

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The following report of Captain J. M. Moore, A. G. M., who was sent to Andersonville, Georgia, to mark the graves of Union prisoners for future identification, contains valuable information in which the people are interested, and will doubtless be appreciated by the relatives and friends of our soldiers who have given their lives to their country.

Asst. Quartermasters Office, Department of Washington, Washington, D. C., Sept. 20, 1865.

To Breck Major General M. C. Meigs, Q. M. G., U. S. A., Washington.

GENERAL.—In accordance with special orders No. 19 from the Quartermaster General's Office, dated June 30th, 1865, directing me to proceed to Andersonville, Ga., for the purpose of marking the graves of Union soldiers for future identification and enclosing the cemetery, I have the honor to report as follows: I left Washington on the 8th of July, with mechanics and materials for the purpose above mentioned.

On my arrival at Savannah, I ascertained that there was no railroad communication whatever to Andersonville, the road from Macon being broken, and that from Augusta via Atlanta, also in the same condition. I endeavored to procure wagon transportation, but was informed by the General commanding the Department of Georgia, that a sufficient number of teams could not be had in the State to haul half of my stores, and as the roads were bad and the distance more than 1,400 miles, I abandoned all idea of making a road through a country difficult and tedious under more propitious circumstances. The prospect of reaching Andersonville at this time was by no means favorable, and nearly two weeks elapsed since my arrival.

The inhabitants of this sparsely settled locality, are with few exceptions of the most ignorant class, and from their haggard and sallow faces the effects of chill and fever are visible. The noted prison pen is 144 feet long and 750 feet wide, and contains 27 acres. The dead line is 17 feet from the stockade, and the sentry boxes are 30 yards apart. The inside stockade is 18 feet high, the outer one is 12 feet high, and the distance between the two is one hundred and twenty feet. Nothing has been destroyed. As our exhausted and feeble soldiers left it so. It stands today as a monument to an inhumanity unparalleled in the annals of war. How men could survive as well as they did in this pen, exposed to the rays of an almost tropical sun by day and drenching dews by night, without the slightest covering, is wonderful. The ground is filled with the holes where they burrowed, in their efforts to shield themselves from the weather, and many a poor fellow in endeavoring to protect himself in this manner was smothered to death by the earth falling in upon them. A very worthy man has been appointed superintendent of the grounds and cemetery with instructions to allow no buildings or structures of whatever nature to be destroyed, particularly that blockade surrounding the prison pen.

The stories told of the sufferings of our men while prisoners here have been substantiated by hundreds, and the skeptic who will visit Andersonville even now and examine the stockade, with its oozy sand soil, the cramped and wretched burrows, the dead line and the slaughter house, must be a careless observer indeed, if he is not convinced that the miseries depicted in this prison pen are no exaggerations.

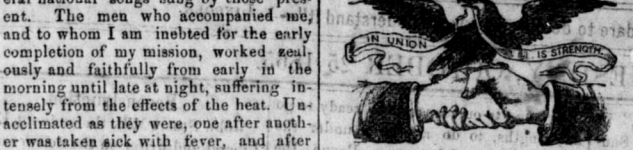
I have the honor to be, General, your obedient servant (Signed) J. M. Moore, Capt. and A. Q. M. U. S. A.

REASONS FOR DELAY.—The attractive reader of the *Wiz* trial will be able to discover why the trial of Jeff. Davis has been delayed—reasons fortified and strengthened by the developments of the late St. Louis trial of the rebel leaders. In a certain sense, the rebel leaders, though not arraigned, are actually on trial before both tribunals, for the testimony taken in them is of a character that goes directly to convict those leaders of the most monstrous crimes, and intentions. Apparently in no other way could this damning evidence have been brought out. Whoever permits his reason to operate, and his eyes to read, cannot fail to discover the farseeing wisdom of the Government in the management of these cases. It resembles the masterly strategy of Grant in handling and moving the armies, so as to render success inevitable. He was assailed by delays, and there are not wanting persons who are ready to assail the Administration for delaying the trial of the rebel leaders. The entire question, it is now clearly to be seen, is being conducted according to a comprehensive plan, whereto, we venture to suggest, the Secretary of War stands closely related—and reasonable men, we think, will be content to let it be worked out.—*Ex*

