

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 15.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 28, 1864.

NUMBER 49.

## STAR OF THE NORTH.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

WM. H. JACOBY,

Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum if paid within 3 months; no subscription taken for less than six months; no discountance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

Advertisements will be as follows:

One square, eight lines, one time, \$1 00

Every subsequent insertion, . . . . . 25

One square, three months, . . . . . 4 50

One year, . . . . . 10 00

### HOW I GOT A FERLOUGH.

"For if one why not another also?"—Anon.

Many persons before starting upon a journey have an endless amount of preparations to make; give the soldier a furlough and he is ready immediately. But first get the furlough, that is to him the most important part of the business; as the old cooking receipt reads, "First catch the hare."

What soldier has not experienced an untold amount of anxiety from the first sending of his recommendation through all the different departments for the necessary signatures, &c., till he receives it with its proper red ink affixtures; then he is ready to start, and his lack shortens up to its usual holiday dimensions.

As it may be interesting, I must tell you how I got a furlough. In the first place, my wife had twins. However, in the relation of this circumstance, I do not say to any one "Go thou and do likewise," simply because you want a furlough—but it so happened to me. Well, I sent the following report to President Lincoln:—

JUDICIARY SQUARE HOSPITAL, WARD 15, WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., June 23, '64.

Dear Sir:—The Union is saved. Horrah! Make room in Abraham's bosom!

My wife has twins. Both boys!

Do please grant me a furlough for twenty or thirty days to go to Fort Wayne, Ind., to christen 'em Abe and Andy, and, besides, I would like to know if they look like me.

I am not so sick now. A few days at home will do me more good than six months in the hospital. Should any references be required on patriotism and public services Schuyler Colfax, on domestic relations, Mrs. Doane.

Yours Respectfully,

NORMAN E. DOANE,  
Signal Corps, U. S. A.

P. S.—The little presents necessary upon such occasions need not be sent till after the 4th of March next, when Andy will be present also. N. E. D.

He referred the matter to the War Department, and as I had been transferred to this hospital, it was some time before said report reached the Medical Department of this city. Our Surgeon in charge deemed it necessary for me to appear in *Propia Personis* at the christening and stay thirty days; for you see the many little things that do looked after upon such occasions is so much for a woman whose family is so rapidly increasing.

So I got the furlough and threw up my hat, furnished for "Old Abe," Gen Grant, Mrs. Doane and his twins and everybody else, except Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy.

Now, I never knew much about twins.—I wondered awfully how they would look and who they might "favor." Being both boys, I thought they ought to "favor" me.—If one had been a girl I should not object to it looking like its mother, but the idea of a girl and a boy, one of each sex, I couldn't think of. 'Twould be too much like Jersey match horses, one black and the other white. Both being boys, things would work much better as they grew up; what would fit one, would the other, also, unless each should, in physical development, take after their respective namesakes; in which case I would never do for them to swap clothes.

As I did not choose to risk the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad *this time*, I took the P. C. Road to Pittsburg. No incident of any note happened until I arrived at that place, except that I noticed two persons who resembled each other, occupying the same seat in the cars. I wondered if they were twins and if their father got a furlough to christen 'em when they were born.

At Pittsburg I had to report to the commandant of Post, Lt. Col. —, in order to procure further transportation. I found the Colonel in his office, up to his eyes in business: as I thought mine to be of the utmost importance, I edged my way into his presence and saluted him in true soldierly style. Instead of the gracious reception that I considered myself entitled to under the peculiar circumstance of being the father of twins—both boys—he gruffly demanded, "Who are you?" I answered him, feeling my importance—my name is Doane, sir; my wife has twins, both boys, sir. I am on my way home to christen 'em "Abe" and "Andy." "Have't you seen it in the papers, sir? But he coolly looked at me and replied, "What of it?" I confess I felt chagrined, for I concluded from the manner in which he received the intelligence that it was only a common occurrence to have twins in his family, and both boys at that. However, when he discovered what was wanted, an orderly was called, who led me over to a clerk's desk; after waiting about an hour, in which time the train for Chicago had left me, the clerk came in an inquired what was wanted?—Thinking that I would never get home at this rate, I answered, "I want to go to Fort Wayne to see my wife, both boys, sir. I believe he was really affected, and had some spirit of a domestic feeling in his bosom for he sat right down and filled out the transportation. "That will take you there," said he. Heaven bless you, said I, may

your wife have twins soon, and the President grant you a furlough to christen 'em.—He smiled graciously and thanked me.—"For if one why not another also?"

