

The Franklin Repository.

BY MCCLURE & STONER.

CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1863.

VOL. 70...WHOLE NO. 3,619.

Franklin Repository.

FROM REBELDOM.

We have already published several articles in the Repository since Vallandigham's famous declaration that he "met not a man, woman or child who was not resolved to perish rather than yield to the pressure of arms, even in the most desperate extremity." Following closely on the heels of Val's unblushing falsehood, some 31,000 rebels at Vicksburg; 7,000 at Port Hudson; 10,000 at Gettysburg; 4,500 at Tallahoma; and 8,000 at Helena, didn't "perish rather than yield to the pressure of arms," but decently surrendered themselves as prisoners of war, and half of them took advantage of their parole to desert finally from the rebel service. Val must revise his proclamation, for nearly every rebel journal mourns and agonizes over the tendency to "submission," amongst the southern people, and stamps him as a petty trickstering traitor and a shameless falsifier.

The Mobile News of the 3d inst., seems to regard the people of Alabama and Mississippi as hopelessly estranged from the bogus confederacy, and its patience has become entirely exhausted with their conduct. It says: "We have a multitude of reports terribly detrimental to the character and patriotism of the people of many places of Alabama and Mississippi. Many of them are too disgraceful to publish. A portion of our people have gone stark mad. They are bastard Southerners and recreant Confederates."

A very important movement is on foot in Mississippi, looking to the bringing back of that State into the Union. Some of the best and most influential citizens are in the movement. Mr. Montague, of Lake Providence, a native of Louisiana, and a Union man of the strongest kind, but who enjoys the confidence of many of the planters who are on the fence, asserts that the Union feeling is growing wonderfully in that State; and this is but one of a dozen different sources from which comes intelligence of the existence of this feeling. It has its origin in the general impression that is obtaining ground that the Confederacy is exhausted. Gen. Grant himself believes this revolution of feeling in favor of the Union to be very extensive. There is great destitution among the planters for twenty, thirty and forty miles around Vicksburg; and demands upon the commissary of Grant's army to furnish their subsistence is more than can be met with justice to our own troops. The families of many wealthy persons are literally in a starving condition.

Rebel Confederate paper is almost worthless in rebeldom. It now requires from fourteen to fifteen dollars of it to buy one dollar of gold, and it requires half that amount to purchase a Virginia bank-note or a green-back. The Richmond Enquirer of the 6th inst. has become furious on the cupidity of rebel financiers, and says: "A practice as humiliating to good citizens as it is disgraceful to those who encourage it, has lately become one of the most eager passions of lucre-loving, lily-livered men in our midst. No Yankee can escape them; they actually scent their prey when it is a hundred miles away, and the depot by which it arrives is besieged accordingly. Yesterday morning, upon the arrival of the Central cars, bringing over seven hundred Yankees, some ten or fifteen of these traders met them at the depot and begged for 'green-backs' in exchange for Confederate notes, giving as six dollars in the latter for one in the former! Such men deserve to be hung. They are worse than traitors, meaner than cowards, baser than brutes. Every man who trades at all in these so-called 'green-backs' should be tried as an enemy to his country. It is clearly a violation of patriotic duty and of national usage, and deserves commensurate punishment at the hands of the government."

Accounts from Lee's army represent them in every demoralized condition. The North Carolina, Mississippi and Tennessee troops are said to be very much dissatisfied, and almost in a state of open mutiny. Troops from the South-western States generally share this feeling; and since the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson they consider their cause hopeless, and are clamorous to go home and give up the contest, as they consider it of no use to continue the war any longer. The greatest apathy prevails among both officers and men in Lee's army, and it is believed he is unwilling to risk another battle with Meade, and indeed it appears as much as he can accomplish to keep his army from falling to pieces. These reports are obtained through various channels, refugees and others who have arrived within a few days, and are considered reliable. Stirring events may be expected within the next two or three weeks, as the affairs of the bogus "Confederacy" are in such a critical condition that a collapse may occur at any moment and the bubble burst. Lee's army is now only kept together by threats and promises, and its disintegration may take place any day when once a beginning is made by the withdrawal of the troops of one or more of the States mentioned.

