



WM. H. JACOBY, EDITOR.  
CHAS. G. BARLEY, Assistant Editor.  
BLOOMSBURG, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27, 1865.

**Democratic Nominations.**  
AUDITOR GENERAL,  
**COL. W. W. H. DAVIS,**  
OF HUCKS COUNTY.  
SURVEYOR GENERAL,  
**LT. COL. J. P. LINTON,**  
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.  
ASSEMBLY,  
**WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY,**  
OF BLOOMSBURG.  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,  
**MILTON M. TRAFER, ESQ.,**  
OF BERWICK.  
TREASURER,  
**JOHN J. STILES,**  
COMMISSIONER,  
**JOHN F. FOWLER,**  
SURVEYOR,  
**ISAAC A. DEWITT,**  
AUDITOR,  
**LEONARD B. RUPERT,**  
CORONER,  
**WILLIAM J. IKELER.**

**DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.**  
A series of Democratic Meetings will be held in Columbia County during the first week in October, being the one immediately preceding the election according to the following programme:  
Berwick, Evening, October 2nd  
Risinger, do do do  
Conestoga, do do do  
Conestoga Sch. House, Eve, do do  
Half-Way House, Evening, do do  
Jerseytown, do do do  
Beaver Valley, do do do  
Epy, do do do  
Mainville, do do do  
James Hotel, do do do  
McIntireville, do do do  
Benton, Afternoon, do do  
Almas Cole, Evening, do do  
Catawissa, do do do  
Rohrburg, do do do  
Light Street, do do do  
ELIJAH R. IKELER,  
Sept. 27, 1865. [Chr. Dem. Com.]

**"Notice to Skeadlers."**  
Under the above caption we notice that the Abolition papers are taking particular pains to frighten certain persons from attending the election. Let no man be frightened or deterred from attending the election by any threat that the Abolitionists may make. Persons who fled the draft, if they be otherwise qualified are just as legal voters under the Constitution and laws of Pennsylvania as any other persons. As the Abolitionists have published a great deal and talked a great deal about preventing "skeadlers" as they call them, from voting at the coming election, we desire to give notice that if any Judge, or Inspector, or election board shall reject the vote of any qualified voter, he or they will be proceeded to the full extent of the law. We do not mean this as any idle threat, but as what we know to be firm and settled resolutions. And in order that no man may plead ignorance on the subject, we give below the law regulating the qualification of voters and the punishment for rejecting the votes of qualified electors:

Section 3. of Article 34. of the Constitution of Pennsylvania reads as follows: "In elections by the citizens every white freeman of the age of twenty one years, having resided in this State one year, and in the election district where he offers to vote, ten days immediately preceding such elections, and within two years paid a State or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election, shall enjoy the rights of an elector."

This is the supreme law of Pennsylvania regulating the qualification of voters. Now or the penalty of rejecting the vote of a qualified elector:

The 103rd Section of the Act of Assembly of July 2d, 1839, Purdon's Digest, page 381, reads as follows: "If any Inspector or Judge of an election shall knowingly reject the vote of any qualified citizen, each of the persons so offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not less than fifty, nor more than two hundred dollars."

The law is clear, and Judges and Inspectors are required to take notice of its provisions. We say to every man who is qualified to vote under the Constitution of Pennsylvania, go to the polls and offer your vote. If it be rejected the election board will be indicted and punished according to law. This may be depended upon and all persons interested are requested to take notice of this announcement.

**White Men!**  
Remember that Henry Winter Davis, one of the leaders of the Abolition party, said in speech on the Fourth of July last, at Chicago, "WE NEED THE VOTES OF ALL THE COLORED PEOPLE. IT IS NUMBERS OF INTELLIGENCE, THAT COUNTS IN THE BALLOT-BOX!"

Let them please copy the above and see what state whether or not the leading men in this party are advocating negro suffrage; and whether or not negro suffrage is the nation before the people in the present campaign?

Do not Republicans begin to understand an "Nob Mountain Meeting?" If they do, they seem to feel the effects of it.

**A Pretty Fight—As it Stands.**

A storm is gathering among the Republicans, the maturing thunder and darkling brows of the combatants portend mischief to loyalists, and a chance for honest men to see the corruptions of the clique who have arrogated to themselves all the loyalty, honesty, and decency of the country.

