

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

VOLUME 1.

BUTLER, BUTLER COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1864.

NUMBER 32

Army Correspondence.

LINCOLN U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL, Washington D. C., July 13, 1864.

Mr. C. E. ANDERSON.—Dear Sir— I write you a few lines according to promise, but presume it would be a waste of time and paper to give you a summary of the startling and exciting news about Washington, at present, as it may be weeks before you receive this, if the army now menacing this capital are not driven back soon. I will endeavor to confine myself to a few of the scenes and doings in and around this city, that have been transpiring for a few days back.

When we first heard of the rebel raid, we felt some little anxious, and apprehension for the borders of Pennsylvania and Maryland, although most all looked upon it as a small force of cavalry, who sought plunder and supplies; while others viewed it, the amount of their forces increased wonderfully in every addition of the dailies, as a faint made on Washington and Baltimore, to withdraw or loosen the hold Grant has on Petersburg and Richmond; believing that they are desperately forced to this alternative, and that it is the last expiring struggle of the ill starved and fated rebellion, in case they are never suffered to re-cross the Potomac, this is the prevalent opinion of nearly all classes at present. I mean the cooler portion of the people.

After the defeat of Gen. Lee, Wallace, and his retreat on Baltimore, and the cutting of the rail roads north of that city, by the rebel cavalry under Harry Gilmore, and their boast that they would have Baltimore and Washington, by the latter part of the present week, our military authorities became alarmed, and with active effort and alacrity, set seriously to work to receive the "Johnnies" warmly and in a style of grandeur and magnificence little suited to their taste, but not at variance with, or unlike, except on a more extensive scale, some of those bloody receptions they give our brave boys around their so-called capital.

On Sunday all convalescent soldiers in hospitals and belonging to heavy artillery, were sent to the forts. On Monday morning about four o'clock a. m., the long roll was beaten, and all who were able to carry a musket were ordered out immediately, and were sent towards Fort Stevens; about nine hundred were sent from this hospital alone. As soon as the drum was beaten, the brave fellows came pouring out from the different wards, some on crutches, others supporting themselves on canes while many had their arms in slings and suffering from wounds but recently received, and fell into line, and when ordered back to their beds, plead to have the privilege of going to the fortifications, and in fact some succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the Medical Officers, and are being returned hourly; such was their desire to help turn back the rebel brigades who are harrying around and menacing our capital. How proud and grateful the American people should feel, to think they have such valorous defenders, who, when covered with wounds and emaciated from suffering, rush forward and ask that they shall go to battle against the enemies of their flag.

On hearing of the drum and seeing confusion and excitement in and around here, the rebels wounded in this hospital became quite bold and insolent, but they were shortly given to understand that each nurse had six balls of lead for them upon the first show of insubordination. In passing Old Capitol Prison yesterday, I observed that those confined there were crowding the windows looking towards the north-west, where there was considerable firing going on, their countenances seemed to express a look of speedy deliverance.

The 6th Corps passed through here on Monday last, they marched out seventh street. I saw a number of the 102d and 139th Reg'ts, and they all looked well, and seemed glad to have an opportunity to meet their old foes here, as they will have some chance for an equal contest, and in the event of a capture of this city it would have to be done over the dead bodies of the gallant fighting 6th, who are the dread of the enemy.

The clerks of the various government departments have turned out, and are either stationed in the forts or about the defenses. The citizens are coming forward and enrolling themselves, and are moving towards the front. The rebel portion of the community do not seem to relish a sack of Washington, as they might perhaps feel the effects of such a disaster. The air in the city is full of the most wild sensational rumors, consequently the more timid and credulous are filled with intense excitement and alarm; at one time they are, that all the telegraph lines are destroyed, that Fort Lincoln or Stevens is captured, or the communication between this and Baltimore cut, that

we have been driving the enemy or that they have overpowered a force of ours; also that the President has been killed while at the front. It is impossible to arrive at any conclusion or truth.

I have just spoken to two wounded cavalry men who have come from the front, (about two miles distant) and they say that our forces are driving the enemy. At the present writing the cannonading is very distinct, and the smoke raising from the forts at each discharge, plainly visible. Towards the north the musketry appeared to be spirited and heavy, although with what results is not yet known.

