

the hearing of this house, and to go forth to the world as evidence of the truthfulness of such heartfelt sympathy extracts from the laws of Indiana and Illinois.

The Clerk read, as follows:

"Sec. 1. No negro or mulatto shall come into or settle in the State after the adoption of this constitution."

"Sec. 2. All contracts made with any negro or mulatto coming into the State contrary to the provisions of the foregoing section shall be void, and any person who shall employ such negro or mulatto, or otherwise encourage him to remain in the State, shall be fined in any sum not less than ten dollars nor more than \$500."

"Sec. 3. All fines which may be collected for a violation of the provisions of this article, or of any law which may hereafter be passed for the purpose of carrying the same into execution, shall be set apart and appropriated for the colonization of such negroes and mulattos and their descendants as may be in the State at the adoption of this constitution, and may be willing to emigrate."

"Sec. 4. The General Assembly shall pass laws to carry out the provisions of this article.—Constitution of Indiana, art. 13."

"Sec. 5. All contracts made with negroes or mulattos who shall have come into the State of Indiana subsequent to the 1st day of November, A. D. 1851, are hereby declared null and void."

"Sec. 7. Any person who shall employ a negro or mulatto who shall have come into the State of Indiana subsequent to the 31st day of October, in the year 1851, or shall hereafter come into the said State, or who shall encourage such negro or mulatto to remain in the State, shall be fined in any sum not less than ten dollars, nor more than \$500.—An act to enforce the 13th article of the Constitution of Indiana."

The General Assembly shall at its first session under the amended Constitution pass such laws as will effectually prohibit persons of color from emigrating to and settling in this State and to effectually prevent the owners of slaves from bringing them into this State for the purpose of setting them free."—Constitution of Illinois, art. 11.

Mr. Chairman, the extracts read fully illustrate, in the most satisfactory manner, the pure and deep feeling, and kind and benevolent intentions of the gentlemen referred to, and are proof positive, no doubt of the high toned sentiments and opinions of the constituents they so earnestly and faithfully represent. They certainly require no further comment from me. They carry their own commendation.

It must indeed be a desperate case that has to pervade passages of Scripture to prop it up. The able gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. Elliott) told us the other day to free the slaves and then trust to Providence for direction; "For unto the day sufficient is the work thereof." If the gentleman had examined the original a little closer, he might have found that it contained an argument against him and not for him. Perhaps the gentleman did make the discovery and tried an improved edition; but, sad to relate, he only jumped from the mud into the mire.

The work that is now on our hands is more than can be completed in our day, then do not increase the labor by placing this new difficulty in the way; for, to use the gentleman's own words, "sufficient unto the day is the work thereof." Let us first cast aside the evils that already beset us, and not increase the burden, since we already have as much as we can bear, for "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Sir, is this a war for the subjugation of the South, or the overthrow of rebellion?—Is it a contest for the maintenance of the Government, or for the maintenance of abolitionism? Is this a war for the Union, the Constitution, and the laws, or is it a war for disunion? Do you wish to chance all this strife for a noble and grand effort to suppress rebellion into the "irrepressible conflict"? If this be your object, then vote for these measures, and you will break this Union into so many fragments that reconstruction will never even be dreamed of.

With the well-known facts of this rebellion staring us in the face, to advocate this abolition policy seems to me to be almost insanity. While I am so opposed to these measures, still I wish to do the rebels as much damage as possible, but in a humane and constitutional way. We are not now discussing the abstract right or wrong of slavery, but only the advisability of abolishing it as a means of suppressing this rebellion. While I am opposed to any such wholesale robbery as is here proposed, still I think the slave of rebels should be no more respected than any other kind of property. Our path of duty is perfectly clear.—Reject this abolition policy, let the Administration be true to its noble position, and success is ours. Adopt it, and you sacrifice the happiness and prosperity of twenty millions of loyal men; you destroy the hope and glory of the world that you may give to a few thousand slaves that liberty which "will not make them rich, but us poor indeed."

But, as a Christian nation, we should consider the inhumanity of this law. As a leading journal ably says:

"This policy involves a savage cruelty unworthy of a virtuous and enlightened nation. It violates the rules of civilized warfare, and whatever retaliation might warrant as against a foreign enemy, it is not to be thought of by the country in this strife with her own infatuated children."