All right for the next train and we were soon thundering along toward my destination. From a vacant seat in the car I took up a copy of the *Fort Wayne Gazette*. In the editorial I read the following:—

"WHO IS NORMAN E. DOANE?"

From a R. I. Journal we see that Norman E. Doane, an Indiana Volunteer, has received a furlough to visit his wife and twins, (both boys) at Fort Wayne, Indiana, which he designs having christened "Abe" and "Andy." We intend to be in at that christening. His application for a furlough causes a laugh even amid the sternness of the War Department."

Hold on! I am coming in at that "christening" myself, thought I, and here at last seemed to be an appreciation of service to one's country—twins were scarce in that section at all events.

A gentleman in a seat behind me inquired "what affected me so?" I rose to my feet and turned proudly toward him, handing him the paper, replied, "I am the man."

"Why not call one of them 'Little Mac'?" said he. Because, sir, I do not wish to have any fighting in the family as they grow up, I answered. Beside, I know it wouldn't suit Mrs. Doane to have any political differences in the family as we would have now enough on our hands to attend to the little domestic relations.

"Did you say Mister that you had twins?" said an old lady opposite. I replied my wife had. (Both boys.) "Well I reckon that was a right smart choice. (We thought so.)" "I had twins once, but they never done any good poor things! for you see, one of 'em was a gal and they both died;—I have often heard it to be a fact when one of 'em was a gal they wouldn't live." I felt glad that none of "ours" was a gal.

The cars still thundered on, but to me they scarcely moved, and more than once I felt disposed—as did the fellow out on an Illinois road—to ask the conductor to "let me off to walk, for I was in a hurry."

I was afraid, too, that we might arrive in the night, and candle light would not be so favorable for my first impression as to the boys would look like.

The engine whistled, the train rattling, rubbing, screeching and grinding, finally checked up at the familiar station of Fort Wayne, a very pretty little inland city, containing upwards of 20,000 inhabitants, and on the increase.

"Halloo, Doane!" came from a dozen voices in the crowd about the station, as I stepped on the platform. "How is 'Abe' and 'Andy'?" Stand aside, gentlemen, said I "that's what's the matter?" I'll see first and let you know.

Home at last, and just as I expected, every old lady in the country said, "the boys were the very picture of their father," as they ought to know. I felt satisfied and happy.

Lost—desert of manly worth,  
Lost—the fight you had by birth,  
Lost—lost! freedom from the earth!

Freemen up! the foe is nearing!  
Haughty banners high appearing!  
Lo! their serried ranks appearing!

Freemen on! the drums are beating!  
Will you shrink from such a meeting?  
Forward! Give them here greeting!

From your hearts and homes and alters,  
Backward hurt your proud assaulters—  
Heard not a man that falters!

How COLUMBUS LOOKED.—The personal appearance of Columbus was not a bad index of his character. His general air expressed the authority which he knew so well how to exercise. His light grey eyes kindled easily at subjects of interest. He was tall and well formed. His complexion was fair and freckled, and inclined to ruddy. Trouble soon turned his light hair grey, and at thirty years of age it was quite white. Moderate in food and simple in dress, temperate in language, bearing himself with courtesy and gentle gravity, religious, without being a formalist, repressing his irritability with a lofty piety, he was the model of a Christian gentleman. The devout reference of his success to the Divine favor, with which he concludes the report of his first voyage to the sovereigns of Castile, is highly characteristic of the man.

HEARD FROM HIS SUBSTITUTION.—A wealthy gentleman in New Jersey, a few days since, enlisted as a substitute a stalwart and patriotic Canadian, paying him \$300, and expending a considerable sum for an outfit.—When they parted, the recruit promised, at the request of his principal to write at the first opportunity. The gentleman was a little surprised at receiving a letter from his man dated Quebec, informing him that his money had enabled the substitute and his wife to set up a corner grocery, and they were doing well; and if his patron would give him a call, he should have a drink gratis.

