

# Raftsmen's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1864.

VOL. 10.—NO. 31.

## TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFTSMAN'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. Twelve lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 25 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

## Business Directory.

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

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

**CRANS & BARRETT**, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 1867.

**ROBERT J. WALLACE**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Shaw's new row, Market Street, opposite Nangle's jewelry store. May 26.

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

**H. BUCHER SWOOP**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

**P. KRATZER**, Merchant, and dealer in Boards and Shingles, Grain and Produce, Front St. above the Academy, Clearfield, Pa. [12]

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

**WILLIAM A. WALLACE**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. December 17, 1862.

**F. A. FLEMING**, Currier, Clearfield, Pa., Nursery, man and Dealer in all kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Plants and Shrubs. All orders by mail promptly attended to. May 13.

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

**JOHN GUELICH**, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 29, '59.

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

**THOMAS J. M'QUILLOUGH**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield co. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

**J. B. M'ENALLY**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 21 street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

**RICHARD MOSSOP**, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, &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, Penn'a. August 11, 1863.

**L. RIMMER & TESTI**, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. We attend promptly to all legal and other business entrusted to their care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. August 6, 1866.

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

**W. M. ALBERT & BROS.**, 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.

**DR. LITCH'S MEDICINES**.—A fresh supply of these valuable and reliable medicines for sale by M. A. Frank, Clearfield, consisting of *Pain Curer*; *Restorative*, a great cure for colds and coughs; and *Anti-Bilious Physic*. They have been thoroughly tested in this community, and are highly approved. Tax not.

**AUCTIONEER**.—The undersigned having been licensed an Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield County, that he will attend to calling sales in any part of the County whenever called upon. Charges moderate.

Address: **J. M. SMITH**, Hegarty's N. Roads, Clearfield Co., Pa. February 24, 1864.

**NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE**.—The undersigned having located in the borough of Clearfield, (at the shop formerly occupied by R. Welch as a jewelry shop,) is prepared to do work of all kinds on the most reasonable terms. The cash will positively be expected when the work is delivered. He is confident that he cannot be excelled by any workman in town or county. Come one! come all to the Sign of the Big Watch. April 9, 62-ly-pd. S. H. LAUGHLIN.

**AUCTIONEER**.—The undersigned having been licensed an Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield County, that he will attend to calling sales in any part of the county, whenever called upon. Charges moderate.

Address: **JOHN M'QUILKIN**, May 13, 1863, Clearfield Co., Pa. N. B. Persons calling sales without a property license are subject to a penalty of \$50, which provision will be enforced against those who violate the same.

**BULKLEY'S PATENT LUMBER DRIED BY SUPERHEATED STEAM**.—The undersigned respectfully informs the people of Clearfield and adjoining counties that he has the agency of the above patent—and will sell individual, county or township rights for its use. The lumber dried by this process is stronger, finishes better, is easier on tools, and requires less time in drying than any other process known, drying 1000 feet perfectly in 36 hours better than many months under the old system, using the same amount of fuel per day that a common kiln consumes. The certificate of a number of resident mechanics well known in this community is amply sufficient to convince the most sceptical of its utility. Persons desiring of purchasing rights will address **JOHN L. CUTLER**, Clearfield, Penn'a. June 24, 1863.

**MILLINERY & FANCY STORE**.

**MRS. H. D. WELSH**, RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES TO THE LADIES of Clearfield and vicinity that she has opened a Millinery, Notion and Trimming store, on Second Street, next door to Mrs. Lanich's Hotel, where she will be happy to receive orders for either work or goods. Old bonnets made over into the latest New York and Philadelphia styles, on short notice. By purchasing often she will always have on hand the very latest styles of Dress Trimmings, Hats, Neckties, Collars, Sleeves, &c., which she will sell at the cheapest possible profit for cash. Clearfield, Pa. Nov. 13, 1866.

## Float on, My Bark!

Float on! float on, my bonny bark,  
Upon life's silvery stream—  
Nor heed the clouds that upwards rise  
Nor the lightning's awful gleam.  
Float on! float on we soon shall gain  
A haven of safety and rest,  
Where flowers spring, and bright birds sing,  
By zephyrs softly pressed.  
Float on! float on, we'll leave behind  
The world and its scolding crowd,  
Where hearts are bought with thralldom,  
And heads to Mammon bowed.  
Float on! float on, our home shall be  
A realm of fairy beauty;  
Our shrine shall be a loving heart,  
That owns no faith but duty.

