WOMEN TO THE RESCUE.

While manly hearts and strong right arms,
Fight for our Country's flag and laws;
While patriot blood like water flows,
From brother's veins to aid our cause,
Shall women sit with folded hands,
And in the strife find naught to do?
Is there no work for loyal hands
Of sisters, wives, and mothers too?

While treason lurks in every street,
And walks abroad in thin disguise—
While craven hearts with poison tongues,
Prate loudly "Peace and Compromise,"
Shall woman's voice be hushed and still,
And offer no rebuke to those
Who lack the power, not the will—
To sell their country to their foes.

No! while our soil with blood is red,
And dying heroes ask relief—
While orphaned children cry for food,
And widows' hearts are filled with grief—
'Tis woman's right to bear a part,
Though not on fields of battle gory;
But through the richness of her heart
She may obtain a wreath of glory.

'Tis brave to stand where deadly shot
And bursting shell like hailstones fall,
But courage not less true is her's
Whose heart responds to duty's call,
Who gives a brother, father, son.
To die for Union's sacred name—
That all our States may be as one,
And freedom everywhere the same.

Then hand join hand in Loyal League,
And soul unite with loyal soul;
Like Spartan mothers, bring good cheer
For those who stand on Honor's Roll.
Christ-like go forth with deeds of love,
And make the soldier's burden light;
Point out the camp of rest above
For loyal men who win the fight.

O! loyal hearts, unite, unite!
Give to the cause your moral strength,
Help, for your country's honor, help!
And God shall crown your work at length.
When peace shall bless our land again,
And over all our native soil
Justice and truth in triumph reign,
Then shall ye have reward for toil.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days."

"I wonder what that means?" said Hamilton Brent, half aloud, as he sat looking into the bright anthracite, blazing with such a pleasant light before him. "I'm quite sure that I understand what that man means when, after he stopped me, asked for work, and looking at his rags, I gave him something to do in the lumber yard, more for humanity's sake than for work; he took my warmly gloved hand in his cold one, and repeated the Scripture proverb that my mother had so often taught me. I'm sure I was not casting bread, in the sense I have always thought of it. Had I given a poor child a quarter, or a poor man some meat, it would have been a parallel case to this one. Both might have remembered me for a while, but with numberless changes, the mercy of my charity might never have returned to bless me. The man may not come to work, or if he does, only stay until he gets a little money and then go to his friends if he has any, and that may end any relation we may at present or for any time sustain to each other."

Thus in the heart of the employer the matter was laid to rest; but in a pair of other ones, the promise of work boding of many good things yet in store, kept hope from growing feeble and sick, and then dying in despair. From the house of Giles Davis—a home rendered cheerless now by want and suffering—went up many blessings for him who in the darkest hour had befriended them and I doubt whether the intelligence of great fortune would have made that young wife's heart lighter than did the announcement of her husband.

"To-morrow, Ellen, I will have work—O, if to-morrow were but here!"

Dreams, pleasanter than those that for weeks had visited their pillow, came to them that night, and before half of his fellow laborers were thinking of their daily task, Giles presented himself at the office door of Hamilton Brent, to receive his share of the duties that fell to the lot of the lumber dealer.

Brent met him at the door. His punctuality, or rather extra punctuality, very pleasantly impressed his employer, himself a man of hard work, always first, and invariably last, around the yard and the office.

"Ah, my man, I'm glad you have come, I didn't know but you would forget the number or something of the sort. What is your name?

"Giles Davis."

In a moment it stood on the daydook and ledger, in the great round letters for which Hamilton had been praised when a school boy.

"Now, go with me."

At this juncture Porter came in, foreman "hand of the hands," and to his less tender mercies the new comer was given over. After the two had gone in the yard, Giles set at his task assigned him, and Porter had returned to the office, Mr. Brent said to him:

"Do not allow Davis to work hard; I guess the poor fellow has seen hard times."

"I shouldn't wonder," was the reply, "but he works as though he meant to do his duty."

"I hope he will; I like a man thoroughly in earnest in whatever he undertakes, and there is an expression in Davis' eye that I like; I believe I can rely on a man who owns such a pair of eyes as he does," and, as a hint to Porter to busy himself, Brent turned to his books.

During the day his mind did not revert to to the 'charity hand" as the foreman called Davis, but when at night he went to look about the yard, he found him hard at work piling some oak timber which he had promised to have measured and delivered early next morning.