Fires and dense volumes of smoke are seen rising in all directions, north and westward. The track of the invaders thus far has been one of devastation, arson and plunder, laying the country waste, the burning of property, and driving away of all live stock—often times committing the most brutal murders on innocent and undefended citizens, and a host of untold crimes, too cruel and heinous to pollute the columns of a journal. There can be no pretext hereafter for the lovers of leniency, to advocate towards the enemy, as they have shown nothing but the most abandoned inhumanity, in this their last invasion.

The visit of the President, accompanied by Secretary Stanton on Monday last, to the front, inspired enthusiasm, and encouraged our troops—they were heartily cheered, they rode along the whole line and were pleased with the position of the forces.

The movement of troops hereabouts, is conducted in a quiet orderly manner; no hurrying or excitement. Artillery, infantry, cavalry and marines are seen going to different points, with a slow monotonous tread, and if it were not for the occasional booming of cannon and the rattle of distant musketry, and the far off bonfires lighting the horizon with lurid flames, one would faintly believe there was not a rebel this side of the Potomac. The whole scene is so peaceful looking and serene, viewing it from this hospital, all so apparently tranquil, even these are here talk little, and that in a seeming subdued tone. The intensity of the heat, the dreary melancholy haze of the sinking sun, and the low, soft sweet music of some national hymn of one of the Navy bands as it wafts murmuringly on the soft summer air, create emotions that conflict with the realization that within less than half a dozen miles is a scene of conflagration, carnage and bloodshed.

July 14. The rebel army has suddenly disappeared from before our capital, it is generally believed that the demonstration made by them for the last three days, was merely to divert attention from their true object, which was that of stealing horses, cattle, &c., and enable their cavalry to make good their retreat with the plunder. Owing to the absence of any considerable force of cavalry on our part, it was impossible to watch their swift movements and dashes; consequently the audacious roving marauders may make good their escape, with an immense amount of plunder. No doubt they have been driven to this last invasion by want, desperation and hunger, pent up in Richmond, with all communication and supplies cut off, they make this bold effort from necessity.

If we have lost property and men in this raid, it has been productive of great good to the government, it will do more towards increasing the army than all the efforts of the administration and military authorities, as the people will now see the great need the government has for a larger force, to preserve its nationality, and the speedy overthrow of the military power of this great rebellion, and the security of a lasting peace.

Yesterday, accompanied by D. C. and Wm. Ayers, we drove out Seventh street, intending to go to the 102d Reg't, but were halted by the guard, and were not permitted to proceed, although we had passes, such is the strictness observed here in getting to the front.

Clinton Ayres is here, and in ward 4. He was severely wounded on the 5th of May, through both legs, one has been amputated, the other was shot through the knee and fractured. He has borne up through his sufferings with a wonderful fortitude, having had, shortly after his arrival here, a severe attack of fever and ague.

This hospital is in charge of Dr. J. C. M'Kee, formerly of Butler, he is spoken of highly by all, as a surgeon of skill and talent, and as a gentleman affable and courteous. This is the largest hospital around the city, its capacity being nearly six thousand beds. Each ward is in charge of a sister of charity, who are constant in their watchfulness and care of the wounded sufferers. There is connected with the hospital a library and chapel. The wards are well ventilated, and kept

perfectly clean; every want of the patient is seen to by a corps of experienced nurses. There is also a fine printing office here, with a well selected assortment of type and material, which employs four hands, who are pressed with work. The laundry is worked by a steam engine, both washing and ironing being done by machinery. The hospital is situated one mile east of the capital. The grounds unoccupied within the enclosure are laid out with taste, four gravel walks, with flower beds between, intersect each other at right angles.

The efforts of the Christian and Sanitary Commissions are blessed by the thanks of the many brave sufferers in our hospitals.

I know of nothing more of interest at present. I will write soon again.

I remain yours &c.

JOHN P. ORR.

THE CAPTURE AND ESCAPE OF GEN. FRANKLIN.