This is a policy as inhuman as that which armed the blood thirsty savage in the war of the Revolution. It would be well for the advocates of this measure to ponder on the celebrated speech of the Earl of Chatham. It affords me pleasure to inform my friend, the honorable gentleman from Pennsylvania, [Mr. Kelley], that all hopes founded on his imaginary "General Order No. 2," must fall to the ground; that his champion, the self constituted western commander-in-chief, General James Lane, has found by the following order that a superior officer still has command, and that the true commander-in-chief has not been

intoxicated by the ranting schemes of the Kansas jay hawkers.

I had supposed, from the gentleman's confidence a few days since, that he had just left the star chamber, and was intimating the intended policy of the Government. And now I take pleasure in informing my friend that the Lane of his admiration has been brought to a very short turn, and just in time. Now that Union is made the object of the western expedition, the hero (?) refuses to fight. There is an honest abolitionist for you. The negro his "fall in all." Never let fanaticism so far conquer you as to obliterate every feeling of humanity.—Nothing less than fanaticism could in my opinion, prompt any man to defend measures that are so utterly unconstitutional, inhuman, and unchristian.

Mr. Chairman, I can never vote away the treasures of this nation for any such purpose. If all the vast expenditures that have been made, if all the lives that have been sacrificed, has been for the cause of abolition, then we have no ground for exultation, no encouragement to continue. Millions for the Union, but not one cent for abolition.

When patriots bring their offerings into the temple that the Union may be restored, I will never give them away to institute a system that can only end in its destruction. Sir, never will I permit all this vast amount of money, now placed on the altar of the Union, to be squandered and thrown away to decorate the idol of emancipation. For myself, for my constituents, I may say for the state of New Jersey, I solemnly protest against any such pollution of our sacred cause. But should you rush blindfold into such a course, regardless of the appeals and protests of a majority of the loyal men I sincerely trust that the laws of nature may be suspended, and that the effect will not follow an adequate cause. God grant that our country may be able to survive the stupidity of such defenders.

But, Mr. Chairman, why introduce these diverting measures when our lives and our liberties are at stake? If we hesitate we are ruined. The question now under discussion is, not the power and greatness of the Republic, but whether all these things that surround us, and the countless blessings they bestow, are to continue our own, or whether they, together with ourselves, are to fall into the hands of the enemy. Inaction to us is death! The doctrine that this rebellion will die by our maintaining a "masterly inactivity" is worse than folly—it is madness. That course has brought us to the verge of the precipice, and unless abandoned will dash us to destruction. Who ever heard of giant wickedness growing weak by tolerance? It is the duty of truth to act on the offensive, and not await the attacks of error. I do not desire to dictate to the commanders of the army, and when I urge action, I mean action combined with adequate force, not a blind onward to Richmond movement, but action combined with design, and a power able to accomplish a desired result. Until we have that power, it is far better to act on the defensive. As the motive of the Government rests here, here the action must commence. The onward movement must begin here. Therefore do I urge action here as essential to action in the field. We should practice first and preach afterwards. Such action as called forth the admirable order of Secretary Stanton to the army of the Union on the defeat of Zollicoffer, which like the bugle blast, found its echo in every loyal heart, and cheered on our patriotic soldiers to renewed victories in Kentucky and Tennessee and the splendid triumph of our arms at Roanoke Island, where so many of the brave sons of New Jersey sacrificed their lives in defence of their country, to the glory of themselves and their native State. Every consideration is calling upon us to unite and support, not distract and overthrow. Postpone outside measures; let action be our motto, not words.

I hope, Mr. Chairman, that the bill of relief that has just passed has not been too late. But why have the gentleman who have been so anxious to legislate for the welfare of the negro, been so terribly slow in providing the "sinews of war"? The Treasury should have received relief two months ago, and not at the very hour of its bankruptcy. The secret is here. Mr. Chairman, they care more for the negro than for the Union. And let me tell you, sir, the people are fast finding out that secret.

