

Battisman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1863.

VOL. 10.—NO. 15.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The BATTISMAN'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$1.50 per annum in advance. Advertisements inserted at \$1.00 per square, for three or less insertions—Two lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 25 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

IRVIN BROTHERS, Dealers in Square & Sawn Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, &c., &c., Burnside Pa., Sept. 23, 1863.

FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Orders solicited—wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863.

CRAIG & BARRETT, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 1863.

ROBERT J. WALLACE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Shaw's row, Market street, opposite Nagle's jewelry store. May 23.

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOOPER, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's row, fourth door west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

J. P. KRATZER, Merchant, and dealer in Boards and Shingles, Grain and Produce. Front St. above the Academy, Clearfield, Pa. [112

WALLACE & HALL, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. December 17, 1862.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, &c., &c., &c., JOHN G. HALL.

F. A. FLEMING, Currier, Clearfield, Pa., Nurseryman and Dealer in all kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, &c. All orders by mail promptly attended to. May 13.

WILLIAM F. IRWIN, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally. Nov. 10.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes and orders Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 9, '59.

D. R. WOODS, Practising Physician, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Office, South-west corner of Second and Cherry Street, Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1863.

W. W. SHAW, M. D., has resumed the practice of Medicine and Surgery in Shawsville, Penna., where he will respectfully solicit a continuance of public patronage. May 27, 1863.

J. B. MENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in Shaw's row, above the Academy, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Raisins, &c. Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

THOMPSON & WATSON, Dealers in Timber Saw Logs, Boards and Shingles, Marysville, Clearfield County, Penna. August 11, 1863.

J. ARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Will attend promptly to all legal and other business entrusted to their care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. August 6, 1866.

D. W. CAMPBELL, offers his professional services to the citizens of Moshannon and vicinity. He can be consulted at his residence at all times, unless absent on professional business. Moshannon, Centre co. Pa., May 13, 1863.

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

THOMAS J. MCCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield Bank. Deals and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3, 1863.

REWARD—The above reward will be paid for information that will lead to apprehension and conviction of the persons or persons, who set fire to and burned down a portion of the houses on the premises of the subscriber, residing in Brady township, on Saturday night, November 14th. ANDREW PENNY, Sr. Brady township, Nov. 18, 1863.

A CHANGE—The electors of the several Acts of Assembly in this County will take notice that the time of holding the Spring elections in the several townships of this County from the third day of February to the last Friday of December, annually, (being Christmas day for this year) is hereby changed to the first day of September. The Commissioners of the county will be in session on the Tuesday following the day for the purpose of paying off the return judges. By order of the Board of Supervisors. Nov. 18, 1863.

THE ESTATE OF FREDERICK FISHER, DECEASED: Clearfield County, ss: In the matter of the appraisal of the Real Estate of Frederick Fisher, deceased, setting out to the widow \$300, her claim was on the 30th of September 1863 read and confirmed Ni Si and ordered by the Court that publication be made in one newspaper published in said County notifying all persons interested that unless exceptions are filed on or before the first day of next term will be confirmed absolutely. By the Court. Nov. 18, 1863. I. G. BARGER, Clerk of O. C.

THE ESTATE OF JOHN BURGUNDER, DECEASED: Clearfield County, ss: In the matter of the appraisal of the Real Estate of John Burgunder, deceased, setting out to the widow \$300, her claim was on the 30th of September 1863 read and confirmed Ni Si and ordered by the Court that publication be made in one newspaper published in said County notifying all persons interested that unless exceptions are filed on or before the first day of next term will be confirmed absolutely. By the Court. Nov. 18, 1863. I. G. BARGER, Clerk of O. C.

THE ESTATE OF BENJAMIN YINGLING, DECEASED: Clearfield County, ss: In the matter of the appraisal of the Real Estate of Benjamin Yingling, deceased, setting out to the widow \$300, her claim was on the 30th of September 1863 read and confirmed Ni Si and ordered by the Court that publication be made in one newspaper published in said County notifying all persons interested that unless exceptions are filed on or before the first day of next term will be confirmed absolutely. By the Court. Nov. 18, 1863. I. G. BARGER, Clerk of O. C.

WEARINESS.

