep in quiet, so have the American people too many irons in the fire.

Centralization of power!

Taxation for the poor!

Exemption for the rich!

Military authority!

Suspension of the *habeas corpus!*

Ignoring of civil tribunals!

National monument!

Negro suffrage!

Abolition of slavery!

Reduction of the national debt!

Home for Mrs. Lincoln!

The Monroe doctrine!

Coming elections!

And all these will pass away.

Power will not be centeralized much longer.

Rich men will pay taxes on their bonds, or their bonds will be repudiated!

The *habeas corpus* will be restored.

Military authority will be abolished.

Civil tribunals will again don the white robe.

Slavery will not die by the hand of man.

Negro suffrage is a toothless dog.

The home for Mrs. Lincoln will pass away, and in less than a year that lady can walk the streets in calico, unknown and unmolested, and those who wept so over the death of her Abraham, would not fill her reticule with cold vituals if she should beg from door to door from Springfield to Boston. And if she were in a cart drawn by negroes, her appeals would be a naught in twelve months.

How the views dissolve!

How the fashions change!

The nation, like the prodigal son, is returning home. And all the trying hours of the past will soon seem like a nightmare, but buried in curses of dupes and victims.

Stand firm, Democrats, and see the views dissolve!

Adam's Fall.

A favorite temperance lecturer down South used to relate the following anecdote to illustrate the influence of a bad example to the formation of habits, ruinous in their effect.

Adam, and Mary his wife who lived in the old States were very good members of the church good sort of folks anyway, quite industrious and thriving in the world and Mary thought of a good glass of toddy.

Whenever the minister called to make Mary a visit, which was often, she contrived to have a glass of good toddy made and the minister never refused to imbibe After a while Adam got to following the example of the minister to such an extent that he became a drunkard—drank up everything he had, and all he could get. Mary and Adam became very poor in consequence of his following the minister's examample so closely; but the good minister continued still to get his glass of toddy. One day he called in and told Mary he was going away for a week—should return on Friday—and handed her a book containing the catechism, and told her when he returned he should expect her to answer the questions. Mary said yes, and laid away the book carefully. But Mary, like a good many others forgot it until the very Friday that the good minister was to return. What shall I do? said she, 'the minister is to be here to day, and I havn't looked in the book he gave me! How can I answer the questions?'

'I can tell you,' said Adam, 'give me a quarter, and let me go over to Smith's and get some good rum, and you can answer him with a glass of toddy.

Mary took the advice, gave Adam a quarter and a jug and off he started. After getting his jug filled, and on his way back, Adam concluded to taste the rum, One taste followed the other, until he stumbled over a pile of rocks and broke the jug and lost all the rum, Adam managed to stagger home.

Soon as he got into the house Mary asked very anxiously for the jug of rum.

Poor Adam managed to stammer out that he stumbled over a pile of rocks, and broke the jug and spilt the rum.

Mary was in a fix—Adam drunk—the minister coming—the rum gone—and the questions unlearned. But here comes the minister! It wont do for the man of God to see Adam drunk so she for want of a better place to hide him sent him under the bed. By the time he was fairly under in came the minister. After sitting a few moments, he asked Mary if she could answer the question, How did Adam fall?

Mary turned her head first one way, and then the other, and finally stammered out.

'He fell over a pile of rocks,'

It was now the minister's turn to look blank but he ventured another question. 'Where did he hide himself after the fall?'

Mary looked at the minister, then at the bed, but finally she spoke out with.

'Under the bed, sir! There, Adam, you may come out; he knows all about it.

The good minister retired—not even waiting for his glass of toddy.

☞ Waiter—Please, sir, how will you have your steak cooked?

Serious gentleman—Well done, good and faithful servant.

Returned Soldiers.

It seems but yesterday that loyal ladies and gentlemen, if we may use the expression, were sending mittens, flannel shirts religious tracts, abolition newspapers and election tickets to the "poor soldiers."—The mittens and flannel shirts were all right. The religious tracts were all right and were very handy for the soldiers to have at certain times. The Abolition newspapers were all right, for they were loaded to the muzzle with denunciations against Democrats, and their mission was to incite mobs, personal violence and hate for all who differed in opinion with the editors thereof. The election tickets were all right for they were lists of the names of the loyal cowards, who dared not go to war, but were willing to stay at home, get in office, and assess taxes on the property of soldiers in the field to raise bounty that their precious selves might be safe. Of course this was all right, for it was sanctioned by the great and good Lincoln, and the only means certain poverty stricken laborers in this worldly vineyard had to obtain a living and dress their families in stylish raiment, or pay for beer, tangle-leg whisky, or for the surpport of the shiftless editors who would die but for the charity bestowed on beggars.

