SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.

BY virtue of a warrant from under the hand and seal of office of the Commissioners of Cumberland County, and to me directed the following tracts and lots of unseated Lands, situated in Comberland County, State of Pennsylvania, will be exposed to sale by public vendue, on Monday the 13th DAY OF JUNE, 1864, at the Court House, in the borough of Carlisle, county aforesaid, and con-tinued by adjournment from time to time until they are all sold, or as much of each tract or lot, as will be sufficient to defray the arrearages of the State, County, Road and School Taxes due thereon, and costs. HENRY S. RITTER,

County Treasurer Carlisle April 13, 1864. Taxes Due Owners. No. Acres. SOUTHAMPTON.

James Bowen's heirs, 150. John & Abr'm Roddy, 457. John Beamer, Wm. Rankin, FRANKFORD. 315. John M. Woodburn, 14 02 Hollenbach's hoirs. James McCulloch, 10 54 16 John Dunbar,

Samuel Kiner MIFFLIN 5 70 73 3 75 9 28 2 85 5 71 J. M. Woodburn, (Boyle) " (Moffit) 200. 21. 129. 325. 100. 201. 50. 100. 150. 260. 200. Barnes)
(Wharton) Marshall) Norton) Lake) 1 41 A. Gardner) 2 85 (King) 2 85 (W P Gardner 4 27 (S. Parker) 3 55 (L. Parker) 9 23

W. Parker) (Buck) 3 20 (McClintick) 3 55 100 5 32 John A. Humrich. 400. John Nagley's heirs, Daniel Sweiger, Rhoads, Long & Eberly, 3,87 Christian Eberly, MIDDLESEX. Daniel Coble's heirs,

3 62

Jacob Stoufer, David Capp, ---DICKINSON-7. John Bolden Joseph Baker, Jacob Grist. Henry Kefler, Adam Lerew, Lloyd Myers, Benjamin Malone, Morrison & McCreary. Peter Miller's heirs, Howard Myers, Michael Mentor, 10. John Neeley's heirs, Gilbert Searight, 37. Jas. Townsend, 10. Nicholas Wireman Jacob Wolf, 30. David Duncan, (Ponn.) 12. Jacob Grove, Abraham Stoner, Wm. Forbes, (Penn.)

900. Moore & Craighead 5. John S. Myers, 10. John Kline, ... 200. Samuel Woods' heirs, Widow Albert, John Brugh, Noah Cockley, Wm. Graham. Samnel Gleim Daniel Gitt, James Greason, 310. 52. Henry Myers. Rachael Weatherspoon,

Jacob Beeber.
Brown & Creswell, Wesley Biteman, Francis Corleston John Ebert, 10. John Hemminger, Wm. B. Mullen. Moses Myers, Beetem, Himes & Co. Dr. Marsden. Isaac Montfort, John & Henry Montfort Philip Smyers,

17. Alex. Young, SOUTH MIDDLETON D. H. Medcaff. John Mateer, Daniel Wonderly, Sheaffer & Keller West, Elizabeth Bennett,

James Barbour, Deardorf's heirs, John Nicholson, James Nicholson, 20. Jacob Sheaffer, John McClure's sen., heirs, John Shanefelter's heirs, H. I. Fannus, 130. Alex Nailor. A. Richwine. 15. Jacob Albright, 15. Benjamin Lerew.

NEW CUMBERLAND. Northern C. R. R. Company, UPPER ALLEN. Trustees M. E. Church 1. Philip Gusler, CARLISLE

John Calio, John Dunbar's heirs. George Wahl, SILVER SPRING

Henry S. Hock, Andrew Miller, Robert Bryson, HOPEWELL Wm. P. Smith. 248. Samuel Miller,

PÉNN. Robert McClune, James M'Culloch. Jacob Beltzhoover, 20 Henry Shenk's heirs, MECHANICSBURG. 1. David Lingfield.

Gents' and Boys' Wear,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Summer Cassimeres, &c.—We would call the attention of our friends more particularly to our immense stock of Muslins, Calicors, Cotonades, all bought last whiter, before the late advance which will be sold at prices that defy competition.—Persons may rely on getting great bargains at the store of

GREENFIELD & SHEAFER.