"How is this?" said the careful merchant to himself; "should he be waiting to steal or burn, I must see the last of him before I leave," and so he came up to his new hand, with distrust in the heart where confidence had reigned in the morning. Thus quickly do the hour and the impulse make sad havoc sometimes of our nature's highest and holiest qualities.

"Why have you not quit, Davis? The other men have gone home a long time."

"Mr. Porter wished me to pile this timber and I staid to do it sir."

"I believe I hired you to work from seven until six, didn't I?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then you have no business here after that hour, unless I bid you. Porter had no right to impose upon you more than ten hour's labor."

"He offered me a shilling for doing this job, and—and—" the man's voice grew very hoarse, "times have been very hard with me—sickness and no work have kept me pretty low, and I am glad to earn an honest penny whenever I can, sir."

"That's all right; but I want to shut up, myself, and I can't wait until you get through. You must go home now."

"But then—" and the man stopped. His voice could not trust itself in words.

"But then, what?" said Brent, beginning to grow cold and impatient.

"I was going to say, sir, that I should have nothing to eat until to-morrow; I was to go to Porter's house on my way home and get the shilling, and I would not go and ask for it before my work was done."

"Do you do this for money to buy something to eat?"

"That is all, sir."

"Here is your day's earnings," handing him as he spoke, a dollar. "Let the lumber go. I will see to that in the morning."

"All this for me? I am working, sir, not begging;" there was a flash of independent dignity in his eyes that Brent liked to see.

"I hired you," was the cool business answer, "to pay you as I do other men whom I have to work. I would give you more if I could afford it; I would certainly be a heathen to give a man who has a family to support in a city like Boston, anything less than six dollars a week. I like you—I believe I can trust you. This is to be your place, and I your master, until you get a better one somewhere else. But I must lock up, and must go home."

Who shall describe that home made glad by a few comforts to which it had been long a stranger? All the way to Beacon street, Hamilton Brent thought of it, and after he sat down to his own dinner, pictured the supper table in Davis' room, the centre-piece of the altar of thankfulness. To his matronly housekeeper, whose heart was ever open to deeds of charity, he told the sad story, and promised to find the next day where they lived, that from the bounties he had been blessed with Giles Davis' home might be yet happier and pleasanter. The next morning he did not forget to ask Giles where he lived, and after dark the housekeeper and her son paid a St. Nicholas visit to the room designated, leaving their basket upon the platform in front of the door, with nothing to show from whence it came, but the two letters "H. B." burned upon the handle.

Early and late was Giles Davis at work, and the ragged "charity hand," that at first the men in the yard had shunned, grew to be respected by all, from his employer down to Tip, the little fellow who made fires and did the errands of the office. The old housekeeper, after being caught in her second visit *a la* St. Nicholas, used to go in and chat with the little woman, whose hand and life grew marvellously strong as the better time coming gleamed upon her.

"Hope on her its heavenly radiance shed
And waved its silver pinions o'er her head."

The winter went by, and March came—the month of winds and snow, of hails and rains—of days that are cheerless and nights that are gloomy even to the gayest heart, and still master and man stood as firm and as high in each other's confidence as ever. Often, as he sat alone, Hamilton Brent conceived an imperfect knowledge of his proverb shining upon him, in the kind effort of Giles Davis; but the full time had not yet come for him to see, "after many days," the wealth of its promise.

Upon one of those stormy days you and I have seen in March, came an order for ship timber, which Brent must attend to himself. All day long he staid in that drenching and chilling storm. That night his walk home seemed longer than usual, the house colder, the matronly housekeeper "crusty." His great visions were sad ones—his dreams more like spiritual visitations than like visions we love to think linger around and above us in our sleeping moments.

The next day at his office passed sadly and drearily until it grew nearly night, when heart and flesh failed him, and he fell fainting to the floor. In the hour of excitement that followed, Giles Davis stepped into the position of counselor and nurse. Every one in and around the office gladly followed his directions or asked his advice. He it was who they agreed should support Brent home and stay with him. During the illness of many weeks that followed this rash exposure, Giles' strong arm was the one on which the old housekeeper leaned for help and guidance. The quiet little woman was brought from her humble home to the grander one of her husband's employer, to assist in the onerous duties of nurse. The sick man, whose friends (with the exception of an invalid aunt, who lived with her daughter in Maine,) had all gone to the "spirit land," looked, in moments of consciousness, the gratitude he could not speak, every day, as Giles would go to the office to consult with Porter and report favorably to his employer.