At a recent railroad dinner, in compliment to the legal fraternity, the toast was given: "An honest lawyer, the noblest work of God;" but an old farmer in the back part of the hall rather spoiled the effect by adding, in a loud voice, "and about the scarest."

The Shoddy contractors hate the word peace. It sounds unpleasantly in their ears. The veteran soldiers, though, would greet it as they would a messenger from Heaven.

### Another Convert.

Among the speakers at a McClellan ratification meeting at Derby, Conn., a few evenings since, at which some three thousand persons were present, was Mr. Thomas Barlock, who had never acted with the Democratic party and had supported Lincoln heretofore. He said:—

What is the meaning of this great commotion? Why is it that I see on this occasion this great sea of upturned faces?—How is it, fellow-citizens, that you are here to-night, after undergoing the fatigues of the day, instead of resting for the labors of the coming week? It is because of an up-heaving of the people. It is because the people of this town and the country are dissatisfied with their rulers, and they come here to render a verdict against those rulers, and to say to that greatest and most patriotic of Conventions, "You did your work well in placing in nomination for the Chief Magistracy of this Republic, that patriot, soldier, statesman and complete gentleman, George B. McClellan. [Load continued cheering.]

Fellow citizens, I stand here to-night in a somewhat peculiar position. I do not appear as a Republican or a Whig; I do not appear as a Democrat, but I do appear as a "Union Saver," (cheers) and I say here that I have the most sovereign contempt for that man who in a contest of this magnitude cannot rise superior to a party. I stand here the friend of my country, of the Union, and of the laws of the land, and it is because I am in favor of the Union and the laws that I am opposed to the re-election of Mr. Lincoln. I am an original Lincoln man. I have given him as earnest a support—have apologized for his misdeeds as much as I could, but I have weighed him in the balance and found him wanting.—Fellow citizens, it is not for me to arraign Abraham Lincoln for high crimes and misdemeanors. It is enough for me to know that the ablest supporters of the Administration have arraigned Abraham Lincoln for high crimes and misdemeanors before the American people. It is enough for me to know that Henry Winter Davis, the ablest Republican in Congress, and Senator Wade, whom the Republicans delighted to applaud as "brave old Ben. Wade," have united in a public document to indict Abraham Lincoln for high crimes and misdemeanors.

A Boston Abolition paper comments the following lines, "wherever they may come from, as much above the ordinary in life and poetic spirit." They are said to have first appeared in a Georgia paper early in the war:

### BATTLE SONG.

Have you counted up the cost?  
What is gained and what is lost—  
When the foe your lines have crossed?

Gained—the infamy of fame;  
Gained—a dastard's spotted name,  
Gained—eternity of shame.

Lost—desert of manly worth,  
Lost—the fight you had by birth,  
Lost—lost! freedom from the earth!

Freemen up! the foe is nearing!  
Haughty banners high appearing!  
Lo! their serried ranks appearing!

Freemen on! the drums are beating!  
Will you shrink from such a meeting?  
Forward! Give them here greeting!

From your hearts and homes and alters,  
Backward hurt your proud assaulters—  
Heard not a man that falters!

### A Westerner on one of Mr. Lincoln's Stories.

Mr. M. M. Pomeroy, editor of the *Lacrosse* [Wisconsin] Democrat, and better known throughout the West by the name of "Buck" Pomeroy, thus happily hits off in his sprightly paper Mr. Lincoln's oft told story about swapping horses when crossing a stream:

The illustrious widow maker now enthroned at the White House in Washington has made a joke into an aphorism, and for the third time in his life calls up the story of swapping horses when crossing a stream.