LOWER ALLEN. 1. J. S. Haldeman. NEWTON. 1. Cyrus Hoon,
1. Jane Barnbill's beirs, Dry Goods. SPRING,

GREENFIELD& SHEAFER, "It is easy to say such words-ver INVITE the attention of buyers to their new stock of Dry Goods. It will be found unsur-passed in all those features which comprise a first class block All departments of our business have been much enlarged, especially that of

DRESS GOODS, which we are confident, is the most extensive assortment ever offered in this town. We have now open, ready for inspection all the novelties of the season. viz: Poplins, all new shades and styles. Mozambiques, Plain and Plaids, Plaid Poplins. Challies De Laines, also, a brautiful stock of ALPACOAS, at astonishingly DOMESTICS. Prints, Bleached Muslius, Broad Sheetings, Flannel Ginghams Checks, Tickings, Cottonades, &c., &c. limest reasonings cannot make as quite I have realized the suffering that comes not boastful."

> victory gained at a comparatively small moments it had been my office to soothe, said "Suppose now the murderer of our cost, what shall be said for the defeats I have turned to the sorrowful task of dear bey, Hal, where in our power?which have unreasonably occurred to our | breaking the intelligence of his death and armies from time to time since the begin- of transmitting his farewell messages to let in search of his heart!" ing of this contest?"

Norz:—Persons desirers of examing our stock will founded in justice and right.

Norz:—Persons desirers of examing our stock will found store is in Zug's our cause founded in justice and right. knowing not how to console them, saving the offender time to repent of his errors and L shouldn't wonder to building, S. E. Corner Market Equare, Second Duor, or building, S. E. Corner Market Equare, Second Duor, or building, S. E. Corner Market Equare, Second Duor, or building, S. E. Corner Market Equare, Second Duor, or building, S. E. Corner Market Equare, Second Duor, or building, Second Du our cause founded in justice and right. knowing not how to console them, saving the offender time to repent of his errors and I shouldn't wonder if I lost every-

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CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1864. VOL. 64.

NO. 18.

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

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

Woetical.

LITTLE MAY.

If I tell thee that I love thee, Will you turn your head away

And say nay? 'Twas the morning of the year, Fresh and gay, Gave thy name to thee, they say,

'Twas a happy time indeed For your play; But you know it flies away,

Little May. Yes, only for a month Will it stay,

And 'twill scarcely seem a day Then be my own for life, Little May ;

Yes, forever and alway;

Will you? -say! Thy heart will make me young, Little May . Oh, do not run away, No, no-stay.

And when I say I leve thee Little May, Don't did me to remember That weary old November All so hapless and so gray.

Miscellaneous.

VICTORY.

"Another great Union victory!" said Frank, exultingly, as he came into the. sitting-room one evening, after his return truth from the village post-office, and took a vacant chair among the group gathered 1 24 about the centre table.

"Glorious!" cried a chorus of voices. A splendid achievement -- Let me read you the particulars" Frank continued, with animation, drawing a copy of the laper from his pocket, and leading off with a brilliantly headed article, Mabel said, laying her hand reverently wherein the advantages gained in one of those "most gallant and during exploits many, were duly set forth.

It was a fine, spirited sketch of the battle of Chattanooga, and we listened blow was dealt for the right" with breathless attention, following the rapid movements of our gallant troops as better grace at Antietam or South Moun- the truth. 1 20 they advanced to storm the enemy's strong tain," he replied, his eye flushing at the Rogers (Haskel Agt.) (Penn.) 20 25 Hooker's famous battle above the clouds, 63 the sharp, death-click from the rebel -a wild, stirring, turbulent scene; but the key note of the whole was "victory ! victory !" and every face shone with triumph, every voice jubilantly, "Well done! when the recital was ended

All but one. Cousin Mabel, her fingers busily employed in the fashioning of some hospital garment, had listened with paling face to the thrilling account, her head drooping lower and lower, until at last it rested on her hands, which, still nervelessly upon the table beside her.

Frank, looking up from his paper with blazing eyes, eagerly scar hing the faces 1 44 of his listeners for token of sympathy and appreciation, quickly noticed her attitude and silence, and reaching forth his hand laid it lightly upon her bowed head, say-

> thanksgiving for this glorious success of our troops, dear Mabel!" She lifted her sweet, earnest face, we

with tears, looking like a pure white lily, dashed with summer rain.

