STRAW GOODS.

OF all the NEW Styles, For Ladies Misses & Childrens Wear. French & American FLOWERS.

Bonnet Ribbons, and a general assortment of MILLINARY GOODS! at the lowest Cash prices—Wholesale & Retail—MILLINERS Will Consult their interest by examining MILLINERS WIII Consult their purchases.
my stock before making their purchases.
WM. KRUSEN, WM. KRUSEN, No 218 Arch Street, Philadelphia, March 20, 1863.

MILLINERY GOODS.

SPRING, 1863. WOOD & CARY, No. 725, CHEST-NUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

NUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

STRAW & MILLINERY GOODS
Including STRAW HATS & BONNETS.

MISSES & CHILDRENS STRAW GOODS,

FANCY & CRAPE BONNETS,

Fronch Flowers, Ribbons &c.,

In which they respectfully invite the attention of
Merchant & Milliner.

CASH BUYERS will find special advantage in examining this stock before purchasing.

March 20, 1863—3m.



Watches, Jewelry,

SILVER WARE, and ROGER'S SUPERIOR PLATED-WARE.
HENRY HARPER,
No. 520 ARCH Street. PHILAD'A
N. B. All kinds of Silverware made in the Factory, back of the Store. March 20, 1862—3m.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY THE ONLY PLACE WHERE A CURE CAN BE OBTAINED:

R. JOHNSTON has discovered the R. JOHNSTON has discovered the most certain, speedy and only effectual remedy in the world for all private diseases, weakness of the lack or limbs, strictures, affections of the kidneys and bladder, involuntary discharges, inspotency, general delility, nervousness, dyspepsy, languor, iow spirits, contugion of ideas, palphtation of the heart, timidity, tremblings, dimness of sight or gliddiness, disease of the head, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach or bowels—those terrible di-orders arisin g from the solitary habits of youth—these secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrons to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their u extendible the proposible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of elequence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE:

Married persons, or young mon contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his hour as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

ORGANIC WEAKNESS
Immediately cured, and full vigor restored. This distressing affection—which renders life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent. Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the physical and mental functions weakened, loss of procreative power, nervous irritability, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, constitutional debility a wasting of the frame, cough, consumption, decay and death

OPICE NO 7 SOUTH FREDERICK
STREET.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors
from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number
Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office. T CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DRYS

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.—Dr. Johnston. mem ber of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. Graduate from one of the most eminent Coileges in the United Bittes, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelph a and claswhere, has effected some of the most attonishing cures that were ever known: many troubled with ringing in the head and cans when asleep, great, nervous ness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE. Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either bus ness,

by improper actions the moderate of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the back and limbs, pains in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart dysperay, nervous irritability, derangement of the digestive functions, general debility, symptoms of consumption.

MENTALLY—The fearul effects on the minu are much mentally—The fearul effects on the minu are much accorded—loss of memory, confusion of ideas, delreaded—loss of memory, confusion of ideas, den of spirits, evil forebodings, aversion to society,

pression of spirits, evil forebodings, aversion to society, self distrust, love of solitude, timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health. losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symposium or properties.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice sindulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from ovil companious, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must before contemplating

MARRIAGE.

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness—Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes hlighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and improdent votary of piea sure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him/from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearancel such as ulcerated sore threat, diseased nose, necturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head face and extremities; progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the hones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this a wful disease becomes a horrid object of commiscration, till sease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till ath puts a period to his dreadful suffering., by send-g him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence

death pure a print to "that Undiscovered Country from the ing him to "that Undiscovered Country from the ing traveller returns."

It is a melancholy fact that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretendors. who, by the use of that deadly polson, Mercury, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS.

Trust not your lives, or health to the care of the many unlearned and wortbless pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy by Johnston's a ivertisements, or style themselves: in the new papers, regularly educated physicians. Incapable of curing, they keep you triffing month after month taking their nithy and poisonous compounds. or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.
His credentials or diplomas always hang in his office.
His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive private practice than any other physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands used at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surglesi Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and sgain before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the affilicted. SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED

Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to this Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M JOHNSTON, M. D.

Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

May 2, 1862—1y

e Unishe The

VOL. 63.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1863.