O little feet, that such long years Must wander on through pain and fears. Must ache and bleed beneath your load? I, nearer to the wayside inn Where toil shall cease and rest begin, Am weary thinking of your road.

O little hands, that weak or strong, Have still to serve or rule so long, Have still to long for five or six, I, who so much with book and pen Have toiled among my fellow-men, Am weary thinking of your task.

O little hearts, that throbb and beat With such impatient, feverish heat, Such hints and strong desires! Mine that so long has glowed and burned, With passion into ashes turned, Now covers and conceals its fires.

O little souls, as pure and white And crystalline as rays of light Direct from heaven, their source divine! Refracted through the mist of years, How red my setting sun appears, How lurid looks this soul of mine!

LETTER FROM GOV. BRAMLETTE.

A Union Man with an "It" asks Several Questions, and Gets a Sharp Answer—The Governor's Definition of Loyalty.

The *Frankfort Commonwealth* makes public the following correspondence, the Governor desiring in this way to answer many letters at one time:

GALT HOUSE, LOUISVILLE, NOV. 5, 1863.

THE HON. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE—Dear Sir: I see your call for volunteers this morning in the city papers.

It looks like patriotism, reads like it, and sounds like it; but are you not acting in concert with a dominant party more destructive to the Government and to the interest of the people of Kentucky than the armed Rebels themselves?

I am a citizen of . . . County, Ky., and all I have to show for twenty years of hard labor and close economy is a piece of land and about 25 negroes.

Some of my women were induced by a Union officer to leave me and go into . . . County, Tenn. (the next county adjoining me), and join one of the Government negro regiments. I followed them to this camp, and was quietly told to go home and mind my own business. Many of my neighbors are being daily treated in the same way, and we have no redress, either by our State or general Government.

It certainly must be apparent to you, as to every other man of common intelligence in Kentucky, that the object of the war is not for the purpose of restoring the Union, but for the overthrow of the institution of Slavery, and with it the utter bankruptcy of all slaveholders.

Under such circumstances how do you suppose it is possible for men to fight a cause which they know and believe will ruin themselves?

Any man in Kentucky who will do so is not actuated by any patriotic or love of country, but does so from love of money, or from ignorance of the true position of things.

I have always been a Union man, and am still, but I cannot, and will never indorse the present program of the Union, which, I think, leads to the utter demoralization of the old Union.

Very respectfully,

COMMONWEALTH OF KY., EXECUTIVE DEPT., FRANKFORT, NOV. 7, 1863.

SIR: Your letter of the "Galt House," of the 5th inst., is before me.

You say of my proclamation, it "looks like patriotism, reads like it, and sounds like it; but are you not acting in concert with a dominant party more destructive to the Government and to the interests of the people of Kentucky than the armed Rebels themselves?"

I repeat that I cannot say of your letter that it looks like patriotism, reads like it and sounds like it; and, but for the fact being stated in your letter that "I have always been a Union man, and I am still," it certainly would not have occurred to me to suspect you of being such from your letter.

The Rebels are the only party known to me who are seeking to destroy our Government, and I am certain that I am not "acting in concert" with them. I suppose the party you intended to embrace by your statement is the Republican party, now holding political ascendency. In so far as they bring to bear the legitimate powers of the Government to crush the Rebellion, I expect to act "in concert" with them. When they depart from legitimate sources, I will not forward measures which I cannot approve as legitimate. But, if I did in our war with Mexico, I shall stand firmly by my Government and adhere to its cause, no matter how widely I may differ from the Administration or its measures. To preserve our nationality is the paramount duty of patriotism. The Rebels only seek to destroy it. That I differ with the "dominant party" upon some measures of policy is true, but I do not believe they propose the destruction of the Government. If they wished to destroy the Government, it would soon be accomplished. There could be no power to hinder, were they combined with the Rebels for its destruction.

I think I see "where the shoe pinches" your loyalty. You have lost some slaves by the unlawful interference of Federal officers. Because these officers, in violation of the laws of Kentucky and Congress, and disregarding the spirit of the President's proclamation, and the order of Major Gen. Burnside, enticed your slaves to run away, you conclude that "it certainly must be apparent to you (me) as to every other man of common intelligence in Kentucky, that the object of the war is not to restore the Union, but for the overthrow of the institution of Slavery, and with it the utter bankruptcy of all slaveholders."