In putting down this rebellion you began by despising every act and assertion of the rebels. The seventy-five thousand men that were first called out were only so many armed spies to gaze with wonder on the gigantic strides the rebels were taking. You heard the waves of the rebellion roar, but the leak the ship had sprung was not very important. Instead of manning the pumps and preparing for a terrible storm, you thought it would quickly blow over; but now that the breakers are near, and every seam is drinking in the angry waves, all must spring to the pumps and work with desperation, or the waves you so despised will complete the work your own shortsightedness began, and roar in triumph over you. Sitting, as we do, beneath the very edge of the dark cloud that threatens to overshadow our land and eclipse our greatness, still does it become us to despair, but when most burdened we should strive most to rise. Every blessing that life gives must be earned before it is enjoyed.

The brow must be covered with the heart's blood before the laurel of the victor crowns it. Our forefathers, supported by Godlike patriotism and perseverance, carried the Revolution through bloody scenes to a successful issue. The like success crowned the struggle of 1812 and 1846. We are fighting those battles over again, against more powerful foes. Men once honored and respected by their countrymen stoop to do the work of the midnight assassin, by burning the bridges on railroads, concealing poison in food, nay, stooping to any degree of baseness to carry death among their friends and brothers. Their acts need but the horrid war cry of the savage to complete the picture. How sad to find in those we used to love the proof of the old saying that "friendship proved to hate is the most

fiendish passion of the human breast."

When I turn to one side of the picture, and see assembled those whose arms are raised against their country and their friends, I am sad, sad to think we are in arms against those who were formerly attached to us by the deepest affection, and that our rejoicings are over our own brethren. But, sir, when I behold on the other hand, millions of men rise in defence of their country, thrilled by the watchword Union, who at the same time extend the hand of friendship and unsheath the sword of defiance, then do I feel that—

"War is honorable in those who do their native rights maintain in those whose swords an iron barrier are between the lawless spoiler and the weak."

If it be necessary for the charter of war to sweep across the whole land, I trust that "the supremacy of the laws" may be so deeply impressed in its track that time itself cannot obliterate it.

I contend, Mr. Chairman, that to maintain the justice of, and compel obedience to the laws, is not to subjugate. If the laws are broken with impunity, then we virtually have no laws; and if we have no laws, we have no Government. By defending the law we maintain the other. If obedience to the laws is subjugation, then we are all subjugated. If the enforcement of just laws is called subjugation, then commend me to the word subjugation for the rest of my life.

The land of our forefathers is in peril, this land that Washington gave as in peril, this Union, the tree watered so freely for seven long years with their heart's blood, is in peril. Therefore it is that we are called to stand in the solemn presence of Washington and baptize anew our hearts in the ocean of his patriotism, and reconsecrate ourselves to the glorious cause of preserving this nation a "Union of states none can sever."

Would to God some voice had been present enough to win back every disloyal feeling, and bring all to know the supremacy of the Union, that the latent fires of patriotism might have been rekindled, and that the North and the South, having buried all selfishness, partisanship, and sectionalism, might have met around the altar of a common country.

"But now since peace is despaired, Who can think submission?"

Let us then sink every other consideration, and make Union the beginning, Union the aim, and Union the end of this war. In one sublime combination of wisdom patriotism, and vigor, we can work out our salvation from the rebels that aimed their daggers at the heart of the nation:

"Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions, for they have rebelled against thee."

We must combine action with reason, which if exerted harmoniously, will inspire us with a force capable of dispelling all disorder within and repelling injury from without.

The skies are covered with dark and portentous clouds; now and then the flash of lightning is seen, now the rumbling mists are broken and scattered.

Though everything may be dark and foreboding, still behind the cloud of rebellion the sky is clear and beautiful. Soon the breath of heaven will sweep across the threatening mass, and one by one the stars on that dear banner will reappear, then we can count the thirty-four, and thank God that they are all there.

Weeks of Humanity.—Why Should They Sink?

