THE ERIE OBSERVER.

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE; $2.50 IF NOT PAID UNTIL THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME 34. ERIE, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1864. NUMBER 52.

THE ERIE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

OFFICE IN THE "OBSERVER BUILDINGS," STATE STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—One Square of Ten Lines one insertion 75 Cents; two insertions $1,00; three insertions $1,25; one month $1,50; two months $2,50; three months $3,00; six months $5,00; one year $8,00; other advertisements in proportion. These rates will be strictly adhered to, unless changed by special contract, or at the option of the publishers. Auditor's Notices, Strays, Divorces and like advertisement, $1,50; Administrator's Notices $2,50; Local Notices FIVE cents a line; Marriage Notices TWENTY-FIVE cents a piece; Obituary Notices (over three lines in extent) five cents per line. Original poetry, unless written at the request of the editor, one dollar per line. All advertisements will be continued at the expense of the person advertising, until ordered out by his direction, unless a specified period is agreed upon for its insertion.

SUBSCRIPTION.—TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance.

JOB PRINTING.—We have one of the best Jobbing offices in the State, and are ready to do any work in that line that may be entrusted to us, in equal style to any establishment outside of the largest cities.

A FACT GENERALLY KNOWN,

THAT the variety of new style Bedsteads, of Gothic, Cottage, Congress, Round Corner, Camp Sofa, Jenny Lind and other patterns, with serpentine and strait front, handsomely veneered Bureaus, Extension, Dining, Breakfast, Centre and other Tables, Whatnots, Quaker Stands, Carpet and Damask Lounges, Sofa Beds, Hair and Sea Grass Mattrasses, Feather Beds and Bolsters with other household furniture, &c., all manufactured from well seasoned lumber and healthy materials, by experienced workmen and not by apprentice lads. For style, quality and low prices I will defy even two-price dealers to undersell me. Feathers bought and sold. Cane seat Parlor, Bedroom, Rocking, Sewing, Nurse and other Chairs, of Eastern and Western manufacture, are hickory dolled and glued, making them as strong as any other part of the chair, where others made and sold are only nailed, and by no means durable. Wood Windsor, Rocking, Sewing and Nurse, are chairs of hard wood rounds clinched through the seat and glued, warranted to stand. Handsomely painted, and can't be beaten for strength, price and finish. Spring Beds. I have sold over 300 and have the highest testimonials with a list of prices of all goods sent on application. Packing and shipping free.

After five years experience and contending with unprincipled two price dealers, I am determined to sell one price to all, give worth for your pay, and do justice to all who trade with me.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Live Stock, Crude and Refined Oil, Store Pay, Produce &c., taken at fair market valued for pay. Remember the place, next corner of 8th street on State, Erie, Pa. G. W. ELLSEY

nov22-tf. Manufact'r and Commis'n Salesman.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERY STORE.

P. A. BECKER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCER,

North-East Corner of the Park & French Street,

(CHEAPSIDE,)

Would respectfully call the attention of the community to his large Stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Which he is desirous to sell at the

VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

His assortment of

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, TOBACCOS, FISH, &C.,

is not surpassed in the city, as he is prepared to prove to all who give him a call.

He also keeps constantly on hand a superior lot of

PURE LIQUORS,

for the wholesale trade, to which he directs the attention of the public.

His motto is, "Quick Sales, Small Profits and a full Equivalent for the Money." april1'63tf.

MANHOOD; How Lost! How Restored!

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.

A LECTURE on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, inducing Impotency, Consumption and Mental and Physical Debility,—by

ROB'T J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The important fact that the awful consequences of self Abuse may be effectually removed without internal medicines or the dangerous application of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment as adopted by the celebrated author, fully explained, by which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing, DR. CHAS. J. C. KLINE, 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box, 4586. feb14'63-1y.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES! AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

P. SCHAAF,

Would respectfully inform the public that he has opened a Store in

No. 2 Hughes' Block, Erie,

Where he will always keep on hand a large supply of

GROCERIES, CROCKERY AND WOODEN WARE, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS,

And everything usually for sale in an establishment of the kind.

Terms as reasonable as any other store in the city. janl0'64tf.

F. A. WEBER. JOHN UHR.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

The undersigned have opened a new Grocery Store, on the

EAST SIDE OF STATE ST., 3d HOUSE NORTH OF RAILROAD BRIDGE,

Where they intend keeping a full supply of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FRUITS, NUTS, CROCKERY WARE, YANKEE NOTIONS, WILLOW WARE, CONFECTIONARIES, TOBACCO & CIGARS,

and everything usually on hand in an establishment of the sort.

We are determined to offer as good inducements as any other dealers in the city, and invite the public to call, confident that we can give entire satisfaction.

oct31'63tf. F. A. WEBBER & UHR.

OYSTERS & CLAMS.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and customers that he is still at his old stand,

No. 2 Washington Fish Market, New York,

And is prepared to furnish

HOTELS, STEAMBOATS, RESTAURANTS & FAMILIES with the best

OYSTERS AND CLAMS,

the market affords, at Wholesale and Retail, at short notice, and at the LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

All Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.

N. B.—Oysters and Clams Pickled to Order.

New York, June 20, 1863.—1y. H. COFFEY.