I confess myself too dull to see the object. That there are many of the "dominant party" who desire the "overthrow of Slavery" and who believe that such must be the legitimate result of the continuance of the war, and many wish to make it an object, is doubtless true. But did it ever occur to you how closely allied is the patriotism of those who are not willing to save the Union without Slavery, and those who are not willing to save it with Slavery?

The patriotism of these two classes is exactly the same. It is a low grade of patriotism, and I confess I see no preference between them. I though twin sentiments they are in constant disunion. So short is the vision and feeble the grasp of their Unionism, that they neither see nor can

they grasp any object or thought of a great free government. The "nigger" bounds the horizon of their vision of free government. What, to such, is the grand progression of our race? What care they for the growth, the prosperity, the happiness and development of the Anglo-American? What care they for that grand nationality which the Union secures, and which, like the Providence of God, covers us "at home and abroad, on the land or the sea?" What, to such, is the great fundamental idea of the sovereignty of man in free government? With such government—lives, moves, and has its being "in the nigger." The one sees no object or use for government but to hold on to "my nigger;" the other thinks the whole is summed up in freeing the "nigger." The comprehension of neither has ever yet risen to the measure of insight in the shadow of patriotism. Their thought lingers in the shadow of the negro, and their patriotism is measured by his possession or freedom.

I have nothing that is worth so much to me, of earthly possession, as my Government. I have sustained loss of property by this Rebellion, but thank God I have not lost my Government. You have lost some of your slaves, and while smarting under the loss, imagine you have lost your Government. The experience of all ages attest that war brings wrongs, oppressions, and outrages as incident to that state. This war has not lost or changed in those features impressed by ages. Had the Rebellion been crushed six months ago, you would now have your slaves. If it continues six months longer, you and others may lose more. Each day into Rebellion continues, and some are losing something of value, and many are bankrupt who, but for the Rebellion, would be in affluence. Property is wasted and destroyed—life is poured out—and misery walks abroad in the land; all this at the bidding of the fell demon of Rebellion. Crush the Rebellion, which is the fruitful mother, the occasion and excuse for all the other wrongs, and the remedy for these evils will be at hand.

But you say the object of the war is to destroy Slavery and bankrupt the slaveholders. That the destruction of Slavery may be a result of the war seems now a strong probability; but such is not the object. Who made this excuse for it? Have not all the evils, public and private, been the result of rebellion? Our Government is not to blame for the war; the Rebels made war or dismemberment an absolute necessity. We had to submit to the destruction of our Government, or fight to preserve its life. Suppose all Union men were to adopt your policy—fold their arms and say no patriotic man fight in this cause—how long would we have had a Union, a Constitution, a Government, "nigger" or no nigger?

When the rebellion is suppressed, the Rebel armies broken, if the "dominant party" wish to prosecute the war further for any other purpose, the issue will then be presented; and my judgment is that few will be willing to fight for any purpose beyond the restoration of national authority over the revolted States.

While the war of rebellion is upon us, it is idle to talk about other objects of strife. The war is an immediate and unavoidable necessity, sufficient purpose, without any other suggestion. The existence of the war is an opportunity for fanaticism. The demon of civil strife evokes the spirit of fanaticism, and rebellion has been stamped into the national spirit to remain a disturbing element while the war continues. The rebellion is the life of fanaticism. Subdue the one and you quell the other. Rebellion waits fanaticism upon the rolling waves of bloody conflict, and subsists it upon the carnage of battle. The restoration of National authority over the revolted States is the only remedy for these evils, and until that we have done we shall look in vain for security and exemptions.

But you think no patriotic Kentuckian can fight in this cause. None other will. There are but two powers arrayed in battle—the Union and the Rebel. One has to prevail. I wish the Union armies to succeed. Which do you side with? If you are for our success, then "it must be apparent to you" that we must fight to achieve it; and it must be equally clear that patriotism is not fighting for money will not hire the Rebels to fight for us.