FRANKLIN.—BALTIMORE, July 14.—When Gen. Franklin was captured he was seated in a car beside a wounded lieutenant colonel. When the rebel officer came up and asked the Col. if he was Franklin, that officer replied that he was not. The rebel then asked Franklin, who declared himself fully convinced that he had been pointed out by one of the passengers. In a few minutes Gilmore (the rebel) came in and told Franklin that he must consider himself a prisoner. The General was put in a carriage and taken to Reistertown, where they stopped him for the night. The Gen. feigned sickness and sleep, and waited until the guards were all asleep. He then made his way as near as he could in the direction of this city for three quarters of an hour. Being broken down by fatigue, he crept in to thick woods, where he remained the balance of the night and all next day, frequently seeing rebels scouting for him about sunset, being nearly famished, he ventured out, and shortly met some men who proved to be friends, one of whom took him to his house and finally provided means for the Gen. to reach this city.

NEW YORK, July 14.—The Commercial Advertiser says: A prominent banking-house in Wall street, has received a dispatch from the Washington branch this morning, which states that Grant's forces have occupied Petersburg. We have received nothing confirmatory of this statement.

The same paper also says a private dispatch from Washington to a Wall street banker, states that Sheridan, with his entire cavalry force, has been dispatched to intercept the rebel raiders and he has reached Hanover Court-house.

A Washington dispatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer, dated July 14, 3 a. m., says the enemy began their retreat across the Potomac about 12 o'clock last night. They had held Rockville, about five miles from the Potomac, at base. This morning our forces started in pursuit, and we may yet be able to intercept their retreat south. They are conveying their plunder as well as impressed citizens, with them. Our losses will not exceed five hundred. We made considerable captures.

MILITARY ANECDOTE.—During the march from Stafford Court House, Va., to Gettysburg, after the rebels, (the time that they marched into Pennsylvania and ran out again, with the bullets whistling around their ears) the 12th Corps halted at Leesburg for a few days; among the amusements, while there was to go down town to talk with the girls. One day a certain Corporal by the name of Harris, went down town, and seeing a couple of girls in the door of a house, he got engaged talking with them; in course of conversation one of them said "that she had three brothers under Jackson, and if she had any more that they should go too," when Harris said, "Are you sure they are under Jackson?" She answered, "I am." "Then," said Harris, "they must be ten feet under ground, for Jackson is six!"

Bang went the door in his face, and that was the last he ever saw of them.

You know the story of the boy who would not cry, though the wolf was gnawing him beneath his frock. Most of us have some wolf to gnaw us somewhere; but we are generally gnawed beneath our clothes, so that the world doesn't see, and it behooves us so to bear it that the world shall not suspect. The man who goes about proclaiming himself to be miserable will be not only miserable but contemptible as well.—Anthony Trollope.

Women are fond of deferring: men of going ahead. With the former we gain by exhibiting patience; with the latter, as with public functionaries, by indifference.

WIT AND WISDOM.

WHEN is a fishing boat in danger of sinking? When it has got a fissure in it.
RECLUSENESS has its uses. Men, like trees, must stand far apart to grow large.
WHAT is the difference between a kind of butterfly and a matron? One is a moth and the other a moth-er.
THE dress makers are the best supporters of newspapers—they pattern-size every one that falls into their hands.
"I'll commit you; you're a nuisance," said a justice to a noisy fellow in court.
"Nobody has a right to commit a nuisance," was a cool reply.
WEALTH, rank and beauty may form a brilliant setting to the diamond, but they only expose more nakedly the false glare of paste.

Is a country church is this epitaph:—
"Here lies the body of James Robinson and Ruth, his wife; and underneath this text: 'Their warfare is accomplished!'"
MISS TULIP, in speaking of old bachelors, says that they are frozen out old gardeners in the flowerbed of love. As they are useless as weeds, they should be served in the same manner—choked!

"Ah, John, since you have been to the city the black ox died without any notice whatever."
"Glacious mercy!" exclaimed John, "how fast we are passing away."

An old widower says, when you pop the question to a lady do it with a kind of laugh, as if you were joking. If she accepts you, very well; if she does not, you can say you were only in fun.

We should see to it that we are continually climbing in this life. There is no going down. It is climbing or falling. Every upward step makes another needed; and so we must go on until we reach the summit of the aspirations of time.
"SAVED."—We were amused with the remark of an old lady who was admiring the beautiful picture called "Saved."
"It's no wonder," said she, "that the poor child fainted, after pulling that great dog out of the water."