"As I love the Union cause and hope for its ultimate triumph, I do rejoice in this signal success of our arms," she said, 2 35 fervently. "But your attitude just now was one

3 90 of deep dejection, I thought, and there are tears upon your cheek. Mabel." "They come of mingled pity and thankfulness, I think," she answered wip

ing them away, and resuming her work "Of pity?" Frank asked vaguely, as if he scarcely understood her meaning. "What sorrow angush, and suffering thrills in that one word-victory. How

many wretched, aching hearts, that have contributed their earthly all to this tri- Our comrades of the morn who came no m 56 umph, cry out to night against the nation's exultation and rejoicing!" she said 24 tremulously.

"Ah! true. God help them! But no 1 06 permanent good was ever attained, you The stern white faces of the dead that on the dar know, without some present loss and mo-1 40 mentary suffering. Let the afflicted gath-70 er courage and strength from this thought and guess at the infinity of their eternal blessings by the multiplicity of their temporal ills."

easy for us who sit here untouched by loss and unscathed by the murderous fire whose burning breath swept hundreds of and dispossessed of the spirit of ven miles from Chattanooga, and whose blast- geance we stand bleak and desolate ecould not touch us more than it does the glory. Many a sad after-battle scene that fail with fear and smart with anguish | none, I think, whose sombre coloring

forget our pains."

as are anticipated and desired, but ulti- goodness of God and the rightequiness of would faithfully nurse his life to that end mate victory must reward the courageous champions of truth

"Still," returned Frank, "there is something wonderfully depressing to the spirits when-to use your words-'immediate results' prove not 'such' as are anticipated and desired.' The good soldier, who in the hour of peril strains every nerve in his faithful performance of duty, feels somehow wronged and defrauded of fess to a thrill of pain, and regret even did not perceptibly benefit the cause I yours.' same, we mailed and wretched fellows en faintly who were gathered out of that awful wreck of human life. We lay in heavy cut us down in the earlier part of the acfusion of battle, but unable to tell who

"Suffering had made you morbid," upon his empty sleeve, the sight of which always sent a pang to our hearts. "It of the war," of which we have had had so doesn't matter whether you gave your sacred voice. "For the love of God, wake Chattanooga fight, we know that its last

marks of honor and distinction."

safety in flight, the breath of the pursuer his name to me-1 cannot bear it! hot upon their checks, conqueror and conquered rushing madly on over the ever pauses to think of the dead and of his death. dying in the frenzied excitement of the battle-hour. Do you remember," he adbattle raptures-"do you remember the face. picture Massey draws of the Russian at-

tack at Inkerman?-"All hell seemed bursting on us as the yelling gions came-The cannon's tongue of quick, red fire, lick'd all the

ing gayly—

'What! not a single word of praise or Mad, whistling shell, wild, sneering shot, with devilue glee went past. Like flendish teet and laughter hurrying down th battle blast

And through the air and round the hills there ran

As though the Eterna"s Ark was crushing on th shores of Time. On bayonets and swords the smile of conscious shone.

our Throne. On, on they came with face o and shell. Up, up like Heaven-scalers, and we hurled them bad

"If I am not mistaken," Mabel said your poet gives another and a sadder picture in the closing lines of 'Inkerman Read them, Helen.'

"We gather round the tent-fire in the evening cold And thought of those who rank'd with us in battle' rich array,

fell fray! far away:

bles play. ground lay Like statues of old heroes cut in precious human clay

Some with a smile as life had stopped to music proudly ĝау. usehold gods of many a heart all dark and dumb to-day! And hard, hot eyes grew ripe for tears, and hearts sank