The report of dissatisfaction in Lee's army seems to have further confirmation in the story of Mr. Marks, a gentleman, formerly a resident in Washington, but now living in Lexington, Virginia. Mr. Marks arrived at Washington on Saturday evening, having been five days on the way from Lexington, and he states that the demoralization of Lee's troops amounts almost to open mutiny. A few days before he left, several Texas and Mississippi regiments started for home, and were pursued by Stuart's Cavalry, with whom

they had a fight at or near Snickersville. The cavalry were too much for the mutineers and they were compelled to return to the rebel camps. Great gloom and despondency have fallen upon the men since the capture of Vicksburg and Port Hudson. They feel that the cause of the rebellion is waning; that it has received fatal blows, and that but little hope is held out to encourage them in their mad efforts to resist the advance of the Union arms, and the restoration of the national authority over the Southern States. The mountains are said to be full of deserters from Lee's army. Among the rebels it was currently reported and generally believed that Lee had tendered his resignation as commander, but Davis refused to accept it.

North Carolina seems about to take formal steps to throw off the rebel yoke. The Raleigh Standard openly advocates submission or reconstruction, and the legislature is arrayed squarely against the Jeff Davis usurpation. Indeed everything now points to the formal restoration of North Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana to the Union within ninety days. So narrow now from day to day the limits of treason.

We commend to the prayerful consideration of our Franklin County Copperheads, who are ever denouncing the government for restricting the liberties of the sneaking traitors in the North, the following from the Knoxville Register. As the Democratic County Convention meets here in a few days we suggest that by way of keeping up a semblance of opposition to Jeff Davis's despotism, they pass one hearty resolution against rebel usurpation. Hear the rebel plan of disposing of croakers. It says:

"There are some Lincolnites among the residents of this place. They should at once be arrested and sent beyond our lines. The same course should be pursued everywhere. We have no use for such persons. While they are permitted to remain among us, Lincoln will have a plenty of spies and informers. It is no use to cherish and treat kindly vipers that will bite us if they have an opportunity. Those parties suspected of Lincolnism should have been driven from our midst long ago. It is not too late to take action now. It is but a simple act of justice to ourselves to pursue such a course, and in justice to ourselves we ought to pursue it. No sane man should for a moment allow a cut-throat and a robber to be at large if he knew it. Why then allow Lincolnites to reside unmolested at the South, watching, as they are, to do us harm whenever a chance offers? No man who is known to favor Lincolnism, in the least, should be allowed to reside unmolested at the South."

In an article on Gen. Pemberton, The Mobile Advertiser says of the paroled Vicksburg garrison: "The Texas and Louisiana regiments have crossed the Mississippi river and are lost to this army, and of those on this side, nearly all have gone home, with or without furloughs." Lieut. Gen. Hardie, who succeeds Gen. Pemberton, is now at the head of Johnston's troops on Strong river, and the Vicksburg garrison is included in his command.

The Chattanooga Rebel owns up that Charleston must fall. It says: "We look for the worst at Charleston. It will never be taken as it stands, however. It will be mined and blown from its foundation first. We do not anticipate any very encouraging news from that quarter. The journals of the city may put the best face on the matter from motives of patriotism; but we had as well be prepared for any emergency."

The rebel Gen. Price has resigned his commission in the army and returned from service. The notorious rebel leader, William L. Yancey, is dead. He was a member of the Confederate Senate from Alabama at the time of his death.

FROM VICKSBURG.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a private letter, dated Vicksburg, August 1, 1863, written by a gentleman over sixty years of age, and once a resident of Chambersburg: "We are at peace at present, and now garrisoned here, but it is intensely hot, and sickness is fast making its appearance in our army. I have escaped so far, but know not how long it may be so. We have just returned from Jackson, where we drove Johnson from his stronghold, and partly laid the capitol in ruins. There were thousands of his army gave themselves up, took the oath of allegiance, and said they would fight no more against God and their country. Such an army as ours it is useless to contend against. I had the pleasure of seeing six hundred of them, with an escort, come in a few days ago, and among them a great many poor deluded, God-forsaken Missourians; they looked like the last of pea time, and were returning to their allegiance and their deserted homes."

"Had we been in Pennsylvania, Lee never would have re-crossed the Potomac; we have that confidence in our army, that we could drive the rebels before us from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico, and the mean, sneaking Northern Copperheads and traitors with them. There is strong talk that Gen. Grant is to supersede Meade, but we are individually and collectively opposed to it, unless he takes us with him. Then farewell to the boasted army of Northern Virginia. I have escaped so far unharmed, through all the hard fought battles of the South. At the siege of Vicksburg, I had the lower tip of my right ear cut off a little by a minnie ball, it was close shaving, but not pleasant music. I am of the opinion that this 'cruel war' will be over by next spring. They are

recruiting here out of all the regiments for the regular service, to go to Salt Lake and other out posts, for three years."