It seems but yesterday all this was the order of the day. Men wrote letters to the dear soldiers and enclosed election tickets.

Pretty girls sold kisses for fine cents and embraces for a higher sum, all for the poor soldier. Men and women cried aloud, "give or be damned!" "Contribute or be spotted!" "Endorse or be mobbed!" and the poor people gave.

Now, the soldiers, foot-sore and weary, come home. The men who have followed the echoes of the cannon down to the gates of hell. The men who hath bathed their feet in the blood of their comrades, as they followed the glittering, flashing sabre up to shake hands with death. The men who were food for powder and ball, for sabre and bayonet, for horses' hoofs and the tires of artillery wagons. The men who were prayed for by hypocrites, and preyed upon by army contractors, sutlers, and the guerrillas of Heaven, known as army chaplains, are now coming home. They come footsore and weary. They bring dirty looking bundles strapped to their backs.—Their clothes are travel-stained, and their eyes wander hither and thither in search of their once *earnest friends!*

They sit on store steps, and in alley ways, eating crackers, cheese, raw pork, and hard bread. They have toyed with death as a boy cracks a whip. They have dared the devil, the works of hell, rebellion and abolitionism, that negroes and office-holders might grow sleek and prosperous. They have been to war—they have returned, and the ones who were once so loud in the praise of the soldiers now pass on the other side of the street! Girls give no more kisses. Hot coffee, sweet cake and religious tracts are no more. It is thus abolitionism shows its gratitude. Damn such selfish hypocracy.

La Crosse Democrat.

Signs and Tokens.

The following if from *Puck*, a new funny paper in California:

A long article having the above heading is going the rounds of the press, and has been some time. *Puck*, thinking the old ones played out has manufactured some new ones; he being a supernatural being, is, of course, fully competent to do so.

The Grid iron—To take down the grid iron from the nail where it is hanging, with the left hand, is a sign that there will be a broil in the kitchen.

A Funeral—To meet a funeral procession, is a sign of death.

Pocket-book—To lose a pockt-book containing greenbacks is unlucky.

Nails—If a woman cuts her nails every Monday, it is lucky—for her husband.

An Itching Ear—If you have an itching ear, tickle your nose and you will have an itching there, and ill luck will be averted.

Stock Rising—If a one eyed bull-dog flies at a stock raiser's legs, it denotes that a misfortune will happen to his calves.

Marriage—If you are in a house and hear a baby cry, it is a sign of marriage, or ought to be.

The above signs and portents may be strictly relied upon; they have never been known to fail.

☞ A man with a dozen children, each wearing out a pair of shoes per week, is apt to think that his domiciles is a leather wear-house.

OUR STATE CANDIDATES.

Letters of Acceptance.

Letter of Col. W. W. H. Davis.

DOYLESTOWN, PENN'A., August 29th, 1865.

Messrs. Jacob Zigler, William Bennett, Henry S. Mott, Wm. V. M'Grath, and Robert L. Johnson, Committee:

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to acknowledge the reception of your letter of the 25th instant, announcing my nomination as the Democratic candidate for Auditor General of the State. Although the position was not sought for by me, I accept the nomination, and tended my thanks for the compliment thus paid me. A decent respect for the opinion of the people of Pennsylvania, whose suffrage is solicited, seems to require a frank statement of my views.

I was opposed to secession, even when simply a political dogma, advocated at the hustings and at the forum; which is proved by my subsequent conduct when it had grown into armed insurrection.

I am opposed to negro suffrage, as every white man should be. Nature has erected a barrier against the two races enjoying equal political rights in the same community where they approximate in numbers as in the Southern States. San Domingo is a good case in point to prove the incompatibility of the two races exercising equal political privileges in harmony. There has been almost perpetual warfare between the negroes and mulattoes since the island has been in their possession; which has been only a struggle for the ruling influence between the pure African and the mixed blood. If this people of the same race, but of different caste, cannot govern a small island in peace, what are we to suppose would be the condition of things when the negro comes into competition with the pure Caucasion in the struggle for empire in the South? The founders of our government intended that the white should be the governing race in this country, and it will be a calamitous day for both people when the black man is given the political franchise, and entitled to hold office. I am opposed to any change in the State Constitution in this respect; and deny to Congress all right whatever to fix the qualification for suffrage in any State.

