

Battman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1863.

VOL. 9.—NO. 52.

THOMPSON & WATSON, Dealers in Timber, Saw Logs, Boards and Shingles, Marysville, Clearfield county, Penn'a. August 11, 1863.
S. W. THOMPSON. JAS. B. WATSON.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.—Any person desiring intelligence of or from their friends or relatives in the Army of the Potomac, or any of the Army hospitals, can receive information by addressing to KRALSH, Washington, D. C., enclosing one dollar.
[June 10, 1863-3p.]

W. M. ALBERT & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, etc. Woodland, Clearfield county, Penn'a. Also, extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited.
Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1863.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing any way meddled with the following property, now in the possession of James Evans, of Graham twp. viz: one bay mare, one iron gray horse, one two year old colt, and four yearling colts, as the same were purchased by me at Sheriff Sale, and have only been left with the said Evans on loan, and are subject to my order.
JOS. C. BRENNER
Morrisdale, Aug. 19, 1863.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Sequestratio*, issued by the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Clearfield, on Monday the 4th day of September next, A. D. 1863, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Chest township, Clearfield county Penn'a., bounded as follows: Beginning at a post corner, thence north 85 deg west one hundred and fifty perches to a post, thence by land of Anthony McGarvey and Lawrence Killman two hundred and four perches to a post, thence along the line of Aaron Pierce to a white pine, thence by land of Isaac Kirk to a place of beginning containing one hundred and seventy-five acres more or less, being part of a larger Survey in the name of George Massey with two small log houses, blacksmith shop and log barn therein erected and about seventy-five acres cleared with a young bearing orchard. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Robert McPherson.

Also—a certain tract of land situate in Pike township, Clearfield county, Penn'a., bounded by lands of Richard Curry's estate, Wm. H. and William Glen on the south, William Wise on the west, Wm. A. Bloom on the east, and Wm. Price on the north, having about eight acres cleared, a large two story frame house, large barn and other outbuildings with a young bearing orchard thereon. Also a lot in Bloomington, Pike township, fronting on Main street, bounded by land of George Ross and John Bloom Sr., containing about two acres, with a stable and dwelling house thereon, being same premises bought from George Ross Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Abraham Bloom, Sr.

Also—a certain tract of land situate in West township, Clearfield county, Penn'a., and bounded on the west by lot No. 19, on the north by the Erie Turnpike, on the east by an alley, and on the south by lands of Jacob Heberling, being each 60 feet in front and running back 120 feet, known in plot of said land as lots 1, 2 and 3, with two story frame house erected thereon. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph Rishell.

Also—a certain tract of land situate in Pearsall township, Clearfield county, Penn'a., bounded by lands of Wm. Reed, Joseph Moore, Wm. Moore, Alexander and John Ferguson and Thomas Henry, containing two hundred acres more or less, a large black barn erected thereon, and a large two story frame house erected thereon. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Thomas McCracken, dec'd.

Also—a certain tract of land situate in Chest township, Clearfield county, Penn'a., bounded by lands of Simon Korbough, Andrew and Solomon Tower and lands late of Massey Pierce and others, containing eighty-two acres, about an acre cleared thereon. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Aaron Pierce and Austin Curry.

Also—by virtue of *Sundry writs of Levant Facias*, the following described real estate:

All those three several tracts of land situate partly in Decatur township, Clearfield county, and partly extending into Centre county, State of Pennsylvania, originally surveyed upon warrants dated July 1st 1784 respectively, granted to Emanuel Fletcher, Elizabeth Harrison and John Harrison, adjoining lands conveyed to Joseph Harrison, Thomas Bhillington, Francis Lathrop and John Hines and Abraham Cox, their heirs and assigns and the other in the possession of the heirs or assigns of Abraham Cox now dec'd, and containing one hundred and fifty four acres and one hundred and fifty four perches according to a certain survey by Thomas Ross of Clearfield county surveyor, being together three hundred and fifty four acres and one hundred and twenty-four perches, thus excepted from the original tracts of land situate in the township of Woodward and containing eight hundred and thirty-two acres and fifty-four perches with all the rights, appurtenances and appurtenances, with all singular ways, waters, water courses, rights, liberties, privileges and improvements. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of David I. Pruner, A. G. Curtin, John M. Hall and J. J. Lingle.