## An Item for the Home Circle.

The following sensible article on domestic philosophy we find in one of our exchanges: "If the ultimate consequences of one act are to be laid to his charge, the man who invented rocking-craddles for children rests under a fearful load of responsibility. The downright murder of tens of thousands of infants, and the weakened brains of hundreds of adults, are undoubted results of his invention. To rock a child in a cradle, or to swing him in a crib, amounts to just this: the rapid motion disturbs the natural flow of blood and produces stupor or drowsiness. Can any body suppose for a moment that such an operation is a healthful one? Every one knows the dizzy and often sickening effect of moving rapidly in a swing; yet wherein does this differ from the motion a child receives when rocked in a cradle? It is equivalent to lying in a ship berth during a violent storm, and that sickens nine people out of ten. A very gentle, slow motion may sometimes be soothing, though always of doubtful expediency, but to move a cradle as rapidly as the swing of a pendulum three feet long, that is once in a second, is positive cruelty. We always feel like grasping and staying the arm of the mother or nurse who to secure quietude, swings the cradle or crib with a rapidity equal to that of a pendulum a foot long. If any mother is disposed to laugh at our suggestions, or consider them whimsical, we beg of her to get her bed hung on cords, then lie down in it herself, and then swing it with the same rapidity that she allows the cradle to be rocked. What she will experience in both head and stomach is just what the infant experiences. We insist that this rocking of children is a useless habit. If not accustomed to rocking, they will go to sleep quite as well when lying quietly, as when shaken in a cradle. If they do not, there is trouble from sickness or hunger, or more likely from an overloaded stomach; and though the rocking may produce a temporary stupor, the trouble is made worse thereafter by the unnatural means taken to produce quiet for the time being."

## Good Manners among Children.

It is a graceful habit for children to say to each other, "Will you have the goodness?" and "I thank you." We do not like to see prim, artificial children; there are few things we dislike as much as a miniature beau or belle. But the habit of good manners by no means implies affectation or restraint. It is quite as easy to say, "Please give me a piece of pie," as to say "I want a piece of pie." The idea that constant politeness would render social life stiff and restrained, springs from a false estimate of it. True politeness is perfect ease and freedom. It simply consists in treating others just as you would like to be treated yourself. A person who acts from this principle will always be said to have "sweet, pretty ways with her." It is of some consequence that your daughter should know how to enter and leave a room gracefully; but it is of much more consequence that she should avoid what is offensive to others, and always prefer their pleasure to her own.

THE PRESIDENT has acknowledged character for saying good words in good time, and his recent tribute to the women of America is an instance of this. He spoke for all the men of America when he invoked the blessing which concludes the following manly and characteristic speech: "I am not accustomed to the use of language of eulogy; I have never studied the art of paying compliments to women, but I must say that if all that has been said by orators and poets since the creation of the world in praise of women were applied to the women of America, it would not do them justice for their conduct during this war. God bless the women of America!"

"This is compliment, to be sure; but every word of it is true. WHILE A Union soldier was bathing in Elk river, five of Bragg's soldiers came to the bank and took aim at him, one of them shouting, 'Come here, you old Yank, out of the wet.' The poor fellow thought he was done for, but obeyed the order. 'You surrender as prisoner, do you?' 'Yes, of course I do.' 'That's kind. Now we'll surrender to you!' And the five stacked arms before him, their spokesman adding, 'We are done with 'em, and have bid Old Bragg good bye. Secesh is play'd out. Now you surround us and take us into camp.'"

At a hotel in New York the other day, an old gentleman came down stairs and inquired of the clerk whether he had any tallow candles. Being informed that he could be supplied with tallow dips, the gentleman said, "Then I wish you to give me some; I want something that I can blow out for I have been blasting away at that pesky jigger in my room till I have no wind left."

The President has received a dispatch from Arkansas announcing that over twelve thousand of the inhabitants have taken the oath prescribed in his amnesty proclamation, preparatory to the reconstruction of the state government on the one-tenth principle.