I am in favor of President Johnson's policy of restoring the States, lately in rebellion, to their constitutional obligations. I cannot admit that their ordinances of secession took any of them out of the Union. For a time an armed force interrupted their constitutional functions, but did not destroy their identity as States.—Hence the States, in their political signification, not having been destroyed, they need no re-construction, but simply to be restored to their reciprocal rights and duties; when the Union will be made whole as before. Wherever they shall send representatives to Congress who are qualified by the Constitution, and the laws of the respective States, there is no regular powder in that body to refute their admission. I appreciate the peculiar and trying situation of the President, and think he should be treated with forbearance by all parties. His plan of restoration gives evidence that he does not intend to ignore the rights of the States, and be led captive by the radical doctrine of consolidation.

The Convention did well to demand an immediate and complete restoration of all civil rights in the loyal States. If there was an excuse for withholding them in the days of actual rebellion there certainly can be none now. You say to the President firmly, but kindly, restore to the people the *habeas corpus*, and trial by jury, as fully as they were enjoyed before the rebellion, and abolish military courts except for the trial of persons in the military and naval service of the United States. These things are granted to the people by the Constitution, and withholding them violates it in spirit and in fact. When we ask that they be restored, we only demand what belongs to us.

I am in favor of the most rigid system of economy in the administration of public affairs. In view of the heavy taxation there should be retrenchment in every possible way. All officers, civil and military, whose services a state of peace does not absolutely require, should be dispensed with; and our system of taxation should be so amended and equalized, that every man will be obliged to bear his share of the public burden according to his ability.

I am pleased that the Convention took action on the subject of equalizing the bounties of soldiers. There is every reason why the patriotic men who enlisted in 1861 and '62 should be placed on an equality with those who enlisted at a later period. Should I be elected, whatever influence I may possess, official or otherwise, will be exercised in obtaining justice for the early defenders of the government.—Whatever honors others may have acquire in the contest just closed, the private soldier, who bore the heat and burden of the day, will always remain the true hero of the war, and he is entitled at all times, to our consideration and gratitude. My past history is a sufficient guarantee that I shall not overlook his claims. I remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. W. H. DAVIS.

Letter of Col. John P. Linton.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., August 29, 1865.

GENTLEMEN:—Your favor of the 25th inst., officially informs me of my nomination for Surveyor General "by Democratic State Convention which assembled at Harrisburg on the 24th inst.," has been received.

Not only was this nomination unsought and unexpected on my part, but if I had been consulted beforehand I would have urged my friends not to introduce my name before the Convention. Any hesitation, however, in now accepting, might be construed into a want of appreciation of the distinguished honor conferred by the Convention, or a want of faith in the principles promulgated by it. I certainly feel neither. The importance of the position would have been my chief reason for not soliciting it, and the resolutions adopted are but a practical application to existing exigencies of those cardinal principles of Democracy which I always conscientiourly maintained.

Accepting, therefore, this nomination and its responsibilities, I remain,

Yours truly,

JNO. P. LINTON.

To J. Ziegler, Wm. Bennett, Henry S. Mott, Wm. V. M'Grath and R. L. Johnson, Committee.

A White Man Flogged by a Negro.

To the Editors of the Cincinnati Enquirer

I noticed in your issue of the 19th inst. an article from the Louisville *Democrat*, giving an account of a disgraceful affair which took place at Jeffersonville, Ind., by the drumming and parading through the streets of a *white* soldier, surrounded by a *negro* guard, which calls to my mind a far more disgraceful and inhuman act which I *witnessed* at Fort Delaware.

The barbarous act which I am about to narrate, and the circumstances which induced it, are briefly as follows: The white man who was flogged was a citizen, and employed as a deck-hand on a steamboat called the Osceola, which made daily trips to and from the fort. After Mr. Lincoln had been killed this man, in conversation with others, remarked that Mr. Lincoluh was "only one of the many thousands who had been killed, during the past four years, as the result of this unwarranted war," and said while "his (Lincoln's) assassination was a sad affair, he believed it would have saved thousands of lives, and be better for the country had he been killed at the commencement of the rebellion."