NO. 14.

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

Selected Poetry.

TALK TO ME, ALLIE,

Talk to me, darling Allie, Talk to me, love, to-night; Tell me some sweet, sad story, Here, by the dim fire-light; Sing me some quaint old ballad, Of love, and of love's despair, And I'll sit at your feet, Allie, And comb out my braided hair.

Never mind me if I weep, Allie, My heart is full of tears, You see the shadows on the wall-They are formless, as my fears; I can not tell you whence they came, Nor when they will depart; But I know they gather in, Allie, And darken all my heart.

You hear the storm wind, Allie, Twirl through the darkling night; Just think how the forest branches Against it toss and fight; They know not why they are troubled, Tossing in wild unrest; And 'tis something like the forest, Allie,

This feeling in my breast. There's the surging and he wailing, Like the sound of wordless woe, As the tempest fails and freshens, Now high, now wild, now low, But, sing some quaint old ballad, Of love, and of love' despair, As I sit here at your feet, Allie, And comb out my braided hair

Miscellaneous.

From "Spare Hours," by Jonn Baown, M. D. . RAB AND HIS FRIENDS.

(CONCLUDED.)

Rab behaved well, never moving, showing us how meek and gentle he could be, and occasionally, in his sleep, letting us know that he was temolishing some advers ry. He took a walk with me every day, generally to the Candlemaker Row; but he was sombrand mild; declined doing battle, though some fit cases offered, and indeed submitted to sundry indignities; and was always very ready to turn, and came faster back, and trotted up the stair with much lightness, and went straight to that door.

Jess, the mare, had been sent, with her doubtless her own dim and placid meditations and confusions, on the absence of her master and Rab, and her unnatural treedom

from the road and her cart. For some days Ailie did well. The wound healed "by the first intention;" for as James said, "Oor Ailie's skin's ower clean to beil." The students came in quiet and anxious, and surro ended her bed. She said she liked to see their young, honest faces. The surgeon dressed her, and spoke to her in his own short kind way, pitying her through his eyes, Rah and James outside the circle,—Rab being now reconciled, and even cordial, and having made up his mind that as yet nobody required worrying, but, as you may suppo e, semper paratus.

So far well: but, four days after the operation, my patient had a sudden and long shivering, a "groosin'," as she called it. I saw her soon after; her eyes were too bright. her cheek colored; she was restless, and ashamed of being so; the balance was lost; mischief had begun. On looking at the wound, a blush of red told the secret : her pulse was rapid, her breathing anxious and quick, she wasn't herself, as she said, and was vexed at her restlessness. We tried what we could. James did everything, was everywhere; never in the way, never out of t: Rab subsided under the table into a dark lace, and was motionless, all but his eye, which tollowed every one. Ailie got worse began to wander in her mind, gently; was more demonstrative in her ways to James, rapid in her questions, and sharp times. He was vexed, and said, "She was never that way afore; no, never." For a time she knew her head was wrong, and was always asking our pardon-the dear, gentle old woman: then delirium set in strong, without pause. Her brain gave way, and then came that terrible spectacle,—

""he intellectual power, through words and things, Went sounding on its dim and perlious way;" she sang bits of old songs and Psalms, stop ping suddenly, mingling the Psalms of Davi and the diviner words of his Son and Lord, with homely odds and ends and scraps of ing her, he nodded again sharply to me, and hallads

Nothing more touching, or in a sense more strangely beauti ul, did I ever witness. Her followed by Rab, I followed with a light; tremulous, rapid, affectionat , eager, Scotch the baffled utterance, the bright and perilous eye; some wild words, some household cares, omething for James, the names of the dead, and he starting up, surprised, and slinking off as if he were to blame somehow, or had been dreaming he heard; many eager quesseemed to set her all, and then sink back ununderstood. It was very sad, but better than many things that are not called sad. James hovered about, put out and miserable, but active and exact as ever; read to her when there was a lull, short bits from the Psalms, prose and metre, chanting the latter in his own rude and ser:ous way, showing great knowledge of the fit words, bearing up like a man, and doating over her as his "ain Ailie." "Ailie, ma woman!" "Ma

