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 Money the 13th nav or 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 continued 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 Tayes due thereon, and costs

School Taxes due thereon, and costs. HENRY S. RITTER, County Treasurer

Carlisle April 13, 1864. Ówners. Taxes Due No. Acres. SOUTHAMPTON. James Bowen's heirs, \$00 55 John & Abr'm Roddy, John Beamer, 3 82 3 77 Wm. Rankin, FRANKFORD. 1 09 14 02 10 54 16 315. John M. Woodburn, Hollenbach's heirs, James McCulloch, Samuel Kiner,

MIFFLIN. 5 70 73. 3 75 9 28 J. M. Woodburn, (Boyle) 200. 21. 129. 325. 100. 201. Wharton 2 85 5 71 Marshall) (Norton) (Lake) 1 41 (A. Gardner) 2 85 50. 100. 100. 150. 100. 260. (King) 2 85 (W P Gardner 4 27 (S. Parker) 3 55 (L. Parker) 9 23 (W. Parker) 7 10

200. 14. (Buck) 3 20 (McClintick) 3 55 100. 150. (Paxton) John A. Humrich, John Nagley's heirs, 3 40 103. Daniel Sweiger, Rhoads, Long & Eberly, Christian Eberly, 16. 554. 82 MIDDLESEX 6. Daniel Coble's heirs,

 Jacob Stoufe
 David Capp, 59 DICKINSON. John Bolden, Joseph Baker, 3 62 Jacob Grist, Henry Kefler, Lloyd Myers, Benjamin Malone, 3 32 Morrison & McCreary, Peter Miller's beirs, Howard Myers, Michael Mentor,

John Neeley's heirs, 22. 37. Gilbert Searight, 10. Nicholas Wireman, David Duncan, (Penn.) 30. 12. Jacob Grove, Abraham Stoner, Wm. Forbes, (Penn.) Moore & Craighead, John S. Myers, John Kline, Samuel Woods' heirs, 200.

Widow Albert, John Brugh, Noah Cockley, Wm. Graham Samnel Gleim Daniel Gitt, James Greason. Cyrus Myers, Henry Myers, Rogers (Haskel Agt.) (Penn.) 20 25 Rachael Weatherspoor Jacob Beeher, Brown & Creswell, Wesley Biteman, Francis Corleston, John Ebert.

John Boert, John Hemminger, Wm. B. Mullen, 18. Moses Myers, Beetem, Himes & Co Cornelius Myers, Dr. Marsden, Isaac Montfort, John & Henry Montfort, Philip Smyers, 17. Alex. Young, SOUTH MIDDLETON.

15. D. H. Medcaff, John Mateer, Daniel Wonderly. Sheaffer & Keller, West, Elizabeth Bennett, James Barbour, Deardorf's heirs. John Nicholson, James Nicholson Jacob Sheaffer.

37. John McClure's sen., heirs,28. John Shanefelter's heirs, H. I. Fannus, Alex Nailor, A. Richwine, Jacob Albright, 15. Benjamin Lerew NEW CUMBERLAND. 1. Northern C. R. R. Company, UPPER ALLEN 11. Trustees M. E. Church

1. Philip Gusler, CARLISLE John Calio, John Dunbar's heirs. George Wahl, SILVER SPRING.

Her ck, And Bober Wm. P. Smith, David McKinney, 148. Samuel Miller, PENN. Robert McClane,

James M'Culloch. Henry Shenk's heirs MECHANICSBURG. David Lingfield, LOWER ALLEN. 1. J. S. Haldeman, NEWTON.

Cyrus Hoon, Jane Barnbill's heirs, Dry Goods.

SPRING.

GREENFIELD & SHEAFER TNVITE 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 assort-ment ever offered in this town. We have now open, ready for inspection all the novelties of the season, vix: ready for inspection all the novelties of the season, vis: Peplins, all new shades and styles. Mozambiques, Tlain and Plaids, Plaid Poplins, Challies, De Laines, also, a beautiful stock of ALPACOAS, at astonishingly Jow prices.