A young man, directing a letter to his lady love, wrote her name thus:
"You Ness Brown."

The post-master was somewhat at a loss to know what to do with the letter, but he finally sent it to You Rope by the pack it.

A GIRL who was making a dress put the sleeves in wrong. She was unable to change them, as she could not determine whether she had got the right sleeve in the wrong place, or the wrong sleeve in the right place.

An Irishman dropped a letter into the post-office the other day, with the following memorandum on the corner, for the benefit of all indolent post-masters into whose hands it might fall.
"Please hasten the delay of this."

"In faith, Captain," said a son of Erin, as the good ship was coming on the coast in inclement winter weather, "have ye a alempack on board?"
"No, I haven't."

"Thin, be jabers," replied Pat, "we shall have to take the weather as it comes."
The Oswego Times wants to know if a man has torticollis, acchpiosis of the radius, paralyzation of the iter arteria ad quarum, ventriculus, obliteraion of the lauter labli superius alupaisi, and besides don't feel very well himself, whether he would be exempt from the draft?

A YOUNG lady once married a man by the name of Dust, against the wishes of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house; but he refused to see her, saying, "Dust thou art, and unto Dust thou shalt return."

"SAMMY, Sammy, my dear son, don't stand there scratching your head—stir your stumps, or you will make no progress in life."
"Why, father," replied the hopeful, "I've often heard you say the only way to get on in this world was to scratch a head."

An inventive genius has produced an apparatus which he says is a cure for snoring. He fastens upon the nose a gutta-purcha tube leading to the tympanum of the ear. When the snorer snores he himself receives the first impression, finds how disagreeable it is, and, of course, reforms.

Mr. Stewart's Remarks.

From the American Standard.—Extra.
We call attention of the press and people to the following remarks of Hon. Andrew Stewart on the "War and its consequences." They present the subject in a new and interesting light, and we heartily wish they could be read by every soldier and citizen in the land, to arouse their patriotism and stimulate their efforts, exhibiting as they do the immense value of the issues involved in the contest.

EXTRACT.
From the Remarks of Hon. A. Stewart, on the 4th of July, at Fayette Springs.

The "irrepressible conflict" between Freedom and Slavery commenced by the Rebel slaveholders of the South to destroy the Union, and establish on its ruins an order of nobility and monarchy founded on Slavery, will end only in the utter overthrow of Slavery itself, and the establishment of genuine Republican governments in the entire South, after the confiscation and distribution of the enormous landed estates of the rebel leaders, among their conquerors, the brave soldiers, and honest freemen of the Northern, Middle and Western States.

This war has been permitted by Divine Providence for great, wise, and beneficent purposes.

No great revolution was ever achieved, or great blessing conferred by the Almighty on man, but through much blood and suffering, and the blessings conferred bear a just proportion to the sufferings endured; and so it will be now.

Like most things, this war has two sides, a dark and a bright one—during the conflict we are permitted to see the dark side only, its battles and its burdens, its taxes and its tears; but after the storm comes the sunshine, and "after this cruel war is over" will come the benefits and blessings to compensate, and more than compensate, for all the blood and treasure expended in the conflict.

Now let us draw aside the veil, and turn our delighted vision for a moment to the bright side of the picture. For this purpose permit me to indicate briefly some of the benefits this war will bring—benefits which no brief war, but only such a protracted war as this can possibly secure.

1st. Then, this war will destroy forever the curse of Slavery, the cause of this horrid warfare with all its calamities, making us truly a free people, and our government in fact, as well as in theory, the model government of the world.

2d. This war will destroy a Southern monarchy in embryo and establish freer institutions and a better population in the South.

3d. This war will give us a uniform National Currency founded on the wealth and faith of the whole Union, instead of an insecure local State currency, issued in open and flagrant violation of the Constitution of the United States, which expressly declares that "no State shall issue bills of credit," which Mr. Madison, the father of the Constitution, says was inserted to prevent the States from creating, or authorizing others to create, "paper money," and thus, also, restoring the control of the currency to the National Government, to which it Constitutionally belongs.