That measures are adopted and policies advocated which I deem gave errors, is true; but while the main issue is pending, it is a weakness, not incident to true patriotism, to stampede from duty, because somebody else wishes to exceed duty. The war of rebellion is upon us. We are not to meet it, no matter what other evils may come in its train. The success of rebellion would remedy none of these evils. The only remedy is the suppression of the rebellion. He is but a quack and a fool who, while a thorn, visible to all, is rankling in the flesh, would address his remedies to the eruptions caused by the thorn, and yet leaves the thorn to fester and rankle in the flesh.

Is he wiser who while rebellion, the occasion and cause of all the evils of the times, is upon us, would address his skill to the incidental evils and leave the main evil—the parent of all—still rankling in the body politic? Remove the cause, and cure can be effected. Suppress the Rebellion, and the occasion of these wrongs ceases, and the remedy is at hand through the civil tribunals. It is a plain, simple question, which, in spite of "nigger" and "no nigger," still confronts us—shall our Government be saved or destroyed? We can't elude it. The negro can't conceal the issue from us. There it is in defiance of all the negroes in and out of Africa. How shall we respond? I say, "the Federal Union—it must and shall be preserved."

Will you answer me that the "dominant party" will not let me have that Government? Perhaps they may not; but I think they will. They shall. But are you not climbing the mountain before reaching it? There is one thing that is certain—that the Rebels will not let us have "the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was," unless we make them. And this is the immediate issue, and the first question to settle. Either we must succeed, or the Rebellion must. If they succeed, the question is ended. If we succeed, we can then address just all questions of dispute. The Rebellion supersedes all questions, which lie beyond it. All available and legitimate means for redress of wrongs and correction of evils should be adopted, but rebellion is neither a redress, nor a corrective of any, but an aggravation of all. If we refuse to sustain our armies in the field, we help the Rebellion. I recognize no patriotism that hesitates in duty upon a plea that somebody else intends to do wrong.

It is not better, should such issue be forced, that we preserve our nationality even with

loss of Slavery, than lose both our nationality and slave property?

It is certain that we, at least in Kentucky, can never hold slave property, when this Government is broken up. If we cannot preserve Slavery with our nationality it is certain we cannot without it. Outside of the Union there is no hope of security to person or property. Even those who hold the institution of Slavery as paramount, must place some estimate upon our nationality.

The unity of the Government is what secures both—that broken, both are lost. It certainly is wise economy "to save all we can from the wreck of rebellion." To give up all because we can't save all, is worse than childish folly. I have slaves that would venture life for me; and I would take the hazards of danger to defend them against wrong and injustice. But I am not willing to imperil my own nor other lives merely to preserve the relation of life of my Government. To do so requires a man to be either a Secessionist or Abolitionist. No other class of citizens are willing to stake the life of society upon the question of "nigger" or "no nigger." As I am neither, and never can be, I must, therefore, stand by my Government, to maintain its life, and preserve our nationality, though fortunes be wrecked, life sacrificed, and institutions be destroyed in the sweep of Rebellion. That nationality preserved, I can shoot as my eyes pierce the smoke of battle, and my head is lifted above the waves of Rebellion—I am an American citizen. This to me is above all price—an inheritance which earth's hidden treasures cannot buy. I part with it only with life, and shall leave the injunction upon my children to fight on for its preservation till the sword is sheathed in the scabbard of treason and Rebellion. I act in concert with those who would preserve—not destroy my Government.

Yours truly, THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

EFFECT OF LEAD ON WATER.

The following remarks, by the *Scientific American*, upon the effects of lead upon water, are worth the attention of readers. Almost all our drinking water is drawn through lead pipes, and if it is injurious under certain circumstances, the fact ought to be known, especially as the remedy is easy, by drawing off, without use, the water which was all night in the pipes:

"By taking a strip of clean lead, and placing it in a tumbler of pure water (say rain or soft water), in less than an hour, by dropping in the tumbler a little sulphide of ammonium, black precipitate will be thrown down, consisting of the sulphide of lead—e. g., lead must have been dissolved and held in solution in the water; and, as the salt of lead happens to be classed among some of the most dangerous poisons, we are necessarily led to the conclusion that lead pipes, conveying water, if the latter is pure, must be somewhat dangerous. Water standing in a lead pipe for some hours decomposes the metal, and when it is run off, the poison is carried with it. Water drawn in the morning through a lead pipe should never be used for domestic purposes, such as cooking or drinking, and servants in cities should be instructed respecting this particular subject, because they are usually ignorant of the nature of lead and the effect of water upon it. Several metals taken in food or drink accumulate slowly in the human system and ultimately produce disease; but it approaches so stealthily that the danger is not usually apprehended. Some of the salts of lead are not poisonous, and the sulphide is of this class. The interior of lead pipes may be converted into an insoluble sulphide of lead by subjecting them for some time to the action of a hot sulphate of soda in solution, according to the recent discovery of Dr. Schwarz, of Breslau. Those who prepare lead pipes for conveying water for domestic purposes, should test the alleged discovery, as it is of the utmost importance that all the safeguards to health should be enforced and multiplied.

The turnip taste in milk can be effectually and easily cured. It has been fully proved the present season. We are indebted to a correspondent in *The Country Gentleman* for the information, which has already been worth more to us than the cost of this paper a whole year. It not only cures the evil in milk, but also in the butter. No taste of turnips can be detected. And this is the remedy: Pour a pint of boiling water upon an ounce of niter (nitrate of potassa—common saltpetre), and when thoroughly dissolved and cool, put in a bottle ready for daily use, where it will keep cool. When you take the pail to milk, pour a tablespoonful of this solution into it, which is enough for an ordinary sized pailful of milk, and it does the work effectually. It is said that it also helps to sink the bad flavor given to milk by other food which cows eat. It is worth knowing, and should be remembered.

A TOAD'S TOILET.—Audubon relates that he saw a toad undress himself. He commenced by pressing his elbows hard against his sides and rubbing downward. After a few smart rubs, his side began to burst open along his back. He kept on rubbing until he had worked all his skin into folds on his side and hips; then grasping one hind leg with both hands he handed it one leg of his pants the same as anybody would; then stripped off the other leg in the same way. He then took his cast off cuticle forward between his fore legs, into his mouth, and swallowing as his head came down, he stripped off the skin underneath until it came to his fore legs, and grasping one of those with the opposite hand, by a slight motion of the head, and all the while swallowing, he drew it from the neck and swallowed the whole. This economy—what is good for the back answers for the belly.

Fun should be cultivated as a fine art, for it is altogether a fine thing. Who ever knew a "funny man" to be a bad one? Or, on the contrary, is not he, nine times out of ten generous, humane, sociable and good? To be sure he is. Fun is a great thing. It smoothes the rough places of life, makes the disposition fresh and rosy, scatters sunshine and flowers wherever we go—gives the world around jolly greenbacks, and mankind one of the best families out. We go in for fun. The man who won't cultivate it must keep away from us.

Don't undertake to use big words without first being sure as to the exact calibre of your mouth.

PRO-SLAVERY CASUISTRY.

It seems marvellously a disinterested or unimpassioned reasoner how one's interest, or supposed interest, may blind him in the perception of the plainest truths. Because Mr. Glidden and Dr. Nott have gauged the negro's cranium with small slot, and inferred from the measurement mental inferiority as compared with the Caucasian race, the advocate of human slavery claims the right to enslave the black man, and hold him and his offspring in perpetual bondage. We might well admit the premises and yet deny the conclusion. It is a horrid perversion of right reason to argue from the supposed fact to the inconsequential result. The plain and honest dictation of common sense, perceives the fallacy in a moment, and rejects it unhesitatingly. He discerns that the sophistry might lead to his own enslavement by some large headed claimant to intellectual superiority. The enlightened and logical humanitarian perceives at a glance the hollow pretension which would invest such a collocation of words with logical force or authority.

To tear a human being by brutal force and violence from the original seat of his tribe or nation, against his will and agonizing applications, is indeed a cruel and wicked act. If his captor really intended to civilize and christianize the slave, the transplantation would scarcely be justifiable. But we all know what the slave dealer intends, and we see that when he has sold his victim to the planter, and tortured his bondman often unto death, in the endeavor to acquire ease and enjoyment at the expense of his fellow man. Little cares the slave owner for Christianity or civilization. He manifests precisely his regard for both by a prohibition of even the rudiments of education, and dooms his bondmen and their posterity to hopeless ignorance.