DOMESTICS. Prints, Bleached Musilus, Broad Sheetings, Flannels Ginghams, Checks, Tickings, Cottonades, &c., &c. Gents' and Boys' Wear,

Cloths, Cassimbres, Jeans, Summer Cassimores, &c.—We would call the attention of our friends more particularly to our immense stock of Muslins, Calicose, Cottonsdes, all bought last winter, before the late advance which will be sold at prices that defy competition.—Persons may roly on getting great bargains at the atter of GREENFIELD & SHEAFER."

A YER'S FAMILY MEDICINES, AT BALSTON'S.

## Carriste Tiens

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1864. VOL. 64.

NQ. 22.

A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

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

## Woetkul.

A SCORE OF YEARS AGO.

Down by the breaking waves we stood Upon the rocky shore; The brave waves whispered courage, And hid with friendly roar The faltering words that told the tale

I dared not tell before I asked, if with the priceless gift, Her love, my life she'd bless? Was it her voice or some fair wave,— For, sooth, I scarce may guess,-Some murmuring wave, or her sweet voice, That lisped so sweetly "Yes."

And then in, happy silence, too, I clasped her fair wee hand: And long we stood there, carelessly, While o'er the darkening land The sun set, and the fishing-boats It seems not many days ago-

Like yesterday,-no more, Since thus we stood, my love and I. Upon the rocky shore; But I was four and twenty then And now I'm forty-four The lily hand is thinner now. And in her sunny hair I see some silvery-lines, and on Her brow some lines of care;

She's not one whit less fair. The fishing-boats a score of years Go sailing from the strand; The crimson sun a score of year Sets o'er the darkening land; And here to-night upon the cliff We'er standing hand in hand.

But, wrinkled brow, or silver locks

"My darling, there's our eldest girl, Down on the rocks below; What's Stanley doing by her side !" My wife says, "You should know He's telling her what you told me A score of years ago.

## Miscellaneous

WATKIN'S STORY.

[CONCLUDED.]

How long I had lain thus, whether hours or minutes only, nursing these bitter thoughts, I cannot tell, when I was roused by a movement on the part of the American He put down his pipe, leaped off the table, and, seizing a great log of wood, threw it on the fast decaying embers; then taking his bowie-knife out of his belt, he deliberately proceeded to sharpen it on the hearthstone. When the edge was to his mind, he went back to his seat on the table, and fixing me a-1 02 gain with his relentless eye, addressed me as follows: "Dog of a pale-face, listen! Once I was a white man like thee, but a Great Spirit came to me as I lay asleep-whence he came and what was his name I cannot tell, for on these points my mind is confused—and he laid on my 2 35 brow a finger that seemed to scorch and wither up my brain; and he said to me; 'Arise, and go back to the wigwams of thy people, for thou art not a pale-face Many moons ago thy fathers dwelt on the praries, and fished in the great lakes, and hunted the buffalo, and were braves among the red men, and their blood runs in thy veins. Get thee hence, and take with thee the scalps of as many white men as shall be given into thy hands; so shalt thou be honored among thy people, and thy name shall be Soan-ge-taha the Strong hearted.' And when the Spirit had done speaking he put his hand in my bosom and plucked out my heart of flesh, and put in its place a smooth flint-stone, worn and polished by the action of the waves; and he said: 'Pity and fear shall be alike unknown to thee. Go; and the first white man on whom thy eyes shall rest after waking his scalp shalt thou as suredly take to decorate the poles of thy wigwam, when thou reachest the homes 2 20 of thy people on the wide prairies of the west. Stranger, thine was the first face that my eyes rested on after waking .-When morning breaks in the east then shall I set out on the long journey before

Wagh!" I could not keep back the little sigh. 1 65 half a sigh and half a sob, that hurst irrepressibly from my heart as he finished speaking. There could be no doubt now as to the fate in store for me. O, bitter. bitter for life's bright dream to end so suddenly in utter darkness! So young, too; and ah, so unfitted to die! I shut my eyes, and my soul seemed to be sink-56 | ing down through endless depths of night to where no voice could ever comfort me -no friendly hand succor me-to the shadowless realms of death. But, hark! what was that? The low, qauvering sound of a human voice, weak and uncertain at 70 first, but gathering strength as it went on; neither very sweet nor very skillful, but full of earnestness, and touched with a solemnity and depth of feeling that appealed directly to the heart. It was the poor deformed landlord of the lonely country inn, singing a quaint, old world parlm, learned, probably at the church among the Fells. Coming at such a time, it brought tears into my eyes, and lifted me out of the depths of that terrible despair, and gave me strength to look my