nin bonnie wee dawtie!" The end was drawing on: the golden bowl was breaking; the silver cord was tast being loosed -that animulo, blandula, vagula, hospes, comesque, was about to flee. The body and the soul-companions for sixty years were being sundered, and taking leave. She was walking alone, through the valley of that shadow, into which one day we must all enter, and yet she was not alone, for we know whose rod and staff were

comforting her. One night she had fallen quiet, and as we hoped asleep; her eyes were shut. We put of the swelling spotless cushion of white. down the gas, and sat watching her. Suddenly she sat up in bed, and taking a bodgown which was lying on it rolled up, she sensible when the doctor came, and soon held it engerly to her breast,—to the right died. A sort of lew faver was prevailing in

foolish little words, as over one whom his stable. mother comforteth, and who sucks and is satisfied. It was pitiful and strange to see her wasted dying look, keen and yet vague-

her immense love.
"Preserve me!" gronned James, giving way. And then she rocked back and forward, as if to make it sleep, hushing it. and was not to be so put off. "Where's Rab?" was not to be so put off. "Where's Rab?" he getting confused and red, and intermedding with his hair, said, "Deed, sir, Rab's deid." "Dead! what did he die of?" we ever had; our wee Mysie, and she's in the Kingdom, forty years and mair." It was plainly true: the pain in the breast, telling its urgent story to a bewildered, ruined brain, was misread and misraken; it suggested to her the uneasiness of a breast ful of milk, and then the child; and so and keepit me frae feedin' the beast, and be again once more they were together, and she had her ain wee Mysie in her bosom.

This was the close. She sank rapidly : the delirium lett her; but, as she whispered, she was "clean silly;" it was the lightening before the final darkness. After having for some time !ain still—her eyes shut, she said his friends gone, why should he keep the "James!" He came close to her, and lift peace, and he civil? ing up her calm, clear, beautiful eyes she gave him a long look, turned to me kindly but shortly, looked for Rab but could not see him, then turned to her husband again, as if she would never leave off looking, shut her eyes, and composed herself. She lay for some time breathing quick, and passed away so gently, that when we tho ght she was gone, James, in his old-lashioned way, held the mirror to her face. After a long pause, one small spot of dimness was breathed out; it vanished away, and never returned, leaving the blank clear darkness of the mirror without a stain. "What is our life? it is even a vapor, which appeareth for a little

time, and then vanisheth away." Rab all this time had been full awake and motionless; he came forward beside us: you have done it, and the money is yours Ailie's hand, which James had held, was hanging down; it was soaked with his tears; Rab licked it all over carefully, looked at her, and returned to his place under the

James and I sat, I don't know how long. but for some time, -saying nothing: he s arted up abruptly, and with some noise went to the table, and putting his right fore weather-worn cart, to Howgate, and had and middle fingers each into a shoe, pulled them out, and put them on, breaking one of the leather latchets, and muttering in anger, "I never did the like o' that afore!"

I believe he never did; not after either. "Rab1" he said roughly, and pointing with his thumb to the bottom of the bed. Rab leapt up, and settled himself; his head and eye to the dead face. "Maister John, ye'll wait for me," said the carrier; and disappeared in the darkness, thundering downstairs in his heavy shoes. I ran to a front window; there he was, already round the house, and out at the gate, fleeing like a shadow.

I was afraid about him, and yet not afraid;
So I sat down beside Rab, and being wear said: "I can tell you of one Name it! said ied, fell asleep. I awoke from a sudden noise outside. It was November, and there had been a heavy fall of snow. Rab was in statu quo; he heard the noise too, and plainly knew it, but never moved. I looked out; and there, at the gate, in the dim morningfor the sun was not up-was Jess and the cart,-a cloud of steam rising from the old mare. I did not see James; he was already at the door, and came up the stairs, and met me. It was less than three hours since he left, and he must have posted out-who knows how?-to Howgate, full nine miles off; yoked Jess, and criven her astonished into town. He had an armful of blankets, and was streaming with perspiration. He nodded to me, spread out on the floor two pairs of clean old blankets having at their corners, "A. G., 1794," in large letters in red worst-d. The e were the initials of Alison Grame, and James may have looked in at her from without-himself unseen bunot unthought of-when he was "wat, wat, and weary," and after having walked many a mile over the hills, may have seen her sitting, while "a' the lave were sleepin': and by the firelight working her name on the blankets, for her ain James's bed.