To judge from the elongated monarch's sly reference to the equine quadruped, one would infer that he was born in a stable, which may account for his unstable character. He says it is a bad time to swap horses when crossing a stream, yet has applied his argument to others in full reversal. We are willing to agree with Abe that, ordinarily speaking, it is a bad time to swap horses while crossing. But when the horse insisted that he could cross the stream in three months—when the keeper of the horse assured the country that no one would be hurt while crossing—when the three months has gone into four years—when instead of crossing the stream directly he has been carried far below the starting point, and has lost sight of the landmarks he stuck out for—when he has changed his course, and instead of making across the stream, goes plunging wildly down it to the sea of destruction; when a million of groomsmen have been lost by him, when the granary of his keepers is exhausted, when every other original plan except "my plan" is lost sight of, we think it time to swap. When crossing the stream it may be well enough to hold on, but when going down the stream, and each day the stream is growing wider, till its banks are lost in the distance, it is time to swap.

But let us see if the national sexton has lived up to his ideas. When this war broke out he swapped the counsels of Douglas for those of Seward. He swapped the vigor of America for the emasculated weakness of Spain. He swapped McDowell for McClellan crossing the Potomac. He swapped McClellan for Burnside crossing the Rappahannock. He swapped Burnside for Hooker crossing the same stream. He swapped Hooker for Meade crossing the Potomac. He swapped Meade for Grant crossing the Rapidan. He swapped Butler, the beast, for Banks the blunderer, crossing the mouth of the Mississippi. He swapped Banks for Canby crossing the Red River. He swapped Canby for Schofield crossing the upper Mississippi. He swapped Hunter for Gilmore crossing the bar at Charleston. He swapped Dupont for Dahlgren before Fort Sumpter. He swapped Fremont for Curtis in the river before St. Louis. He has swapped the sword for an outlandish proclamation when crossing the Hall-Spot.—He swapped Hamlin for Johnson when crossing the Rubicon. He swapped gold for worthless currency. He has swapped the Constitution of our country for the Bedlamite mouthings of fanatics. He has swapped the Goddess of Liberty, our national figure head, for the pale and wool of a nigger. He has swapped prosperity for taxation—joy for mourning, and national greatness for certain ruin. He has swapped all these as he once swapped jokes in an old saloon in Illinois, yet he has the face to say to the country in this hour of trial, when jokes sicken in the heart, that it is no time to swap him for any other horse or ass.

### ANOTHER CONVERSION.—The Westchester [N. Y.] Monitor has abandoned Lincoln, and hoisted the McClellan flag! The editor says: "The truth is, the Administration of Abraham Lincoln is a lamentable failure. With mismanagement in the Treasury Department, financial ruin stares us in the face; with want of statesmanship in the Department of State, diplomacy is at a discount; and in the Navy Department, that right arm of the nation's defence on the ocean, imbecility, vacillation and corruption shock the people—while in every other department of the Government the same characteristics rule the conduct of the present Administration of the Federal Government. In view of these indictments against the Administration, the revolution in public sentiment is astounding, and the country with one accord exclaims—give us a change in the Administration. Influential presses, heretofore its advocates, all cry aloud give us a change! We certainly cannot be any worse off. We must have it, or may high Heaven alone protect our common country from the impending doom that awaits us in the downfall of our Government."

### A BRAVE WOMAN.—An English paper says: "A few days ago some young children were playing in a boat in Teignmouth Harbor. A little boy, between two and three years old, overbalanced himself and fell into the water where it was five or six feet deep. The accident being observed by two women, they both instinctively rushed into the river to his rescue. One of them, however, finding herself getting beyond her depth, retired; but the other woman, named Sally Stuggins, wife of one of the life-boat's crew, pushed forward and swam a few feet to the child's rescue. She caught him some depth below the surface, as he was sinking, and afterwards brought him safely ashore. The child was found nearly insensible, and but for Mrs. Stuggins's courageous conduct must have perished."

### Special Notices.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.—Col. J. G. Fretze, keeps constantly on hand and for sale, at the Recorder's office in Bloomsburg, "The Constitution of the United States," and of the "State of Pennsylvania," in various styles, at prices to suit; also, sundry other democratic books, documents, and speeches; together with legal, note and cap paper; pens, ink and envelopes of all sizes and styles, as well as theological, poetical, Historical and miscellaneous books, cheap.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—Dr. Harvey's Female Pills have never yet failed in removing difficulties arising from obstruction, or stoppage of nature, or in restoring the system to perfect health when suffering from spinal affections, prolapsus Uteri, the whites, or other weaknesses of the uterine organs. The pills are perfectly harmless on the constitution, and may be taken by the most delicate female without causing distress—the same time they act like a charm by strengthening, invigorating and restoring the system to a healthy condition and by bringing on the monthly period with regularity, no matter from what causes the obstruction may arise. They should however, NOT be taken during the first three or four months of pregnancy, though safe at any other time, as miscarriage would be the result.