me, and thy scalp shall go with me.-

fate more calmly in the face. Seven o'clock striking by the little buckoo clock in the corner. Where have away in the distance. I been and what has happened to me? It was not a dream, then? Alas I no ; for I am still bound hand and foot to the lor my own part, perfectly unable to acchest; but my limbs, where the cords count for it as I was, I could not help have out into them, have lost all feeling feeling strangely thrilled and moved; as by this time, and are like the limbs of a for the American, he looked like a man dead man. I have been unconscious of stricken by some mortal terror, with big my position for the last few minutes - unconscious of everything except some vague, blessed dream of home—the home More:—Persons desirous of examing our stock will please be particular, and recollect our Store is in Zug's pullding, S. E. Corner Market Equare, Second Door, opposite Ritter's Clothing Score.

Grab 8...

Grab 8...

day, Diessed dicam of notice. Still grim and immovable, hideous as some Indian idel, with his yellow-painted face, Nettleand immovable, hideous as some Indian idel, with his yellow-painted face, Nettleford sits as before. Another half hour,

and daylight will be here, and then-

brain when the American laid down his pipe, stepped on to the floor, and, going to one corner of the room, brought thence some short pieces of cord, which had evidently been out and laid ready for the purpose for which he now required them. With these he tied my ankles firmly together, and cutting the longer cords which had bound me to the chest he lifted me up lightly, as though I were a child, and set me upright against the door of a large almost to the ceiling and filled up a recess on one side of the fireplace. Then passing a longer cord across my chest and under my arms, he fastened one end of it to a large book in the wall and the other to one of the iron bars that guarded the window. Fixed thus, it was impossible been free, I could not have walked an inch, so numb and dead were they through having been bound for so long a time. "Truly," I thought, "my last moment on earth is at hand.'

The American retired a few paces, to

contemplate the effect of his handiwork. and something like a gleam of satisfaction lightened up his murderous eyes as he ooked at me. He then walked slowly backward till he reached the opposite wall of the room, and drawing out his bowieknife, he felt its blade with his finger for a moment, then quickly raising his arm; he flung the knife with a deadly aim straight at me as it seemed. Involuntarily, I shut my eyes, and the same instant the blade whizzed past my left ear and buried itself in the soft wood of the door a few inches from my neck. I breathed again, and opened my eyes. The American uttered a solemn guttural "Wagh!" of satisfaction, and drew his tomahawk from his belt. I would not close my eyes this time, but setting my teeth firmly together, kept my glance bent on him, though my heart seemed to stop its beating while I gazed; and the next instant the tomahawk came rushing through the air, and crashed into the cupboard door, a few inches to the right of my throat. Again the American gave utterance to the same singular sign of satisfaction as before. I had scarcely time to wonder

third time. "One!" said the madman, gravely, as head. "Two!" said the American, sententiously, as he strapped his gaudy rug more closely around him. I now began to com-

ones had done, and carried with it a por-

tion of my hair. "Three!" said the American. "Bad!" lets. When the last shot had been fired, wood, and replaced them in his belt.

"Circle the first !" he said, protruding his hideous visage to within an inch of my own. "Circle the second will"----He did not finish his words but nodded went back to his former place on the other side of the kitchen, and began to reload his revolver.

But hardly had he set about the operaby hearing a low weird voice outside the door calling him softly by name-a ghostly, passionless voice, without inflection or modulation of tone.

"Soan-ge-taha," said the voice, "Soange-taha, cease what art thou about, and come hither!"

I could see the madman's face pale under the paint with which it was smeared, and a sudden fear tremble in his eyes. Motionless and rigid as a statue he stood listening for the voice to come again.

