# UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

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Tuesday Morning & Friday Afternoon.


☞We are informed that quite a number of farmers in Union county commenced cutting their Grass last week.

*Sprinkling the Streets.*—Bloomsburg, Milton, and other smaller towns than Lewisburg, have good means of "laying the dust" on their main street, from year to year. We suffer already from dust. It is an injury to health and to comfort, and damages goods, furniture, &c. Who can provide man and means to down the dust?

TRUTH.—Wm. H. Russell, the noted correspondent of the *London Times*, has spent most of his leisure in the South, where the nabobs have taken him into their tender patronage and confidence, and seem to have made him a perfect convert. He says (of the South Carolinians especially,) their almost universal sentiment is, "If we could only get one of the Royal race of England to rule over us, we could be content." No doubt of it. Georgia, South and North Carolina, were Tory States in the Revolution, and the Whigs were almost as much exterminated, then, as the Union men are now. It was the Whigs from New England and the North that delivered those States from the Tory Monarchists, just as they are now putting forth their naval and military power to put down the Slave Oligarchists.

### Mistake, Somewhere!

"DEMOCRACY, *the same everywhere*," is the stereotype clap-trap of that party. Just now, however, there seems to be a radical division between the leaders, if not the masses, of the party, *North* and *South*.... The same variance is also to be seen in Pennsylvania. ☞In *Columbia county*, where the Democrats have the *majority*, they go for electing only a Democrat to Congress (224 inst.) in place of Col. Scranton—and they claim *all* the County Offices, from the highest to the lowest. ☞But in *Union county*, where they are in the *minority*, their leaders go against "party nominations," and are trying to worm in the men they first select in secret caucus, on the "Volunteer" or "Union" game—anything to break down our party and build up theirs. And yet they say "Democracy is the same everywhere, North or South," in Columbia and in Union county! Will any Republican be hoodwinked by the wire-pullers of such a party?

## Scott's 'Big Screw' Works.

### The Rebels abandon Harper's Ferry.

HAGERSTOWN, June 14.—Last night the Rebels burned the splendid Railroad Bridge at Harper's Ferry, except a span on the Virginia side. They also burned the Bridge at Shepherdstown, several miles further up the Potomac.

A messenger reports all the Rebel troops withdrawn from the Maryland side of the river, and Harper's Ferry evacuated by the great body of the forces, leaving a small rear guard.

They also blew up and burned all the public buildings nearly, destroyed what baggage they could not load on their cars, and retreated, the soldiers on foot, southward towards Charlestown, Winchester, &c.

The Harper's Ferry Bridge was a noble structure of six spans and one thousand feet, built ten years ago by Latrobe. This is a great loss to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. The Canal up the Potomac also the Rebels have damaged by destroying bridges, locks, boats, &c. The Vandal outrages of the Rebels upon the people in the neighborhood—shooting one Mr. Wilt because he would not unite with them—have made the Secessionists very odious to all peaceable persons. They have inflicted lasting injuries upon the neighborhood of the Ferry, and will be execrated by the present generation.

The Rebels at the Ferry were variously estimated at 12,000 to 20,000 men, some say poorly and some say well armed, fed, and clothed. Their retreat is rather a proof of weakness than of strength. Gen. M'Clellan was but a hundred miles to the west, and by a movement south might have put his 20,000 men in their rear. Hence their return, probably, to Manassas Gap and Junction region.

This ignominious retreat leaves Maryland and Northern Virginia for ever emancipated from the thraldom of the Slave Power, and opens Washington to the Free West.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Patterson is at Hagerstown with 10,000 men.

The Railroad, on the Maryland side, is now clear of the obstructions at Point of Rocks.

There have several additional Regiments passed over to Virginia. A sharp watch is kept, but no particular danger is apprehended at present.

MISSOURI.—Gov. Jackson has at last thrown off his disguise and called for 50,000 men to oppose the U. S., but has fled from Jefferson City, his Capital, it is reported. Gen. Lyon is in command of the U. S. forces, and it was said at St. Louis would soon form a junction at Jefferson City with Col. Curtis of Iowa and a Union battalion from Quincey.