MR EDWARD EVERETT, in a letter to Rev. Dr. Elliot, of St. Louis, in relation to a sermon of the latter on the ordinance of Emancipation passed by the Missouri Convention, remarks:

"I have myself no doubt that, like the apprenticeship system in the British colonies, the ordinance will, at the instance of the slaveholders themselves, long before 1870, give way to another of immediate emancipation. But whether it does or not, Missouri is, from this time forward, substantially a Free State, and will I doubt not, enter upon that career of prosperity for which her magnificent position and unsurpassed resources so admirably fit her."

"When I look back to the controversy which grew out of the attempted restriction on the admission of Missouri into the Union in 1820, and on the folly which dictated the repeal of the Missouri Compromise in 1854, and then consider that the people of Missouri, assembled in convention in 1863, have decreed that after 1870, all slaves then in Missouri shall be free, I am awestruck with the visible tokens of an overruling and an interposing Providence."

THE German Reformed Messenger, of this place, thus discourses on the Rebellion:

"Foremost among abounding iniquity, must we place the Rebellion itself. This is the great iniquity of the times in this country, because it is a deliberate attempt to set aside the divine authority of the civil government, and thus it is a rebellion against God as well as against the Government. With the masses of the South it is doubtless, to a large extent, the result of ignorance and excitement, but with the leaders it has been a crime of cool calculation. The immense suffering which they have brought upon themselves, as well as upon the whole land, has shown that the authority of civil government is not a thing to be resisted without incurring the penalties pronounced against all such offenders in God's word: 'They that resist shall receive to themselves damnation.' Let Churches take warning. The war, on the part of the Government, is necessary. We must maintain the laws, even with life and treasure. But let men see to it, that while they give life and treasure they lose not also their souls."

An immense meeting of Waf Democrats was held at Indianapolis on the 10th inst. All parts of the State were fully represented. Gen. Nathan Kimball presided, and Major General John McClelland, Gen. Dumont and Hon. Henry Sevier were among the speakers.

Letters were received from Hon. Lewis Cass, Gen. Logan and Daniel S. Dickinson, all of whom expressed their sympathy with the objects of the convention.

Resolutions were adopted favoring a vigorous prosecution of the war, sustaining the Administration in all its efforts to put down the rebellion, denouncing the State agent, Auditor and Treasurer of the State, for their willingness to repudiate the public debt and sacrifice the honor and credit of the State for partisan purposes.

The Presbyterian Banner, in an article on the nominations made by the late Union Convention says: "Governor Curtin is now a tried man. He has proved himself to be adequate to the demands of the times, truly a patriot, most prompt and energetic in the raising of forces for the war, conservative of Pennsylvania's best interests, fearless in the discharge of duty, and untiring in his industry. Those who would urge the war efficiently, to the preservation of the Union and the enforcement of the laws, have good reason to confide in Governor Curtin."

NEW YORK.

A Look at the Dairy Business—The Manufacture of the Milk Trade—Orange County Butter—A Glance at the Hudson.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1863.

In connection with your regular correspondence, you may not object to an "occasional," no matter from what section the misadventure may be projected, provided it breaks no heads and smacks of the soil from whence it comes. This ought, then, to savor of richness equal to your own valley, as it goes from Orange county, New York, proverbial for its agriculture.

The great feature of this country is its milk and butter, which have obtained so great a reputation in market that, like many another good label, much that is spurious is sold under the counterfeit of Orange county. The supply of the lactical fluid for New Yorkers' consumption, through the avenue of the N. Y. and E. R. R., averages one hundred thousand gallons daily. The freight on it yields an income from \$600 to \$900 a day. The milk train starts every evening from Otisville, a distance of seventy-five miles from New York, and along the entire line are milk stations, which drain the country for four or five miles on either side of the road. The manifests of the present season show an increase of the milk trade over any previous year.

There is a lucidness in the article as drunk on a good dairy farm in this county; that one would scarcely apprehend, even from having before drank good milk, and never could dream of in the double-weakened commodity vended in the streets of the metropolis.