"Soan-ge-taba," repeated the voice, brave son of the red-skins, why dost thou linger? The Great Spirit that visited thee in thy sleep gives thee a sacred hatchet. With it thou shalt slay many white men. Come forth, and seek it where it has been laid ready to thy hand. Thou shalt find it in a sweet-smelling box of -cedar wood in the straw-thatched shed close to the house. Soan ge-taha, come -come-come?" and with a low wailing sound the voice seemed to die gradually

It sounded so weird and unearthly in the gray stillness of early morning, that drops of sweat standing on his brow, afraid ghostly summons.

hostly summons.
Again was the summons repeated in empty revolver gently on the floor, and tion reported to me the progress of the King James I, gathered together the Sen-

This thought was still lingering in my tightened his girdle round his waist, felt siege. He had not been long at his post ators, the Representatives, the Governors, rain when the American laid down his that his knife and tomahawk were ready before he reported that the American had the Generals and Captains, the Judges, to his hand in case of need; and then un-

peared through the door, when light and light and agile as an acrobat, the humpcupboard which reached from the floor backed landlord swung himself by a be merely a ruse to draw us from our re- of the voices of Southern politicians, the pendant rope through the trap-door of the loft to the ground. With a single bound he reached the open door, and in another wife and daughter, all came up together scratching of bridge of bridge of Northern daugh faces, the scratching of bridge of bridge of bridge of Northern daugh faces, the scratching of bridge of madman. Not a word did he utter till, our temporary prison with thankful hearts. for me to stir; indeed, had my ankles in the house; then he gave vent to a over, I found myself at Hawthorpe Hall. smothered "Hurrah," and drawing a knife with which I was bound.

I could hardly believe in the reality of what I saw; the whole affair was so incombent over me while doing his best to bring back my scattered senses.

But the madman was back by this time, conscious that he had been made the victim of some trick; and the first sound was a ferocious yell of mingled rage and despair, which burst from his lips as he flung himself against the stout old door, which quivered visibly under the shock, strength against the windows; but they were even more impervious to his attacks than the door had been, being grated with iron bars, and further secured inside by stout wooden shutters. Then, in a redhot fury of raging madness, he tried, one after another, every door and window that opened into the house; but they had been at my second escape, before I saw him too well secured by the vigilant landlord draw his revolver from his belt, and take to afford any chance of ingress. Baffled a sort of rapid half sim at me. "All at every point, the madman's rage found over with me this time!" I muttered to vent in a series of terrific yells; mingled myself; but even as the words escaped with curses and threats of direct vengeme, I felt the wind of the bullet among ance against both of us. Then, tora time, my hair, and knew that I was safe for the everything was still, and we breathed more freely.

"But how did it all happen, Mattiuson?" his arm went up again to the line of fire, I said after a time. "I confess I can't and then the second bullet stirred my hair | understand it all. And that mysterious and buried itself in the door above my voice, which chilled me to the very marrow, can you explain what that was?"

"Easily enough sir. The voice you heard was my voice." Seeing my stare prehend that, in accordance with Indian of astonishment he went on, with a little usage, this was a sort of torment, prelim- | laugh: "You see, sir, this is how it was. inary to the grand catastrophe. Suppose | When I was a young fellow I was a serhe were to miss his aim? I whispered to vant to a well known conjuror and venmyself. Why even in that case, the end triloquist, and traveled up and down the of the tragedy would but come a few min- country with him. After a time I found utes sooner; anyhow, he would doubtless out, quite by chance as I was trying to tire in a very short time of playing with imitate him one night, that I possessed, his victim, and would inflict the final in quite uncommon perfection, the vencoup, and so bring the business to an end. triloquial faculty. I practised it a good But bullet number three brought my | deal after that, entirely for my own amusethoughts to an abrupt conclusion. In | ment, though there were not wanting peothis case, I suppose, the shot swerved | ple who said I might have made my forslighly from the line it was intended to tune by it had I been so inclined. Be take, as it came nearer than the previous that as it may, however, I grew heartily sick of that vagabond sort of a life after a while; and as my old woman, whom I was courting at that time, refused to have Shots four, five, six and seven rapidly me unless I would settle down at home followed: by which time my head was again, why, I did what I have never rehemmed in, as it were, by a circle of bal- gretted doing-I sacrificed fortune for happiness, and here I am. Well, sir, when Nettleford crossed the room, drew his | I woke, some time in the night, up there knife and tom hawk carefully out of the | in the loft, where I was sleeping comfortably enough on a shake-down, I heard some curious noises below, which induced me to get up cautiously and look through the trap. There I saw you, fastened down on a chest, and that rampaging his head ominously three times, and then | painted devil standing over you and laughing like some hyena gone mad. With that I quietly pulled up the ladder, thinking he might perhaps want to serve me the same way next. A minute or two tion, when both he and I were startled later you opened your eyes, and you know what happened after that as well as I do: only you don't perhaps know that after that madman shot at me I found a little crack in the floor, just over where you lay, through which I could hear and see everything without being seen myself. When he was firing at you in that bloodthirsty way I was all in a quake of pity and terror, not seeing any way by which I could help you in the least; for to have ventured out of the loft, with no weapon but a little pocket knife, would have been merely sacrificing my own life without doing you the least good; when suddenly it flashed across my mind-and it was more like a flash of light from heaven than anything else—to try the effect of my old powers of ventriloquism, which had, indeed, grown somewhat rusty for want of use. The thought was not well out of my head before I spoke as you heard; and words seemed given to me in a wonderful way, of which I had never any experience before, as if something above and beyond me were speaking through my lips. And now he's outside