It was not until "April showers" had brought "May flowers" that Hamilton Brent took his old seat in the office, and Giles his accustomed place in the lumber yard. But the strongest tie that can bind humanity together united their hearts, and Hamilton never forgot that, under God, he owed his after prosperity to the "charity hand." During the summer evenings, when his bachelor home grew silent, he would think, with a lingering regret, of a pleasanter one in a quiet street, and devise some plan to insure that one as a part of his own. It was not until Christmas that his plan was perfected. Then, when the other hands received the slip of paper with "A Merry Christmas" written on it, and a dollar note pinned to it, Giles received a little package, and opening it in his pleasant home, found it to contain the gift of one-fourth interest in the lumber yard, provided Mrs. Davis would consent to occupy the home in Beacon street, in company with her husband, Hamilton Brent, and her old friends the matronly housekeeper and her son. Mrs. Davis was not unreasonable. She went, carrying with her but the sweet smiles that had made her humble home a paradise for her husband; and as Hamilton Brent enjoyed the pleasantness of the group that lingered in the moonlight of history of his ancestral mansion, his heart understood at length the blessedness of the command, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days."

VALLANDIGHAM AND THE INVASION OF LEE.—The following letter, which speaks for itself, we copy from the N. Y. *Times*:

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1, 1863.

Having just returned from the city of Richmond, Va., where I have been over one year, I wish you would give the following publication in your valuable journal:

I have, during my stay in Richmond, made the intimate acquaintance of J. Lane, captain, Confederate army, son of General Joe Lane, of Oregon, who is well informed, and who assured me that the late invasion of the North by Gens. Lee and Morgan was made upon the earnest and undoubted representations of that "true Southern man," Vallandigham, who assured President Davis and his Cabinet that the North was ripe for a revolution, and only awaited the appearance of the Southern army to proclaim for Jeff. Davis, and forsake Lincoln. Mr. Vallandigham's representations were corroborated by the tone of the majority of the Northern journals, who surely would not denounce the Administration so boldly except by the assurance of having the masses strongly in their favor.

I have sent a copy of this note to the Cincinnati *Inquirer*. Respectfully yours,

HENRY REINISH.

THE LANGUAGE OF A STATESMAN AND A PATRIOT.

We print the following from Governor Curtin's great speech at Pittsburg. It is evidently imperfectly reported, but it still conveys a grand idea of the principles and the men we are advocating in this great struggle. In contrast with the utterances of Woodward—or rather with those of his friends, as he has voluntarily closed his lips, except for the purpose of whispering in private the foulest detractions of his Government and his country—the extract below, from a speech of Governor Curtin, will exhibit the feelings and sentiments of the two candidates for Executive position in Pennsylvania:

"FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I remember well the last time I stood in the presence of a multitude of people on this plain. It was in July, 1862, at a time when our army had suffered disaster; it was the darkest hour in the history of our country, and the purpose of my visit to Allegheny county then was to ask the patriotic people in the valley of the Ohio to stand by their country. I remember well that, on the occasion to which I refer, eloquent speeches were made, and words filled with patriotic fire thrilled the hearts of the people; and I also remember equally well that the proceedings of that day were hallowed by appeals to God. I asked for soldiers then; and, my fellow-citizens, soldiers came by thousands. They came from Allegheny county, and they have been at Gettysburg, Antietam, and upon other battlefields. Thousands of them have been slain in the ranks, and thousands still remain to uphold constitutional authority.

"I remember, too, equally well, that three years ago I had the honor of speaking to a multitude assembled here. I was then a candidate for the highest office, which subsequently a generous people were pleased to confer upon me. I was anxious, then, my friends, to be elected. I had an ambition to be Governor of this great State; that ambition has been fully gratified. I have given to my office all that I possessed of heart and head. I have suffered much in health, and the premature appearance of gray hairs upon my head admonish me that it is now too late to attempt further to climb the dangerous heights of personal ambition. I am anxious now to be elected for graver and nobler reasons. Neither the distinguished candidate of the Democratic party nor I have any special claims to this high honor. I address to-day hundreds of men as well qualified for that position as that gentleman or myself. He and I will soon pass away. The little record we make will die within us. [Cries of "never."]