## Maryland for the Union.

While the two "Democratic" U. S. Senators and the three "Democratic" Congressmen from Maryland acted mainly with the Secessionists all last Winter—and while her accidentally "Democratic" Legislature has been trying, with the Baltimore Mob, to "precipitate" the State into ruin—the PEOPLE of Maryland (as of every other Slave State where an Election could be fairly held) have expressed their deep devotion to and their satisfaction with the Constitution as it is and THE UNION their Fathers bequeathed them.

Last Thursday, was the Election for six Congressmen in Maryland. In Baltimore City only was any disturbance apprehended. Marshal Kane and his Police are Secessionists—but Gen. N. P. BANKS and his Government forces at Fort M'Henry had all their preparations, of men and guns, to bombard the City if it should again undertake to riot and to murder Unionists as it did the 19th April last. The consequence was, there was no disturbance whatever—the vote was not full, but was free and fair—and never was a more peaceful Election held in that mobocratic city.

In the City District, the Secessionists nominated their strongest man, Hon. R. M. M'Lane, who declined upon finding the contest hopeless. Their vote was then cast for Henry May, an "Independent Union" man, "against extreme coercion." Henry Winter Davis, the "Unconditional Union" candidate, had local and personal difficulties to encounter, which aided in the election of May by 2,100 maj. We shall be happily disappointed if the "Union" men who voted for May do not find him one of their worst and most impracticable foes.

In the City and County District, Leary, Unionist, has 375 maj. over Preston, Secessionist. This was the hardest-fought field in the State, having given Breckinridge a large maj., but is now revolutionized.

In the Western Counties, there was no organized opposition to Ex-Gov. Thomas (Unionist) of Frederick.

In the 6th District (adjacent to Washington) Mr. Calvert, Unionist, defeats Hughes, the late Secessionist Dem. Member.

In the North-East Dist., Webster, Unionist, had no opposition.

In the 1st (South-East) District, the Union candidate is elected.

The Union majority in the State is estimated at from FORTY to FIFTY THOUSAND!

—And yet, if the Democratic, Buchanan, do-nothing, "anti-coercion" policy had been continued by the present Administration, Maryland would have been "precipitated out of the Union" long ago. Nothing but U. S. ARMED MEN has saved the State from present and prospective ruin. Let the TRUE Union men of Old Maryland see to it next Fall that they elect TRUE, Unconditional Unionists, next Fall, for Governor, Legislators, Sheriffs, &c.

WINFIELD SCOTT entered upon his 76th year on Thursday, 13th inst. Long live the 76-ers!

Winfield Scott has been in arms for more then half a century. During all that time, as youth, man, and veteran, he has been in command of any description of force, *he has never retreated one foot.* Not that he is any braver than officers who have made nearly as many retreats as advances, but that *he can not be induced to move until he is certain of his ability to maintain his position.*

One of the London journals not many weeks ago remarked that "Gen. SCOTT is proverbially a slow commander. He is always unpopular during his campaigns. It is only when the campaign is over and he has won—as he always has done—that the wisdom of his action is understood, and he becomes popular."

$200 is offered for best National Hymn—but who wants a better "National Him" than Gen. Scott?

SIGN OF THE TIMES.—Who would have expected, two months ago, to read the following in an editorial in the New York *Herald!?* Speaking of the duties which will devolve upon Congress at the approaching session, the Herald urges a permanent increase of the army, and says:

"The fears that hitherto induced us to keep our standing army and navy at such a ridiculously low figure, have been the means of betraying us into errors as great as those which their limitation was intended to guard against. Between a military despotism, and *an insolent and unscrupulous Slave Oligarchy, seeking a monopoly of power*, there is not much choice. We have to protect ourselves against both, and this can only be done by rendering the General Government strong enough to enforce its authority at home, and to make itself respected abroad."