## A Bold and Successful Enterprise.

The Providence Journal publishes the following account of a daring deed recently performed by Lieutenant Cushing, commanding the gunboat Monticello, off Wilmington. The account is given by an officer of the blockading fleet, and is corroborated by the Southern papers. Lieutenant Cushing has distinguished himself on several occasions, and received the command of the Monticello for his services on the Nausumond River. The writer says:

He has just performed a feat of daring hardly equalled since the war began, and very much resembling the Barton and Prescott affair in our bay. He pulled into the river with two boats, passed Fort Caswell, and went up the river above Smithville, which town is some four miles above the fort. He then turned round and came down to the town from above, as if from Wilmington. He passed within ten yards of a sentry on post on a wharf, but the soldier was asleep or drowsy. He then effected a landing near some salt works. Cushing crept up on his hands and knees to the fire and captured two darkeys, who agreed to act as guides. He then landed again at the town, and with a seaman, an officer, and his guides, went directly to the General's house. On the opposite side of the street were barracks, containing a thousand men. He opened the door, passed up stairs, and found that the General was not at home. The officer below then told him to come down, as a row was going on. He hastened down and found that an officer had left the house in his shirt, and taken to the woods in the rear of the town.

Another officer stood with a chair in the corner of the room. Cushing closed with him, threw him down, and put a revolver to his head. The fellow became tranquil. Cushing struck a light and told the officer to dress. He did so, and they took him to the boat and escaped clear. Now the point where the most order was displayed, was in getting the officer dressed and waiting for him to do so, when they were perfectly aware that another (the Adjutant General) had escaped, and might at any moment bring an army about their ears. Luckily, he had fled to the woods without speaking to a soul, thinking that the Yankees were in possession. The General made it a habit to sleep in that house every Monday night, but this night was detained at Wilmington. We learned this from the blockade-runner Mary Ann. The people of Wilmington are greatly ashamed of the occurrence, and a repetition would be dangerous. Cushing afterward learned that about the time the rebels got fairly on the alert, and had telegraphed to the forts, he was passing them in the darkness. The officer captured was Capt. Kelly, chief engineer of the military works about Wilmington.

## A Scout's Exploit.

A letter from Port Hudson says: "One of our scouts, Philbrick, of the 3d Massachusetts cavalry, recently rode out alone within the enemy's lines, and captured a rebel colonel, with the audacity that deserves special notice. Colonel Bradford was visiting his affianced, at a plantation house four miles from Jackson, where he supposed himself entirely safe, for the rebel pickets were within call. Philbrick, late at night, stole into the negro quarters, and learned from the slaves, who are always our friends, all that he wished to know. Quietly fastening his horse, he crept to the front door, burst it open, and pistol in hand, astonished the assembled party with the sight of a Union soldier on the rampage. The scout thundered out his orders to an imaginary company through the back window, kicked over the whist table, smashing the goblets and a bottle of 'Widow Clinton,' that had probably paid recent duty at Baton Rouge, disarmed the colonel, and brought them off his servant prisoners, mounted them on their own horses, and brought them off amid the tears and lamentations of the affianced and her friends. Through by-roads the unlucky colonel was brought safely to camp, and is now on his way to Virginia with a letter of introduction to Gen. Butler. The prisoner nearly ground up a fine set of natural teeth, when he learned that his capture had been effected by a single soldier, armed no better than himself."

## General Meade.

There is something wicked, and almost treasonable, in the efforts now making in certain quarters to destroy the confidence of the people and the army in Major-General Meade. The trumping up, at this late day, of charges relating to the battle of Gettysburg, which occurred eight months ago, should be sufficient to satisfy the country that the charges are groundless. But even if they were well-founded, they should not be published while General Meade is in command. The success of his army depends, in a great measure, on his retaining the confidence of his troops, and this cannot be if such publications are made. The Committee on the Conduct of the War is not fit for the trust confided to it if it cannot keep such charges secret until they are either proved or refuted. It is plain that the President, the Secretary of War and the Commanding General do not believe the charges made against General Meade, or they would not retain him at the head of our most important army. The best generals, who served under him at Gettysburg, deny them emphatically. We are quite sure that General Meade will be amply vindicated; but, in the meantime, the efficiency of his army may be greatly damaged by the mere circulation of the malicious reports started by his enemies.—Bulletin.

LONG EARS.—In a report of the proceedings of the Agricultural meeting at Springfield we find this astonishing statement: "A man who grew one hundred and thirteen bushels of Dutton corn per acre, had ears from twelve to fifteen inches in length!"