The excitement of the chase has always been supposed to have a healthful tendency; but there is a kind of chase which breaks down the constitution, debilitates the frame and shortens life. We mean the headlong, unintermittent hunt after "the almighty dollar," which is the great business characteristic of the present day. It begets other evils (unnecessary to name) which precipitate the fate of thousands. There is, however, a possibility of recovery from the prostration produced by these causes, long after their victim has ceased to hope for it. If we are rightly informed, the most astonishing cures of what is called general weakness and debility, which have ever been known in this country, have been effected through the agency of Doctor Holloway's inestimable remedies. Mere skeletons of men, out of whom the very principle of vitality seemed to have been drained, have been restored to health and vigor by the operation of the Pills; and of the Ointment, in cases of paralysis, rheumatism, &c., we hear an equally favorable account. If men will break down their energies by over-exertion—if in their anxiety to "go ahead," they will override the most precious of God's blessings,—health—it is well they should know how to repair the mischief, when they come at last to realize the fact of their premature decay. The wreck of humanity, who without any particular disease, appear to be sinking from mere exhaustion, would find without doubt, immediate relief from Dr. Holloway's remedies.—Phila. Tribune.

Hon. Simon Cameron, U. States Minister to Russia, has appointed J. Bayard Taylor his Secretary of Legation, and the appointment has been accepted. Taylor is an inveterate abolitionist, and the country can well dispense with his presence. Baron Humboldt, after a long interview with him, said that he had "travelled farther and seen and learned less from any man he ever met." We have a crazy abolitionist in this country that our people are anxious to dispense of in some way or other, and if the President could be induced to confer a minor appointment upon him it would be a great relief to the community.—Pottsville Star.

During the recent trip of the gun boat "Saxon" to Ship Island, four shells filled with Greek fire were thrown a distance of three miles, on the southern coast firing a large cane break, which continued to burn for five days after, when the Saxon returned. Greek fire may do well enough for Secessia, but commend us to a good anthracite coal fire.

OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

BERRYVILLE, April 3rd, 1862.

Mr. Editor.—In the last number of the Columbia County Republican, that reached our camp, I notice that the shame of its Contributor "From the Hurley Guards, No. 14," was painfully excited, by the pen of your able and patriotic correspondent—"Toodles"—and to give vent to his pretended outraged feelings he resorts to the columns of that paper, and proclaims to the world that there are things which others write to a paper of Columbia county, (meaning "Toodles" to the Star) "that makes one feel ashamed." As a fellow soldier of Toodles', and a lover of justice and truth, I cannot refrain from defending him, in this unceremonious and malicious assault upon the character of his communications. Because a braver and more dutiful soldier than he, never shouldered a gun, or faced the foe,—his conduct has been marked for punctuality and fearless valor. Yet while he is defending his country, with the bayonet, from the danger into which treason has plunged her, he is censured for endeavoring to rescue her, (by the means of his pen) from the corrupt hands into whose charge her financial department was entrusted by the present administration; by openly and fearlessly condemning the frauds which the leader of plunderers practised upon her treasury during the commencement of the war. If the execrations of "Toodles," upon the heads of those vile speculators who have bled the country to its very heart, by the awarding of their dishonest contracts, has brought the blush to the Republican's cheek, and shocked his modesty to such an alarming extent, as to require a newspaper explanation, it is high time that the public should be apprised of his own conduct as a soldier, which to many appears somewhat suspicious. The fact is, that during the six months he has been playing soldier, he has not rendered two months real service,—whenever a march was ordered he would contrive some plan to remain back under pretence of sickness, or a sore knee; by the same excuse he was permitted to luxuriate, partly on Government expenses, in Cumberland until he became as "sleek and fat" as Henry Clay's boasted slaves, and yet upon returning to camp he had the audacity to assert that his disease was pronounced (by some eminent Physician of the West) "Indigestion or dyspepsia," produced by exposure and the food of camp life. Who but a miserable Quack would attribute indigestion to the healthy diet of the soldier, namely, hard bread and pork or bacon,—although I do not dispute that the quantity which he frequently eats, produces a disagreeable and indolent feeling.

Whereas this modest and easily mortified writer on Sunday, the 23rd ult., when his services were required in the field of battle at Winchester? Was he seen participating in the deadly conflict against the rebels, for the honor and safety of his country, or was he found in a certain cowardly crew who stayed behind, and hid among the trees of the woods, and beneath a straw stack? Why in the latter crowd of course.