COINCIDENCE.—The Boston *Transcript* states that Miss Spafford, to whom Col. Ellsworth was engaged to be married, is a great-great-niece of Gen. Joseph Warren, who fell on Bunker Hill. She is the great-grand-daughter of Dr. John Warren, and grand-daughter of the late Dr. John C. Warren. It is a remarkable circumstance that this young lady should be connected with the first prominent martyr of the American Revolution, and with the first commissioned officer slain in the conflict of 1861.

[Correspondence of the Star & Chronicle.]

NEW YORK, June 11, 1861.

May 1st has come and gone. Hence, we of Gotham have all moved—Lowry to Brooklyn, and your humble servant to No. 282, West 34th St., to which place please address your welcome sheet until another move is announced.

The patriotism of my former and fondly remembered place of abode, delights me. My eye ever seeks news from the "Pennsylvania 4th," with a gusto equalled only by that felt for the Regiments of our own city in most of which I have friends and parishioners. We are specially aroused on the war question. Ellsworth's death converted the last halter—Ben Wood, our Mayor's brother, alone excepted. We have a second Regiment of Fire Zouaves, almost ready to start. Woe be to the foe on whom these and the other "Pet Lambs" shall fall, when spurred by their favorite war-cry, "Remember Ellsworth!"

You have probably not heard the sad apprehensions respecting our friend JOHN Q. A. ROHRER. He sailed hence for Hong Kong, ten months ago (early in August last,) in the fine clipper ship, "Edwin Forrest." *Ninety* days ought to have carried her to her destination—*one hundred and twenty* days would have been, for her, a very long voyage. But, to this day, not a word has been had from her. Isaac H. Smith, of this city, who, on behalf of the Southern Baptist Board, negotiated for Br. Rohrer's passage, and who is perfectly informed in the whole matter, tells me that the Underwriters are paying insurances on the vessel, believing her to be a total loss. Sad as this all seems, yet it also seems to be a fact. May we feel its solemnity, and prepare for our change! Two other Missionaries, with their wives, were on board the "Forrest."

With best respects to inquiring friends, I am very truly yours, G.A.P.

[Mr. Rohrer was from Rohrersville in Maryland, a few miles north of Harper's Ferry, and was the first Graduate of the University at Lewisburg who had devoted himself to the Foreign Missionary Work. His young wife, and wife's mother (formerly of Montrose, Pa., and Binghamton, N. Y.,) we believe accompanied him. Their destination was Japan. There seems to be little hope that they may have escaped. He was a favorite, and a very promising man, who had intended to correspond with us from that distant land. Truly the bereavement is a mysterious dispensation of Providence.—EDS.]

### "The Power of Song"

Was happily realized, a few nights since, by a party of gentlemen, nearly all residents of this city, during a perilous trip from Fortress Monroe to Norfolk. Having business of importance to transact, and learning that there was no steam communication, they determined to set out in a small pungy, the captain offering to make the attempt for forty dollars. The night was dark, the wind was blowing a gale, and the sea running high. Apart from the storm, they were in danger of a fire in the rear, from the Government blockade ships; and one, forward, from the batteries of the Virginians. Shortly after leaving, a steam tug was seen getting under way, and making towards them. At this juncture, the passengers scarcely knew what to do, but the captain gave the assurance that if he could make a certain point in twenty minutes, no danger need be apprehended from the tug, which, however, continued coming down under a heavy head of steam. The little vessel, nevertheless, was going along snugly, and upon nearing the batteries the tug put back. Still they were in danger of fire from the Virginians, when one of them proposed to sing "Away down in Dixie." The idea was a good one, and they roared out the verses, to the top of their lungs, until they made the port. The next day, they visited the works, and excited the attention of their friends in command, who wanted to know how they got into Norfolk. They explained the matter, and alluded to their singing, which occasioned bursts of laughter. The Virginians saw the boat through the light port holes, and were on the point of firing a gun, but, hearing the "Dixie," concluded it was some of their boys on a little spree, and did not harm them.—*Baltimore American, 27th.*

SEE!—Some of the Democrats claim, that their party-men *take the lead* in prosecuting the present War. The two strongest Democratic Counties in Pennsylvania voted as follows in 1856:

| | Opposition. | Democratic. |
|---|---|---|
| Monroe | 639 | 2275 |
| Pike | 285 | 862 |
| | 914 | 3137—2223 De. mj |

Over 3 to 1 Democratic—yet up to this time we have not seen that Pike county has raised *one* Company, but Monroe had got *almost* one on the 6th June! A fact of this kind needs no comment. But let us have no more boasts about Party in connection with Volunteering.