"A single paragraph in history will dispose of Geo. W. Woodward and myself, but, my friends, the Government must never die. I am now ambitious to be elected because I stand upon the eternal principles of right and truth. Under whatever infirmities I may suffer, my fellow-citizens, and am I mortal, I know I have them, I flatter myself that I have at least one virtue, I am for my country and my Government. [Great applause.] I cannot understand, neither do I favor, but I treat with unutterable contempt that assumed loyalty which separates itself from a constant, active support of the President of the United States, the visible head of that Government.

"I cannot understand the principles of that man, who, in the hour of its peril, when it is bleeding at every pore, when thousands of our people have taken their lives in their hands and gone forth in its defence; and when they stand around it now, in face of battlefields—aye, when good men pray for the safety and success of those gallant soldiers; when, from the family altar, morning and evening, there ascend to God, from all this beautiful State, prayers for the stability of our Government and the safety of our soldiers—I cannot understand that so-called loyalty which claims to be faithful to the Government, and yet attacks the President and his soldiers. [A voice—"You're no Copperhead."] No, I am no Copperhead, but a man.

"I have read the written Constitution of our country, and I there discover that the time for which he is elected, the President of the United States commands the army and the navy; that ours is a National Government, and contains within it all the powers of a great and independent nationality. The first power of a nationality is to repel invasion and suppress domestic insurrection, and the President is fully vested with that power. He has wielded it like a patriot and an honest man, and for its support two hundred thousand Pennsylvanians have borne arms. The rich, free blood of Pennsylvania has been poured forth upon the soil of every State in rebellion. The bones of our people lie whitening on Southern fields, and let us swear by that bloody covenant that we will stand by our Government, and that our people shall not die unhonored upon a foreign soil." [Great applause.]

A FALSEHOOD EXPOSED.

A number of the Democratic newspapers, advocating the election of Judge Woodward for Governor, publish falsehoods in regard to the official actions of Gov. Curtin. They accuse him of complicity or responsibility in the early imposition of "shoddy and paper soled shoes" on our (three months) soldiers. This fraud has long since been exposed, and this fact these journals very well know.—They know, or they ought to know, that Gov. Curtin has been twice cleared of all guilt in this matter. Those papers and small prattlers who make this charge, are bound to prove it, but this they never atttempt to do. "It is," says the Lewisburg *Chronicle*, "sometimes hard work to prove a negative, but in this case it may be tried. Our readers remember, that when those wrongs first became known, Gov. Curtin hastened to stop payments until the matters were straightened. He also appointed a committee to look into the same. One of this committee was Hon. Jacob Fry, late the Democratic Auditor General. That Committee entirely exonerated Gov. Curtin. In the Legislature following, Hon. Wm. Hopkins hoping, for party's sake, to ferret out something—had a committee appointed to overhaul the same transactions. That committee consisted of Messrs. Greenbank and Rex (Breckinridge Democrats,) Smith (Union Dem.) and Vincent and Sellers (Republicans.) They made a unanimous report, from which we take the following extract:—

"There is no evidence, which in any way, involves any officer of the Government in improper conduct in the disbursement of the funds of the Commonwealth, or in providing for the soldiers. On the contrary, the evidence satisfied the committee, that, in every instance where any wrong was brought to the knowledge of the Executive, prompt measures were taken for its correction. The committee feel it their duty, as well in justice to the Executive, as in honor to our noble Commonwealth, to state, that, notwithstanding she has placed more men in the field than any other State in the Union, she has put them there more promptly, and at less expense per man, than either the National Government, or any individual State, of whose expenditure they have any information; and the committee hesitate not to express their clear judgment that the thanks of the citizens of the Commonwealth are due to her Executive officers for their self-denying and persevering efforts to maintain her honor; and from the citizens of the United States, that, by such efforts, the Capital of the country was saved from capture by traitors, and the whole country from disgrace."

The whole report is in the *Legislative Record* for 1862. Our extract is on page 909.

WHY DOES NOT WOODWARD RESIGN?