U. S. 10–40 LOAN.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ERIE, DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE U. S.—This Bank hereby announces that it is prepared to receive subscriptions on account of United States Bonds, authorized by the act of March 3, 1864, bearing date March 1, 1864, redeemable at the pleasure of the Government after 10 years, and payable 40 years from date, bearing interest at five per cent. a year, payable in coin annually, on Bonds not over $100, and semi-annually on all other Bonds.

Subscribers will receive either Registered or Coupon Bonds, as they may prefer. It is expected that Coupon Bonds will be ready for delivery about the 4th of April.

Subscribers will be required to pay, in addition to the amount of the principal of the Bonds in lawful money, the accrued interest in coin, (or in United States Notes, or the Notes of National Banks adding fifty per cent. for premium, until further notice,) from the 1st day of March until the day of subscription.

Registered Bonds will be issued of the denominations of $50s, $100s, $500s, $1,000s, $5,000s, $10,000s; and Coupon Bonds of the denominations of $50s, $100s, $500s and $1,000s.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury.

apr2tf. M. SANFORD Cashier.

C. ENGELHART,

Dealer in Boots & Shoes!

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS AND SHOES!

WOULD take this method of returning his thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and hopes to have a continuation of the same. I take pleasure to inform the public that I am still selling

READY MADE BOOTS AND SHOES AS CHEAP,

If not a Little Cheaper,

Than any House in this place, and I am still making the best qualities of Gents' Boots and Shoes, for which I employ none but the BEST of WORKMEN, under the Superintendence of O. MILLER.

Having obtained a license to use the

Plumer Patent Last,

I am now prepared to make the Plumer Patent Boots and Shoes in a manner not to be surprised in Style and Workmanship.

I always keep on hand a selection of the best Brands of French and American Calf and Kips.

P. S.—Repairing attended to. mr12'64tf.

WE ARE OFFERING

A large assortment of Rubber Goods, Combs, Brushes, Dolls, Doll Heads, Games and Amusements for Children, Purses, Porte Monnaies, Perfumery, &c.

my14-1m. BENER & BURGESS.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

[Business Cards inserted in this column at the rate of Three and Five Dollars per year.]

JOHN H. MILLAR, CITY ENGINEER, being many years County Surveyor, is prepared to survey or make Plans or Maps in Erie County, Pa. Office in Common Council Room, Wright's Block. apr23'64-1y.

D. D. WALKER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, Erie, Pa. Warehouse on Public Dock, East Corner of State Street. Also, dealer in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster, Water Lime, &c. N. B.—Particular attention will be given to the Receiving and Forwarding of Petroleum Oil, Crude and Refined, to all parts of the country. apr23'64tf.

O. L. ABBEY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Wattsburg, Pa. References—Drs. Eastman, Rochester, and White, Buffalo, N. Y.; Drs. Humphrey and Phelps, Union Pa; and Dr. Spencer, Erie, Pa. apr30'64-3m.

J. DREISIGACKER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER in Groceries and Provisions. Flour and Feed, Wood and Willow Ware, Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, Segars, &c., State Street, next to Young's House Furnishing Emporium, Erie, Pa. jan1—1f2.

E. PHILO BENNETT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Office second floor Wayne Block, French Street, between Fifth and Sixth. june15-3.

D. PIERCE & CO., DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, and Manufacturers and Jobbers in Tin and Copper Ware, corner of 9th and State Sts., Erie, Pa. mar19'64.

SINCLAIR'S EXCELSIOR PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, Rosenzweig's Block, Erie Pa. jan16'64tf.

CHAPIN & WILBUR, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ridgway, Pa. Practice in Elk, McKean, Cameron and Jefferson counties. J. C. CHAPIN. [jan30'64-1y*] W. W. WILBUR.

M. W. HULL, PROPRIETOR. MORRISON HOUSE. Corner of Second and Market Street—one square east of Johnson's Exchange, Warren, Pa. Sept. 20—12.

E. M. COLE, BOOK BINDER, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER, &c., in Second Story of Rindernecht's Block, Erie, Pa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

D. P. ENSIGN, BOOKSELLER and Dealer in Stationery, Wall Paper, Magazines, Newspapers, &c. Country dealers supplied. Store under Brown's Hotel, fronting the Park. apr25'63tf.

S. NEWTON PETTIS. M. PARK DAVIS. PETTIS & DAVIS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Chestnut Street, Meadville, Pa. Feb. 14—37.'62

J. W. WETMORE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, in Walker's Office, on Seventh street, Erie, Pa. aug 7'62

GEO. PERKINS, DENTIST, Beatty's Block, North side of the Park, State street, Erie, Pa. april1'63 tf.

LAFAYETTE HOTEL, French street, between 4th and 5th streets, near the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Depot, Erie, Pa. Louis Shoemaker, Proprietor. Extensive accommodation for strangers and travelers. Board by the day or week. Good stabling attached. apr25'63tf.

EDINBORO BREWERY, GEORGE MANTEL, PROPRIETOR. The Beer manufactured at this establishment has obtained a wide reputation. Orders solicited and promptly filled. Customers ordering by the quantity will have it delivered at the door. TERMS CASH. oct24'63-1y

A. LIEBEL & BROTHER, FASHIONABLE TAILORS and Agents for Planer & Kayser's Patent Sewing Machines—the best in use—State Street, between 8th and 9th Sts., Erie, Pa. Clothes made to order in the finest style. my1'63-1y.