The mode of collecting the milk for market, is a novelty to the uninitiated. At early noon the cows are driven into a yard, and two, three, or four pair of stout hands are put in requisition; the milk is then strained

into large cans, holding several gallons; these cans are let down with a windlass, into a large, deep well to keep cool, until the evening. In the afternoon the process is repeated with the cows, the milk strained as before, into cans, and cooled off, to about 60 Fahrenheit. The cans placed in the well are drawn up, and all sent off to the station, (where they must arrive at or before six P. M., or they will not be received,) to be in readiness for the train. In the outset of the milk exportation, it was attended with much confusion; apart from annoyance, the farmers reaped loss rather than profit, and to Mr. Moore of Middletown, they are indebted for a consolidated system which works admirably. The acknowledged superiority of Orange County butter appears to be not only in the sweetness and flavor of the article, but it bears transportation, resists the action of a heated atmosphere in a better degree, than any other brand. I hear it accounted for upon the principle of the nature of the grass on which the animals feed. The same parties which have the reputation of making superior butter on the farms where they have been brought up in this county, find their reputation impaired, their art gone, when transplanted to other sections of the country. The manufacture of butter in this county, decreases about in the rates that the milk exportation increases.

The county lies upon the west side of the Hudson River, and covers an area of 760 square miles. A portion of it is rugged, and mountainous, the valley which is of an undulating character, lies between the Shawangunk, and Warwick mountains; both spurs of the Blue Ridge. "Sam's Point," the terminus of the Shawangunk is visited by lovers of fine scenery. The southeast portion is washed by the Hudson, where rise conspicuous in its Highlands, Butter Hill, Cronset, and Bear Mountains.

In the western extremity are the Navesink, Delaware, and Mongaup rivers. The centre is traversed by the Walkkill, and its tributaries. This stream rises in New Jersey, and flows northerly into Ulster co., where it empties at Kingston into the Hudson. It is justly celebrated for its beauty, which culminates in a picturesque cascade at the village of Walden. The romantic character of the river in that locality, has inspired the pen of one, if unknown to extended fame, is none the less appreciated by an extensive circle of acquaintances. Goshen, and Newburg are both half shire towns of the county, the former identified with superior agriculture; the latter noted for its magnificent site and cultivation; and both fraught with historic interest. In the latter, Washington's headquarters were pointed out; in the former the battle ground of Minisink.

Middletown, from which this letter dates, is a beautiful enterprising place, on the Erie Road, which winds its tortuous folds around the town, with an iron grasp. The dairy-farms in its vicinity are very superior, and contribute largely to the supply of milk. There are one or two factories for condensing the fluid.

I shall make a flying visit to Port Jervis in a few days, from whence I will write you with another "occasional." EPIGRAM.

WASHINGTON.

The Dog-days in Washington—Strategy to Capture Cobblers—The Milroy Court of Inquiry—Washington Gambling Hells—The Army of the Potomac—Charleston.

Correspondence of the Franklin Repository.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Aug. 21, 1863.

This has been a dull week of news, very dull; even the draft excitement has died out. Thank heaven the dog-days are also about played out. I protest against there ever being any more dog-days like the last. Why one might as well be in the torrid zone in Africa, right astride of the Equator at once. It would do you good to see us try to "keep cool;" you should see the "sherry cobbler" mania. It can't be made fast enough; hundreds of extra bar-keepers have been set to work, still they can't keep up to the demand, and to get near a bar requires as much "strategy" as is generally used by a Brigadier General of the Army of the Potomac. They and their junior officers having been used to this kind of "strategy" for two years, are continually fooling us poor civilians, so we are often left outside waiting a "turn" for hours. Next to them come the ladies. It would do you good now to pass up stairs into a ladies' saloon—heaven bless the dear creatures. There they sit like "Fairies in loose and flowing robes," looking so cool and comfortable that I sometimes wish I was a woman. There they sit and sip their *minis juleps*, and *cobblers*, and *ice cream* from morning to night, and from dark to daylight, and after all having nothing to pay. Alas! we poor men foot the bills and still we can't "keep cool;" the heat increases, and I really think that I'll soon be a huge "water cobbler." To add to all this misery, we have, O heavens! mosquitoes large as horse-flies, and in billions; and such "nippers" as they have! I really think they are the real "yellow nippers" I used to meet on the Mississippi years ago. Well it may be Grant and Banks have also banished them in their great "cleaning out of that valley." If so, I hope they will soon come here, and in their clearing out of Virginia will also include these pests.