When the Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania nominated one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth as its candidate for Governor, the politicians composing that Convention evidently felt that they were taking a step which, if they were unsuccessful, might lose them a member of the Supreme Bench. It would be bad enough to lose a Governor, without sacrificing a position lasting for a term of fifteen years; so they ingeniously determined not to take the risk of Woodward's resignation, and therefore passed a resolution requesting him not to resign the office of Judge unless he should be elected Governor. In the latter case he would be able to appoint some Democrat or copperhead to fill the vacancy occasioned by his own resignation, until the next ensuing general election, which, being the year of the great Presidential campaign, when they hoped to be successful, they might stand a chance of electing a Judge of their own. By this disgraceful arrangement, a judicial officer of the highest court in the State stands before the people at one and the same time as a candidate for Governor in the interest of the rebellion, and as a Judge of our rights, interests and property. While his feelings and thoughts must of necessity be all involved in the momentous issues of the pending canvass, and he cannot avoid being biassed in favor of those who are striving to elect him Governor, and against those who are trying to defeat him, he asks people to presume that he is still competent to act as an impartial and disinterested Judge, and fit to be trusted with decisions of the gravest character. Were Judge Woodward ever so much a fair man, it is not in human nature to occupy two positions like this. But his past record affords no evidence whatever that he is any more disinterested or unprejudiced than any other person. Certainly his published speeches convey the impression that he is very far from being free from prejudice or bias.

The fact of the Convention deliberately requesting him not to resign his position on the bench, seems to us a plain confession that there was little chance for his success, and surely if he himself felt an abiding confidence in his election, and had any regard for his own personal character and his record as a judge, he would retire from the Court of which he ceased to be in any degree a proper member the moment he became a political candidate. We do not hesitate for a moment to say of Judge Woodward, that we regard his continuance in the office as a weakness wholly unworthy of the Supreme Court, which tribunal the people desire to see kept free from the suspicion of partisanship or improper influences. He cannot hope to escape from just and severe censure for his course in this matter, since it must inevitably have the effect of tainting with the odor of the politician the personality of the highest court of the State. Why should such a man be permitted to cast an unjust suspicion upon his colleagues for the remainder of a long term, for as he cannot be elected Governor, his continuance on the bench will render his subsequent decisions unpalatable.—*Phila. North American.*

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION—HOW IT WORKS.

The New York *Tribune*, of Saturday, shows us in a brief article, how good a work the President has done for the army and the nation, by his timely interposition between the Copperheads and their cherished object, of defeating the draft and so preventing the reinforcement of the army, when he issued his recent proclamation suspending the privileges of the writ of *habeas corpus* in certain cases. The *Tribune's* article, showing how the schemes of the conspirators of copperheadism have been brought to naught, is as follows:

The President's proclamation suspending the writ of habeas corpus has created a sensation throughout the entire country. Conscripts who indulged the hope that disloyal Judges would provide a way of escape for them have determined to pay the commutation fee, furnish substitutes, or respond in person to the summons of the Provost Marshal. Deserters who have been playing the hide-and-seek, or staying away from the army under the cover of forged furloughs, realize the fact that the Government is in earnest, and are hastening back to their camps. Every train of cars that comes to the city, and every steamer that stops at our wharves brings men who have out stayed their furloughs or who have left the army without permission. Stalwart and symmetrical men from different parts of the country are coming here constantly to offer themselves as substitutes for drafted men who can obtain for them the fee of three hundred dollars In the mean time, volunteer enlistments continue to add brave fellows to our troops. Thus the work goes on. Several thousand conscripts and substitutes from different parts of the State have been sent from Riker's Island to the army, and from New Dorp a large force of volunteers have gone in the same direction. Just before the issuing of the proclamation, some of the courts commenced the work of liberating the conscripts. In Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany, New York and elsewhere, the arrangements had been made to embarrass the Government by withholding men from the army; but the suspension of the writ has spoiled all their plans. Since the commencement of the rebellion, one disloyal man, by the use of the power given him in the writ of habeas corpus, has taken from the ranks of our volunteers a large number of men. A few such Copperheads scattered over the States could in a few weeks undo the work accomplished by the draft, and secure—what they so devoutly desire—the delay coveted by the Confederates,

GOV. ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee, is to be numbered among the glorious band of true patriots. At a meeting called at Nashville, on the 29th ult., to rejoice over the Federal successes before Charleston, he uttered the following bold and noble sentiments:

"Slavery was a cancer on our society, and the scalpel of the statesmen should be used not simply to pare away the exterior and leave the roots to propagate the disease anew, but to remove it altogether. Let us destroy the cause of our domestic dissensions and this bloody civil war. It is neither wise nor just to compromise with an evil so gigantic. He avowed himself unequivocally for the removal of slavery, the sooner it can be effected the better. Some inconvenience might, most likely would, follow temporarily, but these would be more than compensated by the grand impulse given to all our interests by the substitution of free for slave labor. He was for immediate emancipation, if he could get it; if this could not be obtained, he was for gradual emancipation; *but emancipation at all events.*

"He invoked the people to cast off the slavish fear which had hitherto sealed their lips on this question, and speak and act henceforth as freemen should. The slave aristocracy had long held its foot upon their necks, and exacted heavy tribute from them, even to robbing them of free speech. Let the era of freedom be henceforth proclaimed to the non-slaveholders of Tennessee."

This is plain language, redolent of deep and earnest convictions, wrought in the mind of a man of rare independence of action and vigor of thought. It will come home to the inmost soul of every genuine patriot. Let the rebellion continue but a few months longer, and the *whole* country will be prepared to put a perpetual end to the occasion of present or future dispute.

THE REAL AUTHOR OF THE REBELLION.—In the preface to a late work on politics, M. Laboulaye, the French philosopher, says:

"As to the Americans, our ancient and faithful allies, they are the people who have best solved the questions that agitate us.—For the last seventy years we have been exhausting ourselves in the conquest of liberty; for the last seventy years America has been living by it; that is her fortune and her glory The sad convulsions of her civil war have shaken feeble souls; they charge Liberty with what is the crime of Slavery. For ourselves, old friends of America, these trials so nobly met have had no other effect than to render more dear to us the country of Washington. All our aspirations are for a great, strong, united free America. We need her to counterbalance England, and to maintain the freedom of the seas; we need her, to give to the world an example of a rich, peaceful, moral and enlightened democracy; finally, we need her, so that in the midst of all our storms, there may be beyond the ocean a safe shelter, where liberty shall shine like an inextinguishable beacon, and cast back its rays on the old continent."

Such words from a foreigner are refreshing. While Copperheads right here among us charge the responsibility of the rebellion on the North, M. Laboulaye, without anything like the opportunity they have to learn the truth, declares that slavery is the criminal and that the loyal North has 'nobly met' the trials of civil war. The copperheads are so anxious to help Slavery, that the desire drowns out both their philosophy and their patriotism—if they have any.

JUDGE LOWRIE'S HEARTLESSNESS AND DISLOYALTY.—At the Union meeting in the Third Ward, Allegheny, on the 14th inst., the Hon. Thomas J. Bigham related the following incident, on the authority of Mr. Crozier, and a number of citizens of Mt. Troy:

"On the morning of the 4th of July last, two Union soldiers called at Judge Lowrie's residence, and stated that they were hungry, without money, and asked for breakfast. The Judge appearing at the door, ordered them, in a sullen, peremptory manner, to leave his premises. Some altercation of words ensued, when the Judge added, *'that he would prefer giving bread to Rebels rather than Union soldiers!'*"

Mr. B. said he made this statement at the request of the parties, who were present and ready to vouch for its truthfulness.

Could human beings vote for such a man as that? Shortly before his last election, the public were favored with a "beautiful criticism" on the word JEHOVAH, by Walter H. Lowrie. We are looking anxiously for "Lowrie's Campaign Commentary" on the present occasion. If the Ermined Expositor has not commenced his labors, we would recommend him to give us a "beautiful criticism" on Matthew XXV, v. 42, 43, "For I was hungered, and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink," &c.

Should the learned Judge in his dogged stupidity see fit not to issue his campaign commentary, the legal voters of Pennsylvania will remember on election day that his conduct has furnished a living commentary on the passage.