There was a pretty sharp contest between the two wings of the Nigger-Lovers, pending the late abolition convention; and the heroes of the combat were Isaac S. Monroe. "The Old Pharisee," on the one side; and Dr. Peck John, who runs the "Smut Machine," on the other.

The Dr., it seems, had determined to carry the delegates and use Isaac up, and "The Old Pharisee" did not mean to give it up so. Just before the meeting of the convention, a leading republican member of the Bar sent word to the Dr., that if the convention went out of its way to compliment Mercur, merely for appointing a Post Master in Bloomsburg against the express wish of most of the business men of the place, he would himself go into the convention, and make the defeat of such a resolution a personal matter.

The Dr., trembling in his "Old Boots," faithfully promised that no such thing should be done.

False to his promises, however, when the convention assembled; the Dr. asked it to pass a resolution laudatory of Mr. Mercur, and very modestly instructing him to have Isaac S. Monroe removed, as *Assessor of Infernal Revenue* in this District, and Dr. Peck John appointed in his stead.

This was too much for the convention and they snubbed the Dr. short off, by refusing to pass a resolution of the kind; and to make the rebuke still more pointed, and give the Dr. to understand that he is about played out, offered and passed a Resolution, which, according to the recollection of one of the delegates reads as follows:—

"Resolved, That we heartily endorse the appointments of the President of the United States in this district, as efficient and able officers, true to the government and its interests."

This Resolution, passed by the Convention. Dr. John suppressed! Thus in effect condemning the President, and his appointments, Assessors, Collectors, Assistants and Deputies.

It is contemplated now, to bring the matter before the Abolition Standing Committee, and get a vote of censure against Dr. John for thus trifling with and insulting the convention. This lover of fairness and honesty garbles the proceedings of a county convention, because they do not suit him, and dares to do so because some republicans who would force him to deal honestly, are out of town.

We have no interest in this quarrel. It makes no difference to us whether "Taxing Babies" is done by the "Old Pharisee" or by the pander of "Thomas Dunn." But the foregoing facts having come to our knowledge, we are anxious that our own friends should see the union and harmony of the Nigger-equality people. Dr. John has disgraced himself most thoroughly by this despicable business. He has shown that he is capable of any meanness, that he would falsify the record to carry his own point, and that his paper is wholly unreliable. We do not wonder at the indignation and disgust of his party—he deserves their contempt, he has fallen beneath their pity.

**Dr. John and Negro Suffrage.**  
Dr. John would have his readers believe that "negro equality and negro suffrage" was not the issue in this campaign. He told his readers in 1860 that Abolitionism was not the question before the people in that Presidential campaign; but no sooner than the result was known he declared in blazing capitals that Abolitionism was the issue. This was unfair and only showed the desperation of his cause. He dare not meet the people upon the true issue now, for the very same reason that he did not meet the true issue in 1860. Then had he declared freedom of the negro one of the objects the result would have been different. A Democrat would have occupied the chair that once was graced by a Washington, a Jefferson, and a Jackson, but more recently by a man destitute of many of the requisite qualities needed to make a passably fair President. At present his party attempt to evade the real questions involved in the campaign. The lesser lights, such as Dr. John, say that negro suffrage is not the issue. All the leading Abolition editors of the State declare that the work of the Republican party is not completed until the right of suffrage is extended to the blacks! What does this sound like? Is this not pretty conclusive evidence what they mean to do if they continue in power? Yet this creature of the *Columbia Co. Republican*, in the most insinuating manner, and in spite of what some twenty-five of the leading Abolition journals of the State advocate, tells his poor dupes that *negro suffrage is not the issue!* Pray, what is, then? If negro suffrage is not the issue in the present campaign, will you please inform your readers where you stand upon that question, in order that they may understand you in the future. It will be expected of you to show your colors; you cannot travel this disguised much longer; as your party are becoming disorganized, disheartened, and disgusted with your course. Tell them at once whether or not you sustain Andrew Johnson in his reconstruction policy; whether you endorse his address to those Mississippians, and your reasons for not publishing it; and whether you mean to give the President, to wit, the "government," your earnest and hearty support throughout, and say amen to all of the Federal appointments. To your people these are important matters; and upon reading your paper they fail to discover whether you support the government, the President, the Federal appointments, negro suffrage, or anything else.