*Our Troubles Attributed to the Declaration of Independence.*—Dr. Smyth, a prominent scholar of South Carolina, inquires, in a pamblet, "What is the difficulty, and what is the remedy? Not in the election of Republican Presidents. No. Not in the execution of the Fugitive Bill. No. But lies back of all these. It is found in that atheistic, Red Republican doctrine of the Declaration of Independence! Until it is trampled under foot, there can be no peace."

[Correspondence of the Star & Chronicle.]

LANCASTER CITY, June 15.

This centre spot of the "Garden of Pennsylvania" has indeed every appearance of summer gayety and happiness, this lovely morning. The luxuries grown in the fields and gardens surrounding, are temptingly displayed by the proverbially honest and smiling Lancasterians. A glow of pride beams upon the faces of the good market people here. Their vegetables are the nurslings of their kindest attentions. They planted the seed in hope, in delight saw it germinate, reared it with affection, and now bring the fruits of their intelligent culture and honest industry, happy as kings and queens.

A profusion of flags, second only to the display in Philadelphia, and the fact that Lancaster county has already sent twelve volunteer companies to the defense of our Government, is sufficient testimony of her love of Liberty and Country. But the war spirit here seems hushed at present. The hum of industry resounds above the beat of the drum. The rake and fork and scythe upon broad shoulders, are seen much more frequently now in this city than the musket. Those remaining at home feel a security in the valor of their friends who are gone to fight their battles, and hopefully pursue their various avocations, trusting the God of battles for a speedy victory, a preservation of the Union, and peace and prosperity for ever. Yesterday morning, a little enthusiasm was aroused by the appearance of three of Col. Ellsworth's Zouaves on the streets, in their gay uniforms. They were on furlough with a sick comrade, and got into the wrong train at Baltimore, which accounts for their stop here. The citizens presented them a purse, and sent them on toward their destination, New York city.

I arrived here on Wednesday evening, on a recruiting expedition for the "Slifer Guards." We felt really mortified that we could not muster a larger number, when sworn in by Capt. Sheets, that morning. In order to hold our position as a Company, we must recruit or disband. Remembering the disappointment, discouragement, and futile efforts in our own county, we started off in various ways to gather men who are willing to leave their homes to serve their country and to let the credit of their chivalry be recorded to the glory of Union county. I have thus far met with friendly treatment and encouragement, and hope to march a good recruit forth, Monday morning.

Among the acquaintances and friends met here, I mention James S. Marsh, who is stationed on the Square with his battery, (his Reaper) doing good service for his country in advocating the great cause of Scientific Agriculture—Jacob Eicholtz, in the office of the *Union*—and Wm. H. Roshong, of the Franklin & Marshall College. They desire to be kindly remembered to their Union county friends.

The Court House is the most imposing structure of the City, and undoubtedly the best in the State, erected at a cost of not much less than two hundred thousand dollars.

Since here, I have heard the name of James Buchanan but once. A gentleman from Philadelphia, last night, remarked that it was not safe for a man to manifest any sympathy for the Rebels there, and if they could get Buchanan they would kill him. T.G.O.

A MATRON MORE THAN ROMAN.—We heard a mother counsel her son a few days since, at the armory of the Mechanic Rifles, who, though the task was a sad one, nevertheless subdued her feelings and sacrificed herself on the altar of her country. Said she, "William, do your whole duty; if you are called to the battle-field, don't flinch, but stand boldly by your country. If you return, I shall receive you with open arms; if you are killed, I shall have the satisfaction of knowing you have not disgraced your country, yourself or our family. I wish I had ten sons to give the regiment."—*Providence Journal.*

The U. S. Manufacturing of arms lately carried on at Harper's Ferry, it is said will hereafter be performed at Rock Island, Illinois, or at some other Free State city or village where the Governor and the people will not secretly plot to plunder and capture, as they did in Virginia. The unburned remains of the former works are taken by Virginia to Richmond—so that, while the U. S. punish the Harper's Ferry people for their treachery, Virginia punishes them for their folly, in fighting their best friends and benefactors.