WORDS OF A SOUTHERN LOYALIST.—Gen. A. J. Hamilton, late a refugee from Texas, has lately written to the President a letter which contains the following:

"The nation has had enough of Slavery Conservatism. It now demands not only a change, but a radical change. The future security of the nation depends upon the policy which shall be now adopted. Its strength results from civil liberty and free government; its only weakness has been the institution of Slavery, which thwarted the development of those ideas. The great South, embracing more than 11,000,000 of human beings, all, under proper guidance, an effective element of National strength, has one enemy only, that is Slavery Conservatism. The 20,000,000 of people in the North have had one insidious, mercenary, and atrocious enemy—Slavery Conservatism! The example in our country is only a repetition of what has been witnessed in all others. The process of freeing nations of the barbarisms of Slavery has generally been slow, owing to the weakness of the anti-slavery forces. We have one advantage. The 20,000,000 of people devoted to free labor have it now in their power to make short work of American Slavery. We shall soon know whether conservatism will make chronic the National disease, or whether a rapid and radical cure shall be effected, In the convalescence of this nation the open traitors may not prove to be its worst enemies.

WHO ARE GUILTY?—In December, 1860, Judge Woodward, now seeking to be Governor of Pennsylvania, at a public meeting in Philadelphia, said:

"It seems to me that there must be a time when the *slaveholders may fall back on their natural rights*, and employ, in defence of their slave property, *whatever means of protection* they possess or can command."

One month afterwards, Alexander H. Stephens, now Vice President of the rebel government, uttered these words before a Georgia State Convention:

"*What right has the North assailed?* What interest of the South has been invaded? What justice has been denied? and what claim, founded in justice and right, has been withheld? Can either of you to-day name one governmental act of wrong, deliberately and purposely done by the government at Washington, of which the South has a right to complain? *I challenge the answer.*"

The Northern Judge, counseling rebellion—the southern fire-eater, counseling submission to the law—could anything more clearly indicate who are the true authors of all the calamities that have come upon our people?

Military Notices.

HEAD QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE SUSQUEHANNA, Chambersburg, September 18th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 14.—The following Proclamation, by the President of the United States, is published for the information and government of the Commanders of Troops, and all concerned in this Department:

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington City, September 16th, 1863.—GENERAL: I enclose to you a certified copy of the President's Proclamation, suspending the Writ of Habeas Corpus. You will please see that it is executed in your Department. Your obedient serv't,

(Signed.) EDWIN M. STANTON, *Sec'y of War.*

Major General DARIUS N. COUCH, *Commanding Department of Susquehanna, Chambersburg, Penna.*

HEAD QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE SUSQUEHANNA, Chambersburg, Pa., September 18, 1863.

Official:—D. N. COUCH, *Major General Commanding.*

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

To all to whom these presents shall come, *Greeting;*

I certify, that the document hereunto annexed is a true copy, duly examined and compared with the original, on file in this Department.

In *testimony* whereof, I, William H. Seward, Secretary of State of the United States, have hereunto subscribed my name, and caused the seal of the Department of State to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this sixteenth day of September, A. D., 1863, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the eighty-eighth.

(Signed.) WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, The Constitution of the United States of America has ordained that the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be suspended unless, when in cases of Rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it; *and whereas*, a Rebellion was existing on the 3d day of March, 1863, which Rebellion is still existing; *and whereas*, by a statute, which was approved on that day, it was enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled that, during the present insurrection, the President of the United States, whenever in his judgment the public safety may require, is authorized to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* in any case throughout the United States or any part thereof; *and whereas*, in the judgment of the President of the United States the public safety does require that the privilege of the said writ shall now be suspended throughout the United States, in the cases whereby the authority of the President of the United States, the military, naval, and civil officers of the United States, or any of them hold persons under their command or in their custody, either as prisoners of war, spies, or aiders or abettors of the enemy, or officers, soldiers, or seamen, enrolled, drafted, or mustered or enlisted in, or belonging to the land or naval officers of the United States, or as deserters therefrom, or otherwise answerable to military law, or the rules and articles of war, or the rules or regulations prescribed for the military or naval service, by authority of the President of the United States, or for resisting a draft, or for any other offenses against the military or naval service:

Now, therefore, I Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and make known to all whom it may concern, that the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* is suspended throughout the United States in the several cases before mentioned, and that this suspension will continue throughout the duration of the said Rebellion, or until this Proclamation shall, by a subsequent one, to be issued by the President of the United States, be modified or revoked. And I do hereby require all magistrates, attorneys and other civil officers within the United States, and all officers and others in the military and naval services of the United States, to take distinct notice of this suspension and to give it full effect, and all citizens of the United States to conduct and govern themselves accordingly, and in conformity with the Constitution of the United States and the laws of Congress in such cases made and provided.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed, this fifteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-eighth. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President: WILLIAM H. SEWARD, *Sec'y of State.*