JOHN C. BEEBE, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, Glass, Seed, Plaster, etc., corner of Sixth street and Public Square, Erie, Pa. jal7tf.

BRADY HOUSE, JOHN BRADY, Proprietor. Corner of State and Third Streets, (immediately fronting the Capitol) Harrisburg, Pa. Terms reasonable; accommodations equal to the best Hotel in the city, and the Bar always supplied with the choicest liquors. feb23—38.

LIDDELL, & M CARTER, MANUFACTURERS of Steam Engines, Boilers, Mill Gearing, Agricultural implements, Railroad Cars, &c., Erie, Pa.

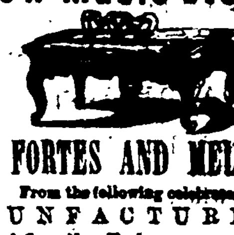
W. E. MAGILL, DENTIST, Office in Rosenzweig's Block, north side of the Park, Erie, Pa. 28.

WM. A. GALBRAITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office on 6th street, nearly opposite the Court House, Erie, Pa.

S. S. SPENCER, SELDEN MARVIN. SPENCER & MARVIN ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW OFFICE, Paragon Block, near North West Corner of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. C. BURGESS & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, State Street, No. 7 Bonnell Block.

New Music Store.



PIANO FORTES AND MELODEONS,

From the following celebrated

MAUNFACTURERS:

Steinway & Sons, New York.
Wm. Knabe & Co., Baltimore, Md.
Lindeman & Sons, New York.
Wm. B. Bradbury, New York.
John B. Dunham, New York.
J. P. Hale & Co., New York.
Geo. A. Prince & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
Carhart, Needham & Co., New York.

Prices at a Large Discount below Manfacturer's Prices.

SEVEN OCTAVE, IRON FRAME, OVERSTRUNG BASE ROSE WOOD PIANOS FOR $250.

Also, Instruction Books and Sheet Music.

All persons wishing a first rate Piano Forte or Melodeon, are invited to call and examine our instruments before purchasing elsewhere.

Reed's Block, State street, nearly opposite the Post Office. ZERINA SMITH.

P. S.—Every instrument warranted for five years. may7'63-1y.

1864. 1864.

NEW GOODS!

—FOR THE—

Spring & Summer Trades.

JOHN C. BEEBE

IS NOW RECEIVING A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

DESIRABLE AND SEASONABLE

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST!

apr30-4m. JOHN C. BEEBE.

Beer Notice.

OWING TO THE GOVERNMENT tax of State License, the increased Government tax to one dollar per each barrel, payable under oath, in cash, the large Cash Capital invested in our Breweries, the greatly increased prices of labor, hops, malt, barley, coal, wood, &c., we, the undersigned Manufacturers and Brewers of Erie, are compelled and hereby agree to sell only for CASH, to raise the price of our COMMON or READY USE BEER from six to seven dollars per barrel, to abolish entirely the system of spending or expense money, and commissions on sales of said beer; and in case of further and increased taxation, the price will have to be raised to correspond with said additional tax. This agreement to be faithfully adhered to in all sales made after this date.

Witness our hands, at Erie, April 15th, A. D. 1864:

JOHN KNOBLOCH, WM. JACOBI, JACOB WESHLER, HENRY KAVALEGE, JACOB KERNER, CHA'S KOEHLER, A. KING, GEO. FRAY, Mrs. FUESS, per CONRAD.

apr23tf

Notice to Oil Refiners.

WE are prepared to sell to Refiners OIL VITRIOL, CAUSTIC SODA and GLUE at the lowest market prices. We can sell Oil Vitriol by the car load at the manufacturers, thereby saving to the purchaser the exchange and securing promptness in shipping.

sep8tf. CLEMENS, CAUGHEY & BURGESS.

Wanted.

50,000 FT. CHESTNUT BOARDS AND PLANKS. G. W. ELLSEY, Agent.

Erie Observer.

ERIE, PA., MAY 28, 1864.

ETERNAL VIGILANCE BY THE PEOPLE IS THE PRICE OF AMERICAN LIBERTY.—*Andrew Jackson.*

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, of Pennsylvania.

VICE PRESIDENT,

JAMES GUTHRIE, of Kentucky.

(Subject to the decision of the Democratic National Convention.)

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL AT LARGE:

ROBERT L. JOHNSON, of Cambria County.
RICHARD VAUX, of Philadelphia.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

1. William Loughlin,	13. Paul Leidy,
2. Edward R. Helmbold,	14. Robert Swineford,
3. Edward P. Dunn,	15. John Ahl,
4. Thos. McCullough,	16. Henry G. Smith,
5. Edward T. Hess,	17. Thaddeus Banks,
6. Philip S. Gerhard,	18. Hugh Montgomery,
7. George G. Leiper,	19. John M. Irwin,
8. Michael Seltzer,	20. Jos. M. Thompson,
9. Patrick M'Avoy,	21. Rasselas Brown,
10. Thomas H. Walker,	22. James P. Barr,
11. Oliver S. Dimmick,	23. William J. Koontz,
12. A. B. Dunning,	24. Wm. Montgomery.

The National Democratic Convention.

At a meeting of the National Democratic Committee, held at New York this day, it was unanimously voted that the next National Democratic Convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States, be held at Chicago, Illinois, on Monday, July 4, 1864.