## Spring Plowing.

The labors of seed time always crowd the farmer, so that the earlier the plow begins its work, the better. On soils of a sandy and porous character, plowing may be best done as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Where clay preponderates, or in soils rich in humus, the action of the sun is needed for several days. It is very bad to plow clay ground too wet, and all that surface and under drains can accomplish, will not do away with the necessity of the drying northwest winds and clear weather "looked for about these days." Thorough draining often makes a difference of weeks and even months in the time the land is fit for the plow. In plowing sword for spring grain, turn it flat and deep, so that the harrow or seed drill will not disturb it. If manure is to be plowed under on an old piece of ground, bury it with a shallow furrow, just deep enough to keep the straw portions out of the way. Very strawy manure on land to be sowed with wheat, oats or barley, may well be spread in the furrows behind the plow, where very nice work is to be done. When the land needs liming—and before a crop of wheat, a dressing of lime is often of great service; sow the lime before plowing, rather than to be subsequently harrowed in. Though on ground rather cold and full of vegetable mold it is well to plow under say fifteen or twenty bushels of lime to the acre, and top dress with eight or ten bushels afterwards.

Back furrowing is practiced by many good farmers to prevent the accumulation of a mass of rich soil against the fences. This is done by marking out the lands, of course as large as possible, and throwing a couple of light furrows together through the centre, and then plowing right about, around them. If the first turned furrows do not go to the end of the field, at the proper time, the plowman may begin to plow across the end of the land also. When the right calculations are made, the field may be left without dead furrows, except where it may be necessary to have two or more lands in the same field. This, where the land admits flat culture, requires no dead furrows or ridges.

## The Peach Blow Potatoes.

The *Herberton Telegraph* says: "We have heretofore heard various opinions uttered in regard to the quality and value of this potato. These opinions were all more or less favorable, but not of so decided a character as to cause the variety to be cultivated to the extent their solid merits warranted. Having laid in our winter's stock of peach blows, for the first time, last autumn, and having eaten of them daily since, we feel as though we possessed some right to give our opinion of it, in saying frankly that we regard it as the best potato we now have in this region. We pronounce it to be quite equal to the best Mercer, and in point of producing capacity far surpassing it. We desire no better article. The proportion of small ones in the crop is very small, comparatively. They are all round and smooth, the eyes being very shallow. So far we have not seen a single unsound tuber. They roast and boil white and mealy; and those who desire to enjoy the flavor in perfection, should eat with butter and salt the hot skin of a roasted one. We repeat that we desire no better potato; and we shall lay up no other for our winter store so long as it retains its present character. Farmers should take the hint."

TRAITORS.—Silas Wright, who was one of the best and purest Democrats of his time, once said: "If among us there be any who are prepared for any earthly object, to dismember our Confederacy, and destroy that Constitution which binds us together, let the fate of an Arnold be theirs, and let the detestation and curses of every American be constant companions, until like him, they shall abandon a country whose rich blessings they are no longer worthy to enjoy." If Silas Wright was living to-day, such sheet as the *Tory Organ* would denounce him as an abolitionist and a fanatic.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.—If you invest money in tools and then leave them exposed to the weather, it is the same as loaning money to a spendthrift without security—a dead loss in both cases.

If you invest money in fine stock, and do not feed and protect them, and properly care for them, it is the same as dressing your wife in silk to do kitchen work.

If you invest your money in a good farm and do not cultivate it well, it is the same as marrying a good wife, and so enslaving her as to crush her energies and break her heart.

ARTEMUS WARD ON ENLISTMENTS.—Young men, enlist first off! Are ye afeard it will spile yure bewty? Let me tell you that the prettiest gals in the country air hereafter a goin' to be korted by fellers on krutches, who hev dun grate things in battel, an yew chapeys that staid home in yure country's darkest ours, w'en 't stand no more chance ov gittin' l of 'em than J. Davis ov goin' to heaven in a balune! Enlist!—enlist!—In the name ov Hannibull's daddly, list, oh, list!

GOOD FARMER.—"Sambo, is your master a good farmer?" "Oh, yes, massa, a fuss rate farmer—he makes two crops in one year."

"How is that, sambo?" "Why, he sell his hay in de fall and make money once; den in de Spring he sell de hides ob de cattle what dies for de want ob de hay, and dat makes money twice."