A Richmond paper, discussing the increased mortality of the negroes, says: "In a county of this State, a gentleman some time during the year 1863 lost ninety-eight slaves by flight to the Federal lines. Within two years from the time of the escape of these negroes, accurate and reliable information was received, showing that during the time designated twenty-five out of the ninety-eight negroes had died. Another gentleman in the same county lost, about the same time, twenty-six negroes by escape to the Free States. When he heard from them, after a period of thirty-one months, eight of the original number had died. Other similar examples might be given."

—Mr. D. T. Patterson, son-in-law of President Johnson and Senator elect from Tennessee to the United States Senate, held the office of Circuit Judge under the rebel rule in Tennessee, and subsequently took the oath to support the Southern Confederacy. This makes him ineligible.

The American Citizen.



The Largest Circulation of any Paper in the Country.

THOMAS ROBINSON, - Editor.

M. W. SPEAR, Publisher.

BUTLER PA. WEDNESDAY OCT. 25, 1865.

Liberty and Union, Now and Forever, One and Inseparable.—O. Webster.

Hon. Montgomery Blair.

From the day that the Blair family joined our party, to the present time, they have not only sought to control its policy, but monopolize its honors and patronage. Since our first observation of public men, we have never seen one with as light a stock of brains, who could maneuver to keep himself before the people as successfully as Montgomery Blair. It is with pleasure we now observe that he has taken his leave of the party and has thrown himself into the bosom of the Democracy. He addressed the Negro, Hebrew, and Orphan Asylum burners of New York city a few evenings ago in the interest of the Democratic ticket at the forthcoming election. Should a few of his special friends follow him, our party would receive no injury.

Gen. Harry White.

Our readers, doubtless, all remember how the Senate of our State remained "a tie," as it was called, during the greater part of the winter '64, because the member whose name heads this article, had been captured by the enemy while serving his country on the tainted field. Repeated efforts were made to have him exchanged but all such efforts failed. A Brigadier was offered for him, but was declined. A special election was finally ordered, and Dr. St. Clair elected his successor. As his political importance was thus lessened, he was finally exchanged, and in good time became a candidate for re-nomination. Dr. St. Clair not only exhibited the bad taste of becoming a candidate against him, but, it is said, continued to oppose his election! As the canvass progressed, some worthy D. D. offered himself as an independent candidate. The friends of our nominee began to besomewhat alarmed at the "situation." It is therefore, with great satisfaction that we notice the satisfactory result in the district. WHITE beats BLOOD, the copperhead candidate, in his own county—Jefferson, 91 votes; beats him 2184 in Indiana, and is only beaten in Cambria, about 700, leaving him the handsome majority of 1516 to the district. This is a fitting termination of this interesting canvass. Much is due, we have no doubt, to the great interest Gov. CURTIS took in this canvass, going into the district in person, to urge upon his friends the propriety of standing by this gallant soldier. The Governor and he, are fast friends. We heartily congratulate this gallant patriot upon his election. His presence in the Senate will be a tower of strength to the cause of the Union.