to stir, and equally afraid to disobey the with a true mad-man's yell, more terrible that slavery worshipper James Buchanan, to hear than even an Indian whoop.

at the window again."

After a time, when all was silent again, rants of the South" became a second faint far away accents: "Soan-ge-taha, Mattinson climbed up into the loft, and Nebuchadnezzar, and did set up in image come-come-come!" The American making a watchtower of the window in of Darkness on the famous pains of Kandared disobey no longer. He laid his its sloping roof, from that slevated posi- sas, then the American Nebuchadnezzar,

bolting the door, with a last scared and short distance from the house; a minute iffs, (and even petty policemen) and all trembling but a half suspicious glance at or two later, mounted on the bare back of the Politicians and Rulers of Provinces, gether with the restoration of the Union; me, as though suspecting some treachery | my mare, and with nothing but a halter | were gathered together unto the dedicaon my part, he opened the door and slip- to guide her, Nettleford galloped out of tion of the Black God of Slavery, that result of war, every record on the pages ped noiselessly out into the gray dawn. | the yard, and flinging a parting yell at the Despot Buchanan had set up Scarcely had the peacock's feather which the house and its inmates, disappeared a Herald (New York) cried aloud. To,

Before the following morning the storm, from his pocket proceeded to cut the cords which had been threatening for several days came down in earnest, and was remembered as one of the most terrible happiness was more than I could bear, Papers found among the effects of the fiery furnace, Political proscription, which and I remember nothing more till I American enabled us to communicate with was heated seven times hotter than ever. found myself lying on the carved chest his friends. From what we learned sup-again, with the landlord's friendly face sequently it would appear that he had at seen to increase; not only in the Furnace; one time been confined in a private lunatic but outside of it, till on this day their ed as cured; that his insanity was sub. ing jilted by a beautiful Indian girl with as a semi-Jackass. whom he had fallen in love during his wanderings. His friends were wealthy, but refused to give way. Finding his and they took him—sleeping his last sleep efforts of no avail, he next tried his —across the Alantic, to rest in the grave of his fathers. Peace to his memory!

As for Mattinson, he is now, thanks to he generosity of my then prosperous employer, the landlord of the Rose and drown, the largest and best known inn vithin twenty miles of Hawthorpe.

For the Carlisle Herald, The Position of the Snake, or Pseudo-Democracy.

Democratic wind mills, Loco Foco blowipes, Copperhead scribes, Pharisees, wirevorkers, etc. &c .-- do sometimes underposition of their party; but when they do, Oh; what in Justice they commit against hemselves and the whole "human family''--Conscrvatives included.