It is said that the King of the Belgians has strangely advised the Princess Charlotte not to accompany her husband, the Archduke Maximilian, to Mexico, but to follow him when he has smoothed down the difficulties attendant on his taking possession of his empire.

## Raftsmen's Journal.

CLEARFIELD, PA., MAR. 30, 1864.

## THE WAR NEWS.

The following is an extract of a private letter, dated at Jacksonville, Fla. on the 1st of March. The writer says: The troops generally, fought with desperation. When it became impossible to hold the ground, the First North Carolina (colored) and the Fifty-fourth, of fighting memory, were brought up to cover the retreat, and manfully did they do it. The Fifty-fourth gave one demoniac yell, and then both these regiments for more than one hour fought with the bayonet, like infuriated dogs, until the retreat was secured and they were ordered to retire. Here let me record an act which should be widely known. In returning with the wounded, the engine on the railroad gave out, when they were twenty-three miles out from Jacksonville, and what was left of the Fifty-fourth, voluntarily drew in the train, consisting of three cars loads of wounded and the disabled engine.

Col. McCaleb officially communicates to the authorities at Washington, the part taken by his command in the late action at Vidalia, La, which resulted in a victory to our troops. He says that a force of three hundred colored soldiers put to flight, in great confusion, four or five times their number of the chivalrous enemy, with a loss to them of one killed, five wounded, some mortally, and a number of prisoners. Not a man of the command was hurt. Major Chas. W. Smith, commanding the battalion in reserve, states that he and the line officers of his command were obliged to place themselves before their men with drawn swords, and to threaten summary punishment to the first man who should attempt to quit the ranks to join their comrades fighting in the front, their eagerness to be engaged being almost irrepressible.

Hughes, Ferguson and Short are on the northern side of the Cumberland River with 500 rebels. On the morning of the 16th they attacked one of Hobson's camps, near Bennett's Ferry, whence the rebels were shelled with a loss of four killed and several wounded. The next day, near Celina, Gen. Hobson's cavalry attacked the rebels under Col. Hamilton. Hobson has nearly broken up the guerrilla bands along the Cumberland River, many whereof were daily surrendering themselves.

An order has been issued from the War Department, that all men who have been transferred from their old regiments to others, for the purpose of serving out their time, on account of not re-enlisting, according to a former order, shall be immediately returned to their original organizations. Deserters come into our lines at an average of from six to eight a day. A number of sick will very soon be removed from the army.

The defences of Richmond are represented to be very extensive and elaborate, extending in form of semi-circle almost without a break around the city. Inside of this, another line of intrenchments extend around the city, with frequent breaks. Between the two is a fine military road, so that it is easy to reinforce any part of the defences at short notice. These fortifications are heavily armed with the best of artillery.

Two companies of the 91st regiment, while scouting up the Virginia road, near Cumberland Gap, came upon the enemy's pickets, killing one and wounding another. They returned to camp on Monday evening with four horses, wagons, arms, and seven prisoners, including the notorious rebel guerrillas and bushwhackers, Greene and Estler, who have long been a terror to Union citizens.

A dispatch from Strawberry Plains says the rebels are in large force at Bull's Gap. They probably number 20,000. The reports of their having sent away most of their artillery and wagons by railroad, and mounted men on all their draught horses, are confirmed. There is a general belief that the rebels intend to make a sudden movement into Kentucky.

The *Louisville Journal* has a special dispatch from Chattanooga which says, on the authority of deserters, that John Morgan's command is still opposite Decatur, and cannot be mounted from the scarcity of horses. Deserters from Longstreet's army say that he is doubtless moving to join Gen. Lee's army.

Lieut. Col. Davis of the 11th Tennessee cavalry, who was wounded and taken prisoner on the 22d of February last, has escaped and reached our lines safely. He was treated very inhumanly while in the hands of the rebels.

On the morning of the 12th, fifty rebels attempted to land near Port Royal ferry, but failed. Four contrabands who escaped from Charleston had reached our blockading fleet.

## CORRESPONDENCE OF THE JOURNAL.

Letter from East Virginia.