Also—all that certain two story house or building situate in the township of Woodward and Clearfield or lot on south side of road leading from Alexandria to Philadelphia in the village of Pinesville, bounded on the west by lot owned by Henry Peters, east by land of Robert Alexander, said house being in size six hundred and thirty square feet and containing a lot of forty dollars and fifty cents, being a debt contracted for work and labor done by said Constantine Bookinmyer. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Miles.

Also—by virtue of *Sundry writs of Perri Facias*, the following real estate, to wit:

Two certain tracts of land situate in Brady tp., Clearfield county, Penn'a., one beginning at a tin corner, thence extending by improvement of Levi Bule north sixteen degrees west 85 perches to a post, thence along the turnpike road south eighty five degrees west 100 perches to a post, thence north one degree west 72 7/8 perches to a post, and thence north eighty nine degrees east 12 1/2 perches to the tin and place of beginning, containing fifty-one acres and forty one perches, being part of a larger tract of land surveyed on warrant to Henry W. Pratt, about forty acres cleared with a two story frame dwelling house 32 by 32 feet and log stable erected thereon.

All defendants interest in a certain tract of land situate township, county and state aforesaid, being allotment No. 5 of tract No. 354, bounded on the south by the above named tract, on the west by lands of S. R. Lobough, on the north by Long, on the east by Wm. Garr's heirs containing 84 acres more or less, about 12 acres cleared, with a two story plank frame house erected thereon. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Tolbert Dale.

EDWARD PERKS, Sh. Rf.
Office Clearfield, Aug. 19, 1863.

Battman's Journal.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "JOURNAL."

From Portsmouth, Virginia.

PORT REMO, Va., August 14th 1863.

DEAR ROW:—If there is one thing more than another, which contributes its quota to the evil which pervades everything in this section, which has come under my observation, it is the shafts of old Sol pouring down upon the earth with such an intensity, as to force the thermometer up to 102 in the shade. I think, that after enduring such an amount of heat as we have had here during the past two months, I shall not complain of warm weather hereafter, wherever I may chance to be. If it is many degrees warmer in front of Charleston, it must be an iron constitution that can endure much effort, and be who has the physical endurance to bear up successfully under the pressure is more fortunate than many less favored. There is no sign, talk, or rumor, of any move of the troops stationed here at this time, and it will be an eventful day that brings the order to "pull up stakes" and "right smart git" to our present position. It will be a sorry time for "rebs" if they ever attempt, the most insane of all their insane tricks, of sending a force of sufficient strength, to take this place; for now, since our lines have been moved back twenty miles from Suffolk, they would starve to death before they would get here, and, with the exception of a short circuit around Portsmouth and Norfolk, there is scarcely anything in the shape of subsistence for man or horse this side of the Blackwater, unless it has come to light, since the troops left Suffolk; and to haul supplies on wagons sufficient to subsist an army would be out of the question. But, "howsomever," as there is not much danger of such an event transpiring, it is no use in indulging in any speculation on the subject.

About the only thing which tends to animate our boys is the anxiety to hear from Charleston and the successful efforts of Gen. Gilmore to reduce that stronghold of treason. There are many hopes of our early success in wiping out this rebellion, staked upon that issue. Many intelligent persons here argue, that should the present attack on Charleston prove successful, and our forces be in possession of that place by the last of the present month, or thereabouts, and by that time the army of the Potomac augmented so much by the arrival of conscripts, as also the armies of Grant and Rosecrans, and the iron clads relieved from duty in front of Charleston and free to act against Mobile or some other important point, and all our forces making a combined attack, simultaneously, from various points, the armies of Jeff Davis will be so hopelessly crushed as to leave no hope of their ever being able to recuperate sufficiently for further resistance. Should the consummation of this plan be realized, there is no telling of the immense advantages that would flow therefrom—I mean, if it could be done this fall—it would put an immediate end to all blockade running in or out of southern ports, and then all Europe might recognize the southern Confederacy if it had a mind to, and yet they would fail to bring the bogus concern back to vitality.

The copperheads of the north would also be completely bamboozled out of their occupation and all their dreams of saving the *divine institution* for their outraged brethren of the south, with the fond hope of receiving in consideration strength enough to make another infliction on the freedom of this country, such as Pierce and "old Buck" will vanish as the morning mist. The ludicrous attempt of Seymour & Co., to stave off the draft and thereby gain time for the consummation of their plans, proves this to be the goal of their ambition. Our soldiers here appreciate this kind of strategy, and had not these same copperheads taken advantage of the power they gained by the absence of these men from home, and used it against giving the soldiers the privileges of the elective franchise, they would teach them a lesson in politics, the coming fall, that would not soon be forgotten. The few Pennsylvanians who are here, are unanimous in favor of Curtin as the nominee for the gubernatorial chair, and did not the opportunity present itself they would not be slow to prove their feelings by their deeds. They are in favor of that man who, if successful, will act as Governor of the State, not of a locality.