"Ah," Frank said with a sigh, " that is after the fire of enthusiasm burns out, of this bloody strife us, laying back the "If you make such comments on a dead body of some beloved comrade whose the waiting friends at home, conscious

the cause in which their dear one perish. "But our enemies have neither the justice of their cause to urge in consolation of their afflicted," observed dear mother, laying down her netting and removing her spectacles to whip away the

polished surface. "Ab, no!" responded Mabel-"wretchhis rights if the day is not won. I can ed, misguided ones-God pity them!" "God curse them-the traitors !" oried now, when I think that my good right Frank, hotly, his face darkening with arm was lost in that unhappy action be- passion "God curse then-they murfore Fredericksburg -- that its last service dered Harry Hartly -my Harry and

mist of tears that had gathered on their

"Oh, Frank!" murmured Lily and Hel-

Mabel's cheeks were white as the musin in which her bright, shining needle swaths, where the guns of the rebels had had suddenly paused at mertion of that name. I do not think it had been spoken tion, hearing all around us the mad con- in her presence for two years before that night. She was one who could never were the winners in the combat, as friend | bear to hear her dead name. - Frank, hotand foe rushed over us, one and another headed but true hearted Frank, though prostrute sufferer lifted his dying head, loving his cousin dearly, had forgotten and called faintly-'Comrades, how goes her extreme sensitiveness in his momenthe day!' and sank away into eternity, tary excitement. Away back in the first never knowing which way the tide of bat-tle turned. Others, and I among them, lost for a time the sense of bodily anguish pressed to more lips than you or I can neutral anxiety in blessed unconsciousness, and it was not till days after in ed account of the battle of Ball's Buff, the crowded hospitals that we learned the when a dispatch from Frank announced disastrous results of that ill-sustained Harry as one of the victims of that horrimovement upon the enemy. Many a ble massacre (one can hardly call it by a you can be.' brave fellow turned his face to the wall, milder name) Mable was laughing and and grouned heavily when he heard the jesting guyly when the message was placed Some even wept. It crushed all in her hands. She opened it with a smile the manhood out of us, that disheartening upon her lips, no suspicion of the truth account of our unavailing losses, and we seeming to enter her mind. I shall never had no patience with our pains, no forget the awful look that settled on her strength or fortitude to bear them. feel face as she read and re-read the fatal words ing as we did, that our wounds were brands | Startled by her rigid, deathly appearance, cowardice and disgrace rather than we sprang forwards, crawg "Mabel, what is it, dear? What ails you, Mabel Clare?'

She threw her hand up to her forehead, side and struggled to her feet. "Wake me," she said, in a strange,

arm at Fredericksburg or at this brave me from this horrible dream," and fell senseless in our arms.

Mother picked up the paper which flut "But I could have born the loss with tered from her clasp, and so we learned

slopes of Mount Lookout in General fearlessly into the heart of danger—to and buoyant a nature to sink without re-Hooker's famous battle above the clouds, our work falling from our hands, our hearts standing still as we watched the brave men charging madly up the dan gerous heights of Mission Ridge, their cheers mingling with the roar of rebel of the shrinking of rebel charges the shrinking of rebel charges the shrinking of rebel charges and extensive the shrinking of research t guns, the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the stability of the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells, and columns stability sining the shricking of rebel shells. columns steadily giving way before your | "Do not be troubled for me, dear friends," resolute and determined s.rokes-to bear | she had said, answering our anxious looks | front to stop a retreat," answered the Capalong the Union lines the shout of vic- with a sad smile; "I am only one of a tory !' sounding high above the unearth- thousand. Surely, I can endure suffering ly din, as the beaten and discomfitted reb | as well as others. But oh !" she added, els swarm out of their fastnesses and seek | with whitening lips, "please never speak

And ever after we had faithfully guarded against all reference to Harry, or to mangled bodies of the slain-for no one the wretched time succeeding the news

Frank, seeing the effect of his hasty words, left his chair and came round to holding their unfinished work, had fullen ded, after a pause, in which none of his where Mabel sat, with something of that soft-hearted listeners responded to his old, never to be forgotten look upon her

"Oh, darling," he said, taking her trembling hands, "let me name his name. He was the brother of my soul-only a little less dearer to me than to you. Often my heart aches to speak to you of him when I see you sitting so white and still, and know whither your thoughts are straying. I believe you would suffer less if you would talk with me freely of him

whom we both loved." "Harry," she said, struggling for com posure, "Harry never would have wished you to cry God's curse upon his enemies. "I knew it," Frank replied. "Harry was a Christian, and would have said with his Master, "Father, forgive them, for they knew not what they do." But I nev-

er can recall the aggravating circumstances of his death-stricken down as he was without an opportunity for self-defence-and not feel a thirst for vengeance upon his assassins firing my soul." "Remember to whom vengeance be

longs. It seems to me that we should bring no feeling of personal hate and rancor into this strife