The Opposition

In one respect at least, the Democracy are improving. They have learned to submit more gracefully than formerly, to the constitutionally expressed will of the people. When, in eighteen hundred and sixty, the Republican party took its stand against the extension of slavery, the southern people declared that, in the event of their success on that issue, they would rebel; and the verdict of the people being favorable to the south at once took grounds against submission. Then the Northern Democracy had nothing to say in favor of submitting to the constitutionally expressed will of the people, but on the contrary, held conventions in all the northern states for the evident purpose of encouraging revolt! Again, when election after election was carried in favor of sustaining the war policy of the Administration they had no word of acquiescence, so long, at least, as the rebel cause had an army to which their northern friends could look with hope for final success! When the last rebel army surrendered, however, it was quite different. Finding that in all their efforts to thwart the popular will they had only heaped fresh infamy upon their own heads, they determined to "racket about" and profess great reverence for the expressed will of the people. Even slavery, at one time their "divine institution" was not so lovedly after all! "The Democracy" they would tell us, "was always opposed to it." They were "heartily glad that it was dead." It was the rock on which they split! All this was very good, although it came quite late for their special benefit, for they had gone down, before the people on a still greater issue—that of loyalty to the government. However, as we have said they have at last learned that it is best to submit to the expressed will of the people. A fresh illustration of this fact is found in the spirit in which they accept their late defeat at the

polls. Our neighbor, the *Herald*, favors its readers with a long article, the burden of which is to inform them that the issue—Negro suffrage—has gone against them; and that they, like good citizens submit cheerfully to the finding—that Pennsylvania has placed herself, side by side, with Massachusetts! What a happy day for Pennsylvania!—Yes, the day that our own glorious old commonwealth places herself side by side, with the Bay State, she will stand higher in the eyes of the civilized world than she ever did before. Nothing has prevented her from doing this long since, but the democracy, led by such men as James Buchanan (her favorite son) and his Attorney General, Jerry Black. Now that all that breed of politicians are wiped out forever by the popular voice, there is nothing to prevent Pennsylvania from doing right on all questions, whether they relate to her white or black citizens—her adopted or native born. As we intimated on a former occasion, the day to carry an election in this country by an appeal to the prejudices of the people has passed away. Henceforth, those attempting it will find that their scheme, like the fowling gun will—

The Old Academy.

Some time ago our readers were favored with a rather interesting, as it was quite a humorous, essay on this subject. To this a response was made by "Miss Witherspoon," which, while it was mild and modest, was also somewhat advancing—proposing a matrimonial arrangement between the two institutions. To all this a plea in abatement was filed, in the interest of the common schools, by a "Director." Since then, a meeting, we have been informed, was held by the friends of "union," to consult as to what had better be done, to effect a union of the two institutions. The prayer of old Academy, had the desired effect; therefore, of arousing our people to the fact that things were not as they should be—that it was time to make some disposition of the property and funds of the once thriving, but now dilapidated institution known as the "Butler Academy."

The Witherspoon Institute is a handsome edifice, located in the north part of our town; and belonging to, and under the supervision of the Allegheny Presbytery of the O. S. P. church. An effort will doubtless be made to have such legislation this winter as will enable the friends in interest to unite the funds and destiny of the two schools. The Presbytery relinquishing its control of the Witherspoon, as a denominational school—electing only three of the six trustees, and the county electing the remaining three. This, we understand to be the terms offered by Dr. Young and others, on behalf of the institution. The offer, we deem quite fair and liberal. We write this article at this time, because, with all others that we have heard mention the subject, we think it high time that something was done in this matter. For a great many years past, we have felt that economy, as well as humanity, required that we should make some better provision than we now have, for the care and comfort of the poor of our country. To us it seems hard to have so many litigations about the residence of those, whom misfortune has thrown upon the charities of a cold world. Nor do we think our present mode of treating those, whom the law compels us to support, either humane or right. No doubt some of our poor receive good treatment at the hands of those to whose care they are committed. But in most instances we believe those who are least fit to care for them have them in charge. It is the fewest number that wish to take them into their families. For this many reasons could be given; for present purposes however, it is enough to know that such is the fact. Had we a farm with suitable buildings and arrangements, all the hardships attending the poor could be avoided. With a view to this we have often thought that it would be well to dispose of the funds and property belonging to the Academy in such a way as to obtain a starting point for a poor farm. It is a great number to get a start. Fifty thousand dollars is a small sum, comparatively, and yet, had not the Pa. Rail Road Co., given that sum to start on, it is likely no provision would have yet been made for the education of "Soldier's Orphans." So in this case, could we get a good start, the good work of providing for our poor a comfortable home could be accomplished. There is perhaps eighteen hundred dollars in money, and the old building and lot would bring, say twelve hundred—in all \$3,000. This would buy a farm, and at some future time we could put up the necessary buildings. Now, in speaking thus freely, we know we are running counter to a very strong feeling here. Indeed we would much prefer remaining silent did we not feel it to be our duty to call public attention to this matter—some would say "this fund being originally dedicated to literary purposes should not now be diverted from them. This we regard only as a technical objection, and therefore not very forcible. In taking this view of this important subject, we don't wish to be understood as being unfriendly