We here intend to "weigh" in the balcupt to affect the public heart; ... and are ly re-install themselves in power. When we see it stated that "the Dem-

the Federal and the Republican, which latter, some years after, changed its name liples, why it is really enough to make a orse laugh. Please compare the prinpiples and sentiments, as held by the imand father of the old Democracy; and not with me scattereth abroad. then those of Frank Pierce, that contemptible tool of Slavery and tyrants; also compare, "the Union must and shall be reserved," principle of the firm and fear ess patriot Andrew Jackson, with the traitorous assertion, that "there is no enforce the States to obedience" of the false and fickle old demagogue James Buchanan. Many more such instances of party might be adduced; but the above are sufficient to convict the guilty criminal. the old Democrats who have long since find the rank weeds of treason, go to our tures of the country in which General Butler passed away, were brought out of their Halls of Congress, and harken to the is operating: perheads in a foreign land, they would riples of the democratic party, as did the ravellers in the East, over the color of but not its name; verily then we have a Chamelon party i. e. the Modern Democrats. Again it is like unto a "double bowed Steamboat" which can run up or down stream, without so much as the trouble of swinging around, as an honest boat would do. Of late years, said Boat, has been making a number of trips "up Salt River &c.," What a false pride mys-tifies the Opposition with the idea that t "never changes" and the Conservative wing, that it "stands still" in the old land marks ; with those, "progression"-God's law, is sinful; with them circumstances never-alter-cases 4 -- but they can-exclaim with the wild Ass's colt, that they chew their cud, and suck the teat, (government) and neigh at the sight of oats, (whiskey) the same this present day, as did their progenitors, when they stood and pawed the floor of Noah's Ark. We cantrying his best to get in again; but I not close this question, without contras-ting the "position" held by that noble don't think he'll manage it. Hark? he's Nettleford, in fact, come back at that hearted christian and patriot Lewis Cass. moment, and again tried his utmost to once a mighty man among the Democrats, effect an entrance both at back and front, who was a Free soiler, a term snynonybreaking the silence every now and then mous with the modern Abolitionist, and

who to please his masters "the petly ty

And the second second

just entered the stable, which stood a the Treasurers, the Counsellors, the Sherdecorated the head of Soan-ge-taha disap- at a headlong pace down the white road. you it is commanded, O people, nations, We kept within doors all day, thinking and languages. (Irish and Dutch includthat the departure of the American might ed,) That at what time ye hear the sound instant it was shut and bolted against the from Overbarrow, whom we welcomed to kinds of unearthly and unrighteous music!

that ye fall down, and worship the black with wonderful rapidity, he had seen to The same evening, by the favor of a kind- Image of oppression and woe; that Buthe fastenings of every door and window ly farmer who undertook to drive me schanan the Despot, hath set up. And whose falleth not down and worshippeth, shall the same hour, be cast into the midst of a burning fiery furnace. out, no one need be informed, we all rewhich had been known in those parts for meinber that Governers Geary, Shannon tress, and in the booming of the artillery prehensible that, for some moments, I could many years. Six weeks later, when the and Reeder, (if memory serves right) regard it as nothing more than a wild va- thaw came on, the bodies of Nettleford who acted the part of the "three Hebrew Jehovah, proclaiming liberty throughout gary of my own overwrought brain. But and my mare were found at the foot of a Children" and who would not fall down all the land, and to all the inhabitants when I saw the cords fall at my feet and precipice among the hills, over which and worship the image, of the Devil; thereof. felt that I was free, the sudden rush of they had gone headlong in the storm. were immediately cast into that burning

asylum, but had ultimately been discharg- | name is Legion, or perhaps, Union League. As to that great Despot, Buchanan, posed to have been occasioned in part he has sunk almost into oblivion, and Who has not marked the contrast between from a blow on the head received during although not exactly turned out to grass,

that greeted my returning consciousness a frontier skirmish, and in part from disappointment and wounded self love at be- yet he is regarded by all sensible men, We presume all candid gentlemen will admit, that all societies, and parties, in and a trust in God, that God whom we course of time, do change in certain points all do fear. And steadily on they marched, and particulars; that the difference be- while the nation prayed for them a victory. tween the Progressive or Republican par-

ty; and the Retrogressive or Pseudoand will be snake, in whatever "position"

ed up, or a strait out Copperhead. lances" a few of the hypocrital, and false | Now at first sight it appears quite amusing, expressions and sentiments, with which but when we contemplate the awful punnotorious compound "arrangement" at | person guilty of such moral blasphemy; say, they have never changed their prin- many other things, he said unto them