Be sure that your name is on the Assessor's list. If there are any who have not been assessed they have only till Saturday the 30th inst. to attend to the matter, after which time it will be too late! Don't let one vote be lost on account of any neglect to this matter!

**"As the Twig Is Bent the Tree Is Inclined."**

The political condition of the country is one of the most important considerations that should occupy the thoughts of our young men at the present time. They should determine which course to pursue in helping to effect the restoration of the Union; and bring it out of the chaos in which four years of intestine war has left it.

No young man should go to the polls to deposit his vote without first considering what, and who, he is voting for; and in looking at men should not forget principles. Men are elected by our votes to represent principles. Then, whom should we elect? Shall we give our votes to men who have adhered to the teachings of those whose wisdom, statesmanship, and political lives have been pointed out as examples by the whole world for a century? or shall we chase the political shadows of the day; the demagogues whose views extend only to one idea; the partial illustration of which has already nearly blotted out our Republic's name from the proud place it held upon the roll of nations?

Can a young man look at his country's history and ignore the counsel of a Washington, a Jefferson, a Franklin, and a Jackson? Does he not admire their greatness and resolve to profit by their example? Shall the author of our Magna Charta, our glorious Constitution, escape his notice? or would he rather look aside into the fanatical pool from whence Salem witchcraft, disunion, miscegenation, abolitionism, free love, and a thousand other national evils, have sprung?

The political complexion of our country has been vividly painted during the past four years. Corruption and vice, clothed in national garb, have boldly walked through the land. Their venomous course could be traced from the battle field to the fireside, their voices heard in the echo of the fiendish laughter of their votaries, over their victories of blood. And who were their votaries? Who were they that would pull down our political edifice and trample our Constitution beneath their feet? Need it be told that they were fanatics, and that they sprang from the same source whence came Salem witchcraft, negro equality, and the declaration that "the Constitution was a league with hell and a covenant with death?"

Will any young man commence his political life by voting for the exponents of such a policy as the Abolitionists have pursued in the past? How can any reflecting man, with ordinary intelligence, consent to be the dupes of these tricksters? The destinies of the country are in the hands of its young men. It is a sacred trust bequeathed to them for their safe keeping. To preserve the integrity of our Union, the Constitution must be respected and the Laws obeyed.

There are but two paths. One was marked out by Thomas Jefferson and bears the tread of the invincible Democratic millions who have marched over it to victory. The other is the illusory way, where you may follow the dark phantom.

John Brown, (hung for treason) Fred. Douglass, (Fugitive slave, escaped via underground R. R.), Charles Sumner, (a poor old man who went whining through Europe because cased for his insolence by a Democrat), Wendell Phillips, (the great Mogul of the Free Love and Woman's Rights Society), Lloyd Garrison, (Horace Greeley's old companion, and still black), and the rest of the luminaries of the Abolition Republican party, will lead you to your political ruin, if you choose to embrace their pernicious isms.

"Look before you leap;" there is a chasm below, the depth of which is unmeasured. Step cautiously, and all will be right. Take the Constitution in your right hand, swear to maintain it unswerving, trample fanaticism beneath your feet, and you are safe. Be a Democrat, or help to destroy your country, by pandering to a shameless clique, whose constitution is *scribble* and the *scribble*.

**A Bird in the Hand.**  
Some time ago Dr. John sent round to all parts of this Congressional District a lot of petitions, asking for his own appointment as Assessor of Infernal Revenue. Generally from points where he was not known, the returns were very flattering, and having made up his mind that the coveted place was secure; he resigned the post-office in favor of a convicted rowdy, a fit successor to the senator of the chastity of a married woman; and watched the mails daily for the Assessor's appointment, which never came.

Mercur was notified that the appointment of Peck John would be fatal to his own future success; and he dropped the poor Doctor like a hot potato. Here was a go. The Post-office gone and the Assessorship not come—Mercur frightened, and a row brewing.