"How can we do otherwise?" Frank asked. "All that is good and noble in man eries out against the enormous wickedness of these infernal plotters - these infamous descroyers of our country's peace. If there was a grain of truth or a single narticle of reason in their plea, one might look with some toleration upon their deeds

but as it is-"As it is," took up Mabel, "we must egard them with the utmost pity in view the awful retribution that awaits them, and whereof we, in some measure, are made God's instruments. We'are contending for the principles of justice, self government, equal rights; let us give a true interpretation of those principles to kall it musik. If i was tew have mi ing influence is felt in many a Northern nough against the hard, cruel realities of our opponents by an honorable and equithome Truly, if we could keep our eyes war, feeling to the core the vanity of able course of action, not casting obloquy i would take the snake, bekause i could fixed always on eternal issues sorrow earthly greatness, the littleness of human upon our cause by an unlawful exercise of power a spiteful retaliation upon their immortals. But we have hearts of flesh, your fancy has painted no doubt, but atrocities, or an unseemly exultation in their suffering. We can be just, yet piti as we walk the fiery furnace; and the sub- could quite equal the actual To the full | ful; firm yet forgiving; conquerers, yet

"I'm afraid the common soldiery will What would you do? I would send a bul-

Humors of the House His penicence would alske my thirst for rengeance-his blood never could," was Cincinnati Gazette is responsible for the

"THIPT ON IT." A good story has been told of a lisping officer in the army having been victimized by a brother officer, (noted for his cool deliberation and strong nerves,) and his getting square with him in the followmanner: The cool joker, the Captain, was always quizzing the lisping officer, a

lieutenant, for his nervousness.
"Why," said he, one day in the presence of his company, "nervousness is all nonsense; I tell you, Lieutenant, no brave

Mabel's answer.

man will be nervous." "Well," inquired his lisping friend, how would you do, thoose a shell with an inch fuse thould drop ithelf into a walled angle in which you had taken thelter from a company of tharp thoot would put out your nose, you'd get peppered.'.

"How?" said the Captain, winking at the circle, "why take it cool and spit on

The party broke up and all retired except the patrol. The next morning a pumber of soldiers were assembled on the soldiers were as parade and talking in clusters, when a long came the lisping Lieutenant. Lazily

opening his eyes, he remarked:

Saying this, he walked deliberately into the Captain's quarters, where a fire was want to get into a petilcoat war, but he burning on the hearth, and placing in its didn't want the little rebels to be flaunting hottest centre a powder canister, instant. the rebel colors on the streets, in defiance ly retreated. There was but one mode of egress from the quarters and that was upon the parade ground, the road being built up for the parade ground, the road being built up for defense; the occupant took one look at the canister, comprehended the situation, and in a moment dashed at the door, but it was fastened on the out- showy and elaborate in dress than re-

"Charley, let me out if you love me!" shouted the Captain.

"Thpit on the canither !" shouted he in

return Not a moment was to be lost; he had at first caught up a blanket to cover his egress, by now, dropping it, he raised the vindow, and out he bounded, sans culottes, Dear Mable! I do not love to give my sans everything but a very short underentrenchments, hearing in imagination the fierce rattle of musketry far up the on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed. But our darling girl was of too strong on the storm of battle, to throw yourself ed.

Lieutenant, "that you might thafely have done it, for I'll thwar there wathin't a thingle grain of powder in it!" The Captain has never spoke of nervousness since.

Josh Billings on Cats.

I have studdyed cat clussly for years, and hav found them adikted tew a wildstate. They haint got affekshun, nor vartue of enny kind; tha will skratch their best frends, and wont ketch mice unless tha are hungry. It haz been sed that tha are good to make up into sassages; but this iz a great mistake. I hav bin told by a sassage maker that tha don't

kompare with dogs. Thare iz one thing sartin, tha are verry anxious tew liv, yu ma turn one incide out, and hang him up bi the tale, and az soon az vi are out ov sight he will manage tew turn a back summerset and cum hard wurk to looze a cat. If one gits carried oph in a bag bi mistake a grate ways into the kuntry tha wont sta lost onia a short time, but soon appear tew make the family happy with their pres-

Old maids are very fond ov cats, for the eason i suppose that cats never marry if oph, and make a grate fuss about it. something like eight hundred per cat. It iz a verry singular fack that cats don't like a mill-pond, i never knu one tew git drowned by acksident.