Each box contains 60 pills. Price \$1.

Dr. Harvey's Treatise on diseases of Females, pregnancy, miscarriage, barrenness, sterility, reproduction, and abuses of Nature, and emphatically the ladies' Private Medical Adviser, a pamphlet of 64 pages sent free to any address. Six cents required to pay postage.

The Pills and book will be sent by mail when desired, securely sealed, and prepaid by J. BRYAN, M. D. General Agent.

No. 76 Cedar street, New York.

Sold by all the principal druggists.

Nov. 25, 1863—1y.

### BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS.—Warranted in all cases. Can be relied on! Never fails to cure! Do not hesitate! Are speedy in action! No change of diet required! Do not interfere with business pursuits! Can be used without detection! Upward of 200 cures the past month—one of them very severe cases. Over one hundred physicians have used them in their practice, and all speak well of their efficacy, and approve their composition, which is entirely vegetable, and harmless on the system. Hundreds of certificates can be shown.

Bell's Specific Pills are the original and only genuine Specific Pill. They are adapted for male and female, old or young, and the only reliable remedy for effecting a permanent and speedy cure in all cases of Spermatorrhea, or Seminal Weakness, with all its train of evils, such as Uterine and Vaginal Discharges, and Incontinence, Genital Debility and Irritability, Impotence, Weakness or loss of Power, nervous Debility, &c., all of which arise principally from Sexual Excesses or self-abuse, or some constitutional derangement, and incapacitates the sufferer from fulfilling the duties of married life. In all sexual diseases, Gonorrhoea, Gleet and Strictures, and in Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, they act as a charm! Relief is experienced by taking a single box.

Sold by all the principal Druggists. Price \$1.

They will be sent by mail, securely sealed, and confidentially, on receipt of the money, by J. BRYAN, M. D.

No. 76 Cedar street, New York,

Consulting Physicians for the treatment of Seminal, Urinary, Sexual, and Nervous Diseases, who will send, free to all, the following valuable work, in sealed envelope:

### THE FIFTIETH THOUSAND.—DR BELL'S TREATISE on self-abuse, Premature decay, impotence and loss of power, sexual diseases, seminal weakness, nightly emissions, genital debility, &c., &c., a pamphlet of 64 pages, containing important advice to the afflicted, and which should be read by every sufferer, as the means of cure in the severest stages is plainly set forth. Two stamps required to pay postage.

Nov. 25, 1863—1y.

### OMNIBUS LINE.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg, and the public generally, that he is running AN OMNIBUS LINE between this place and the different Rail Road Depots, daily, (Sundays excepted) to connect with the several Trains going South and West on the Catawissa & Williamsport Rail Road, and with those going North and South on the Lack. & Bloomsburg Road.

His OMNIBUSES are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable. Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated, upon reasonable charges, by leaving timely notice at any of the Hotels.

JACOB L. GILTON, Proprietor.

Bloomsburg, April 27, 1864.

\$250. SEVEN OCTAVE \$250.

### ROSEWOOD PIANO-FORTES

GROVEWOOD & CO. 499 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Offer their new, enlarged Scale Piano-Fortes, with all latest improvements. Thirty years experience, with greatly increased facilities for manufacturing, enable them to sell for CASH at unusually low prices. These instruments received the highest award at the world's Fair, and for five successive years at the American Institute. Warranted five years. TERMS NOT CASH. Call or send for descriptive circular. June 15, 1864. 3m.

### Why the South hopes for Lincoln's Re-election.

[From the Richmond Enquirer, Sept. 5th.]