The Dr. was desperate, and he attempted to manipulate the abolition County Convention, so as to fill the knees of Mercur, and bring the party to the scratch. He had a resolution prepared demanding his appointment—his loyalty must be compensated—he could not wield the pen for nothing, and spill his ink for a song.

The Convention kicked Dr. John and his resolution overboard; and passed another, endorsing Isaac S. Monroe and the other appointments of the President, all of which however were made by "Old Abe"; and Dr. John suppressed the resolution. His paper gives a false account of the proceedings. Is that forgery? It certainly is a fraud on his party.

All who desire high prices to continue, no abatement in the present taxes, and negro equality, will vote the Abolition ticket. The party in power are the parents of all these ruinous measures, and all who vote their ticket endorse them. The Democracy are in favor of a *white man's government* equal and light taxation, and no other than *white suffrage*.

Patron Brownlow, now Governor of Tennessee, is endeavoring to induce discharged Federal soldiers to exterminate every man, therefore a supporter of the Couledeed Government in Tennessee.

**Get Ready for Action.**

In a few days the contest between fanaticism and constitutional liberty, is to be decided. Democrats of Columbia, are you ready for action? The enemy are on the alert, and with their black allies, are watching every movement. Let us thoroughly prepare ourselves, so that we may be certain of victory. See that every voter fully understands that the issue is between fanatics and Negroes,—the demons who assert that there shall be a higher law for our government than the Constitution—and the conservative, law loving, law-abiding people, who have faith in the great principles taught us by Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and their co-patriots.

Our prospects were never brighter than they are to-day, but we cannot be successful without earnest work, for the foe is a treacherous one; he will meet us in the same hideous form as when he invaded our peaceful territory; made our county a military camp; stealthily dogged our unoffending citizens, whom they had not the courage to face; dragged them from their homes, and consigned them to inhuman prisons, to suffer and to die. What did this mad crew of Abolitionists and Corruptionists care for the rights of our citizens? Nothing, so long as they could accomplish their nefarious political purposes. The bloody contest is over, the "blood-letting" that these vampires cried so lustily for, has ceased; a half million of our citizens have been slaughtered, and the land filled with human wrecks; the country burdened with billions of debt; and yet the vultures are not satisfied, but present the swarthy negro for our embrace—to be our equal, socially and politically.

Let us thwart them, and rebuke their insolence. Let every Democrat be on guard, striving to do his duty faithfully; and with unflinching fidelity, and patient work, the success of our cause, and the election of our candidates will be the glorious result of our labors.

But cannot we do more than elect our candidates? Let us rout the enemy, and with our mightily effort overthrow him with such a defeat that will drive him from the field, in disorder and dismay. Resolve to conquer, and the day is ours.

Then, let's up, and at them!

**THADDEUS STEVENS.**  
This hoary-headed sinner has recently delivered a speech at Lancaster, which on account of the extraordinary and unchristian sentiments it contains, is attracting the attention of the country. He contends that the Southern States, by reason of their ordinances of secession, are no longer States of the Union—that the people of the South are subjugated aliens and their territory, foreign territory, conquered by force of arms. He argued that as such we have a right to demand satisfaction. He advocated the proposition to confiscate the property of all rebels worth over \$10,000. This, he estimated, would produce a sum of over \$3,000,000,000, which he proposed to apply to compensating these loyal men who lost property in the war—(probably \$50,000 to himself for the destruction of his iron-works in Adams county,)—the balance to be expended in providing homes for the negroes and pay a part of the national debt. This would turn out of house and home about 70,000 Southern families, including women and children, but Mr. Stevens contends that we must not be influenced by feelings of mercy. He favored the most rigorous enforcement of his doctrine, even if it should drive all upon whom it operated into exile. He not only avowed his belief that the very existence of the Republican party depended upon the rebel States being kept out of the Union for a while; their admission would render the speedy triumph of the Democracy inevitable.

This revolutionary and devilish programme is worthy of Thaddeus Stevens. No man possessing a spark of humanity or an iota of fine feeling, would advocate such monstrous doctrines. It would disgrace a nation of heathens. To carry it out would require a standing army of five hundred thousand men for the next quarter of a century, at a sacrifice of millions of more dollars, which Stevens admits is now over four billions.