While I am writing I have heard of an expedition that was sent out from this command, under Col. Spear, for a reconnaissance towards Suffolk and Franklin. There has been some heavy firing, supposed to be in that direction, but as yet we cannot imagine what it means; a day or two will clear it up. The health of the troops in this immediate vicinity is tolerably good, considering the warm weather. The majority of cases are Diarrhea, superinduced by eating too much green food. Yesterday we had a very heavy thunder storm which had the effect of "cooling the air considerably. Your favors reach me now pretty regularly, and I can assure you they are duly appreciated, for which, for the present accept my thanks. Yours truly, W. R. S.

Pensions granted during July; Invalids, 1,045; widows, 790; total, 1,835.

From Philipsburg, Penn'a.

PHILIPSBURG, August 17, 1863.

DEAR ROW:—The past week has been one that will long be remembered by the inhabitants of this "old town." For some time past our authorities have been annoyed by a set of denizens of the forest, making complaints of assaults, batteries, threats to kill and in short all the crimes of the criminal code. There was not much attention paid to their complaints, from the fact that they never accused the guilty person, or thing. The "institution" that done all the fighting was Major General Strychnyne, formerly Captain Whiskey, but promoted for his gallant and unrivaled destruction of mankind. The General marshaled his forces last Sunday, in the vicinity of the famous "Big Spring," about two miles from this place, on the road to Tyrone, that has quenched the thirst of thousands. Everything was "gay and happy" for a time, but mutiny soon showed his hydra authority, when the Gen. brought up the reserve, and made a charge at the "mouth of the jug"; got the better of the whole crowd; drove their senses entirely to "the wall," and then such a breaking and smashing of dishes and cabin furniture generally, has not been heard tell of since the days of the "oldest inhabitant." The men are a kind of anglo-indiano—semi-american, and have a natural talent for making shingles, and work very steady for a time, but they seem to bear an inveterate animosity to an accumulation of the "root of all evil." When the "pile" gets too flush, they draw in their pickets, and then starts out the invincible General Strychnyne on a raid, and such a raid has not yet been made by the Union or rebel army, since raids have been the order of the day. But his time the "Kinkinicks" carried the matter too far. They marched against the "Poolonians" with guns shot, and clubs rotted, and assaulted or threatened a son of Mr. James Galer's, who was taking a lady to Sandy Ridge, and made the boy turn about and come home. The "Poolonians" applied to the authorities, but they thought it best to let them fight it out. But this made the "Kinkinicks" more valiant, and they came to the conclusion that they were

"Monarchs of all they surveyed."

At this juncture the magistrate issued a warrant. The constable with a posse went to arrest the "Kinkinicks," but they had fled, all but two women, who were on the warrant and were arrested, held over to the next day for a hearing, but they also gave the Constable the slip, and away have gone wigwags and the whole kettle of fish. It is a blessing for the purses of tax payers of Centre; long may they stay.

But our citizens were hardly entirely restored to the usual peacefulness that pervades our town, until another woe, more to be dreaded than the one just past, is upon us. The draft for this district was announced for Thursday, August 13th, and of course all who had put in a share were anxious to know who were the lucky holders of a pass to the Army of the Potomac. The anxiety had subsided during the *indiano-oidal* war of the past few days. But on the arrival of the stage on Friday the news was brought by some of the passengers, of the draft for this county, and also a list of the lucky holders. The excitement was up to a scale not put down in Fahrenheit. The fortunate ones of our township were announced. There were twenty drawn from this township, Rush, fifteen of them from this town, to wit: Theodore Adams, Charles J. Andrews, John D. Gail, A. J. McClelland, Geo. Cribtree, Harvey P. Graham, Joan Glosser, John S. Funk, Fred'k Ash, Thomas F. Twigg, John Crabtree, Gustavus A. Hahan and William Galey. It falls on the wrong crowd, and is such a mortifying disappointment to those copperheads who had gone to the trouble of aiming and equipping themselves for the "emergency."