For a further account you will please turn to the Scriptures book of St. Mathread that noble old abolition Book, the Bible, all through And thus it is with power under the Constitution, whereby the Administration or Republicans they could not east out the Rebel and Traitor devits as they do, if they were the prince of Traitors and Rebels, for that diametrical changes in that no principle would be unwise and unnatural. Surely a person must be fearless, to utter such sentiments, verily they have no fear of resided for several years in Richmond, gives We will venture to say, that if some of the "Judgment day." If you want to the following sketch of the topographical feagraves, and were to meet with some Cop- speeches of such degraded pimps as Messrs. (unworthy) Long, Harris' Garret, ispute as fiercely and oddly over the prin- Davis & Co, when they declare to God their hope that the Rebellion may succeed. If you want any further evidence, at whose mast-heads flaunt all manner of rebel mottos. One thing more we would like to know of a single Abolitionst or Another expression in vogue, is "Peace,"

Republican in the Rebel ranks. Another expression in vogue, is Peace, peace Ahl me, well the right kind of a peace is a very good thing; but just to would then be at his mercy. Or, making Pa think of that party, who inaugurated the tersburg, by moving to the right he could "war of 1812," most of the "Indian wars" strike the railroad further north with the the "Mexican war," and now wants to same result. Bermuda Hundred is the torhave war with Great Britain and France; is three miles above City Point. Full sixteen to talk about peace because of Christian feet of water can be found from mouth of the example! we would be struck dumb at James to Bermuda Hundred, giving ample the manifest inconsistancy, if it were not navigation for the navy and transports. If that we have read that sometimes "Satan transforms himself into an angel of light," only to commit great Deviltries in the future; no allusion to the opposition. But they have never told us what kind of a "peace" they intended; whether it would be forced back into the Cotton States, where it would be doomed, beyond a peradventure." nonerable or dishonorable, we suppose they don't care very much. Peace, the only way to attain a permanent peace is to "conquer a peace" any other would be as foolish and delusive as to bridge the crater of a volcano. As well might an Engineer throw his massive timbers and trusses, across the mouth of Yesuvius or Cotapaxi, with the expectation of the other route at well and the south of the only way to attain a permanent peace tion that time alone will destroy his the connection of Richmond with the Southstructure; as for our would be statesmen west be out off entirely, by the cocupation of Gordonsvillo, since there is another road leading into that near Lynchburg.—Poteriburg temptible "Compromise," with half-

whipped Rebels, murderers, robbers, slaveholding Barbarians. No, never.

Again, "This is only a war for the niggers" is another slang phrase, so commonly used by the Psendo or false Demog. racy. That it will be a benefit to the negro portion of our nation, we addmit. and are proud that we are not such selfish beings, as to wish no good to any but ourselves. But bear in mind that the intention, and the result of a thing, are not always the same, the intention of our first war with Great Britian, was not to separated ourselves from her, but to establish the rule, that there would be no taxation without representation; but the result was the uniting of the colonies, and their Independence of the so-called mother country, and all other countries; now the intention of the present war, was to mantain this unity of the Nation, and the resuit will be the abolition of slavery, tomaking one of the grandest and sublimest

Then of the world's History.

d. To. We too pray that God may hasten the day, when this "cruel war" will cease, but yet aside from all its bloody tale of woe, sorrow, suffering, and despair, there are things to be admired, war is not dreadful in all its aspects; we have not time to dwell upon the virtues of heroism and bravery, fame and earthly glory, the mantainance of great and noble principles, the sacrifices at home, the respect obtained of foreign powers, and the renovation of the nation; and last but not least, the breaking of fetters, and the freeing of minds and bodies. To the ear of the captive a sweeter music springs from How well the programme was carried the mouths of the rifle-cannon, than ever arose from the lips of a plantation misof the North, hethinks he hears the voice

> We had also intended to operate on George B. McClellan, the "little Napoleon," but as we have already extended our remarks much further than we had anticipated, we will spare him for some future occasion, for he must certainly feel very sore, over the cut and thrust ne received from the Sanitary Fair Sword .fuss and feathers Junoir, in his "on to "Grand Advance." Not a drum was heard, nor a bugle's note, not a single shout or cheer. But a thought of home