A court of inquiry is now in session investigating the great "kneddiddle" of General Milroy from Winchester. General Elbert

testifies, that it was by order of Gen. Schenck, and clears Milroy of all cowardice and unsoldierly conduct; also that to keep the enemy from knowing their intentions, it was necessary to spike their guns and leave them. Gen. Schenck will soon be called as a witness. It is likely from appearances that the court will be in session a long time.

Washington city, it is well known, is infested with an extraordinary number of gambling-hells—some places occupying the upper floors of nearly a whole block. They are furnished in the most sumptuous style. In many of them about 11 o'clock P. M., a magnificent meal of all the delicacies of the season is served up, with champagnes and other liquors free of charge to all the guests. The proprietors ply their vocation with a boldness unparalleled by any other class, unless it is brothel-keepers. They manage to decoy to these palaces, clerks, paymasters and quartermasters who generally fall willing victims to their schemes, and are often entirely "fleece'd." Colonel Baker has at last taken these dens in hand; and notified the proprietors to at once close their establishments, or he will close them for them—in which case he will destroy all their furniture and implements and commit the owners to prison. It is now a week since this notification took place, and they as yet have not dared to open.

Very important movements have for some time been going on in the Army of the Potomac. What they are, it would be contrary to write. Some of them are such, that when known, will cause some "wonder." No doubt but that they are to check-mate Lee on all sides. It is believed that none of Lee's army is near Culpeper but Hill's command. Longstreet and Ewell are at Fredericksburg, threatening our left. On an average three hundred drafted men are arriving here daily, and sent immediately forward. This must in a very short time strengthen the army as much as it has recently been weakened. At present the army is acting entirely on the defensive, and it may be that Lee will have another opportunity to try his hand in Pennsylvania or Maryland.

It is not thought here in well informed circles that Charleston will speedily fall. That it will fall is not doubted, but that like Vicksburg it will require time, great skill and caution.

It is too "sweltering" to write more at this time. NORVAL.

PHILADELPHIA.

Speech of Gen. Rousseau—He Advocates the Extermination of Slavery—The City of Northern Copperheads for the Union as it Was—The Colored Regiment Off to Charleston—The Draft—The Union Primary Elections—The Campaign Opened—Union State Committee Rooms.

Correspondence of the Franklin Repository.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22, 1863.

Gen. Rousseau made a speech from the balcony of the Continental Hotel; a few nights since, in which he boldly advocated the abolition of Slavery, a man-institution that should not exist in an enlightened Government. Slavery had produced the war, and as the perpetuity of the Union with Slavery was impossible, it must be exterminated. The views of Gen. Rousseau are fast becoming those of all loyal Southerners. He is a Kentuckian, and a large slaveholder, who has done good service in this war. The Northern Copperhead, he said was a more dangerous and contemptible individual than the Secessionist, and he administered to them a terrible flogging. The speech was heard by an immense crowd, and was loudly applauded.

When slaveholders who understand the cause of our present difficulties, are willing to strike at the root of them, although in so doing they suffer pecuniary loss, and inaugurate to them an untried system of labor, the Northern Copperhead is rendering himself ridiculous by insisting that Slavery, with all its barbarities and wrongs, shall be unharmed, and the Union be continued as it was. The Union as it was would be a restoration of all our former ills—Davis; Breckinridge, Toombs & Co. would occupy seats in the U. S. Senate. Floyd, or some kindred spirit, would occupy the War Department, and steal all the public property. Northern sentiment would again be made subservient to Southern despotism, and before the lapse of a score of years, the bloody drama of the last two years would be re-enacted. What- ever else may grow out of this terrible contest, I trust it will not produce "the Union as it was." Let the only disturbing cause be removed, and we will have a Union which will withstand all the attacks of foes from abroad, or traitors within.

The regiment of colored troops, which has for some time been recruiting at Chelton Hill, embarked a few days since for Charleston, where, it is not improbable, they have already been engaged in the attack on the fortifications of that doomed city. The troops, when encamped near this city, conducted themselves with great propriety; and many officers, who saw them drill, speak favorably of their soldierly qualifications. The prejudice against the negro, which prevented him early in the war from taking part in the contest, has disappeared entirely, and the people have wisely concluded, that the negro may as well be shot at as the white man.

In the Wards where the subject has been disposed of, the exemptions from the draft have been unexpectedly large. The number of men mustered into the service has been so small, that apprehensions of another draft

were felt in some quarters, but with the one hundred thousand contrabands which Adjutant General Thomas expects to have equipped by autumn, this is not likely to occur, in view of the waning proportions of the rebellion.