For indulging in the above remrrks he was brought up to the commanding general's headquarters, when the general, assisted by members of his staff, beat this unfortunate man in a most shocking manner, after which he was taken to the guard-house and tied up by his thumbs, his toes only touching the ground, for two hours. After that was done his head was shaved and he was flogged by a negro, under guard, from the fort to the wharf, about a quarter of a mile. When he reached the wharf he was perfectly red with blood from head to foot, and his body was scarred all over from the effects of the whip. His clothes were completely torn off of him, and he presented a sight that would make any one who had a spark of christianity about him shudder. He fell at the wharf, and was unable to support himself when he was picked up by some of the guard, by order of the Provost Marshal, who had charge of this most atrocious act, and placed in a skiff taken to Salem, New Jersey, where he resided, and given to his family in that condition. I was informed afterward that he died. I was also informed that his mother was a widow woman, and he was her sole support.

This, no doubt, will appear horrible to the public, and seem hardly possible that a man, claiming to be civilized, and with the rank of brigadier general in the United States army, would be guilty of such inhumanity and barbarity; but nevertheless, it is *true* and *I was an eyewitness to the same.*

But, Mr. Editor, this *is only one* of the many barbarous and treacherous acts which were practiced on prisoners by these scoundrels, and which I intend to make public as soon as I can devote my attention to them.

I make this assertion, and challenge refutation to the same, that the manner in which the prisoners of war were treated at Fort Delaware was fully as bad and cruel as, it is charged, and which I believe was so, the Union prisoners were treated at Andersonville. This I will prove ere long, by giving a fair statement of the facts

D. FLANEGAN.

Thoughts for Pennsylvanians.

Practical Republicanism means negro equality, and negro equality means opposition to pacification and reorganization—to peace, union and prosperity. Those who are opposed to the President's plan for settling the difficulties which have disturbed the country, are sure to be found advocating negro suffrage and equality. The reason is plain. Chief justice Chase, and Senator Sumner, and Thaddeus Stevens understand perfectly the game they are playing, and the instruments they need to effect their treasonable purpose. The stories of cruelty to negroes, the tales of secret plots in the Southern States against the Union and the Government, the constant agitation of the old *res adjudicata* by the Republican journals, are all intended to keep open the bleeding wounds of the nation, and, if possible, prevent the sections from once more uniting on the Constitution. But mischievous as these agencies are, they are barren and innocent when compared with negro equality. That is the thorn which rankles and festers and is intended to rankle and fester in the minds of the Southern people; and hence it is turned and twisted incessantly by Republicans. They continue this devilish operation in order, if possible, to disturb the relations which now exist between the South and the General Government, and thus afford a pretext for the use of the military power in holding the States as provinces, and the people as vassals.

This being the evident use which the Republican party means to make of the doctrine of negro suffrage and equality, are the people of this State prepared to endorse it at the polls by voting the Republican ticket? No State in the Union has more reasons to desire a speedy settlement of the pending issues between the the North and South than Pennsylvania. All her interests are identified with a perfect Union. Her vast resources need a wide market. This can only be obtained by a union of all the people north and south of her, on a basis that will hide the past, and restore practically the equality of the States under the Constitution. The attempted degradation of any portion of the white people of this country, whose government rests upon the popular will, is a war against the purity and perpetuity of a representative system; and if the attempt be successful, the result must be the disturbance and destruction of the whole fabric of society, political, social and industrial. Under our present system, the interests of the whole people, North, South, East and West, are linked together by common hopes, fears and interests. What affects injuriously one section, reduces its products, uproots its industrial system, prostrates its trade, destroys its business, must and will affect the whole.

These thoughts are pertinent to the occasion and the duties they are pressing upon the people of this State. The people of the South are honestly and faithfully laboring to tranquilize that section. They are succeeding admireably under the plan proposed by the President. Delegations, composed of leading men from that seccion, have called upon the President and given assurances that the whole people of the South are willing to accept the plan proposed and labor to put it into early and efficient operation. But they need the co opperation of the true Union men of the North, in order to prevent the Radicals from arresting the progress of the patriotic work.—*Age.*

☞ Mrs. Partington makes Shakesphere say: "Sweet are the uses of advertisements." Its so, if Shakesphere didn't say it.

☞ At a New York police trial, a day or two since, a witness testified that he didn't consider a man fairly drunk till he lay on the ground and took hold of the grass to keep himself from rolling over.

☞ It is a mistake to suppose every man you see with a brick in his hat to be a mason.