The Democratic nominees in the United States are McClellan for President and Pendleton for Vice-President. What concern have the people of these Confederate States in the fate of these candidates at the approaching election? In our opinion, the interest and hope of peace is not greatly advanced by these nominations. From General McClellan our people can have but little hope of peace, other than a reconstruction peace. \* \* \* \* \* What hope do his antecedents hold out that should encourage our people to believe that he would yield our nationality any sooner than Lincoln? He is by far the more dangerous man for us; had his policy been persistently followed, and the war conducted on the principles of civilized warfare, he might have divided our people and, perhaps, conquered our liberties.—With consummate abilities he clearly foresaw that emancipation might possibly free the negroes, but could not unite the sections, that confiscation might enrich his soldiers, but could not reconcile our people, hence, with an earnest and honest love for the Union, he avoided those fatal acts, and conducted the war for the restoration of the South, rather than the destruction of the South. His policy was the olive-branch in one hand and the sword in the other, to conquer by power and conciliate by kindness. It was a most dangerous policy for us, for if the ameliorating hand of Federal kindness had softened the rigors of war, our people would not have been subjected to those terrible fires of suffering by which Mr. Lincoln has hardened every heart and steeled every sentiment against our merciless foes. As a sincere secessionist preferring war and nationality to peace and the Union, we looked upon the fact of a difference between Mr. Lincoln and General McClellan as to the proper policy of conducting the war, as peculiarly fortunate for our cause. We hailed the proclamations of emancipation and confiscation, and the policy of plunder and devastation as sure pledges of our ultimate triumph; they were terrible ordeals, but they most effectually eradicated every sentiment of Union, and arousing the pride as well as the interest of our people, inflamed the patriotism of the whole, until they would have accepted death as preferable to ultimate defeat.

Now, between McClellan and Lincoln there are many points of difference—the former is a man of talents, of information, of firmness and great military experience and ability—the latter is a supple, pliant, easy fool, a good but vulgar joker. While McClellan has the interest of the Union only at heart, Mr. Lincoln has the fanatical object of freeing negroes for his inspiration. Between "my plan," as General Grant has conducted it, and one by General McClellan, there could not have been the same success that has already attended our arms, for we lost more men fighting the science of McClellan on the Peninsula than we have in repelling the furious but ill-conducted assaults of General Grant.

Thus, whether we view this nomination in the light of peace or of war, we prefer Lincoln to McClellan. We can make better terms of peace with an anti-slavery fanatic than with an earnest Unionist. We can gain more military success in a war conducted on "my plan" than one of a real soldier like McClellan, and sooner destroy the resources and strength of our enemy where they are managed and manipulated by the light fingered gentry of Messrs. Chase and Fessenden, than when husbanded and skillfully controlled by such a man as Guthrie. Our best hope is from the honest fanatics of the United States, men who believe in their hearts that slavery is the "sum of all villainies," and who really and sincerely believe it to be their duty to separate their country from this "relic of barbarism." Such men, when they find that their people are tired of the war, will end it by a peace that sacrifices territory to freedom, and will let the South "go," provided she carries slavery with her. These men believe no less that the just powers of government are derived from the consent of the governed, than "that all men are created free and equal." The two postulates are of like importance to an Abolitionist.

Both the Abolitionist and the Democrat is our enemy—the one, because we have slaves, the other, because we are disunionists. Nor does their enmity differ in degree; they both hate us most intensely.—The Chicago platform is, that "peace may be restored on the basis of the Federal Union of the states"—that is, reconstruction of the Union as it was, with slavery protected by the nominal laws, but warped upon by a real sentiment, aggravated and embittered by the war. The reconstructed Union of the Chicago platform would be the certain destruction—first, of slavery, and next of slaveholders. With Lincoln and the Baltimore platform, we of the Confederate States know where we are—outside of the pale of men, devoted to ruin and destruction, with no hope save in the justice and protection of God, and the courage and manliness of our soldiers. With words and muskets and cannon we fight Lincoln, and the past affords no reason of apprehension of the future. But in the reconstructed Union of the Chicago platform we would be deprived of our weapons without being reconciled to our foes.