Next comes the important question: Where will he be when that worthy functionary, the Paymaster, makes his appearance? No doubt among the first to receive the undeserved wages which the country is obliged to squander upon him, as the result of his misrepresenting himself at the time of enlistment.

But notwithstanding this voluntary neglect of duty under the disguise of incompetence, which his appearance and actions betray, he elicits the denunciation of the Editor of the Republican, on the head of "Toodles." Let this not discourage you, "Toodles," you are not the only one that the old abolitionist assails with his profoundly studied elements of "billingsgate." Every one who voted for Breckinridge in 1860, and who fights the battles of the country, shares the same fate. The valiant Seigel of course suffers with you, and in his edition of the 20th ult., he vainly attempts to pluck the hard earned laurels from the brow of the gallant McClellan, to decorate the head of the hero of wedges and maul notoriety, who is, himself, too modest and honest to make any great military pretensions. A large portion of the 84th belongs to the same class to whom this rebel editor is preaching treason, and whom he endeavors that they are traitors because John C. Breckinridge, for whom they voted, turned out to be one. But the uneducated M. D.'s sophistry won't reach. They have proved their loyalty in a manner which his brawling patriotism forbids him to attempt. Why not lay down his infamous pen, and cease to calumniate the brave and heroic soldiers, whose blood covers the earth with crimson as the result of every victory? Why not buckle on the armor and assist in quelling the deadly strife, in which he and his abolition friends were so busily engaged to foment? But I presume he fears he might possibly meet with a straw stack, were he to get into an engagement.

THE REPAIRS OF THE Baltimore and Ohio railroad being finished, the road has been opened again for trade and travel. Four hundred heavily laden cars have already passed through the lately disturbed districts and two hundred freight cars have arrived at Baltimore from the west, being the first since last April. The first passenger train west left Baltimore on Tuesday.

One hundred and fifty sons of Erin, who were in Jackson's rebel army, refused to fire upon the Union troops, and were compelled to submit to a destructive fire by being placed in the front line. There are thousands more who anxiously await the opportunity to escape from the Southern army to join the Union hosts.

Camps in Illinois.—A gentleman informs theifton Democrat that he never saw winter the year as it is now. He thinks there will be more than an average crop raised this year if no unforeseen circumstances prevent it. It has been a bad winter for peaches, and it is exceedingly doubtful if a third of a crop is raised this year. Apples, however, have not been injured to any great extent, if any.

Discretion is the better part of valor. At least so thought those "brave" men who sought the shelter of the straw stack in the late battle.

THE FOLLOWING is a correct list of the casualties of Company "D" 84th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers in the engagement near Winchester, on Sunday, March 23rd, 1862.

Killed—William R. Fowler, Thigh Wounded—Sergeant H. Funk, Thigh Corp J. M. Price, Ankle, do C. Mummy, Hand, do T. C. Fowler, Shoulder Private C. D. Bowers, Knee, do M. Engharts, Head, do G. Holcomb, Head, do Wm. Prosser, Arm, do J. C. Tupper, Abdomen do J. S. Wheeler, Groin, do J. Prosser, breast, mortally.

Very Respectfully, ALEX. J. FRICK, Capt. Commanding Co. D., 84th Regt., P. V.

We have been informed that a few notorious abolitionists of this county, have gotten up petitions to the President for the removal of General McClellan from the command of the U. S. army, which they are now circulating with the view of getting signers. The petitions like Bannan's military necessity, are destined to drag out a weary existence and end in the disgrace of their authors. General McClellan is too firmly seated in the affections of the people of our country to be reached by any efforts of reasonable abolitionists.—Pottsville Standard.

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the order came too late, for some of them leaked out in spite of the order. The cowardice of our Company received no credit in Capt. Frick's report of the battle.

I notice in a late number of that abolition sheet,—the Republican,—a communication signed "A. E. Kline," in which that negated abolition attacks my letters and also the Star. Ha, ha! really, friend Kline, I hope you will tell the truth in the future, and let the readers of that Quack machine know how valiantly you fought in the great battle at Winchester. If he does not, I know of a certainty that the Records of the Company will expose him. Capt. Frick came near having him court martialled, for cowardice before the enemy. I refer your readers to the Captain himself as evidence that these are truths. But I will let this disciple and spreader of the Gospel pass for this time, and since he commenced the affair, I hope he will keep it up, until the readers of the Star shall know of a truth, that A. E. Kline is not only a coward but a liar and thief—a thief in trying to steal the good name of others, and a liar in saying that he was in the great fight.