He motioned Rab down, and taking his vife in his arms, laid her in the blankets, and happed her carefully and firmly up. leaving the face uncovered; and then liftwith a resolved but atterly miserable face, strode along the passange, and down stairs, but he didn't need it. I went out, holding voice,-the swift, aimless, bewildered mind, stupidly the caudle in my hand in the calm, frosty air; we were soon at the gate. I could have helped him, but I saw he was not to be meddled with, and he was strong, and Rab called rapidly and in a "fremyt" voice, did not need it. He laid her down as tenderly, as safely, as he had lifted her out ten days before-as tenderly as when he had her first in his arms when she was only "A. tions and beseechings which James and I G.,"-sorted her, leaving that beautiful sealcould make nothing of, and on which she ed face open to the heavens; and then taking Jess by the head, he moved away. He did not notice me, neither did Rab, who presided behind the cart.

I stood till they passed through the long shadow of the College, and turned up Nicolson Street. I neard the solitary cart sound through the streets, and die away and come again; and I returned, thinking of that company going up Libberton Brae, then along Roslin Muir, the morning light touching the Pentlands and making them like on-looking phosts; then down the hill through Auchindinny woods, past "hannted Woodhouse-lee;" and as daybreak came sweeping up the blenk Lammermuirs, and fell on his own door, the company would stop, and James would take the key, and lift Ailie up again, laying her on her own bed, and, having put Jess up, would return with Rab and shut the

door. James buried his wife, with his neighbors mourning, Rab inspecting the solemnity from a distance. It was snow, and that black ragged hole would look strange in the midst James looked after everything; then rather suddenly fell ill, and took to bed; was in side. We could see her eyes bright with a the village, and his want of sleep, his ex- Your portrait.

surprising tenderness and joy, bending over haustion, and his misery, made him apt to this bundle of clothes. She held it as a wo-take it. The grave was not difficult to reman holds her sucking child; opening out open. A fresh fall of snow had again made her night-gown impatiently, and holding it all things white and smooth; Rab once close, and brooding over it, and murmuring more looked on, and slunk home to the

> And what of Rab? I asked for him next week at the new carrier who got the good will of James's business, and was now master of Jess and her cart. "How's Rab?" He put me off, and said rather rudele, "What's your business wi' the dowg?" was not to be so put off. "Where's Rab?" "Weel, sir," said he, getting redder, "he didna exactly dee; he was killed. I had to brain him wi' a rack-pin; there was nae doin' wi' him. He lay in the treviss wi' the mear, and wadna come oot. I tempit him wi' kail and meat, but he wad tak naething, was aye gur gurrin', and grup gruppin' me by the legs: I was laith to make awa wi' the au'd-dowg, his like wasna atween this and Thornhill -but, 'deed, sir, I could do naething else." I believed him. Fit end

Swearing Alone.

peace, and be civil?

for Rab, quick and complete. His teeth and

A gentleman once heard a laboring man swearing, dreadfully in the presence of com-panions. He told him that it was a cowardly thing to swear in company with others, when he dared not do it by himself. The men said he was not afraid to swear at any time or

in and place. "I'll give you ten dollars," said the gentle man, 'if you will go to the village graveyard at twelve o clock to night, and swear the oaths you have uttered here, when you are alone with God."

"Agreed," said the man, "it's an easy way of earning ten dollars." "Well, you come to me' to-morrow and say

The time passed on; midnight came. The man went to the graveyard. It was a night of pitchy darkness. As he entered the graveyard not a sound was beard; all was still as death, Then the gentleman's words, "Alone with God," came over him with wonderful power. The thought of the wickedness of what he had been doing and what he had come there to do, darted across his mind like a flash of lightning. He trembled at his folly Afraid to take another step, he fell upon his kness, and instead of the dreadful oaths he came to utter, the earnest cry went up-"God

be merciful to me a sinner. The next day he went to the gentleman and thanked him for what he had done, and said he had resolved not to swear another oath as long Est he lived.