By command of Major General COUCH:

sept 23-tf.] JNO. S. SCHULTZE, *Ass't Adj't Gen'l.*

MILITARY NOTICE.—The following appointment has been made by Major General Couch, viz:

Headquarters Department Susquehanna, Chambersburg, September 14th, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 90.—EXTRACT.—Persons residing in Franklin, Cumberland and Perry counties Pa., having just claims against the United States Government for Quarter Masters' Supplies and transportation furnished the United States forces during the recent rebel invasion will present them to Capt. A. Denny, Asst. Quarter Master U. S. Vols., at such time and places as he may designate in Circular hereunto attached with a view to their final settlement.

"Command of Major General COUCH.

"JNO. S. SCHULTZE
"Assistant Adjutant General."

CIRCULAR.—In pursuance of the above order, the undersigned will remain in Chambersburg, Pa., for the next two weeks, to hear and adjust all claims, embraced in the above instructions, for parties in Franklin county and that portion of Cumberland county, in and about Shippensburg. All persons having such claims will present them forthwith, duly authenticated Blank forms will be furnished. Capt. A DENNY,

sept 15-3t Asst. Qr. Mr. U. S. Vols.

N. B.—Notice will be given of the time of hearing in Cumberland and Perry.

Gutta-Percha Roofing.

ROOFING.

ROOFING Ready to nail down,
ROOFING more durable than Tin.
ROOFING at half the cost of Tin.
ROOFING for Steep or Flat Roofs.

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FOR HOUSES,
FOR CHURCHES,
FOR FACTORIES,
FOR BARNS,
FOR ALL BUILDINGS!

This Roofing is made of the heaviest woven fabric ever used for the purpose.—Manufactured solely by ourselves and secured by Patent.

Put up in rolls and shipped to all parts of the country, and usually for sale by hardware merchants and builders. It can be applied by any common workman. We also manufacture

LIQUID GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT,
FOR REPAIRING
LEAKY TIN ROOFS!
CHEAPER THAN OIL PAINT,
HEAVIER BODY THAN OIL PAINT,
MORE DURABLE THAN OIL PAINT,

It forms a permanently adhesive, elastic coating over the whole surface of the tin, filling up all the smaller

RUST HOLES,

And often saving the expense of a new roof.

OUR COMPOUND
GUTTA PERCHA CEMENT

is especially adapted to repairing
LEAKY SHINGLE ROOFS,
CHIMNIES,
SKYLIGHTS,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

This is a thick, tenacious coinpound, applied with a trowel or similar instrument, and does not dry up and crack, as do all other articles used for this purpose.

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In the Old Armory Building, (up stairs,) next door to "Old Jail," Peiffer & Foltz's Carriage Manufactory, opposite Brown's Hotel, and

CORNER OF SECOND AND MARKET STS.,
Chambersburg, Pa.

I respectfully take this method of thanking the citizens of Chambersburg and vicinity for the very liberal patronage I have received at their hands for the past year, (my first year in this place,) and flattering myself that I have done and and am still prepared to do, the very best work in my line, I solicit a continuance of past favor. B. T. FELLOWS.

P. S. I respectfully refer to any of my patrons—James Eyster, Wm. McLenahan, Col. A. K. McClure, Rev. Mr. Niccolls, Presbyterian Church, Dr. Richards, Dr. Fisher, of M. Kieffer & Co., German Ref'd Messenger, J. Allison Eyster, Wm. C. Eyster, and any others for whom I have done work—for character of work done, and expedition.

June 17, '63-tf. B. T. F.

CARPETINGS AND BEDDING.

REMOVAL.—R. L. KNIGHT & SON have removed from 262 S. Second street, to 307 CHESTNUT Street, above Eighth, where they have opened a well selected stock of

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS AND MATTINGS,

Bedding and Mattrasses of Every Description,

READY-MADE OR MADE TO ORDER.

FEATHERS OF VARIOUS QUALITIES,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

The manufacture and sale of Bedding will also be continued at 262 S. Second street.

June 17, '63-3m. REEVE L. KNIGHT. HARTLEY KNIGHT.

JOB PRINTING, in every style done at the office of the FRANKLIN REPOSITORY