News is scarce hereabouts; but reports still come in that the Rebels are making a stand at Strasburg.

Yesterday as Corp Price of our company was engaged in cleaning his gun, it was discharged by accident, the ball carrying away the first joint of one of his thumbs and shattering the bone of the second in such a manner as may yet have to be amputated.

The health of the men is none of the best, although we have splendid weather, yet sickness appears to be on the increase.

It is rumored in camp that our beloved Captain has tendered his resignation, on account of ill health. Should his resignation be accepted, our company will lose its best friend, the regiment one of its best officers, and the country one of its bravest defenders. He leaves for Pa. to-morrow, as an escort, with the bodies of the brave men who fell in the late battle. The wounded left here yesterday.

But I must close, hoping that by the time I write again to be able to give you some stirring news; and, perhaps, I shall be able to give dr. j. k.'s another cut to crack.

Strange that some folks get riled when they have the truth told them; but they must stand it, when they have by their Black Abolition Chicago Platform, and the doctrines contained therein, brought this war upon us, and now are trying to place the responsibility upon the Democratic party. But it won't do, gentlemen, you have got your feet into it, and you must grin and bear it.

Why is it that the Star does not come to camp? Is it not mailed, or does some honest Republican P. M. refuse to allow it to pass through the mails? I would like to have some light on this point, as not a copy of your paper has been received in camp for over three weeks. Send it along, for there are more eyes watching for its appearance than

P. S. Lieut. Est. assumes command of the company. He is a brave officer, and Co. D. will follow him where he leads. T. [The Star is mailed regularly, each week, to your address, as well as to that of many others in your company. This is all the "light" we can give on "this point." "mystery" is a little too deep for us to solve, unless "some honest Republican Postmaster" has refused it passage in the mails.]—Ed. Star.

To the Editor of the "Star of the North?"

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HEALTH FOR THE SOLDIER.—For one who dies from the effect of the bullet; ten perish from small doses of Holloway's Pills taken every other night will correct all disorders of the Liver and Stomach, purify the blood and insure sound health to every man. Only twenty-five cents per box 223

DIED.

In Money Borough, Lyncoln county, on Monday, the 24th day of March 1862, Mrs. Rebecca D. Mozley, wife of Charles Mozley, aged 35 years, 7 mos. and 3 days.

There will be no more sorrow, no more pain, She will be happy there, Weep not our loss will be her gain, In heaven to meet prepare.

Oh! she drew the parting breath, She is sleeping, some one whispered, But it was the sleep of death. Published by Request.

Public Notice for Licenses.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following persons in Columbia county, have filed their petitions in the Court of Quarter Sessions, of the said county for Tavern and Store License in their respective townships, which said petitions will be presented to the said Court on Monday the 5th day of May, A. D. 1862, of which all persons interested will take notice, and the Licenses for the county of Columbia, will be granted on Wednesday, the 7th day of May next, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Applicants.	Tavern.	Store.
Levi E. Kline	do	do
Frederick Nicely	do	do
Ellis Walton	do	do
Wm. B. Koons	do	Bloom.
John Leacock	do	do
Robert Hagenbueh	do	do
Oliver Jacoby	do	do
Samuel McHenry	do	do
John J. Siles	do	Benton.
Charles F. Mann	do	Bever.
Franklin Shuman	do	do
Daniel Reinbold	do	Cattawissa.
Samuel Kosterbader	do	do
Joseph B. Kistler	do	do
Reuben R. Wassat	do	Corryingham.
Henry Gable	do	do
Frederick R. Wolforth	do	do
John Grover	do	Centre.
Benjamin McHenry	do	Fishers Creek.
Daniel McHenry	do	do
W. A. Kline	do	Greenwood.
John L. Mendenhall	do	Hemlock.
John L. Hirtz	do	Locust.
Jackson George	do	do
Isaac Rhodes	do	do
Samuel Rimsy	do	Madison.
Keiser A. Smith	do	do
Isaac Yetter	do	Maize.
John N. Kline	do	do
Emmanuel Conner	do	Manor.
Thomas Jones	do	My Pleasant.
John Keller	do	Midlin.
Jacob Good	do	Orange.
Samuel Everitt	do	do
Alexander Hughes	do	do
George Heale	do	Roaring Creek.
Essex Child	do	Sugarloaf.
Peter Schug	do	Scott.
Daniel L. Everhart	do	do
Enoch Howell	do	do
Reece Fairman	do	do
William Long	do	do
Willard C. Green	do	do
A. L. Mendenhall	do	Bloom.
Jacob R. Gould	do	do
Jeremiah S. Brobst	do	Cattawissa.
Washington Yeager	do	Locust.