4th. Our National Debt, not equal to one-half of the British debt, will, like theirs, constitute a most powerful cement to hold the Union together should all else fail. Our National Debt consisting of government bonds and notes in the hands of the people, will, when the Union is assailed, rally all hands to the rescue, to save their money which must go down with the government, and even the miser who would not before give a cent to save the Union, will then wade knee deep in blood, to save his greenbacks and coupons.

5th. A high Protective Tariff to pay the interest of the war debt will be indispensable, checking the importation of foreign goods and the exportation of specie, increasing our wealth, national and individual, and developing our rich and exhaustless resources, mineral, manufacturing and agricultural.

6th. The high wages of labor, occasioned by the war, will add greatly to our national wealth and strength, by attracting to our shores the labor, capital and skill of foreign lands, to make our rail roads, improve our prairies, fill our factories and workshops, and our armies with brave men.

7th. This war will preserve and perpetuate our free Republican form of Government by the people, taxing the rich for the benefit of the poor—the millions paid by the wealthy being distributed among the soldiers and their families in the shape of pay, bounties, pensions, land annuities and grants, leveling upwards, and check-

ing the vast accumulation of wealth and the consequent dependence of the many upon the few, tending, if not thus corrected, to aristocracy and monarchy in the end, thus, too, preventing agrarianisms, by destroying its motive.

8th. The terrible punishment of the authors of this rebellion by this war, will prevent its recurrence, by deterring all others, hereafter, from following their example and sharing their fate, and thus put an end to secessionism forever.

9th. This war by giving us a powerful navy will prevent in future foreign wars by causing our power to be feared and rights to be respected on the high seas. Thus preserving peace by being prepared for war.

10th. This war will prepare us for taking our high and proper position in the approaching great war of principles, the world-wide "irrepressible conflict" between Republicanism and Despotism, the germs of which have been lately planted by Napoleon in Mexico and by Frederick of Prussia in Denmark. And this great conflict when it comes, having its origin in the love of liberty shed abroad from our shores, by the recent facilities of steamships and telegraphs throughout all Europe, will not permit us to remain indifferent or inactive spectators, considering the proud position, we will occupy, and the deep and vital interest we will have in the great issues involved.

Such are some of the benefits, thus briefly adverted to, which, I believe, Heaven has in store to reward our toils and sufferings in this conflict—benefits which nothing but a long protracted war like this could have possibly secured. A brief war would have left us with the curse of Slavery still upon us; a vicious unsound currency; increasing inequalities of wealth; anti-republican, aristocratic and monarchical tendencies; secession proclivities and troubles, low wages, free trade and a liability to be robbed and insulted on the high seas, without the ability to punish or resent it.

If ever there was a cruel and a causeless war on the one side, and a just and holy one on the other; this is that war. Yet we find bad men in our midst endeavoring to paralyze the arm of the soldier, and the efforts of the people and the President by representing this war as wicked and unjust, prosecuted by wicked men, by wicked means, and for wicked purposes—how shameful! How vile! Why not rather nerve the arm of the soldier in battle, and soothe his dying moments with the consciousness that he was fighting and dying in a just cause? Why not leave his parents, relatives and friends the consolation and happiness this conviction would bring? Judging of others by myself, I confess if these bad men could convince me that my four sons, now fighting the battles of their country, were fighting in a bad cause, I could not sleep upon my pillow, or offer up a prayer to Heaven for their success in such a cause; no! Let us spurn and spit upon such vile and villainous suggestions, and under the inspirations of a good cause rally to the standard of our beloved country, and strengthen in every way in our power the hands of our honest and excellent President in his patriotic, untiring and God-inspired efforts to save the Union and bring this war to a speedy and successful termination.

God is in this war—and who dare impeach His wisdom and goodness by supposing that having selected this mighty continent, to plant upon it his chosen and favored people, and to build up here, as if by magic, a great and free republic, a beacon light of liberty to illumine the world, would now madly destroy it, and tear down forever this glorious work of his own hands, thus leaving the world to the dominion of darkness, despotism and despair—or will he not rather vindicate and display his justice as well as his goodness and wisdom, in first punishing by this war, our national sins, especially the sin of slavery, correcting our errors, and restraining our tendencies to stray away from the path He set before us; and then to perfect and carry out His great original purpose by restoring our Government, thus purified and improved, on surer and safer foundations and make it what He at first intended it to be; the great model republic, the home of the free, the asylum of the oppressed, the star, the light to guide the footsteps of freedom and her followers, throughout the world, henceforth and forever.