This speech may be regarded as a sort of prelude to a general attack upon President Johnson and all his plans for the restoration of unity and concord to the nation, on the part of the radical Abolitionists. So soon as Congress meets their batteries will be opened. These miserable fanatics see that unless the South can be trodden down and kept out for long years to come, their present political supremacy is gone forever.

**The Abolitionists in a Quandary.**  
The Black Republican have drifted so far out on the abolition sea, that they have completely lost their reckoning and are now floating about in the fog of fanaticism, not knowing which way to steer.

The chiefs of their benighted commandments of Massachusetts; Sumner, Butler, Andrews, Phillips, and all the sordid race-leaders, have been converted, and they point directly to the Almighty Negro as the only course by which to bring them into port.

They dare not look towards Pennsylvania New York, New Jersey, or the great West, with any hope of receiving aid, while cruising in their piratical craft. The sovereign people of these States do not recognize the Black Flag. They have studied the charts of Jefferson, while sailing in the good ship Constitution, and are not to be lulled off their course by false lights, or counterfeited signals.

Three buccannery will strike a Democratic rock this fall, that will shatter their rotten old hull to pieces, and sink them, and their negro crew, deep in the sea of infamy. Snoddy will not keep them afloat now, nor Sambo save them. We wonder if some of them has not seen John Brown's ghost walking on the waves.

The Abolition party are hard at work, endeavoring to secure the election of the Union ticket, on the 30th inst.

**Remember that by virtue of a proclamation of the President of March 10, issued in conformity to a law of congress dated March 3, 1863, all persons duly enrolled in the United States army, are prohibited from exercising the elective franchise.**

It will be the duty of the authorities to enforce this penalty in all cases at the coming election.—*Columbia County Republican*

There are only four falsehoods in the above:

1st. That Congress ever passed any law regulating suffrage in this State or any other Noddy of any intelligence ever thought or pretended that Congress had any such power. The qualifications for suffrage are fixed exclusively by the State Constitution and neither the Congress of the United States, nor the Legislature of this State can add to or take from them in the slightest particular.

2nd. The President never issued any proclamation concerning suffrage in Pennsylvania and never thought of doing so.—There was an act of Congress that non-reporting drafted men should forfeit their privileges of United States citizenship under which a proclamation was issued which had nothing to do with voting as citizens of the State. Drafted citizens in default could not get passports from the Secretary of State, nor see in the United States Courts and might be subjected to other disabilities under the United States laws, but all this has nothing to do with State suffrage which is beyond any pretence of power, authority or jurisdiction by the Government of the United States.

3d. It is not the duty of election officers to reject the votes of non-reporting citizens as above asserted. On the contrary it is their sworn duty to keep and enforce the election laws of this state in their respective districts. And by express statute they are subject to indictment and punishment for refusing the vote of any qualified citizen as also to a civil action for damages, and any threat or intimidation of a voter by any person is also indictable and subject to severe punishment. See the laws recited in the Sheriff's Election Proclamation in another column.

4th. The act of Congress above referred to was not passed March 3d, 1863, but about two years afterwards.—*Democrat*.

**Hos' etter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters.**  
READ REV W B LEE'S LETTER.  
Brooklyn, N. Y., May 28th 1865.  
Messrs. HOSKETT & SMITH: Gentlemen I have used your Bitters during the last six weeks, and feel it due to you and to the public to express my hearty approval of their effect upon me. I never wrote a "puff" for any one, and I labor every thing that savors of quackery. But your Bitters are entirely removed from the level of the mere nostrums of the day, being potent alike to all, and exactly what they profess to be. They are not advertised to cure every thing, but they are recommended to assist nature in the alleviation and ultimate healing of many of the most common infirmities of the body, and this they will accomplish. I had been unwell for two months, as is usual with me during the Spring. I was bilious, and suffering from indigestion, and a general disease of the mucous membrane, and though compelled to keep at work in the discharge of my professional duties, was very weak, of a yellow complexion, no appetite, and much of the time confined to my bed. When I had been taking your Bitters a week my vigor returned; the sallow complexion was all gone, I relished my food, and now I enjoy the duties of the mental application, which so recently were so very irksome and burdensome to me. When I used your Bitters, I felt a change every day. These are facts. All inference must be made by each individual for himself.