The Richmond *Examiner* of the 31st ult., speaking of the Federal troops, says, "Take them all in all, their forces are as precious a set of rascals as could be scraped together with a fine tooth comb from the pot-houses and hell holes of the North. They have been fertilized by filth and grown up crisp, fresh and unmitigatedly wretched from the mire of municipal corruption." [This is from a Democratic paper, South. Northern Dem. papers say our volunteers are all Democrats! One is as true a description as the other.]

The following is a literal transcript of a sign in a grocery in Delaware, Ohio:

BOSIDEVELE
NO
DROSCHDT.

The English of which we suppose to be—*Positively no Trust.* Orthodox in sentiment if not in spellin'!

### From the "Lewisburg Infantry."

[Extract from a Private Letter.]

WASHINGTON, June 11, 1861.

We got our new uniforms the beginning of this week, and were much pleased with them. We think they are as good, if not so gay, as the uniform of any other State, and now we feel like soldiers. If you folks at home could have met us the other night, when we were marching down the Eastern Branch of the Potomac to guard a bridge, you would have thought we were a fine looking set of men, and could do some fighting. Our uniform consists of one pair of sewed shoes; one pair of woolen stockings; one pair of pants, of fine gray; one over-shirt of gray; one deep blue blouse of fine flannel; one over-coat of the same material as the pants, with a large cape attached to it—the coat reaches to within a few inches of the feet; and one very fine blue cloth cap with the letter "G" on the front, to denote our company, (the cap also has a fine oil-cloth on it, in case of wet weather;) one canteen to carry water when on a march, of heavy tin, covered with fine gray cloth, oval shaped, with a strap run around the edge to carry it, it holds about two quarts; one haversack of pretty much the same material as buggey cloth; one knapsack of the same kind of stuff, and made to carry our clothes in one part and the blanket in the other, so that when we are on a march we can double them together, and there are straps on them to buckle them on our backs neatly and carry them conveniently. We have also got new blankets of gray wool, weighing about six pounds, and are larger than the old blue ones.

A company of Scouts goes out of our regiment every day, staying out 24 hours at a time. We take this duty by turns; our turn comes about once a week. The object of this is, I think, to catch up all spies of the rebels, and seize any contraband goods they are sending south. We stop all wagons, and examine their loads; stop all persons we think look suspicious; ask them all kind of questions, and if they can not give us the right kind of answers, we arrest them at once. We have arrested several in our parties. We also guard a bridge on the Potomac to keep the rebels from burning it down. We station men across it, about three-fourths of a mile in length, and stop anything that looks suspicious. We often get hold of farmers going to Washington market, about daylight. We get in their wagons, and often find Strawberries and other good things, of which we always have a share, and pass them on. I like this scouting business first rate, except the marching; it makes one pretty tired to run eight or ten miles with about 40 or 50 pounds of baggage on his back.

Our camp is very healthy, though there are always some in the Hospital; but not one of our company is sick at the present time. All are fit for duty. Sergeant Koser, Hutchinson, Heitzman and Moody are not here, as they are with a certain number, sent from each company, to work the Ferry at Georgetown. They will be there until we get orders to march, and like it much.

I send you a small piece of the flag staff and a small piece of the first rung of the stairs that that was cut off the staff and stairs at Alexandria just after the death of the gallant Col. Ellsworth, about two weeks ago. I want you to take good care of it as I value it highly as a memento of the death of this brave soldier.

We get plenty to eat—good fresh bread every morning at 6½ o'clock; coffee three times a day, it we are not too lazy to cook it, being already browned and ground; we also have good fresh beef every morning, at 10 o'clock; and get candles, cigars, salt, vinegar; beans every three days, rice every three days; and, upon the whole, I think we are pretty well fed and we have no reason to complain since we got to Washington.