One of the order was so sanguine of success, that he was making inquiry of our dealers, in such articles, for tons of powder, and percussion caps, innumerable. But poor fellow after all his excitement, trouble, gassing, vexation and Valladolidian's Life and speeches, he is "let alone." There are great many men, and men of no families, that we could spare much better than those who are in for it. A number of young men promenade the streets of our town with the young ladies, that would be much more to their credit, and country's welfare, if they were doing something for the land of their birth. But when the question of war is brought up, they then suddenly relapse into all the "thousand ills that flesh is heir to," when just a moment before they were strutting with all the pomposity of a turkey gobbler. Some of them claim exemption from the fact of being minus a microscopic portion of the index dactyl, others the "giraffe stretches," or some elongation of the spinal column, or its disarrangement in some part. But why do those ladies detain those dolls? Why don't they tell them that they should be with their brothers? (for some of those ladies we know have brothers fighting in the defence of their country;) and others of them, judging from their dress, mourn the loss of brothers who have yielded up their lives on the battle field. Beaux, like political party lines, should be abolished. No time now to be flirting around a year or two, either get matched lawfully at once and be

done with it, or go and help finish up the war, and then flit a life time if you choose.

When, but the mercury has been "roosting high" for some days and nights past. This has been the warmest summer extant for some years. But thanks to the lofty location of our town, there is generally a breeze afloat, though at times during the past several days, it was scarcely perceptible,—sun stroke has never happened with us.

The Railroad has again subsided. There is a "screw loose some where," Captain Swoope brought up the iron horse all Instanter. Our people thought the millennium, rebels, peace, or some grand "institution" was coming, as we heard the horrid yell of the "starnal thing" at the witching hour of night, thundering down the peaceful glades of the Moshanon. That Company can have the honor of saying that they came over the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad to Philipsburg in the first through train.
LEROI.

A NEW WAY TO GET A WIFE.

The *Cleveland Herald* says that a man from Brockville stepped into the Infirmary of that city last Sunday the 16th and said he wanted a wife. The Superintendent was rather staggered at so novel an application, but finally, as the fellow appeared very much in earnest, and begging him to " trot out his marriageable stock," asked the woman in the institution what they thought of it. All declined to consider a question "popped" in that unreasonable manner but one, who had rather unpleasant antecedents. She was "strotted" out, and the fellow thus addressed her: "I have got seven acres of land out here in Brockville, five cows, a fat hog and a daughter, who will be married on Monday. I don't want to lie to you, so I tell you I shall give one cow to my daughter, but I have a heifer about ready to come in, and then you will have five cows all the same. All I want is three meals a day cooked, but you can eat between meals if you are hungry and three meals a day ain't enough. Now, if you want to hitch up, say so." The "blushing fair one"—that is, she would have blushed if she could—said so, and Jones left them to settle the details of this novel engagement. The happy swain promised to be back early next morning with a license. And he kept his word. The marriage so strangely "got up" was duly and legally completed.

RELAPSING INTO BARBARISM.

The following from the *Chicago Post*, on the authority of Lieutenant Cole, of the Mississippi Marine Brigade, is suggestive of the superiority of rebel civilization:

"The day after the battle of Milliken's Bend, in June last, the Marine Brigade landed some ten miles below the Bend, and attacked and routed the guerrillas which had been repulsed by our troops and the gunboats of the previous day. Major Hibbard's cavalry battalion of the Marine brigade followed the retreating rebels to Tensas bayou, and were horrified at the finding of skeletons of white officers commanding negro regiments, who had been captured by the rebels at Millikan's Bend. In many cases these officers had been nailed to the trees—and crucified; in this situation a fire was built around the tree, and they suffered slow death from broiling. The charred and partially burned limbs were still fastened to the stakes. Other instances were noticed of charred skeletons of officers which had been nailed to slabs, and the slabs, placed against a house which was set on fire by the inhuman demons, the poor sufferers having been roasted alive; nothing was left but charred remains."

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.

Schuyler Colfax, in an obituary notice of the late John D. Campbell, Superintendent of the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad, mentions the following remarkable incident; Mr. Colfax is a director of the company:

Last year, talking with him over the gloomy condition of the road when we had both on retires upon its service, with its stock selling at six cents on the dollar, its laborers unpaid for nearly half a year, its credit utterly gone and two millions of floating debt crushing it apparently, he spoke of the labor he had given to it, and added: "The road is now about out of debt, and when I can give its long-suffering stock-holders a dividend, I intend to retire." He repeated this jocular thing this spring, when we met him with his wife on the cars, on one of our yearly visits home. The first dividend for many years the stock of the road was paid on Saturday, August 1st, at its office in New York. And on that very morning Mr. Campbell surrendered his trust to a higher power than the president or directors.