By vote of the committee at a meeting held Sept. 7th, 1863, the number of delegates for each State was fixed at double the number of its electoral votes.

AUGUST BELMONT, Chairman.
FRED. O. PRINCE, Secretary.

New York, January 12th, 1864.

All Democratic and Conservative papers are respectfully requested to publish the above.

A Book Which no Democrat Should be Without.

"FIVE HUNDRED POLITICAL TEXTS."—Under this title, S. D. Carpenter, Esq., editor of the Madison (Wis.) *Patriot*, a former resident of this county, has issued a book which is by far the most valuable that has appeared on the subject of the war and its causes. It may, in short, be appropriately styled a Democratic History of the Rebellion, in contradistinction to the many garbled and unreliable books pretending to give an account of the origin and progress of the war, which have been written by Abolition authors for Abolition purposes, and flooded over an unsuspecting and too easily duped country. It differs from any of these so-called histories, though, in the fact that it gives documentary proof for every assertion that it makes, and can be relied upon in every particular.

Mr. Carpenter has made a decided hit in this work, and if it reaps a reward consistent with its merits, it will have the largest circulation of any that has been announced for the last ten years. It is just the thing that has long been needed—a text-book to which Democrats can always refer for proof to sustain their arguments. "Whoever has a copy of this work in his possession," says a cotemporary, "need not fear to be called 'traitor,' 'Copperhead,' and the like, for all he has to do will be to pull the volume out of his pocket, and cram a few Abolition sentences down the throats of those who assail him, and they will soon learn to let him alone." Commencing with the formation of the Federal party, it follows the sheeted and inconsistent career of the opposition, down to the present day, quoting from the sentiments of their speakers and editors, giving their platforms, comparing their acts and professions, and showing the tendency of them all to produce the very condition of civil war and despotism which now hangs over the nation. There is hardly an event which has occurred since the acknowledgment of our national independence, but is treated on at more or less length. The book is a complete encyclopedia of political knowledge. We endorse it strongly, but not with a particle too much of warmth. It is one that no Democrat *should* do without, or, once having, *would* do without, and, as such, we commend it to the attention of our party friends everywhere. The price is $1.50; if sent by mail, $1.75—the extra twenty-five cents being needed to cover postage, &c. Mr. Carpenter has made arrangements by which any orders from this section can be sent to the *Observer* office, and will receive prompt attention. (tf.)

We remind our readers that the facilities of the *Observer* office are not excelled by any establishment in North Western Pennsylvania for doing Job Printing. Persons in need of Vendue Bills, Election Tickets, Bill Heads, Blanks, or any kind of Plain or Fancy Printing, will find it to their advantage to give us a call. tf

BLANKS.—We keep constantly on hand a large selection of Legal Blanks, of approved forms, such as Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Notes, Summons, Subpoenas and many others, and all such general use. Those in need of these articles, will find it to their advantage to give our office a call. tf.

TO OWNERS OF HORSES.—Horse bills printed at this office on short notice, and on reasonable terms. (tf)

OBSERVER DURING THE CAMPAIGN.

Six Months for One Dollar.

In order to give the OBSERVER as wide a circulation as possible during the important Presidential campaign soon to open, we have decided to take subscriptions for the period of six months, from and after the 1st of May. Subscriptions can commence at any date they desire, and the paper will be continued to them the full period of six months, and be promptly discontinued at the end of that time, unless other directions are received from the persons getting the papers.

The rates are proportionately the same as we now charge to regular subscribers. In all cases the money must accompany the name, unless the latter is sent in by some responsible person with whom we are acquainted.

We urge our Democratic friends to exert themselves to increase the circulation of the Observer. We should like to be able to double our present subscription list between this date and the first of November, and if the Democracy of the county but do their duty, we are confident of being able to do so. What say you, gentlemen? It only requires one new subscriber to be obtained by each, of our present ones, to accomplish the desire.

PERSONS OF FULL HABITS.—Who are subject to Costiveness, Headache, Giddiness, Drowsiness and singing in the ears, arising from too great a flow of blood to the head, should never be without BRANDRETH'S PILLS, and many highly dangerous symptoms will be removed by their immediate use.

The Hon. J. HUNT, of WESTCHESTER Co., N. Y., seventy-five years of age, has used Brandreth's Pills for twenty-five years as his sole medicine. When he feels himself indisposed be it from Cold, Rheumatism, Asthma, Headache, Bilious Affections, Costiveness, or Irritation of the Kidneys or Bladder, he does nothing but take a few doses of Brandreth's Pills.

He tells us he finds taking six pills, and reduce the dose each night, always In every attack of sickness all he has used for years, this simple method has never failed. [illegible] May 18th, 1861.

Sold by [illegible], Erie, and by all respectable dealers in medicines. my14-1m.

Wanted!

A FEW RESPECTABLE BOARDERS. [illegible] Court Street 3 doors [illegible]

[The following lines were written by a Pittsburg lady, who has seen and felt what she describes with so much elegance and pathos, viz: A Mother's Love, Resignation and Despair:]

My Willie is Dead.