CAMP OF 6th REGT., P. R. V. C. }  
March 17th, 1864.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RAFTSMAN'S JOURNAL:—DEAR SIR: Having formed an acquaintance with Mr. Adam Jury of Clearfield county, Penn'a, who of late has joined our company (which is company G 6th Pa. Res.) By the report of Mr. Jury I learn that there is a French settlement in your vicinity. I should be pleased to make their acquaintance, and if any one desires to join the Union army, I wish to invite them to join our regiment, as I am the only Frenchman in the 6th regiment of Reserves. I should think that there should be no delay in waiting for any better cause. As I am a stranger I will make the following statement. I was born in the city of Algiers, which is under the French Dominion (*Je suis un Enfant D troupe*) and schooled in the State of France. I am a descendant of a Free Glee, but a lover of humanity and justice from childhood. I have examined the influence of aristocracy with its tyranny and the dangers of its effects. I assisted in the last revolution of France (in the city of Paris) Feb. 28th 1848, where I received a scar by assisting to overthrow the monarchial Government, (which deeds I can never forget,) where multitude after multitude of brave sons sacrificed their lives in unloosing the yoke of tyranny; which became quite emblematic and which history will give an account of. As I have stated above: a lover of moral virtue, humanity, justice, and christian liberty, and a friend to all who are in aid and support of a National Diplomacy, and that the deeds of the hero of America (Washington) will never die, his emblem I will maintain. While cherishing its proud eagle and emblem we have enjoyed freedom and happiness—the happiest of happy nations that history could describe.

While there has appeared the dangers of aristocracy which I deem as a worm in a growing apple, (which worm is the destructor of the fruit and is robbing it of its flavor and nature,) therefore, I cannot speak of my progression further. Of the devouring worm which is the destructor of our happiness—which arose by the influence of wealth, is only the baggage of fortune from which the possessors and successors are named or styled the Knight party or Noblemen of aristocracy—who are our greatest capitalists of the country and who have gained their wealth by speculating off a free Government.

The aristocracy has exerted its influence to the effect of overthrowing our free institutions, and that, too, of the best government that ever existed, and thereon to create an ever ruling Monarchial Government, and to style their party with the Golden crown. A portion of that party has aimed for Me—while the other portion aimed for Jeff, and a bloody conflict has disturbed our happiness and our happy homes. But this has aroused the brave Washingtonians and brought them to the field of battle to maintain the rights of the Washington Government. But, notwithstanding all aims either for Mao or Jeff, the Washingtonians say that they have no fear, (for their cause is just), and history will do us justice, and Washington will yet triumph over monarchy, and may an overwhelming Providence protect our banner. The time is coming fast when our emblem will reflect in every freeman's heart, and our bright stars will increase in favor over the whole world.

Please give room in your paper and oblige  
PIERRE BRECHBILL.

Wm. Cornell Jewett Visits Ex-President Buchanan.

The irrepressible Jewett is again in print. The Philadelphia Press publishes a long document from him, which is thus summed up in its editorial columns:

Yesterday Mr. Jewett set forth on a pilgrimage to Wheatland, expressly to obtain from the oracle there in temporary retirement, such a revelation as might serve to guide the nation out of its difficulties. The chief facts established are that Mr. Jewett saw Mr. Buchanan, that Mr. Buchanan told Mr. Jewett he (Mr. Buchanan) would be vindicated in after ages, and that Mr. Jewett believed him. Mr. Jewett has had apparently found a match in Mr. Buchanan. Though he wrote the ex-President quite a long letter, he failed to obtain from him a single written line, and was obliged to be satisfied with an extract from the *Lancaster Examiner* of 1861.

From his report of the conversation, however, we gather that the oracle believed that the loyal people of America could never put down the rebellion, and that peace must flow from other means, which he could not see because of a cloud; that he admired Mr. Greeley for his conversation, and thought Mr. Bennett was right; that the rebels were acting in a conservation and unconstitutional manner, and that the action of the Government was also constitutional and unconstitutional; that the war is useless, and should be sustained; that he was very sorry for the war, and had nothing to regret in regard to his national career; and, in conclusion, that he wanted to see the Union restored upon the principles of James Buchanan's Administration, and that, although he insisted on American independence, he desired speedy peace, which could only be by European intervention. All of which is in the usual manner of oracles, and very consoling to the country.

POLITARY YARD.—Eggs intended for hatching chickens should never be chilled. Put them in a cool, dry cellar or room, where they will not be too warm or too cold, as soon as laid.

Ducks should have tubs of water supplied where ponds or streams are not accessible.