Honors to whom Honor is Due.

Disgrace not the patriots grave, nor wound the feelings of his friends, by calling around him those who have opposed every principle for which he gave his life. Stunned him when he drew his sword in defence of his country's honor. Cried compromise, when he cried war! Opposed appropriations to feed him! Voted to deprive him of the right of suffrage! Called his four years of war a failure! and him a mere hireling! And now, when it is proposed to rear a monument to his memory, will such men consent to be officers of such an association, when the common feelings of humanity must tell their position is distasteful to the friends of the departed? Unless they renounce their past history, it would better come to them to turn their face the other way, until the names of our noble dead are inscribed upon the scroll of fame, where they might stand afar off, count the number of their slain; and repent in sackcloth and ashes at what their past folly has brought upon us.

Friends of our nation! It is too late now to prove your loyalty, too late to wash your hands. In the hour of conflict you came not to our aid. In the hour of victory we ask not your help. We can bury our own dead, and dedicate a spot to their memory, be it ever so humble. But says one, those men be their purpose what it may, will give liberally, and "why not encourage them?" 1st. Because it is wounding to the feelings of soldier's friends. 2d. Because it would be unjust, both to the dead and the living. The voice from the dead is, "Let not our murderers be our pall-bearers," and it is wrong that future generations should read the history of this monument and find that those who never drew a loyal breath during the long struggle for the life of the nation, were given in the hour of victory the honor of superintending a monument to the memory of those who perished in the conflict. While the monument stands to the honor of our soldiers, let it stand to the dishonor of their enemies, and a warning for all time that treason is the greatest of crimes and those who place themselves in the pathway of the nation, must perish in dishonor. We ask no aid from our enemies; if they will give, it might be taken to buy a Potter's field, but "let it not go into the treasury."

There is no person of common sense, but sees there is something unnatural about the leading copperheads in our county being the directors of our Monument Association. Such a connection is no less awkward to them than it is wounding to the feelings of soldiers. They Certainly do not desire such a position. Who nominated them? Could not the same self-instituted power relieve them of their awkward position? Certainly these men are not anxious that those unfit to vote while on earth, should have a Monument to tell their disgrace to posterity.

But there is a class of men whose interest has been your interest and for whose right of suffrage you have ever pleaded. Yes, when these deserters die, you can gather their ashes and migrate to Canada and in erecting a monument to their

memory you may find a labor consistent with your past life, upon the barren shores of a foreign land. One word more. Why the phrase "Citizen Soldiers"—in the second article of the constitution—Butler county filled part of her quota by men who never saw the country, and if they have died for us, shall we be so ungrateful as not to remember them? In my opinion the constitution should be so amended that all who have died in the service, as representatives of Butler County whether citizen or substitute, Nativeborn or money bought, white or black, together with those formerly belonging to the county who were credited to other districts should all go upon the monument, which should be built of pure marble and no copper. J. JUSTICE.

The New State Senate and Assembly.