I ha love cream, but it seems tew be agin their religgun tew tutch soap. Cats and dogs hav never bin able tew agree on the main question, the both seem tew want the affirmatiff side tew onst. I think if i could hav mi way there woulden't be any more cats born, unless tha could sho's certifikate ov good moral karacter. There is one thing more about cats which seems tew me tew be awl affektashun, and that iz making sich a big noise under a feller's window nights and then choise between a cat and a striped snake git rid ov the snake bi letting him go. Thare aint no sartin wa tew kill a cat, if yu git one wurked up into sassage, and yu think yu are all right jist as like as not the will cum to and take off a whole lot of good sassage with them. Theze are mi views about cats, rather hastily never dome up to your standard," Frank hove together, and if i haint ced enuff agin them it iz onla bekause i lack the informashun — The Poughkeepsian.

"You always lose your temper in my "And I would pray that your bullet company," said an individual of doubtful. "The true soul recognizes no defeat to of the terrible blow I was dealing, yet wight so far fail in its errand as to give reputation to a gentleman. "True, sir, .Washington .correspondent of the

A portly, good-natured and able Indianian is grieved at having unconscious ly been the cause of distress to a pious lady in the galleries. "Why in the world is it," said she, with much feeling, "that the Clerk must always stop when he has gone about half through the roll call, and gone about half through the roll call, and and he visited the morning prayer-meetings, every time ridicule religion by saying, at sang and spoke, and all were greatly edified such time and place, "God love us all?" "

S. Oith. Brandegee, of Connecticut, was the other day in the Chair, in Committee of the Whole, and was putting questions, day night, much against the will of parents connecticut fashion, "Those in favor of the motion say aye,—contrary minded, day he began to look after some workmen to the motion say aye, -contrary minded, no." "Why don't you answer, Judge

-?-Brandegee is calling on you," cried General Schenck to a Western Conerth, and where it wath thertain, if you gressman. "What do you mean?" was the surly response. "why, Brandegee just called on you to vote no." "I don't understand you," growled the Judge. "Why Brandegee just asked the contrary minded to say no!" The obstitute member wou'dn'tsee it, but the roar that follow-wou'dn'tsee it, but the roar that follow-benefit for the contrary minded to be the owner of a farm of two hundred acres, near Etmira. Friday afternoon Mr. officer, who ed showed that his fellow members did.

enjoy it even more than the House.

And this brings up a bit of grim pleasantry the General practiced during his "I want to try an experiment this reign in Baltimore, that I do not recol. morning, and thee how extheedingly cool lect to have seen in print. He was troubled by rebel women, almost as much as Butler was at New Orleans. He 'didn't remedy. He called to his aid some of the young bloods about town, and got from them a list of certain noted women, more spectable in character These gay damsels were regularly engaged to appear every fair afternoon on the fashionable promenades, with the most conspicuous rebel badges, and instructed, on no account, to omit greating as sisters in the holy cause of the Confederacy, every lady

> General Butler Talking to a Rebel Clergyman.

wearing the rebel colors they met.

The Norfolk New Regime of March 29 pub end, he dashed up on a full parade ground. Hishes a two celumn report of the examina. The shout which hailed him called out tion of Rev. George D. Armstrong, of that city, by General Butler. This is the same clerky man who was recently sentenced to imprison ment at Fort Hatteras for his rebel sentiments
Aq aid of General Butter conducted the first exemination, but the General himself after wards made a careful personal investigation cross questioning Mr. Armstrong very sharp-The following are extracts from the re-

General Butler - I perceive that in your former examination you declined auswering "All I got to thay, then ith," said the this question: Do you call yourself a loyal man in letter and spirit to day?"

Mr Armstrong-I do not decline to answer now: if I were to put my own interpretation upon it, I should say I am; but I don't know,

General-Well, sir, perhaps I can teach you Now, sir, what is the name of that gen tleman who had taken the oath, and while coming out of the Custom House with you, made the remark that he "would like to spit upon the northern Yankees."

Mr. A.—Mr. Charles Reid I declined to

o answer on my former examination because I had not he consent to tell, sir; but since that I have seen him, and he has given me ais consent to mention his name General - Where is Mr Reid? Mr. A. - He is in Nortolk.