At the primary meetings of the Union party, held in all the Wards of the city on Tuesday night last, the attendance was larger than at any previous preliminary meetings, within the memory of the oldest inhabitants. Many of the substantial citizens who never take any active part in political affairs were there; and many loyal Democrats freely participated in the proceedings. Rely upon it this city is right, and will speak in thunder tones in October against disloyalty.

The political campaign was opened this week by a Mass Meeting in the 13th Ward, which was largely attended, and great enthusiasm was manifested. A general ratification meeting will be held at Penn Square, on Wednesday evening next.

The State Committee are about to occupy their old quarters in the Commonwealth Buildings, on Chestnut Street, where in 1860, the Editor of the Repository, throughout a long and exciting campaign, presided with so much credit to himself, and so much advantage to the party. TUSCARORA.

A VISIT TO THE HOSPITALS.

To the Editor of the Repository: Home again from my late tour to the Hospitals in and near Annapolis, Md. The Esplanade Hospital is about two miles from the city and one from the railroad station. The situation of the camp is not a desirable one, the ground is low and wet, the scenery anything but imposing. The convalescent men who are taken there feel and lament the change from the pleasant and clean hospitals of Annapolis.

The great majority of the men at Camp Parole are from Pennsylvania, Ohio, and New York. Many from the Keystone State jubilant over the news of the re-nomination of Gov. Curtin. To test the feeling of the soldiers, the question was asked who the soldiers would vote for? "For Andy Curtin!" "Are you all for Gov. Curtin?" The prompt reply was, "not a soldier in the camp would vote for the Copperhead candidate." In the entire camp not a man expressed himself favorably for George W. Woodward, but all avowed him as a Southern sympathizer and Copperhead. One said that his own brother was at home to vote, that he would not get the service, but if God spared him to get home, he would cripple that brother so that he could not get to the polls. The conclusion arrived at was that this was not the place to present the name of George W. Woodward as a candidate for Governor.

The next hospital visited was College Hill. This is within the city limits, and beautifully situated; scenery most imposing, site, high and airy, and every house and tent presented an appearance of comfort; the inmates cheerful, and looked as if pleased with themselves, their place and their treatment. The officers in charge of the camp were polite and attentive; gave entire satisfaction to the questions of inquiry propounded. The ladies from the Sanitary department are like angels, organs of mercy, moving softly among the wounded and bringing cheer to all with whom they converse. Among these was Miss Hall, whose smile and kind word was apparent to the observer. How my heart sickened as I looked upon so many brave young men with loss of limbs and constitution, left to linger out a life of pain and suffering, cheered only by the hope that "something effectual would yet put down this accursed slaveholders' rebellion. All this chapter of suffering in the North and South will be read in the dooms of the slaveholders' retribution. As I turned away cheers sent up for Gov. Curtin."

We passed on to the Navy Hospital. In this enclosure there are one thousand, three hundred and seventy-three, all more or less wounded, many from Libby Prison, Richmond, all on parole, but in fine spirits, well cared for, happy, cheerful and contented. I never saw as many in one place with only one leg—from Vicksburg, from Jackson and elsewhere. There I found my lost friend who had seen all the horrors of Libby Prison and the terrible disease that infests that sink of secess pollution, the gangrene, but now recovering as fast as good attention and profound medical skill can warrant. Here, as in the places above visited, are groups of men reading the papers. The first I saw was the *New York Tribune*, one reading aloud commenting with great oclat that Gov. Curtin was re-nominated and sure to be elected again Governor of Pennsylvania. He was the true friend of the wounded soldier, as well as the man in the field, alike kind to the man just out of the service in ordering his pay, and aiding him in getting home by transportation. A man to have said a word in favor of Geo. W. Woodward, and against Governor Curtin would be found in the unpleasant attitude of the *Valley Spirit's* "devil" with his "neavy thick soled boots" dangling in the air where all Copperheads can breathe free of earth or heaven, as Capt. Tell can write it on the "Telegraph" or in the "Bulletin." Among the many wounded men in all the hospitals, of almost ten thousand, not one sympathizer or Copperhead was found, nor one Pennsylvanian who would vote for the Democratic Copperhead candidate for Governor. ANNAPOLIS.

If you visit a young woman, and you are won and she is won, you will both be one.