There is no question that between the two men General McClellan enjoys far more

of the respect of the people of these States than Lincoln, and the Democratic party far more of our confidence than the Republican, and that if reconstruction was possible it would be far more probable under General McClellan and the Democrats than under Lincoln and the Republicans. The Northwest inspires one, and New England the other; but as long as New England imposes the dogmas of her civilization, and the tenets of her fanaticism upon the mind and people of the Northwest, there may be peace and separation, but there never can be Union and harmony. If the Northwest desires the restoration of the Union, let its people shake off the bondage of New England, and show to the world that a new era of toleration and fraternal kindness has risen in the place of fanatical Puritanism and selfish ostracism.

### WHAT THE SOLDIERS SAY.—The following is an extract of a letter from a soldier in the Army of the Potomac:

"You ask me what I think of 'Little Mac' for our President? Why, I think he is just the man. I only wish you knew him as well as we do; he was a friend to us soldiers, and when he was with the army he never passed by us without asking how all the boys were; and was so with the whole army, and as he passed by cheer after cheer would follow him. But it is far different now, let Grant, or any General pass us, and you will not hear a cheer.—I Gen. McClellan was with the army again, you would see one of the happiest armies that ever was. Our boys will vote for him to a man."

THE working-women have been particularly blessed by Mr. Lincoln's Administration! While the price of all the necessities of life has increased to a fearful extent, the wages paid them for labor by Mr. Lincoln's contractors have been greatly diminished. Before Mr. Lincoln became President they received seventeen and a half cents for making an army shirt—now the contractor pays them eight cents; they received forty two and a half cents for making infantry pants—now the contractor pays them from seventeen to twenty cents, they received forty cents for unlined blouses—now the contractor pays them from fifteen to twenty cents, and so on to the end of the sad and dreary chapter.

Oh God! that bread should be so dear, And flesh and blood so cheap!

### OBSERVE THE FACT.—The majority of the "soldiers' letters" which are published in shoddy organs, are from officers—the balance are manufactured at home per order. It is not any more wonderful that "officers" should denounce peace men and measures than for a Government contractor to traduce honesty and oppose retrenchment. The men of the knapsack and musket, who do the hard work and the hard fighting for twenty-one cents a day, are not found harping fish-market slang at those who are seeking to end the bloody strife and save the country and the Union by civilized and enlightened negotiations.

### SEEK THAT THE SOLDIERS ARE ASSESSED.—

We would remind those of our readers who may have relatives or friends in the army of their duty to see that every voter among them is assessed. Examine the Assessor's list, and attend to this important duty forthwith. Should you discover any who have not paid State or County Tax within the time specified by law, pay the same take a receipt and send it to the voters whose taxes you have paid, so that they cannot be deprived of a vote. Be careful to take the receipt in the name of the person whose taxes you pay. Work promptly, for the time is short.

EVERY man who agrees with the following sentiment, uttered on the floor of the Connecticut House of Representatives, by Rev. Mr. Gilbert, an Abolition member, Jan. 15, 1864, will vote for Lincoln:

For one, I am not afraid to say, that I had rather lie down and die in my tracks to-day, than see any restoration of the Union as it was.

This Reverend gentleman supports Mr. Lincoln, because he is opposed to the old Union and refuses to negotiate unless upon the basis of "the abandonment of slavery," and is, of course, opposed to Gen. McClellan, who says that "the Union is the one condition of peace."

A good bit of wit transpired some years ago in the Louisiana Legislature, which perhaps, has not yet appeared in print.—"Sir," said a member from Assumption, "I am here the proud representative of my constituents. I am here from the parish of Assumption, and while I stand on this floor, I and Assumption are of a piece." "Yes," said an honorable member opposite; "and you are the greatest piece of Assumption that was ever heard of."

### SNAKE FIGHT.—A remarkable snake fight took place a few days since, in Washington, Marion county, Ohio. The combat was between two snakes—a black and a spotted rattlesnake. They were first discovered by some children, who spread the news of the deadly conflict, and soon near fifty persons were upon the ground. The snakes fought for about two hours and a half when the black snake seized the rattlesnake by the back of the neck, and now or then let go the hold until the rattlesnake gave up the ghost.

That must have been a very tough route, that crowd after being boiled two hours, and then being put in a pot with potatoes, kicked them all out.