General-(to an aid.) Telegraph to Col. Wheldon, (Provost Marshal, Norfolk,) to arrest Mr. Charles Reid and send him here. He lives on Main street. General-He stated that, as he came out from taking the oath?

Mr. A. - Yes, sir. General-With the oath fresh on his lips and the words hardly dry in his mouth, he around awl rite in a fu days. It is verry said he "wanted to spit in the face of the northern Yankees?'' Mr. A .- Weil, General, he took it with the

same view as I did

General—I agree to that, sir.

Mr. A.—I meant to say—
General—Stop, sir. I don't like to be insulted. You said, sir, that infernal eccessionist wanted to spit in the faces of loyal men of this Union, and that you took the oath with the same view that he did, or rather he took the hav ever so good a chanse. There iz it with the same view that you did-it makes one thing about cats i don't like, if yu step | no difference which. I agree, 'sir, that you on their tales bi acksident tha git mad rite did. I have treated you, sir, during this in terview, with propriety and courtesy up to There is another thing about them, a good in order to clear this wile wretch, who shall investment for poor folks. A pair ov cats | be punished as he deserves, that you took the will yield each year, without any outlay, oath to my government with the same view

that he did Mr. A .- Well, sir, it was a mortifying fact to confess that we were a conquered people; and it was the irritation growing out of that

General-You have not belped it, sir. You had not better go on in that direction any further, sir, for your own sake. Now, sir, while you did preach a very virulent sermon upon "The Vidiory if Manasses," at the recommendation of the Confederate Congress have you ever since preached in your pulpit s sermon favorable to the Union cause, or one that would be likely to please the loyal, and dist lease the disloyal?

Mr-A.-No-sir, I-never have. After some further questioning, the examination was continued as follows: General-You said you looked upon the anging of John Brown as just and right beause he interfered with the peace of country

Mr. A.—Yes, sir. General—Very good, sir. Now, then, would you look upon the hanging of the prominent rebels Jefferson Davis for instance as just and right. You know the rebels have interfered with the peace of the country and have caused rivers of blood to flow where John Brown only paused pints. What do you say to that?

Mr. A.—I would not, sir

General - Are your sympathies with the Union or the Confederate cause. Mr. A .- With the Confederates.

The examination concluded with the following order from the General:
"Make an order that this man be commit: ted to the guard house, in close confinement, there to remain until he can be consigued to Fort liatteras, there to be kept in solitary copy of this examination to the officer in command there.

A Remarkable Story. A Respectable Girl Duped-Marriage on a Short Acquintance.

A letter from Paimyra (N.Y.) to the Rochester Express tells this curious story:
A remarkable (Leap Year) courtship and
marriaga come off in our quiet village last
week resulting distastrously to all the parties
concerned. The whole care is not so fully deconcerned. The whole care is not so intry ac-veloped as to enable one to give a full relation. It seems that a Miss C. M., a highly respected young lady of twenty years, had been holding a correspondence with a young officer to a mili ary comp in New Jersey—who had sent her an increductory letter vouching for his respectability. Said letter was written by an acquaintance of hers, who also was an officer. Several letters passed, he sending his photograph, and a request for her photog aph; all this was very pleasant and honor-

On Monday of last week a young and rather prepossessing man of about five and twen-ty years, dressed in military clothing, arrived here, and called on the lady and announced himself as her dear correspondent; he was cordially received as such by Miss C. M., not-withstanding the parties failed to discover any similarity of likeness between him and the photograph, but this he explained to her eatistaction by saying it was taken before he went into the service three years ago. Monday and Tuesday things went on lovingly. such time and place, "God love us all?" thereby. The account that he gave of him.

The aggrieved member is named Godlove self was that he had resigned about four months previous was now a Deputy Provost Marshal, was at Vicksburg when taken pris-oner an inmate of Libby Prison eight months and was in the Gettysburg fight. On Tuespaint and paper his new father in law's house. His bargain with the painters was fair, showing plenty of greehbacks, and offering to pay down on fulfillment of the contract. He looked at a number of fine residences, but failed to strike a bargain. In conversation with the he had lost, on Main street, \$500, but being a stranger, and having already gained some had already assumed two or three names, procured a carriage and horses of Mr Sweeit seems, return as per agreement. In the morning a letter arrived for the bride, which was opened by the parents, and fo nd to be from her true correspondent, the owner of the photograph This document resulted in sending officers Clark and Howe in pursuit of the team and the deluded bride.