We cannot close this article, without a reference to the "position" past, pris-Democratic party, is that the former ad- ent, and future, of the Rebels and Traivances with the improvements of the age, tors in arms against the Government; and the civilization of the world; in other tongue, pen and pencil, language, and abilwords it changes from good to better; ities, all fail to detect their situation; the while the latter named party, recedes or article alone might be abld to give us a faint opposes the harmony of nature, and the laws of God Jahovah or in other words Human Blood, with its long nubroken coast laws of God Jehovah; or in other words, it changes from bad to worse. It is ovil, evil continually and everlastingly, in fact its very nature is serpent like, it is snake, on its tempestous bosom, there floats a dark suspicious craft, flaunting from its main-top take the hopeless task of defining the you find it; whether it be crooked, or coilist the gory Flag of treachery. Jeff. Davis position of their party; but when they do, ed up, or a strait out Copperhead. And now we would notice, that paradoxical term, "Abolition traitors" or as penetrable gloom save a beacon fire that their language implies, every body is a burns to the Northward, where, on a bold traitor but themselves (the Copperheads) Promontory of Human Skulls, the flames are rising high and bright, from its fuel of Negro bodies and asylums, whilst around this infernal fire, the demons dance in fienthe "leaders" and "barkers" of the above ishment, that will be meted out to any dish glee. Tis Seymour Wood & Co's. band guilty of asserting and declaring that, craft is making, but see! a storm is gather which they know in their own heart to be, | ing on the home on, the lightnings flash, from manifestly and absolutely false; why a polished blades of steel, and wild thunder ocratic party stands to day, where it stood in 1790; and has never changed its principles, or its name," we carnestly turn to demption. There case is only parallel suddenly quenched and as the storm of results of Gettysburg; the beacon fires are suddenly quenched and as the storm of results of Gettysburg; the storm of results of Gettysburg; the storm of results of Gettysburg; the beacon fires are suddenly quenched and as the storm of results of Gettysburg; the beacon fires are suddenly quenched and as the storm of results of Gettysburg; the storm of th suddenly quenched, and as the storm of ven History, and there find recorded that in with those Pharisees (sometimes called gence breaks fearfully o'er the Rebel craft the year 1790, there were but two parties, Hypocrites) who tried to make the people she quickly tacks about, and steers for the believe that Christ cast out devils through | Bay of Dark Dispair, there to anchor in its Beelzebub the prince devils. But the rough and bitter waters, hard by the delta to the Democratic party. Therefore it convinced them to the contrary; among of the River of Widows tears, where a temperature of the River of Widows tears, where a temperature of the mountains and its the mountains and its the mountains and its the mountains. winds is the wail of the dying, while ever and anon the orphan's cry is heard upon the And if Satan cast out Satan, he is divided | blast. The banks of that river are studded against himself; how shall then his king- with lone deserted cottages, and far as the dom stand? Again, He that is not with eye can reach grey tombstones rise in mem mortal Jefferson, an earnest Abolitionist, me is against me, and he that gathereth ory of the departed ones; while, like mid night on Cona's distant hills, ten thousand ghosts shrick on the hollow winds. Such is their condition, that is their "position."-Sympathisers ales to the countrary notwith. ew, chap. XII. 22 v. in fact it might do standing, and when they next set sail, it will some of the fallen Democracy good, to be through the narrow straits of Death, into "the Lake of fire and brimstone;" and if they drag the old Sypathetic-scow, with its mongret crew along with them; loyal eyes will shed no tears, and loyal bosoms have no sighs.

> The Scene of Butler's Operations. A correspondent of the Boston Journal, who

"If General Butler meets with no serious check be will capture or destroy Richmond. City Point is the weak spot of Richmond. It is but ten or twelve miles from Petersburg, with a railroad to the latter place, and the Appomattox, navigable for one hundred and fitty the Chamelon; it is a well known fact that go search the colums of the Copperhead ton oraft, running to the same point. Peters that animal changes it color repeatedly, press especially "The Age" of Treason, burg is twenty miles from Biohmond, on the railroad that runs through Weldon, Releigh, Columbia, Charleston to Savannah, which is

the great artery of supply and communication of the Confederacy.

"Taking Petersburg, General Butler will cut Lee's main reliance to continue battle, and minus of deep navigation on the James, and any considerable body is moving up the Psiningula from West Point, Richmond may be almost considered as a captured place. Mighty LINES TO RICHMOND.

Correspondents are mistaken in supposing