THE PRESIDENT 8 INIQUITIES. - A Union rator, writing from Michigan city says; "During my speech, I asked any Democratio the house to be kind enough to tell we what clause of the Constitution President Lincoln had violated during the progress of this war?

I. 'He has denied the right of-of-(scratch ing his head) - "the right of Corpus Christi! Such an uproar of laughter you scarcely ever heard, I reckon. Upon inquiry, I learned, that this champion of the Copperhead Dem. ocracy of Michigan city, is an ex-penitentiary convict, who was convicted of being one of the perpetrators of the Boone County Bank fraud, tew years ago. The State of Indiana had denied the right of babeas corpus to him for the space of two years, at least."

THE WORDS OF A PATRIOT SOLDIER .- The gallant General Rousseau, who may be said to have led Kentucky into the field, made a speech at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in which he said:-

My'political creed is but a minute long. I am for the government of my fathers and the friends of that government, and I am against the enemies of that government, and all their friends both North and South."

Giving a timely warning to his hearers he added:

No matter what your political predilections may be, unite to save the country, and after that settle questions of policy. Let not your differences of opinion weaken the arms of the brave men who are fighting that you may be free. In the Army of the Cumberland, in which I have the honor of commanding a division, officers and men know only the cause of their country; all are united in a common work: no dissensions or jealousies weaken

A little Miss of six, with whom the work skeleton and skeleton skirts were synonymous terms, in relating the melancholy story of the lost bride who hid away in the trunk and perished, and was not found till many years after, with wide staring eyes, said: "And on opening the trunk, what do you

think they found there, aunt?' "Why, what did they, my dear?" "Nothing in the world,' answered the little story teller, holding up her hands in horror, "but a hoop skirt!"

A Yankee boy had a whole Dutch choose set before him by waggish friends, who, hdwever, gave him no knife. "This is a funny cheese, Uncle Joe," said

"where shall I out it ?" "Cut it where you like "
"Very well," said the Yankee, cooly put ting it under his arm." "I'll out it at home."

A man who covers bimself with costly apparel and neglects his mind, is like one who illuminates the outside of his house and sits within the dark. What stingy fellows they must be in

'Our Sallie savs she never could get a buss without paying five cents for it." What animal has the greatest quantiy of brains? The hog of course, for he has

hogshead full, men. The experience of many a life: - What fool I've been!" The experience of many a wife :- "What a fool I've got!"

WHAT is taken from you before you get it?

WHAT IS THE USE. What is the use of trimming a lamp, If you never intend to light it? What is the use of grappling a wrong,

If you never intend to right it? What is the use of removing your hat, When you never intend to turry? What is the use of wooing a maid, If you never intend to marry?

What is the use of buying a coat, If you never intend to wear it? What is the use of a house for two, If you never intend to share it

What is the use of gathering gold, If you don't intend to keep it? What is the use of planting a field, If you never intend to reap it?

What is the use of buying a book. If you don't intend to read it! What is the use of a cradle to you, If you never intend to need it!

OLD PEOPLE. "Tis the sunset of life gives us mystical lore."

A peculiar interest attaches to old people They have come down to us from a former generation. Their days are spent. Only a few sands remain in the glass. Many years of intercourse with the world have made them rich in experience. They well know what hope and fear, what joy and sorrow are .-They have laughed with the living and wept for the dying. Disappointment and grief have tamed their spirits. And now at the close of life a new and great world opens up, solemn

and unknown. Much of their past is far back, and the years lie close together like distant street lamps that seem to meet They have passed through the several stages of life; they have been children, and wept, they have been lads and lasses, and sowed their wild oats; they have wooed and been won; they have rowed their bark in sunshine and in storm: they have been over plains and through deeps. -But now their journey is almost ended, the work done.

The day far spent. Their early companions and co laborers have already nearly all gone. They stand alone, as it were, among a new people, and look auxiously around like belated birds left behind by mates that long have taken their homeward passage. The shadows of evening have gathered around them, and the night has come. Blessed are they that can lie down to pleasant dreams, for

they shall rise at a glorious waking. A peculiar interest attaches to those old pilgrims whose feet have trod so many years. Not only do they interest us in their past, but also in the future They walk along the border-land of a great and untried world; a single stream divides them from the spiritland, and they sometimes seem to speak from the other side—so deep and prophetic are their word. When our eyes look upon these passing pilgrims, we cannot help feeling the solemnity of the sight; for very soon will these aged eyes open upon new scenes, and those unsteady feet walk new plains. Reverence old age. Consider its advice .-

thyself to become old.