At Canandaigus he was arrested, ironed, and placed in durance vile. The eyes of the late Miss C. M. being opened, she upbraided him for his deceit, and declared she would return home, which she did. The young scamp had to be knocked down before he would yield. Po officer Clark he contessed he was a deser ter from the army, and wished him to call the Provost Marshal, preferring to fall into his hands. Officer Cark deeming it proper to notify the Provost, did so. During the few minutes ubsence, the prisoner had wrenched off his irons, and burnt such papers in his possession as he thought proper. He is cer-tainly a most accomplished villian The afair has caused much excitement. It is due the parents of the misguided young lady to say that they were opposed to the hasty mar-riage, and insisted on a week's time, but the couple were determined, and threatened going somewhere else to have the ceremony consummated, and fearing that would make the affair more riliculous, they reluctantly and fearfully consented.

Motives to Intellectual Culture. No period in the history of our country has furnished greater literary advantages than the present. Either a college, seminary, academy, or high school, is found in almost very village and hamlet.

The diffusion of knowledge has become a matter of almost universal interest. Indeed most of our largest schools are so excessively crowded, that, in the villages where they are ablished one can hard without finding a student or two sheltered beneath it. But were two out of five of this multitude questioned in regard to the object before them, or the motives by which they are stimulated, we believe that hardly a single well deserved answer would be given. No that every lad of ten, twelve, or fifteen years, should choose his protession at so early an age, and then stuly exclusively with reference to test. Whether this would be advisable or not, it is not our present purpose to consider; we rather purpose to inquire whether the frequent presentation of the objects of study, and proper motives to intellectual action might not afford an important advan-

tage.
What then are the motives to intellectual culture? They seem to us divided into two classes viz., pleasure and advantage.

That happiness is one of the prime objects of man, none will pre end to deny. But whence is our happiness chiefly derived? Mainly, or entirely, we think, from two sources, viz., our locality and our associates. What then is the scholar's locality? He is in the broad and ever-expanding fields of knowledge; on a gentle eminence, perhaps, from which he may behold the rich and fertile fields, as yet but partially explored. And looking toward the east, he sees the oriental grove where the heathen gods resided; and those ancient cities whose congregated multitudes were bound by subtle cords to the lips of a Demosthenes or Cicero; and yet again those rural homes, where lived and sang in quiet seclusion those bards, whose songs shall live till time shall be no more.

The scholar breathes an intellectual atmosphere, which creates the life-blood of the soul; absorbs the palsying vapor of stupidity; and quickens the circulation throughout the whole intellectual system. A sun shines on nim, whose piercing rays penetrate the somand lights up the pathway he is traveling Lofty mountain-ops appear in the blue etherial distance, toward which, with firm resolve, he is ever tending.

The LOAFER.-The most miserable, hopeless scrap of humanity, is an idle man—a man whose chief aim of life is to "loaf"-to waste in listless lounging and mental and physic cal inaction, the best years of his life. There are a number of such beings here and in every other town-miserable loafers, whose sole occupation is to avoid employment of any kind-whose lives can scarcely be called ives-who die one after another, and leave? behind them-what? A vacancy to be mourned? No, for they are in themselves vacancies, not men. To these atoms society owes nothing. The history of the world's progress igneres their names, their existence. and being dead, the grave contains no more inert, worthless earth than it did before. They become chronic nuisances; they have no local habitation or name in so far as regards their worth of value, and from day to day, in the haunts of busy men, they pass current as uncurrent funds-at so much of a discount that they can't even buy themselves. The only apparent exertion they exhibit is that which enables them to be eternally in somebody's progress and buisness. They never do any special harm and never accomplish any good. They die only when they get too lazy and indolent to use their respiratory organs. They never get the consumption, because they haven't energy enough to cough. They give employment to nobody, for they have none for themselves. It costs more to get them to the polls to deposit their votes than their vote, carcasses and the entire elecconfinement until further orders; and send tion are wo th. From these, and such as these, may fortune preserve all well meaning mortale