But, urges the doctor of iniquity, the world wants cotton, and cannot dispense with it. The negro alone can cultivate the plant; but he will not labor unless coerced, and therefore we enslave and lash him. The answer to these propositions is, that the world got along with but moderate supplies before our slave States gave forth unusual quantities, and could much better do so now, when other textile materials more abundant than former, are being discovered and brought into the market. It is also untrue that slave labor is indispensable in its cultivation, since in many regions free labor is employed in the task, and does it well. The experiments now in progress on the sea islands of Georgia and South Carolina, as well as on the Mississippi, tend to enforce the same truth, and foreshadow the approaching day when the curse of slavery shall entirely disappear.

It is by no means so manifest that cotton from our southern plantations is a thing of absolute necessity to the world. With the subtraction from her store of raw materials, Britain still prospers in her remaining resources, with commerce expanding and revenue increasing. France, too, finds her trade as extensive as ever and boasts a national income larger than usual. Both nations may congratulate themselves that they forbore take open part in our domestic quarrel, for the anticipated evils which so shocked their nerves and disturbed their diplomatic propriety never came to any serious culmination.

These northern States are also weathering the storm much better than was expected. Cotton being scarce and dear, substitutes have been sought and found. Wool has been largely used for many articles, and other materials are coming into use. Nothing checks this tendency to a point that would speedily bring down the price of cotton, except that prospect of a sudden collapse of the rebellion, which would invest the cotton in enterprises of this character. The culture of cotton elsewhere than in the southern States is checked by the same uncertainty. Capitalists fear to embark in large expenditures, when a contingency by no means unlikely may restore a cotton supply from the accustomed locality.

Were all this otherwise, and were cotton, rice and tobacco henceforth to rule at higher prices because men were no longer enslaved, the inconvenience might well be endured for the establishment of a righteous principle. The world would thrive just as well. We ourselves would pay our balances to Europe in some other commodities, if the gold of California and Nevada were inadequate. Most probably, under the influence of causes now in operation, we shall turn the balance of trade in our favor, and work up our own raw material, thereby multiplying to all this supply of commodities.

That the slave proprietors would themselves be benefited morally and materially, by a change which should let their bondmen go free, is a result in the highest degree probable. It is found that, under the stimulus of individual advantage, the labor of the freedman on the Mississippi estates is far more productive than that of the slave, and doubtless in all other fields of labor a similar result must be perceptible. If with plantations worked by freedmen, where humane and equitable treatment shall take the place of cruelty and injustice, the proprietor shall find himself more prosperous than ever before, what a happy consummation might result from this sanguinary strife! Then the ethnologist need no longer burrow among Egyptian monuments for obscure deductions that the negro was always a slave, and must necessarily continue so to the end of time. The southern clergy need not rack their brains with stultifying casuistry to prove that the scriptural slavery is a divine ordinance, whilst polygamy is to be condemned and discontinued. Passion, vituperation and bloody violence may all abate, whilst the insane idea of overthrowing human freedom itself, substituting therefor the forms of monarchy and aristocracy, will only recur to the mind of the regenerated southern as one of his wildest day-dreams.

In handling greenbacks look out for demand notes. A heading business house in Lafayette, Ind., has taken over \$500 of them, as ordinary legal tender, in the course of trade, within a few months. The demand notes are worth the same rate of premium as Gold.

A western editor strikes the names of two subscribers from his list because they were hugg. He says he was compelled to be severe, because he did not know their present address.

The avaricious man is like the barren sandy ground in the desert, which sucks in all the fertilizers and dews with greediness, but yields no fruitful herbs or plants for the benefit of others.

Battisman's Journal.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "JOURNAL."

Letter from Anapolis Md.

U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL, ANAPOLIS, MD. 1 NOVEMBER 30th, 1863.