Yours, respectfully,  
W. B. LEE.  
Pastor of Green Avenue Presbyterian Church.

**MARRIED.**  
On the 21st inst. by the Rev. William J. Ever, Mr. ALICE FETTERMAN, to Miss HANNAH JANE FAHRINGHAM, both of Locust township, Columbia county Pa.  
On the same day, by the same, Mr. JACOB HOFFMAN, to Mrs. SARAH SMALL, both of Catawissa Co. Pa.  
In Benton township, on the 17th of September, 1865, by Isaac K. Krickbaum, Esq., Mr. JOHN S. COLE and ELLEN J. HUFF, all of Benton township, Columbia Co.  
In Bloomsburg, on the 24th of August 1865, by the Rev. D. J. Waller Mr. H. W. MARSH, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, and Mrs. FANNIE K. KAY, of Bloomsburg.  
At the residence of the bride's mother on the 11th of September, 1865, by the Rev. W. S. Heaton, Mr. ANDREW CRYSLING of Bloomsburg, and Mrs. MARY E. HUCKOX, of Springfield, Susquehanna Co.  
In Orangeville, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. William Goodrich, Mr. JAMES F. KAHN and Miss SYLVIA H. KAUFF, both of Bloomsburg, Pa., Columbia County.

At Scranton, on Thursday 13th of Sept., '65 by the Rev. N. W. Everett, Mr. CHARLES E. SAVAGE, of Danville, and Miss HELEN M. MCKAGH, of Bloomsburg.

**DIED.**  
In Limes one township, Monroe county on the 2nd inst. NEANNA, wife of Peter Wagner, aged 63 years, 8 months and 20 days.  
In Shamokin, Northumberland Co. on the 13th of September, 1865, ELIZABETH HOWELL, formerly of Columbia county, aged 60 years, 11 months and 16 days.  
In Huntington township, Luzerne county, on the 12th of Sept 1865 Capt. WM. A. TUBBS, in the 59th year of his age.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

VIRGINIA CITY, M. T., Aug. 19, 1865.  
Dear Star:—I owe you and your readers an apology for my long silence. When I last wrote we were lying over to spend the 4th and to recruit our cattle, but my narrative did not extend to that time. To proceed with the narration of our journey it is necessary to go back to the 4th of June, the day on which we reached Julesburg, which is a military post and is garrisoned by Pawnee soldiers. I question very much the policy of employing these or any other Indians to act as soldiers, unless they are required to use their own arms. To arm, equip and uniform them like U. S. Soldiers, would be an expense of \$1,000 per man, a hazardous experiment. For the deserters and degraded condition to which the Indians are now reduced, and the Pawnees, although nominally civilized, are no exception, renders the employment no responsible positions, especially in the army where their worst passions are most likely to be excited, and very questionable expedients. The result has more than confirmed my impressions. I was informed by some of the white soldiers at the next station above the Post that the Indian soldiers had been suspected for some time of having committed depredations upon emigrants, but nothing could be proved against them. And it was very difficult to detect them. They were accustomed to get leave of absence from duty to take a hunt. On such occasions they would ride away to the bluffs, throw off their military suit and put on an Indian hunting dress, and when that change was made they were very easy to go a step further and disguise themselves as Sioux or Arapahoes, and in that disguise procure upon some unsuspecting emigrants or freighter, some of his stock, plunder his wagons or even massacre all persons found with the wagons. Then they would carry their plunder to the bluffs and either secrete it or give it into the hands of accomplices, doing it very difficult to detect them. They were military suit and return to camp and report the depredations committed as having been done by a band of hostile Indians. At length suspicion became so strong against them that they were closely watched and when they became aware of the fact they all deserted from the service, taking their arms, clothing and horses along with them. This information I received at Latham ferry about 60 miles above Julesburg, a few days after leaving that place, and information received from other sources which were considered reliable, confirmed the fact. They are not to be trusted. For too many in "caves" are on record of their having been taken and held by the government, and after spending other time in confinement was given them they have turned around and commenced hostilities without any apparent cause. There is no doubt however but that while men are urging them on.