It is said that Gov. Bradford's residence, near Baltimore, was burned by the written orders of Gen. Bradley Johnson, in retaliation for the burning of Gov. Letcher's residence by General Hunter.

Governor Wright, of Indiana, has, they say, written a strong radical letter. Prentice hopes he will do better when he writes again. Wright, write right.

A man selling blacking in Hartford who began his present business in 1857 on a capital of \$1 25, and now wouldn't sell it for \$25,000.

England Without a Navy.
What has long been a problem in relation to the prowess of the British navy has at last found a solution in the details of the recent contest between the Kearsarge and the Alabama. The determination of the British sympathizers with the Slaveholders' Rebellion, led them not only to furnish the rebels with vessels well calculated for speed, but also with what their prejudices taught them were the best guns—another instance of the sublime weakness of a strong prejudice. The dockyards have been filled with workmen making new ships of war and altering old ones, which have been armed with the best guns that England could afford. After all this enterprise some profound person discovered that an early test of the quality of these arms, might be a wise transaction; hence the contest between the Kearsarge and the Alabama. The mode of bringing that contest about we care not to discuss, as that is a matter of history. It was brought about, and with it came unwelcome unravelling of the awful truth that for the practical purposes of war England is to-day destitute of a navy. In the recent contest neither of the ships were iron-clad. The Morning Star, a London journal whose character for veracity is unquestioned, says: "The number and weight of guns of both vessels were as nearly as possible equal—the Alabama, according to Mr. Mason, being provided with one 100-pounder rifle, one 68-pounder, and six 32-pounders, while the Kearsarge, according to Capt. Winslow, had two 11-inch Dahlgrens, four 32-pounders, and one 28-pounder. The weight of the Alabama's broadside is estimated to be 370 lbs., and that of the Kearsarge 432 lbs. The exact number of men on board of each is of very little moment, as it is evident they were both fully manned, and there was no hand to hand struggle to permit more numbers to come into play." The same authority announces that the victory was undoubtedly owing to the superior gunnery of the Kearsarge. Out of the correspondence between the parties engaged in the battle, and the reports of the affair published in the English papers and in our own, we gather that the Alabama fired much more rapidly than her antagonist, but with less certainty and less effect, indicating less skill than was exhibited by the gunners on board the Kearsarge. The Star says further:—"On the assumption that our naval gunners are as well trained as those of the Kearsarge—for the Alabama's crew, although nearly all Englishmen, must not be accepted as specimens of disciplined British sailors—we presume it is universally admitted that before all our monstrous expenditure for years the navy has no gun which can compare to the 11-inch Dahlgren, and that even our huge three-deckers would be little able to compete with such vessels as the Kearsarge. In the light of this combat our navy evidently stands more than ever in its chronic position of requiring reconstruction."—And it adds:

Very recently Mr. Cobden asserted that a wooden three-decker, with a crew of seven hundred or eight hundred men, would be little better than a laughing-house when opposed to a heavily-armed gunboat. But here we have an example of the deadly damage which can be wrought by a heavily-armed wooden vessel of moderate tonnage, and with a crew of more than 100 men.

They of England may well come to the conclusion that "the fleet of the future must consist of small, swift vessels, with guns of heavy calibre, iron-clad if possible, but with guns of the maximum power, whether iron-clad or not." Read the frank confession which the Star makes:

At present we seem to be in the position that our iron-clads cannot freely traverse the ocean, and that our first class wooden ships would be unable to defend themselves against a comparatively insignificant foe.

Three things reveal themselves as necessary before the British navy can be deemed ready for any essential practical service: First, properly disciplined men and officers; Second, guns, other and better than have been sought after; Third, although less, is indispensable, the sinking of that dreadnought against genius on this side of the Atlantic. Necessity, which is "the mother of invention," may at length teach the British nation that genius and the march of improvement despise those narrow motives which lead men into reckless and unnecessary sacrifice. America, while at war with the rebels against her Government, has accepted the opportunity and taken the time and pains to teach England this lesson.—Pitts. Com.

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