SPEAKER—Davis Fleming, of Dauphin. Districts. I. Philadelphia—Jeremiah Nicholas (D). II. " " " Jacob E. Bidgway (D). III. " " " C. M. Donovan (D). IV. " " " George Connell (D). V. Chester, Delaware and Montgomery—W. Worthington (U), Horace R. Yer (U). VI. Bucks—O. P. James (D). VII. Lehigh and Northampton—George B. Schell (D). VIII. Berks—Hester Clymer (D). IX. Schuylkill—Wm. M. Randall (D). X. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—H. B. Beardlee (D). XI. Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming—George Landon (U). XII. Luzerne—J. D. Shoemaker (U). XIII. Potter, Flaca, Mifflin and Clinton—Warren Cowley (U). XIV. Lycoming, Union and Snyder—J. Wallis (D). XV. Northumberland, Montour, Columbia, and Sullivan—David B. Montgomery (D). XVI. Dauphin and Lebanon—D. Fleming (U). XVII. Lancaster—B. Champagne, (U). XVIII. York and Cumberland—J. Hestland Glitz (D). XIX. Adams and Franklin—C. M. Duncan (D). XX. Somerset, Bedford and Fulton—G. W. Householder (U). XXI. Blair, Huntingdon, Centre, Mifflin, Juniata and Perry—L. W. Hall (U). XXII. Cambria, Indiana and Jefferson—Gen. Harry White (U). XXIII. Clearfield, Cameron, Clarion, Forest and Elk—W. A. Wallace (D). XXIV. Westmoreland, Fayette and Greene—John Latta (D). XXV. Allegheny—J. L. Graham (U). XXVI. Berks—J. M. Galt (U). XXVII. Washington and Beaver—Wm. Hopkins (D). XXVIII. Lawrence, Butler and Armstrong—Rev. R. Audley Brown (U). XXIX. Mercer, Venango and Warren—Thomas Hays (U). XXX. Crawford and Erie—Morrow B. Lowry (U).

Union majority, 60. The majority for the Democratic candidates in Luzerne is so small that the soldiers' vote may elect the Union candidates. Union members, 65. Democratic, 33. Independent Democrat, 1. Union majority, on just balloting, 62.

Everywhere the greatest activity prevails in the school book trade. The demand from the South is especially promising. Old accounts running back prior to the war have been honorably settled, and publishers are filling new orders exceeding any former purchases. This is creditable to southern merchants, and shows that honor and fair dealings have not perished with the war.

Capt. Jno P. Ward, who was shot at Lexington, Mich., on Friday night last, is now in more comfortable condition, and is in a fair way to recover. The paralysis which prevailed in the lower portion of his body is passing away. The spinal cord was not injured.

The Albany journal, speaking for Mr. Seward, denies that he furnished the British Government, as is represented, information concerning the Fenians.

The friends of Gottschalk deny the truth of the alleged bad conduct reported in the California papers. They say the whole story grew from an absurd, but entirely innocent flirtation.

Two weeks ago there was a mysterious murder in Buffalo, N. Y., a man being found dead on the street. The case was worked up by the police, the murderer arrested at Cleveland, taken back, tried, and is now sentenced to be hung on the 24th of November.

A man named James Barker, fell from a tree somewhere near the city of Erie, on Sunday afternoon, while gathering chestnuts, and broke his neck. As soon as he was seen to fall some parties who were near ran up to him, but found that he had been dead some time. He is well known as a carpenter and was the support of an aged mother.

The Bradford Reporter of the 6th inst., says Asa Pratt, of Canton township, committed suicide Wednesday morning last while laboring under mental aberration. Mr. Pratt was a much respected citizen. Hobbs for several years shown occasional symptoms of insanity, and frequently talked of killing himself.