"Great battle—*Times* extra!" the newsboy cried,
But it scarcely rippled the living tide
That ebbed and flowed in the busy street,
With its throbbing hearts and its restless feet.
Again, through the hum of the city, thrilled
"Great battle—*Times* extra—ten thousand killed!"
And the little carrier hurried away
With the sorrowful news of that winter day.
To a dreary room, in the attic high,
Trembled the words of that small, sharp cry;
And a lonely widow bowed down her head,
And murmured, "Willie, my Willie, is dead!"
O, I feared it was not an idle dream
That led me, last night, to that deep, dark stream
Where the ground was wet with a crimson rain,
And strewn all over with ghastly slain.
The stars were dim, for the night was wild,
But I threaded the gloom till I found my child.
The cold rain fell on his upturned face,
And the swift destroyer had left no trace
Of the sudden blow, and the quick, sharp pain,
But a little wound and a purple stain.
I tried to speak, but my voice was gone,
And my soul stood there in cold, gray dawn,
Till they rifled his body with ruthless hand,
And covered him up with reeking sand.
"Willie, O Willie!" it seems but a day
Since thy baby head on my bosom lay;
Since I heard thy prattle, so soft and sweet,
And guided the steps of thy loitering feet.
And thou wert the fairest and last of three
That the Father in Heaven had given to me;
All the life of my heart, love, hope and joy,
Were treasured in thee, my strong, brave boy;
And the last faint words thy father said,
Were, "Willie will mind thee when I am dead."
But they tore the flag from thy death-cold hand,
And covered thee up in the reeking sand.

* * *

She read the names of the missing and slain;
But one she read over, again and again;
And the sad, low words that her white lips said,
Were, "Company C, William Warren, dead."
The world toiled on through the busy street,
With its aching hearts and unresting feet;
The night came down to her cold hearth stone,
And she still read on, in the same low tone,
And still the words her white lips said,
Were "*Company C, William Warren, dead.*"
The light of the morning chased the gloom
From the emberless hearth of that attic room;
And the city's pulses throbbed again,
But the Mother's heart had forgotten its pain.
She had gone through the gates to the better land
With that terrible list in her pale, cold hand,
With her white lips parted, as last she said,
"Company C, William Warren dead!"

Remarkable Speech of Wendell Phillips.

An Abolition View of the State of the Nation.

At the recent anniversary of the Abolition society, Wendell Phillips delivered a speech taking strong sides against the administration, and making many expressions which, for him, are, to say the least, very extraordinary. The following extracts are a fair specimen of the whole:

The youngest of us are never again to see that republic into which we were born. In our day, at least, it is to be largely biased by the inevitable results of such a civil war as this. When the war is ended there will be thrown upon us seven or eight hundred thousand men, unfitted by the experience of war for the daily avocations of business, and five or ten thousand idolized officers, the only available candidates for office for a quarter of a century to come.

Two thousand millions of dollars is the debt of the Government to-day, three thousand millions of dollars the ultimate debt of State, county and town, of war damages, the annual expense of three thousand millions of dollars beyond our debt interest to keep the standing army which will be inevitably necessary on any plan of reconstruction. Under that mortgage rests the labor of the next half century. Every living right hand is mortgaged, and every one to be born for the next twenty years, for this atonement which God has demanded for the sin of our fathers. Hitherto the charm of American labor has been the surplusage of its means. When the American artisan reached Saturday night, after he had paid for his rent, his clothing, his food, he had a half or a third of his wages left—ample material for books, for lectures, for amusements, for newspapers, for travel, for the education of his children.

The Austrian prays to-day in the streets of Vienna, "God grant I may be as well off to-morrow as I was yesterday!" No Yankee ever breathed such a prayer. Every Monday morning he commences life better than he started a week before. This has been the fulcrum and spring-board which lifted the labor of the North into intellectual and moral life. The English artisan mostly when he reaches Saturday night has spent his last penny for food, rent and clothing, and he begins his Monday morning almost as hopeless as the one previous.

Now, so long as the results of this war last, so long as the inevitable necessities of the Government for twenty years to come, they are to ask at least one-third, if not one-half of the average income of the capital of the country to defray its expenses, so long the laboring masses of the Northern States are robbed of just that surplus which constituted its nucleus to intellectual and moral progress. I look out upon our future, therefore, as one vastly momentous in the history of Republican government. A comparatively ignorant laboring class in the history of all free States, the resource of corruption and the grave of independence—these are the dead weight—these are the lee shore of the maelstrom behind which the old frigate struggles for her harbor.

What I ask of American citizens, interested alike in twenty millions of white men and four millions of black, in the providence of God on one bottom, sinking or swimming together, is, remembering the danger on the right hand and on the left, clear the decks, sweep every possible obstacle or danger from our pathway if in the providence of God we may by any possibility save the liberty of the whole and the free institutions bequeathed us. Now over all the picture looms the cloud of a Government habituated to the exercise of despotic power. Well did Mr. Seward say to Lord Lyons, "I but ring a bell on this side, and unchallenged I put in prison a New Englander, I ring one on that, and with equal responsibility consign a citizen of Ohio to a dungeon."

No such despotism this side the wall of China. Necessary, inevitable, not to be found fault with in this death grapple with the rebellion, but all the more earnestly does it become us to remember that such powers and such an example, if, perchance, trusted to less worthy hands, may result in the speedy dismemberment of the republic, and the quick advance of despotism. In looking, therefore, at our question, let us remember that it is on a platform girdled by these dangers that we discuss the abolition of slavery to-day.