Julesburg was attacked and destroyed by Sioux Indians last winter but it has been rebuilt. We expected to cross the South Platte at that point and take either the Fort Laramie road or the Pole Creek route, but by an arbitrary order of the military authorities there we were not allowed to do so, but were compelled to go by way of Latham ferry in which said officers have a pecuniary interest, as I afterwards learned. This route we had an interest in a bridge at or near Laramie from which they derived a large portion of the large tolls though that being out of their way they withdrew their influence and secured an interest in the ferry above named and in revenge issued an order compelling the travel to go that way, on the pretext however that the Indians were bad and the other route was more dangerous. We were thus obliged to travel about four hundred miles out of our way and two hundred and fifty of it in the most barren and desolate country I ever saw. The water was neither fit for man nor beast and the feed consisted of wild sage and grease trash, with here and there a spear of grass.

There was a death in the train on the next day, leaving Julesburg from some constitutional disease. In a day or two after our party from Pennsylvania with three other teams left the train and traveled by ourselves. In that way we reached the ferry on the 14th of June. On the 10th we caught the first glimpse of the Rocky Mountains, about one hundred miles distant. On the 14th we had a splendid view of the mountains and my feelings can better be imagined than expressed on looking upon the first time upon a lofty peak of this far famed mountain range. Having traveled since the 20th of April without seeing a mountain or anything approaching one in size, I felt as though I was looking upon the form of an old friend and longed to be transferred to its summit that I might embrace it. Others of our party expressed the same feelings.

On the 15th we crossed the South Platte without accident although we had some difficulty in getting the cattle over. Had to drive them into the river and make them swim over. To do this it was necessary to go in with horses F. A. B. Koons and J. M. Patton volunteered for that service. They succeeded but not without running considerable risk of drowning. The former was off his pony twice and was finally obliged to let him go and swim ashore.—The ferry was a miserable affair. It only carried the wagons half way over and we had to ford the rest of the way. They charged us \$5.00 per train or wagon and we did the work. We then traveled about thirty miles along the Cache-la-Poudre (Cachila-Pou) river which stream is beautiful and picturesque in the extreme as it winds its snake like course through the bottom lands. In one place it crossed and recrossed the bottom seven times within a distance of one hundred and fifty yards. On Saturday, the 17th we crossed the Hills, passing by a canon (or canyon) the road for the most part being solid and smooth. We were two and a half days in crossing. The distance was about forty miles. We then came to Laramie plains which took three days to cross, traversing Big Laramie and Little Laramie Rivers.—After crossing the river we immediately entered the mountains again. When we reached Rock Creek, which we did on the 23d, we heard startling reports of Indians. They had been there about two hours before and had driven off about eighty-four head of horses. We came on a few miles further and camped for the night. There one of the men belonging to the train, (I could not remember his name, but our number had been increased by additions from the train and we now numbered twenty-five wagons and some thirty-five men.) go to quote an excitement by reporting that he had seen a number of Indians ahead of us; but the rest of us believed it was only the product of excited imagination as no signs of them could be found. But he said that it was sufficient to put us on guard, and to it is so thoroughly ingrained the stage driver that he left directions with the ranch man at that place as to the disposal of his body and his effects, if he should be killed, a few miles ahead was a deep ravine difficult of descent into and which in excellent ambush and lurking place for Indians. It is called "Hog-Hounds," from its resemblance to the part of a wagon. We were cautioned to look out for them there but we passed through safely and camped about three miles beyond. The next day we came to within five miles of Fort Hallack which we found on our arrival to be of about as much importance as the man whose name it bears. There being no Fort or any pre-

ference to one. It is a mere military post garrisoned by a few soldiers. The Indians had driven off their stage stock. There we had to reorganize our train and combine the several parts before they would allow us to proceed. But it was a mere sham for we did not travel together afterwards. On day June 25th, we drove to Pass Creek and lay over the next day. On the 27th we reached and crossed the North Platte. Two omnibus coaches, bound for Virginia City, traveled with us part of the time.

There was a big scare in camp the night after crossing the ferry which by the way was a very good one. One of the omnibus men thought he had been shot at by an Indian and so reported it in camp. Assistance was sent a few hours after to those who were on hand. But there was no real occasion for alarm as no Indians were around. I was all over the ground, hunting up cattle, where the read-kings were supposed to be and saw no signs of them.