I want my little boys and girl to obey their mother's instructions. Tell father and mother not to trouble about me, as I expect to see them again, and am in excellent health. My respects to all. Give me tidings of the Foundries. If you only knew how glad it makes a person feel to read something from home! J.G.

LOUISVILLE, June 13.—Three citizens of this place, who were detained at Memphis by the Secessionists, undertook to walk here. They were arrested twice on their way and *one was hung.* The others escaped to this city. Near the road they saw a man lying *helpless and in a dying condition, with his head shaved, and his ears and nose cut off.* His crime was that he was a *Northerner!*

A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Clipper, says: "I am compelled to think, from much observation, that the worse a man is at heart and life, the easier it is for him to become a Secessionist. But the general temptation to Secession is selfishness, the same principle that operated upon Judas to betray his Heavenly Master."

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—Brig. Gen. Harney arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, from St. Louis, accompanied by his staff and family. He has located his headquarters at No. 1516 Chestnut street, lately occupied by Gen. Patterson. We understand that Gen. Harney will remain here under orders from the Secretary of War.

Friday night last, the old Presbyterian church edifice at Athens, Bradford Co. Pa. was destroyed by fire, and with it White's tin-shop and dwelling, near by.

## OLD KING COTTON.

Air—"Old King Cole."

Old King Cotton was a jolly old soul, and
A jolly old soul was he;
He called for his Davis, his Stephens, his Pickens—
Confederate scoundrels in three.
"Brag! brag! brag!" said Davis,
"Blow! blow! blow!" said Stephens,
"Rob! rob! rob!" said Pickens,
"Oh, we are so green
As the North was never seen—
We're the men for her money!"

Says Old King Cotton, "'Tis a capital plot, and
A capital plot have we;
Go—rob, brag and blow, from the North as you go—
You Confederate scoundrels three."
"Hear! hear! hear!" said Davis,
"Yes! yes! yes!" said Stephens,
"Bully for you!" said Pickens,
So they stole, bragged, and blowed
More than ever they needed—
Forts, Arsenals, Mints, and Money!

But Old King Cotton was not forgotten—
Was not forgotten—O, no!
Uncle Sam, with a frown, came thundering down
To punish J. Davis & Co.
"Quit! quit! quit!" said Davis,
"Squirt! squirt! squirt!" said Stephens,
"Never! never! never!" said Pickens—
"Oh, this terrible North!
Lincoln, Scott and all Fifty—
Are too many for our money."

Says Old King Cotton, "This awful old Scott and
This Lincoln, my soul, scare them;
And this North all united, have nearly affrighted
The soul of your King. That's plain."
"What shall we do?" said Davis,
"Run for our lives!" said Stephens,
"Let—let—let!" said Pickens,
"Run with no other aid
Than our wooden legs and legs,
We'll be wanting, I fear, in money!"

So Old King Cotton sickened, died and grew rotten—
Died and grew rotten, did he;
And King Henry crowded and gave what was needed
To South the scoundrels three.
How did he die, Jeff Davis?
How did he stand it, poor Stephens?
What were the last words of Pickens?
Oh, they all confessed
That the Union was best,
And too many for their money. *P. Relief Bullets.*

Austria, it is announced, declines to receive Anson Burlingame as Minister at Vienna in consequence of his being the author of the bill raising Sardinia to a first class Mission. For this gallant conduct, the Brookes of Slavery sought to prejudice Austria against him. If they reject him he will probably be commissioned to China.

Fifty thousand dollars of the bonds of the Southern Confederacy, belonging to parties in New Orleans, La., who were forced to sell, were disposed of a fortnight ago, at the rate of *ten cents on the dollar.*

WHO RAN?—It is reported that one of the slaves at Newport News, on being questioned as to whether he had run away from his master, replied: "No, golly, massa *ran away from me!* When he see de soldiers comin', he run like de debbil. I 'spec he's gone to Richmond!"

The peach crop in Western New York, it is said will be very good. In New Jersey and other places it will be short. Not even a peach blossom in Central Pennsylvania.