I recognize as gladly as any man, as proudly as any man, the valor and skill of the Army of the Potomac and its matchless chief. [Applause.] I believe that Grant will go to the Gulf when he pleases to, and plant the stars and stripes again triumphant over the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, but I believe it will be done over battle fields as bloody as that which he treads to-day. For though the rebellion reels in Virginia, it is by no means broken when it quits the Old Dominion. The sections have learned at least to respect each other! We know the South, its willingness to die for its ideas. We know its readiness for every sacrifice, its indomitable pride.

Those elements are not subdued by a single battle; no, nor by three such. I believe, therefore, although we beat the rebellion out of Virginia that it will still live, and the war is to last many, many months longer. In considering, therefore, our question we are to consider fairly the next four years, and my resolution points the discriminating judgment of Abolitionists at the administration in full view of that fact, and in full view of the fact that this summer is to say under what philosophy the war shall be conducted. The popular cry is "stand by the administration." [Applause.] I recognize it. It has broad, deep, patriotic meaning—stand by the administration. It is every man's duty, every citizen's duty, to stand by the administration. [Applause.]

But remember, Mr. President, we are Americans, not Europeans. We live under the Constitution of the United States, under no French or English rule, and our fathers have laid down as the safest and wisest principle of government that every four years the citizen shall summon the government before him and try it, and record his verdict. Every four years the administration comes before the assembled people to ask, like the old prophet, "What have I done wrong? Who have I injured?" I summon the judgment of the community. We are not only at liberty as American citizens—we are bound to say to the pilot of the last four years, either you are or you are not my pilot for the coming four. Any man, therefore, who raises to-day the war cry, "Stand by the administration," and does not take into account that conditional limitation that an American citizen is bound to stand by the administration so far and so long as the Constitution allows him and no longer, forfeits his franchise under the free institutions of the fathers, and binds his lips like a vassal of the Czar to life-long allegiance. [Applause.]

If you think such a privilege dangerous, if you think the exercise of such a right inexpedient, there is the Constitution of the United States, assail it, but leave me untouched. There is the convention of '89—attack that, but leave me uncensured. There is the fundamental principle of American institutions—deny it, but leave me uncriticized. I am only a constitutional American citizen, treading in *the footsteps of the fathers of the republic*, denying that any man has a life-long right to office. [Applause.] The hour summons us, therefore, to the decision of this duty. No thoughtful citizen has a right to evade it. As an Abolitionist, I feel the deepest interest in the exercise of it.

Now I should not say this if I thought this was a common war, to be decided by battle. If our conflict of arms was with the French, Grant is as good as anybody, and a little better. But in this struggle, if our success carries our banner down to the Gulf, you cannot stop the war of ideas; you have not completed the struggle betwixt Northern and Southern civilization. The Hon. L. W. Spratt said at the Montgomery convention: "This is no geographical quarrel; there can be no geographical quarrel betwixt the men of the North and the men of the South. They are cordial enough. It is a war between the civil institutions of one section and the civil institutions of the other." It is the eagle and the fish tied together. The eagle cannot live in the fluid suited to the fish, and the fish cannot live in the air with the eagle. One must perish, that the other may survive.

I believe in God and Democracy; and so I believe that ultimately in that final close of the shock the North, representing justice and democracy, will give law to this belt of the continent. The question is now, will we transfer the decision of this vital issue from the battle fields, where we conquer, to the Senate house, where we are always betrayed?

My charge against this administration, as an Abolitionist, is that it seeks to adjourn the battle from the field to the forum—from Grant to the Senate house, and to leave the poisoned remnants of the slave system for a question of a century to come.

If I were a negro slave I should pray God that this war might last twenty years. If I were a negro and slave I should dread every victory on the part of the North; for I believe that this war, while it lasts, is performing exactly the work which war did in South America—it is taking the rivets out of society; it is crumbling up the whole civil and social life into its original elements; and when that work is completely done, no matter what be the form of government that comes on, the negro is always free. Witness Mexico and South America. *As an American white citizen, I deprecate one month of war. I see it in the seeds of debt, military ambition and despotism*, against which God will demand a virtue and intelligence in the masses such as history nowhere shows. *The settlement of this war is not to be by battle, but by statesmanship.*

A PAINTER'S BILL TO A CHURCH.—A friend has kindly sent us the following curious extracts from a Scotch newspaper of 1707:

Copy of a painter's bill presented to the vestry for work done in our church:

To filling up a chink in the Red Sea, and repairing the damages of Pharaoh's host.

To a new pair of hands for Daniel in the lions' den, and a new set of teeth for the lioness.

To repairing Nebuchadnezzar's beard.

To cleaning the whale's belly, varnishing Jonah's face and mending his left arm.

To a new skirt for Joseph's garment.

To a sheet anchor, a jury mast and a long boat for Noah's Ark.

To giving a blush to the cheek of Eve on presenting the apple to Adam.

To painting a new city in the land of Nod.

To cleaning the Garden of Eden after Adam's expulsion.

To making a bridle for the Good Samaritan's horse, and mending one of his legs.

To putting a new handle to Moses' basket, and fitting bulrushes.

To adding more fuel to the fire of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace.

Received payment.

Sad Truths, Eloquently Expressed.