JACOB EVERLY, Prothonotary's Office, Clerk. Bloomburg, April 9, 1862.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees, creditors and other persons interested in the estates of the respective decedents and minors, that the following administrators and guardians accounts have been filed in the office of the Register of Columbia county, and will be presented for confirmation and allowance to the Orphan's Court, to be held at Bloomburg, in the county aforesaid, on Wednesday the 7th day of May next, at 2 o'clock, in the afternoon of said day.

1. Account of Samuel Crassy, Guardian of Hannah Boone, daughter of Aaron Fry.
2. Account of Aaron Lamberson, Guardian of William Jones, son of Jesse Jones.
3. First and final account of Hon. Warren I. Woodward, Executor of Miss Ellen Scott, deceased.
4. Final account of Daniel Gearhart, administrator of John Gearhart, of Franklin township, deceased.
5. Final account of Maria V. B. Kline, administrator of Hon. Peter Kline, late of Locust township, deceased.
6. The account of Jonathan C. Pennington, administrator of Samuel Rozell, late of Benton twp., deceased.
7. First account of Samuel Crassy, executor of the last Will of John Brown, late of Midlin township, dec'd.
8. Account of William Buckalew, one of the executors of John M. Buckalew, late of Fishers Creek twp., deceased.
9. Account of Franklin Rutz and J. H. Witter, administrators of Elizabeth Helwig, late of Locust township, deceased.
10. Account of Jesse Mensch, guardian of Clarissa Silder, minor child of John Siller, late of Franklin township, deceased.
11. Account of Elwood Hughes, executor of Stephen Adams, late of Brant Creek twp., deceased.
12. Account of Thomas Reese, adm'r of Philip Reese, late of Greenwood township, deceased.
13. Final account of Lewis Yetter, adm'r of Lewis son of Er Harder, late of Cattawissa township, deceased.
14. Account of Lewis Yetter and Samuel Drem, executors of J. John Gearhart, late of Midlin township, deceased.
15. Account of Wesley Perry and Mark Williams, adm'r's of Moderat Perry, late of Locust township, deceased.
16. Account of Julia Ruppert, Executrix of Catharine Ruppert, late of Bloom twp. dec'd.
17. Final account of Philip Freas, John Freas, and Andrew Freas, adm'r's of John Freas, late of Centre township, dec'd.
18. Account of C. H. Dietterick & Phebe Johnson, executors of the last Will of Geo. W. Parks, late of Scott twp. dec'd.
19. First and final account of Levi Crassy and Samuel Crassy, executors of the last Will of Adam Crassy, late of Midlin twp., deceased.
20. Account of Samuel Crassy, guardian of Abraham Angle, minor child of Jacob Angle, late of Midlin township, dec'd.
21. Account of J. R. Pennington, executor of the last Will of Elias Lutz, late of Benton township, deceased.
22. Account of Daniel Masteller, executor of Jonathan Masteller, late of Madison twp. deceased.
23. Account of Benjamin M. Wilson, adm'r of William L. Faule, late of Hemlock twp. deceased.
24. Account of George W. Dreisbach, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Dreisbach, late of Bloom township, deceased.
25. Account of Catharine A. Welliver, administratrix of William Welliver, late of Madison township, deceased.
26. Account of Franklin Yocum,