THE COLORED MEN OF OHIO.

A convention of colored men, representing nine counties of Ohio, met at Xenia on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Various patriotic speeches were made, and the following resolutions adopted:

Resolved, That we are proud of the heroic conduct of the colored soldiers who fought at Port Hudson, Milliken's Bend and Morris Island, vindicating as they did, by their noble and manly behavior, their claim to the admiration and respect of their countrymen.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the colored people of Ohio to fill up at once, by volunteering, the noble colored regiments now being formed at Camp Delaware.

Resolved, That the State Central Committee are authorized to call a convention when they think it expedient; the chairman first calling the committee together, or ascertaining by correspondence their wishes, so as to determine when and where to hold said convention.

Never leave Church before it is closed.

THE DEMOCRACY AND THE WAR.

From the Phil'a North American.
The recently published address of the Democratic State Central Committee affords so much food for thought, that we again recur to it, with the view of inviting the attention of the public to some of its salient points. It is a document which lays bare to the gaze of patriotic citizens all the sophistry with which Democratic politicians seek to surround northern treason, and all the pernicious errors of the Democratic policy at this time and in this State. We could not have wished for a better opportunity of showing to independent men the dangerous tendency of all the teachings and course of that party. We have said that this address does not in any way, shape or form attempt to sustain the war. Let us illustrate its general spirit.

The writer of this address gives his idea of the results of the war thus far in the few words which we subjoin:

"A great public debt and a conscription burden the people. The strength and wealth of the nation are turned from productive industry and consumed in the destructive arts of war. Our victories fail to win peace. Throughout the land arbitrary power encroaches upon civil liberty."

Here all that is looked upon is gloomy and revolting. The burthens of the war and its disasters are alike magnified, and from the picture which the address holds up to the view of the people of Pennsylvania every gleam of sunshine is excluded. Debt, conscription, slaughter, prolonged war and despotic usurpation, all commingle in one unrelieved mass. The committee might have deepened the horror somewhat by introducing the atrocities of the New York riots, and the sanguinary scenes brought about by copperhead riots in Pennsylvania and the west, to resist the arrest of deserters and the enforcement of the draft, but that was, no doubt deemed impolitic.

The splendid achievements of our brave soldiers extort from this Democratic committee this miserable tribute: "Our victories fail to win peace." Not a word of admiration for the heroism of those who have borne our flag so proudly through battle and storm; no phrase of sympathy for the wounded and suffering; no praise of the gallant dead; no words to soothe the feelings of the wounded. Peace, then, was the only object, according to this address, worth striving for, and as we have not peace, they care not a rush for the glories of the war. There is, it is true, in the outset of the document an expression of thanks to God, "and gratitude to the skill and valor which, by His favor, achieved the prompt deliverance of our invaded commonwealth." But this is all, and it stands alone in a peculiar manner, as though to show that the only achievements of our soldiers which this Democratic Committee could approve of or sustain, were those accomplished in the free States to resist invasion, but not because of their agency in the suppression of the rebellion. This distinction is a very important one, and is everywhere now made by the Democratic politicians.

It was for this reason that the Democratic Governors of New Jersey and New York were so ready to send militia from their States to defend Pennsylvania against invasion. As long as the rebels should be upon northern soil they were willing to fight them, since thereby the scene of war was transferred to the free States, the South was relieved and the rebellion could not possibly be put down. Every copperhead, almost, would be ready to defend any free State under such circumstances, and it must have been remarked by the observant public that, during the several invasions of the free States, the most rabid and notorious copperheads were willing to aid in the military movements for defence, because thereby they would obtain a reputation for patriotism very cheaply, which would enable them all the better to resume their machinations against the national authority.

It is no wonder, then, that Col. Biddle's address has no word of praise for the splendid victories of our soldiers in this war. We have reconquered the whole of the great Mississippi river, and hold it proudly, without a single interruption at any point. That is of no consequence to the Democratic State Committee. Holding their sessions in Philadelphia, where they only manage to gather together a few esau-ism members, they ignore all the vast interest of western Pennsylvania in the commerce of the Mississippi valley. The coal of our western mines, which supplies the industry of that valley with fuel, is of no moment to them. The boat building of Pittsburgh has no value. Pittsburg, the eastern head of the navigation of the Ohio and Mississippi, is unfortunately Republican, which, in Col. Biddle's vocabulary, is a synonym for "abolition," and therefore, although our victories have conquered the Mississippi, he ignores the achievement.