In the U. S. Senate, while the question of amending the Constitution, so as to prohibit slavery forever, was under discussion, Senator McDougall, of California, rose, and in reply to Mr. Hale, of N. H., said:

"I am surprised that gentlemen get up loosely in their place in this Senate Hall and talk of settling this controversy by the passage of a series of resolutions, when we have against us in arms, in their own country, in their own fastnesses, behind their own defences, an army equal to our own. They should know, if they remember history, how a few Indians in Florida resisted the American arms; and that a great power in the South is not a power to be trifled with, nor to be made the subject of common jest.

"We have engaged in a war that now has employed our armies for three full campaigns. We have achieved as yet no great success. Richmond is not yet ours. Some question whether we command the current of the Mississippi. We have a great war before us. I came into this Senate Chamber at the opening of the last Congress, willing to lend my aid in maintaining effective war, and I asked for a million of men and full appropriations. That was not the opinion of the other side of this Chamber then; and consequently the war has lingered on, hundreds and thousands of millions have accumulated as the debt which we have to pay as well as its current interest. These are grave things, independent of the blood that has flowed from our kindred, and demand grave consideration.

"I thought when I came here that the business of the Federal Congress, the business of the Executive of the Federal Union, the business of this Government, was, by the exercise of its full power, to put down the rebellion, but what has been the fact? From the time I took my place here until this day, until these last ten minutes, hardly a quarter of an hour has passed that has not been occupied by discussing the status of negroes in the Southern Confederacy. Our home policy, our finances, our legitimate business, our foreign relations, have all been ignored.

"I shall myself, and I would were I alone, vote against these amendments, not because I am not in favor of freedom, but because they have no proper office at this time in this body, and their tendency is to aggravate the war. I am confident that this provision being passed it will add twenty-five or fifty per cent. to the vital forces of the Southern Confederacy. We have been inviting those accumulated *forces* ever since the war commenced. I have opposed that policy. Is it possible, with this measure passed, that the men of the South will not fight to extremity; and if they fight to extremity when will they be compelled to yield? It is said that Rome did not take the men of the north Britain with all their defenses. It is said that neither Edward nor any of the succeeding kings of England with three times the force ever conquered the fastnesses of the North. It is history that England had to accept a Scottish king in order to secure peace between those two departments of a single island. Nor is it a vain thought and a vain hope that by this system of subjugation, by this means of force, we can compel the men of the mountains of the Alleghanies as they extend south, through South Carolina and Georgia, and through Alabama, and as they radiate through the country, to yield to us. The men of the mountains will maintain the land against us. It is a vain thought that the result at which we aim can be accomplished by this pressure of legislation. What strength is there in any Senator's arm? What can he compel and what is the force of your resolution? It achieves nothing that tends towards victory, it only arouses the fierce animosity of a now present violent foe. There is no peace in this. There is no triumph in this. There is no settlement in this. And as things tend now, we shall have to leave our children, and per chance to our children's children, a legacy of war. I came here unwilling to leave the legacy of controversy to my children, and I have done my best to maintain a strict course of policy, that peace might be established in the land, and leave no legacy of that kind on my part.

"I am compelled to say, Mr. President, that as the year has rolled round, I have seen but little to afford us hope. Only once did I read that melancholy poet who said:

"Let the heavens be hung in black,
And let the earth put mourning on."

And in my judgment it may well be said of us:

"Let the heavens be hung in black,
And let the earth put mourning on,"

for in the history of no free people, since the time the Persians came down upon Athens, have I known as melancholy a period as this day and year of our Lord in our history; and if we can by the blessing of God and by His favor rise above it, it will be by His special providence, and by no act of ours. I shall vote against the resolution."

The Contrabands at Natchez.

Gen. Tuttle, commanding at Natchez, has issued an order in which he assumes that one of the most urgently required sanitary regulations is that which relates to the contrabands in that place. He says:

"It is to be apprehended that serious danger to the health of this city will result from the congregation within its limits of the large numbers of *idle* negroes which now throng the streets, lanes and alleys, and over crowd every hovel. Lazy and profligate, unused to caring for themselves; thriftless for the present, and recklessly improvident for the future, the most of them loaf idly about the streets and alleys, prowling in secret places, and lounge lazily in crowded hovels, which soon become dens of noisome filth, the hotbeds fit to engender and rapidly disseminate the most loathsome and malignant diseases.

"To prevent these evil effects it is hereby ordered that after the 1st day of April, 1864, no contraband shall be allowed to remain in the city of Natchez who is not employed by some responsible person, in some legitimate business, and who does not reside at the domicile of his or her employer; and no contraband will be allowed to hire any premises in this city for any purpose whatever, and no other person will be allowed to hire such premises for the purpose of evading this order, nor allowed to hire or harbor any contraband who cannot satisfy the health officer that he or she needs the services of said contraband in some legitimate employment. All contrabands remaining in the city in contravention of this order after April 1st will be removed to the contraband encampment."

The Ohio Senate passed a bill on Friday prohibiting the marriage of first cousins.

Lot Skinner's Elegy.

Lot Skinner was the meanest man
That ever cared his neck;
He grudged the very breath he drew,
As if it were a cheque.

When he was in the grocer line,
And turning fruit to gold,
He'd bite a raisin straight in halves
To make the weight he sold.

Day in and out, through heat and cold,
For thirty years or more,
He well observed the copper mean,
And—something blessed his store.

He never gave a dime away,
He never lost a pin,
A ninepence saved rejoiced him more
Than taking ninepence in.