Three Hundred Copperheads Wanted.

I hereby make special requisition on the State of Illinois for three hundred of the ilest, meanest, most disloyal Copperheads | mise." that can be found. I know they have them there, and I am satisfied that they are actu- Alabama intends following South Carolina ally needed here for the good of the public out of the Union by the 10th of Jan. next, I service, rendered so by the following cir- pay no attention to any action taken by this

cumstances, viz: There are here in the 26th Illinois Infantry about ix hundred as neat, clean, hardy the Southern States that are now moving in and well-disciplined men as ever marched to this matter are not doing it without due conthe sound of drum-men who have borne a sideration. We be ieve that the only securiprominent and honorable part in the taking ty for the institutions to which we attach so of New Madrid, Island No. 10, siege of Corinth, battle of luka, and the late battle of Corinth, besides many other engagements ot less note.

These men are tried and true as ever drew pend on rebel head; the love of country swells their hearts and throbs in every vein They have unanimously said they want no peace that will "vield a single right of humanity or take one star from our glorious flag.'

Three hundred able-bodied Copperheads are needed to fill this regiment up to the maximum number. These noble and brave men will hold them straight in camp, steady in the hour of buttle, teach them to endure hardships and suffering, to eat "hard crack ers," and sleep on the bare ground. In short they "will train them up in the way they shoud go," and bring them back through tribulation to the good old doctrines of equal rights, common sense, and the Union forever. A speedy compliance with the provisions

of this requisition is respectfully requested. Capt. IRA J. BLOOMFIELD,

26th Ili. Vol. Inft'y.

The Views of a Loyalist at the South, as to Colored Regiments.

CORINTH, FEB. 25, 1863. Editors Missouri Democrat:-This measure is now occupying, as it ought to, a large share of public attention. On the avowed policy of doing whatever might become necessary to save our beloved country, step after step has been taken by Congress and the President, to this great end. In the onward march, we have reached the one indicated by the caption to our article. Nothing has yet been proposed as a means in our success, of more importance than this. The wonder is, when viewed in the light of sober common sense, that we have not, long ago, allowed stout, loyal colored men to do the hardest and most dangerous work in our struggle. Naught but folly and madness, it would seem, can longer reject the essential aid they offer. Let facts be submitted York !" exclaimed a fine country girl. to the candid in proof of this assertion: 1. That the rebellion has grown out of

slavery, is too evident to be questioned. 2. It is no less evident that the single end and aim of the rebellion is, to protect, perpetuate, and render impregnable, human 3. Can any one fail to see that our fight-

ing must be pointless, not to say tutile, so long as we try to strike, not at, but around this very thing, which the enemy aims to do? 4. Arm the colored men now free and get-

made up and the battle joined in earnest. No more roundabout blows will be struck. The stronghold of the enemy is at once besieged, stormed and taken. Just as certain as we fire, protect and arm colored people, they will leave their oppressors and join us. Just so certain as they do this, will the Southern Confederacy find itself without an

object to fight for, or means to do it with.

5. But it is still alleged by some, that negroes will not fight. No intelligent, candid man will rashly say so. Did they not fight under Washington and Jackson, receiving the testimony of these heroes to their bra-

6. The safest and speediest way to end the strife is to conform our measures to the just demands of Providence. If in view of these Jefferson trembled for his country more than fifty years ago, ought we not to more than tremble now, overtaken as we are by the very calamities this great statesman feared? Arm the oppressed, aid them in striking for their rights, and we may hope for deliverance through this great equitable Providence. If, in this conflict, "the Lord be for us who can be against us." He will be for us whenever we show ourselves to be for his poor.

Letter from General McClernand on the "Peace-mongers."

The following letter from Mr. John Van Buren, enclosing one from General McClernand, has been published:

"New York, March 9, 1863. "I have just received the enclosed letter from General McClernand, who is in command of our troops before Vicksburg. Although it is not intended for publication, the action of Illinois democrats excites so much attention that I think the views of General McClernand ought to be made public. He commanded the Illinois troops at Fort Donelson, has served several terms in Congress, and has the reputation of being one of the best soldiers in the army.