DEAR ROW:—This bright and beautiful morning finds me enjoying all the hospitalities of the well arranged and well conducted hospital, in the ancient city of Anapolis, the capital of the beautiful State of Maryland. The well laid out grounds and rows of fine buildings erected for and formerly occupied as a Naval School, all front on the beautiful sail-dotted bay. These premises are now occupied by the patriot fathers, sons and brothers who have been maimed, or contracted disease, or worn themselves out in the service of our beloved country. Here sits the board of examiners, by whom much justice is done, and not a little injustice. By them is decided whether a man aches or not—whether he will ever stop aching—whether he has any permanently invalidate him for further service. In the latter case he is recommended by said board to the War Department for discharge. Some officers with unhealed wounds that must cripple them for life, and disqualify them for earning subsistence for themselves, are discharged, (turned out upon their commons like an old horse) to subsist as best they can, while others are being sent to their respective Regiments, who are scarcely able to bear the journey, much less fatigue of the march and the inclemency of the weather, at this season of the year. Then, another class is retained in hospitals for treatment, who think they are able to join their brave companions in the front and do battle against the enemy of our country; yet to go without permission would make a bad record, and that would disgrace his name to be blushed at by interested ones in the future. The cases I have spoken of are not of very common occurrence; and I speak of them because, I think even these might be avoided. As a general thing the institution is conducted in a manner creditable to those having it in charge. Everything being done to make its patients as comfortable as man can be in the hands of man.

There are now in this hospital about 70 officers—some leaving and some coming in daily. I am not advised of the number of privates; but more than 400 on full diet, and probably twice that many on low diet. Every few days come a boat-load of walking skeletons, representatives from Bell Island and other Southern prisons—yet very many of these skeletons have got past walking. They have been dying during the past two weeks at a rate of from 5 to 12 per day. One day 18 of the poor fellows were buried. It is enough to make one's heart ache to see the poor fellows and hear their tale of suffering; and we are led to inquire, how long will it be thus and our Government adopt no retaliatory or other measures to put a stop to Southern barbarity? I am not one to prate at the acts of the Government, nor do I pretend to be capable of proscribing a remedy; but would suppose the wise head of Don't understand look to these matters could find a remedy. I do not know the cause of their being starved. I only see the effect. If they have not the provisions for them, then is it not bad policy for us to try to bring them to terms of exchange by retaining (for that purpose) the prisoners we have and may take; furnishing them with warm and comfortable quarters and full wholesome rations? Don't understand me as faulting the Great Pilot of our Navy in all affairs, or either of his advisers. In them I have every confidence. Yet, sometimes I can but think, cruel as it would be, we should meet out to them their own measure. If they keep our men in an open field without tents or blankets, do the same by theirs. They frequently boast they are glad to come and water with the Yankees; that there will be but little to do this winter and they will be exchanged by spring. A Red Lieutenant told me it was a treat to be captured by the yanks and partake of Uncle Sam's crackers and hot coffee—said he could fight much better when he got back after being fed up well here for a few weeks. Our poor fellows hardly talk thus when fresh from Libby or Bell Island; but all are long, loud and deep in their curses of Southern Chivalry. I should have written you before, had my health permitted.

Yours as ever, G. E. L.

THE POLAR REGIONS.—The Icelandic peasantry are lazy to the last conceivable degree, revoltingly dirty in their persons and habits, very curiously devoid of all portions of delicacy and propriety, thoroughly selfish and mercenary. No power on earth, can deliver an Icelandic from his accustomed ways. They think no scenes in any country can equal some of their valleys which chance to have a little green grass and a few stunted trees. The universal mode of salutation at meeting and parting, is a loud kiss. The peasant kisses the daughters of the magistrate, and they kiss him in return. The pastor is also kissed on Sunday, after service, by all his flock. In short, a kiss in Iceland is equivalent to our hand shaking; yet the people are all honest. There is no prison on the Island; there are no criminals, no locks, or bars, though drunkenness is a very common vice.

"I think," said a farmer, "I should make a good Congressman; for I use their language. I recited two bills, the other day with a request for immediate payment; the one I ordered to be laid on the table, the other to be read that day six months."

Oh! whistle, daughter, whistle, and you shall have a cow; I never whistled in my life, and I cannot whistle now. Oh! whistle, daughter, whistle, and you shall have a man; I never whistled in my life, but I'll whistle if I can.

The Fulton Republicans waste immediately "a Copperhead, who, while resting the election returns, discovered where the laugh comes in." He can get a job of sawing wood at that office.

Beware of oozy headed people, between whose ears and mouth there is no partition. Before you make a bosom friend of any man, be sure he is secret tight.

A man should throw away all heavy and oppressive thoughts when he seeks his pillow. Let him not lie down, like a camel under his burden.