Col. Anderson, though an honored member of the Masonic fraternity, was not recognized by a single Southern Mason.

The Montgomery (Alabama) *Post*, of the 31st ult., says that a portion of the Confederate troops have been ordered away from Pensacola, there being little apprehension of a fight there at present.

Hon. Joseph Holt, of Kentucky, (late Postmaster General) has published a long, eloquent, sterling, Unconditional Union letter—a bright contrast to the old granny mouthings of the Crittenden Borderers.

Judge Sharswood of the District Court, Philad., last week decided the Extension clause of the Stay Law, unconstitutional.

The *National Intelligencer* quotes from President Jefferson's message to Congress arguing that no additional legislative action is necessary to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* under circumstances like these under which the Government now exists.

We see it stated that the payment of the Volunteers by the Government will commence as soon as the pay-rolls can be made out. Now look for complaints of depreciated currency—another of the ways in which unprincipled men attempt to speculate in time of war.

A CHANGE.—When Pres. Lincoln's Proclamation for 75,000 Volunteers, reached Montgomery, "it was received with shouts of laughter"—but one of the last acts of the Congress there was to "appoint a day of fasting and prayer."

Gen. N. P. Banks has command at Baltimore. Gen. Cadwallader is advanced to Frederick City, &c., to cut off any retreat of the rebels from Harpers Ferry upon Washington City.

Hon. WILLIAM M. MEREDITH, the newly appointed Attorney General, entered upon the duties of his office in Harrisburg on Friday last, and is now actively engaged in their official discharge. B. F. Etter, the able and accomplished assistant of the former, retains his position under the present Attorney General.

DESERTERS.—The Court Martial, convened at Carlisle Barracks lately, sentenced three captured deserters to be flogged, branded and drummed out of the service. The fellows were tied up to the gun carriages, received thirty lashes each, and then escorted out of the garrison, in presence of the entire command, to the tune of the "Rogue's March."

There are sixteen recommendations for office in the Middleburg Tribune.

Thomas S. Bell, late a Judge of the Supreme Court of Penn'a, died at West Chester recently.

DOVER, Delaware, June 13.—A large and enthusiastic meeting was held here to-day, which passed resolutions requesting Senator Bayard to resign his position as United States Senator, on the ground that his sentiments are opposed to those of the people of Delaware.

The Confederates shot a man named Wilt, on Tuesday, because he would not enlist. His death has aroused a wonderful feeling of indignation in Berkley county, Virginia.

The Secessionists of Martinsburg and vicinity have been moving their slaves South in considerable numbers.

An active and efficient agent of the under-ground railroad, informs us that the stock of the company is now below par, almost worthless, owing to the fact that nearly every Northern man has become an agent, and the passengers nearly all go *free*. Even those who opposed most strenuously the operations of the company, are now at the head of the concern—Gen. Butler, for instance, does a wholesale business.

War is a scene of sufferings and soldiers are generally great sufferers. The Union troops are composed of men who can and do tell their troubles—the South can not, or are not allowed to. And yet it leaks out that their soldiers have not half the comforts, in any respect, of the Northern men.

It is stated that after the conflict at Great Bethel, the Rebels abandoned it, and retreated to Yorktown. The coolness and courage of our men, even when unsuccessful, proved their ability to stand a galling fire, and carries its influence.

HARRISBURG, June 14.—The United States will in a few days furnish arms for the troops in the State reserve.

The Board of Public Works in Virginia have ordered the suspension of all work upon the railroads of the State.

Col. Tate, who lately had Breckinridge for President and Bucksiew for Vice, now "hists" Benj. F. Butler for President in 1864. Too far ahead, Colonel.

Hon. Henry D. Maxwell, Easton, is appointed Paymaster for the reserved force of Pennsylvania.

A large black Bear, which had been dining for some time on good mutton, was killed on the 25th May in Tioga Co., Pa.

The steam saw-mills of Lock Haven have resumed operation.