We have arrived safely at our journey's end in good health, and in the course of my narrative I will give you a description of this city and its surroundings.

More anon. MONTANA.

**ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!**  
**Scratch, Scratch, Scratch!**  
**WHEATON'S OINTMENT.**  
Will Cure the Itch in 48 Hours.  
ALSO cures Salt Rheum, Urtica, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the skin. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.  
By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents 170 Washington street, Boston, Mass., it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States. [Sept 27, 1865.—6m]

**To Drunkards.**  
OLD DOCTOR BUCHAN'S Drunkard's Cure permanently eradicates the taste for strong drink, and cures the worst case of drunkenness in less than eight weeks.  
Thousands of reformed nebriches now live to bless the day they were fortunate enough to commence the use of this valuable remedy. Price two dollars per bottle.  
Mailed to any address on receipt of an order, by JAMES S. BUTLER, 429 Broadway New York. Sole Agt for the U. S. August 9, 1865.—2m.

**ESTRAY.**  
CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Locust township, Columbia county, on the 27th of July, 1865.  
**A DARK BROWN HEIFER,** aged about one year, in tolerably good condition. The owner will come forward, prove property, pay the charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs.  
JOHN HARNER.  
Locust Sept. 8, 1865

**Auditor's Notice.**  
Estate of Thomas Allen, dec'd  
THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the balance in hands of Thomas Allen, late of Millin township, in said county, dec'd, among the several heirs of the decedent in the order established by law, will attend at his office, in Bloomsburg, on Saturday, the 4th day of October next at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day, for the purpose of making the distribution. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are notified to present them to the Auditor on that day or be deemed from coming in for a share of the fund.  
C. B. BROCKWAY, Auditor.  
Sept. 20, 1865.—4w \$2 50

**Valuable Recipes.**  
Editors of the "Star."—Dear Sirs: With your permission, I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send, by return mail, to all who wish it (free) a recipe with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will effectually remove, in ten days, Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, and all Impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth, and beautiful.  
I will also mail free to those having bald heads or bare faces simple directions and information, that will enable them to start a full growth of luxuriant hair, whiskers, or a moustache, in less than thirty days.  
These recipes are valuable to both old and young, and as they are mailed to all who need them free of charge, they are worthy the attention of all who prize a clear, pure skin, or a healthy growth of hair. All applications answered by return mail, without charge.  
THOMAS F. CHAPMAN, Chemist and Perfumer, No. 831 Broadway, New York. August 9, 1865.—2m.

**The Bridal Chamber.**  
A note of warning and advice to those suffering with Seminal Weakness, General Debility, or Premature Decay, from whatever cause produced. Read, ponder, and reflect! He wins in time.  
Sent FREE to any address, for the benefit of the afflicted. Sent by return mail.—Address JAMES S. BUTLER, 429 Broadway, New York. April 12, 1865.—3m.

**TOBACCO AND CIGAR STORE.**  
**At Stroup's Old Stand, on Main Street.**  
THE undersigned, having opened the Store formerly occupied by David Stroup as a Grocery, and furnished it with a large and varied assortment of excellent TOBACCO AND CIGARS, most respectfully invites the patronage of the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to sell at wholesale and retail, upon the most reasonable terms. Merchants, Hotel keepers, and every one, would do well to give him a call. All kinds of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, in large and small quantities, constantly on hand for sale.  
H. H. HUNTSBERGER, Bloomsburg, Sept. 13, 1865.

**THE NEW GROCERY STORE.**  
ON MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.  
**More Fresh Goods.**  
Just received at Henry Giger's New Store—MOLASSES, SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEE, RICE, SPICES, HOPS, CAPS, FISH, SALT, RAISIN, TOBACCO, SEGARS, CANDIES, NOTINNS, TORTS, FEED AND PROVISIONS.  
Together with a great variety of notions &c., too numerous to mention.  
**BUTTER EGGS, MEAT,** and produce generally, taken in exchange for goods. The best market price will be allowed. Give him a call.  
HENRY GIGER, Bloomsburg, April 26, 1865.