"GOOD-NY, OLD ANN."—In the hospital at Nashville, a short time ago, a wounded hero was lying on the supinating table, under the influence of chloroform. They cut off his strong right arm, and cast it, all bleeding, upon the pile of human limbs. Then they laid him gently upon his couch. He woke from his stupor and missed his arm. With his left arm he lifted the cloth, and there was nothing but the gory stump. "Where's my arm?" he cried, "get my arm; I want to see once more my strong right arm." They brought it to him. He took hold of the cold bloody fingers, and looking steadily at the poor, dead member, thus addressed it with fearful earnestness: "Good-by, old arm. We have been a long time together. We must part now. Good-by, old arm. You'll never fire another carbine, nor swing another sabre for the Government," and the tears rolled down his cheeks. He then said to those standing by: "Understand, I don't regret its loss. It has been torn from my body but 'one State should be torn from this glorious Union."

Meeting of Condolence and Sympathy in Harrisburg.

The clerks and employees of the Land Department held a meeting last Friday afternoon, of which Major Thomas J. Reher, Chief Clerk, presided. Colonel Lewis H. Sloan, of Northampton, serving as Secretary, the object of the meeting being to take action in reference to the recently untimely death of Mrs. Sarver General Barr and Wm. H. Butler, late clerk in the Land Office. A letter of condolence subscribed to by all the employees, was addressed to the Hon. James P. Barr, Secretary General, tendering him their heartfelt sympathy at his sad bereavement. By this death there are nine children left motherless. In reference to the late Mr. Butler the following preamble and resolutions were passed:— WHEREAS, By the mysterious workings of an all-wise and inscrutable Providence Mr. Wm. H. Butler, late a clerk in the Land Department of Pennsylvania, came to his death, on Saturday last, by a disastrous railroad accident, near Lancaster, Penna.; it is meet and proper that this Department should give expressions of sympathy and condolence to his relatives and friends, therefore Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Butler this Department has lost a reliable and efficient clerk; social in his intercourse, gentlemanly in his deportment, with a warm and generous heart, and a kind word for all.

Late News Items.

A general movement has been commenced by the officers of the navy to petition Congress for an increase of pay. The gallant conduct of naval officers during the late rebellion will entitle their memorial to more than ordinary attention. The present pay of the officers of our navy was established at a period when the urgency of the country was not more than sufficient to meet their current necessary expenses, and left them without the prospect of providing for old age or misfortune. Since that period the cost of the necessities of life has more than doubled in most articles of food and clothing. Everywhere the greatest activity prevails in the school book trade. The demand from the South is especially promising. Old accounts running back prior to the war have been honorably settled, and publishers are filling new orders exceeding any former purchases. This is creditable to southern merchants, and shows that honor and fair dealings have not perished with the war. Capt. Jno P. Ward, who was shot at Lexington, Mich., on Friday night last, is now in more comfortable condition, and is in a fair way to recover. The paralysis which prevailed in the lower portion of his body is passing away. The spinal cord was not injured. The Albany journal, speaking for Mr. Seward, denies that he furnished the British Government, as is represented, information concerning the Fenians. The friends of Gottschalk deny the truth of the alleged bad conduct reported in the California papers. They say the whole story grew from an absurd, but entirely innocent flirtation. Two weeks ago there was a mysterious murder in Buffalo, N. Y., a man being found dead on the street. The case was worked up by the police, the murderer arrested at Cleveland, taken back, tried, and is now sentenced to be hung on the 24th of November. A man named James Barker, fell from a tree somewhere near the city of Erie, on Sunday afternoon, while gathering chestnuts, and broke his neck. As soon as he was seen to fall some parties who were near ran up to him, but found that he had been dead some time. He is well known as a carpenter and was the support of an aged mother. The Bradford Reporter of the 6th inst., says Asa Pratt, of Canton township, committed suicide Wednesday morning last while laboring under mental aberration. Mr. Pratt was a much respected citizen. Hobbs for several years shown occasional symptoms of insanity, and frequently talked of killing himself. That was a smart youngster who hearing his mother remark that she was fond of music, exclaimed, "Then why don't you buy me a drum?" At the end of life's turpicks is death's gate; and when the rich pass through it they are generally tolled. Always lend a crutch to halting humanity; but trip up, if you will the stilts of pretension.