Of counterfeit bills he used
The best of every kind,
Which in the way of trade he kept
To swap off on the blind.

The poor man came round his counter's edge,
And raised a feeble cry;
"Don't speak so loud the rogue exclaimed,
"For I am always nigh."

"'Tis little things that make a pile"—
This maxim he could trust—
So when he sawed his pile of wood,
He always saved the dust.

He had but one book in the house,
And that he never read!
'Twas called "Economy of Life,"—
And did him good, he said.

He welcomed in the rising moon,—
'Twas such a cheerful sight,—
For then he'd blow the candle out
And use the gratis light.

He liked in other people's pews
To settle meekly down,
And steal his preaching here and there
By sneaking round the town.

Sometimes we saw a greenish smile
Coil up his bony face;
'Twas when the parson chose a theme
That spoke of saving grace.

At last it cost too much to live—
(Per day some twenty cents)
"I won't stand this," he inly groaned,
And died to save expense.

Now having gone where all his means
Are shut up in a box,
He cannot lift that heavy lid
The careful sexton locks.

Adieu, thou scrap of lifeless clay!
Thou pale-ish human blot!
This line shall be thy epitaph—
"*An unproductive Lot!*"

ITEMS OF ALL SORTS.

Ireland has lost 2,500,000 of its population by emigration within ten years, and the exodus is still going on at the rate of 120,000 a year.

At a christening, while the minister was making the certificate, he forgot the date, and happened to say, "Let me see, this is the 30th." "The 30th!" exclaimed the indignant mother, "indeed it is only the eleventh!"

A farmer on the Upper Kennebec, Maine, who had lost sheep by abduction for many years, offered a notorious sheep-stealer $25 a year to let his flocks alone. That worthy, however, only smiled and said, "No, Squire, I think I can do better."

The Philadelphia *North American* says the demand for diamonds has increased until it assumes nearly the dimensions of a mania.—Dealers admit that prices are exhorbitant, yet they have large orders to be filled. In many cases they are bought as investments.

In Gen. Lee's *tent meat is eaten but twice a week, the General not allowing it oftener, because he believes the indulgence in meat to be criminal in the present straitened condition of the country. His ordinary dinner consists of a head of cabbage boiled in salt water and a pone of corn bread.*

THE LOST THIMBLE.—A bachelor up Penn street, Pittsburg, Pa., picked up a thimble.—He stood meditating on the probable beauty of the owner, when he pressed it to his lips saying, "Oh, that it were the fair cheek of the owner." Just as he had finished, a big wench looked out of an upper window and said, "Boss, jes please to throw dat fimble uv mine in de entry—I jist now drop it." The thimble was thrown in.

The Charleston *Mercury* gives an account of the killing of Miss Pickens, daughter of Ex-Gov. Pickens. She was about to be married, and the wedding party had assembled at the house of Gen. Bonham, when a shell from the Union forces penetrated the house and wounded the bride so that she died soon afterward. The marriage ceremony was completed as she lay dying on the floor. Lieut. De Rochelle was the bridegroom.

ECONOMY AS A FINE ART.—In the autobiography of Dr. Beecher, mention is made of a certain "old Dr.——, who was so economical that he boasted of having kept all his accounts for thirty years with one quill pen, and said that he had thought so closely on the subject of economy, that he knew exactly how to lean his arm on the table so as not to take the nap off, and how to set down his foot with the least possible wear to the sole of the shoe."

"THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!"—We have at last found out the origin of this popular phrase. A friend of ours, who had been absent all summer, returning a few days since, called upon an estimable lady friend. He was surprised to find her on a sick bed. After the salutations were over, our friend said: "Why, Mrs.——, I am very sorry to find you ill—what is the matter?" Quickly reaching over to the back of the bed, the invalid turned down the coverlid, disclosing a beautiful infant, wrapped in the embrace of the rosy god, and said triumphantly, "*that's what's the matter!*"—*La Crosse Democrat.*

The Newburyport *Herald*, in comparing the past with the present, says: "Some twenty-five years ago there was a long discussion in Congress on giving a little surplus fuel, left about the Capitol, to the poor of the city of Washington; and Mr. Polk, then Speaker of the House, gave his casting vote against it, because Congress had no power to make such a donation. Now we see the bills of twenty, fifty and one hundred million dollars passed without a debate; and there has not been an hour within a year when more than the value of that fuel has not been stolen from the Government."

A WOMAN WITH HORNS.—The New York *Observer* of the 12th inst., contains a letter from its correspondent at Larnaca, in the island of Cyprus (Turkish dominions,) describing a most remarkable *lusus naturæ*, recently discovered there. It is is nothing less than a woman with *horns growing out of her head!* She has one large horn on the side of her head, of the size and consistency of an ordinary ram's horn, besides three or four cornicles on other parts of the head. The writer states that he has seen her, and that she has been visited by nearly all the consuls and Europeans in that place, some of whom are making an effort to secure her for exhibition.

Pensions, Bounties, Arrears of Pay, &c., can be procured by the Widows, Orphans, and next of kin of those who have died in the service of the United States; also, by Soldiers and Seamen who are disabled by wounds received or disease contracted, upon application to G. P. GRIFFITH, Licensed Military and Naval Claim Agent. Office in the Common Council Room, Wright's Block, corner State and Fifth sts., (under the *Dispatch* office,) Erie, Pa.