☞The Ladies of Lewisburg and vicinity are respectfully requested to meet at *Independent Hall, To-morrow (Wednesday) morning*, at 8 o'clock, to make arrangements to supply the soldiers who have recently gone from among us with Havelocks.


ATTENTION! ATTENTION!!

Farmers' and property-holders' attention is called to the following facts:

☞To close out the **Lewisburg Nursery**, the ENTIRE STOCK will be sold—delivered next Fall and Spring—at 25 and 75 per cent. below regular prices.

GREAT BARGAINS!

seldom ever met with, to get the best Grafted Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubbery. These Trees are all acclimated to the climate and therefore to be preferred to York State trees which seldom grow. It is your interest therefore to call and get good trees at

**Half Prices and Less!**

Apples, Pears, Peaches, Cherries, Almonds, Apricots, Plums, Grapes, Strawberries, Shade and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Vines and Creepers, Hardy Roses &c. a good assortment.

For Trees or information apply (near the Nursery) to GRIGGS MARSH.

**Pay up in Season!**

PERSONS desiring to SAVE FIVE PER CENT. on their *STATE TAXES*, can do so by paying the same by Monday the 15th of of July, 1861. After that, they can not have the benefit of that reduction—and INTEREST will be charged on sums due from that date.

ROBERT H. LAIRD, Treas.

Fellow Citizens—I take this method to offer myself as a candidate for the office of *Sheriff*, at the next election—subject to the decision of the Republican Convention. If I am nominated and elected, I pledge myself to fulfil the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of my ability. WEIDLER ROLAND.

Buffaloe Tp, June 8, 1861

Fellow Citizens of Union county—I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Associate Judge—subject to the selection of the Union Convention of Aug. 31. If nominated and elected, I will endeavor to serve with impartiality and fidelity.

JOHN W. SIMONTON

To the Independent Voters of Union county: At the solicitation of a number of my friends, irrespective of party, I offer myself as an *Independent Candidate* for the office of Sheriff of Union county; promising, if elected, to discharge the duties of the office faithfully, and to the best of my ability.

Lewisburg, June 11, 1861. CHARLES F. HESS.

Messrs. Editors—The time is approaching when we are to make choice of a person to fill the office of Associate Judge. I know of no one better qualified for that position than the Hon. JAMES MARSHALL, of White Deer. He served us in that capacity one term, to his credit and to the honor of the county. I would therefore cheerfully recommend him to the consideration of the voters.

June 11. A VOTER OF WEST BUFFALOE.

Voters and Fellow Citizens of Union County: I offer myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, for re-election, (subject to the Republican Convention.) If you nominate and elect me, I shall try to attend to the office with credit to myself and Constituents.

Kelly Tp. May 22, '61. JAMES PROSS.

Fellow Citizens—I offer myself as a Union candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the Union County Convention. If I am nominated and elected I will discharge the duties of the office faithfully and with the best of my ability. Yours truly, G. J. ROHLAND.

May 27, 1861.

Fellow Citizens! At the request of many of my friends, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff—subject to the decision of the Republican convention. Should I be nominated and elected, I pledge my honor to discharge the duties of said office with credit to myself and the public in general.

New Berlin, May 27, 1861 CHAS. R. ANTES.

Messrs. Editors—Permit us to recommend JESSE M. WALTER of Dry Valley as a man eminently qualified for County Commissioner. Mr. W. is a man of strict integrity, an excellent business man, and of the right stripe. For the noble vote given by Union township last fall, let us give her the Commissioner in the person of her worthy son, J. M. Walter.

May 28, 1861 MANY VOTERS.


## Lewisburg Market.

*Corrected Weekly*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat | $115 to 120 | Eggs | 8 8 |
| Rye | 50 | Tallow | 10 |
| Corn new | 40 | Lard | 10 |
| Oats | 22 | Ham | 12 |
| Flaxseed | 1,12 | Shoulder & Side | 8 & 9 |
| Dried Apples | 1,50 | Cloverseed | $4,00 |
| Firkin Butter | 10 | Potatoes | 75 |
| Fresh Butter | 10 | Country Soap | 4 & 6 |