Col. Biddle is equally oblivious on the subject of the industry of the country, when he says "the strength and wealth of the nation are turned from productive industry, and consumed in the destructive arts of war." Now it is notorious that at no former period of our history have the industrial arts been more prosperous in the free States than they are now, and have been during the war. Take any department of our industry and the fact

will be found as stated. Our iron interests have received an immense stimulus from the war. There is no branch of this trade which is not infinitely better now than it was before the war broke out. Perhaps it was convenient to ignore this in the Democratic address, because iron is the great staple of Pennsylvania. The capital invested in it has increased, the workmen have more work and better pay, and Pennsylvania, so far from growing impoverished by the war, is far richer than ever she was before. The exaggerated rates of foreign exchange have stimulated enormously the demand for Pennsylvania petroleum for export, so that the trade has become as important as that in bituminous coal. The war did this, first, by diffusing wealth everywhere in such a way as to furnish a superabundance of capital seeking investment, and second by rendering it preferable to adjust foreign trade balances by means of exports of petroleum.

This does not exhibit a disastrous state of affairs, nor can Col. Biddle find any evidences of the existence of industrial prostration. If the manufacture of cotton goods has suffered, it must be borne in mind that the manufacture of woolen goods has increased immensely, and the profits derived therefrom have enabled the cotton mill owners to change their machinery and put their hands at work on woolen goods. We cannot call to mind a period in the history of the republic when our industry was so prosperous as it is now. Of men able to work and willing to do so, the number of idlers is very small, and all who know how to work can get employment at remunerative wages. Every city and town in the commonwealth is prosperous and flourishing to an extraordinary degree, and the farmers have shared in the general improvement. More provisions and breadstuffs have been exported from the great seaports of the loyal States during this war than in any former years, whereby we have created an enormously increased market in Europe for our northern produce, which at the restoration of peace must be of incalculable value to the whole country.

Where does Col. Biddle find the evidence to sustain him in the assertion that "the strength and wealth of the nation are turned from productive industry and consumed in the destructive arts of war?" We have shown that our agriculture and manufactures are richer than ever. The "strength and wealth," therefore, have not been taken from them. Then look at our fiscal institutions. They are all vastly richer now than before the war. They have lost nothing. The private bankers, brokers and merchants are in the same condition. The workmen all have steadier work and better pay; hence they have not suffered. The currency is everywhere improved. Capital is abundant. Commerce, trade, industry, all are prosperous. The rebel States are impoverished, we grant; but the loyal States are richer and stronger than ever. Every farmer has a better market for his crops; every farm laborer a better demand for his labor; every manufacturer a better market for his products; every working-man a better market for his skill; every store-keeper a better market for his wares.

As for the strength of the nation, which this address speaks of as consumed by the war, that consists of various things which we can soon examine: First, the prosperity and wealth of the people, which, as we have shown, are greater than ever. Second, its revenues; under the present Administration we have a national revenue system so far ahead of anything in American experience as to challenge the admiration even of its opponents. Third, its credit; let the world produce another example of a nation which, in so gigantic a war as this, has ever maintained its credit so unimpaired as ours. Fourth, its army and navy; we presume that these speak for themselves. Fifth, the actual powers wielded by the government; the outcry made about "arbitrary encroachments upon civil liberty" sufficiently answer any supposition of weakness or diminished power.

Here are all the elements of national strength arranged in order. In each we are, in the eyes of Europe and America alike, as triumphantly the great republic as at any former period of our history. More so. The world used to think that we possibly might be capable of great things. In this war it has seen our power displayed in its full proportions. The author of the Democratic address cannot point to any of these elements in which we have grown weaker. The assertion in the address is a mere rhetoric assumption made for effect upon the public mind, totally unsustainable by facts, and the Democratic Committee have made no attempt to sustain it.

THREE GIRLS DROWNED.—A most distressing accident occurred in Wilmot township, Bradford county, on the evening of the 6th inst, resulting in the drowning of Ellen Heath and Alice Finney, each seventeen years of age. It appears that they, in company with another young lady, (who was saved) were crossing the river in a boat, when the boat was capsized, and they were precipitated into the water. Their cries brought to their aid Frank Morrow and Mr. Butler, (lock-tender,) who endeavored to tow the boat ashore, to which the girls were clinging. In the darkness, the two lost their hold and were drowned. Mr. Morrow narrowly escaped drowning.