"Respectfully, yours,
"J. VAN BUREN."

GENERAL M'CLERNAND'S LETTER. "Before Vicksburg, Feb. 22, 1863.

"Hon. John Van Buren :- An extract from your late speech has just come under my notice. It has the clear old democratic ring, and contrasts so strikingly with the spurious emanations of latter day democratic imposters that I cannot forbear to hail it. It reminds me of the better days of the democratic pa ty, when, under the inspirations of Jackson and your father, its boasted watchwird was: 'The Union-it must be preserved!' Responsively to that sentiment, I upheld the arms of both those magistrates to the extent of my ability and at the sacritice of home and all endearments, and am now bearing arms, amid disease and death, against an armed enemy who would desc-

crate it. "Northern peace mongers, who would dishonor that sentiment by proclaiming an armistice in the face of a rebellious and defiant enemy, but add pusillanimity to treachery, and truly, as you energetically say, 'will be carried away, if not by 'the torrent' of public opinion, eventually by force of arms.

Your obedient servant. "JOHN A. McCLERNAND."

SOUTHERN SENTIMENS IN 1860.

THE following extracts from the speeches of our "Southern brethern" delivered in our Congress before the introduction of the Crittenden Compromise, in the winter of the ever memorable day of Secession, shows how easy it was to have "averted the war," as Governor Seymour and his class declare, by compromise and conciliation:

Dec 4th, O R. Singleton, of Mississippi-"I was not here for the purpose of making Deal gently with its infirmities. Prepare any compromise or to putch up existing diffi-

Mr. Jones, of Georgia, ditto on the

Mr Hawkins, of Florida-"While I am up. Mr. Speaker, I may as well say in advance, that I am opposed, and I believe my State is opposed, to all and every compro-

Mr. Pugh, of Alabama-"As my State of

Dec. 5, Senator Iverson, of Georgia-"Sir, much importance is Secession and a Southern Confederacy. You talk about conce-sions .-You talk about repealing the Personal Liberty bills, as a concession to the South. Repeal them all to morrow, sir, and it would not stop the progress of this revolution. It is not your Personal Liberty bills that we droad -Nor do we suppose that there will be any overt acts on the part of Mr. Lincoln. For one. I do not dread overt acts. I do not propose to wait for them. We intend to go out."

Dec. 12, Wigfall of Texas—"So far as the Union is concerned, the cold sweat of death in upon it. Your Union is now dead. There is ow in the Gulf States no excitement. There is a fixed, determined will, that they will be

free.' Dec. 21-After the introduction of the Crittenden Compromise, Benjamin, of La., mid: 'The day of adjournment has passed. If you would give it now you are too late."

Mason, of Va., said - "No matter what compromise the North offers, the South must find way to defeat it.

Pryor, of Va., telegraghed-"We can get the Crittenden Compromise, but we don't want it."

Taken at His Word. *

Ben. M. Samuels, President of the Dubuque Democratic Club, and an internified Copperhead in a speech made a few days siace, denounced the Government currency as worth-less trash, of hardly equal value to Confederate money. A poor Irishman, having heard of Samuels' speach, and having a quantity of Confederate money in his possession called on the Copperhead and offered to exchange it for greenhacks, and was willing to give boot. Samuels didn't then see it, and declined to make the trade.

Nor A NEGRO AT LAST. -The man Faulkner, who committed the foul crime which gave pretext for the fiendish and brutal riot at Detroit the other day, it now appears is not a negro. He is a dark skinned man, with blue eyes and straight hair, and claims to be a Spanish Indian. He has never associated with negroes, never allowed them to enter his saloon, and has always/ exhibited great. hostility to the African race. He has been a registered voter in the third ward of Detroit, and always voted the Democratic ticket.

A farmer likes cold weather at the proper season: but an early frost in autumn goes against his grain.

Do not anxiously expect what is not yet come ; do not vainly regret what is al-

ready past. Though death is before the old man's face. ting free in this conflict, and the issue is he may be as near the young man's back.