

THE JOURNAL.

Coudersport, Pa.

Wednesday, Oct. 28, 1864.

M. W. McALARNEY, Editor.

NATIONAL UNION TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ANDREW JOHNSON,
OF TENNESSEE.

Electoral Ticket.

SENATORIAL.
Morton M. Michael, Philadelphia.
Thomas Cunningham, Beaver County.
Representative.

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|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1 R. P. King, | 13 E. W. Hall, |
| 2 G. M. Coates, | 14 C. H. Shriver, |
| 3 Henry Bunn, | 15 John Wister, |
| 4 Wm. H. Kern, | 16 David M'Conaughy, |
| 5 Bartin H. Jenks, | 17 David W. Woods, |
| 6 Charles M. Rank, | 18 Isaac Benson, |
| 7 Robert Parke, | 19 John Patton, |
| 8 Aaron Mull, | 20 Samuel B. Dick, |
| 9 John A. Hiestand, | 21 Eberard Bierer, |
| 10 R. H. Corvill, | 22 John P. Penney, |
| 11 Edward Holliday, | 23 J. W. Junkin, |
| 12 Charles F. Reed, | 24 J. W. Blanchard. |

Union County Ticket.

For Assembly:
Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, of Potter county.
Hon. J. W. GUERNSEY, of Tioga.

For Treasurer:
ARCH. F. JONES, Coudersport Borough.

For Commissioner:
E. O. AUSTIN, of Sylvania township.

For Auditors:
LUCIEN BIRD, of Ulysses township, and
W. B. GRAYES, of Clara township.

The following rich, rare, and racy editorial is from the columns of the New York Herald an avowed McClellan paper. It is decidedly truth coming from "unexpected places." Read it, and say whether you have heard, read or seen anything in a Republican paper, which has as much biting sarcasm, which exhibits so much knowledge of the small, egotistical character of this little McClellan, and which develops so much of the little spite and jealousy of the little candidate of the Cop. Con.:

IGNORANCE IN UNEXPECTED PLACES.—We were very much astonished by the indication given in General McClellan's recent speech that he had never heard of General Grant. General McClellan, as the majority of our readers know, is the candidate of the Chicago Convention for President; and that Convention in its platform proclaimed its sympathy with our army and navy. Its candidate is therefore expected to give expression to that sympathy in his speeches, and this General McClellan has understood to have done at Orange. He spoke of Sheridan, Sherman and Farragut; but he very strongly omitted the greatest of all—General Grant—the man who certainly, by General McClellan's example, is entitled to praise and glory, not only for his own particular achievements, but for the achievements of all the others; for when General McClellan occupied the position that General Grant now occupies all the victories, East and West, North, South and everywhere were his. He claimed this, and the country admitted it. But, whether or no General McClellan ever heard of the existence of this General Grant, we can assure him that it is the universal opinion of the people of this country that there is such a man. It is believed that this General fought a great battle at Fort Donelson quite early in the war, and achieved a great victory there, capturing fifteen thousand prisoners. It is asserted that he captured the rebel stronghold of Vicksburg, with forty thousand prisoners, and gained a great battle at Chattanooga in the same year. It is positively known that he has fought great battles and been able to move his army the next day. There is, indeed, one reason that has tended to keep him out of sight: he has never made any great noise in the papers with complaints against the bad treatment of the administration. Yet, in spite of this, his name is in all the histories of the war. How is it that General McClellan should not have met with it in his reading lately? He has had nearly two years of leisure. What has he been at?

"WHAT IS THE PROSPECT?"—It is the N. Y. Herald which asks this question in view of the repudiation of McClellan by the Peace men. "What is the prospect?" quoth the Herald. "Another Democratic rupture and the election of 1860 over again." The Herald despondingly adds:

"We had supposed that after a four years fast the seven time-honored principles of the democracy—the five leaves and two fishes—would rule the roost. But with the intractable copperheads the principle of secession is paramount. There is a split. The two factions of the party cannot be reconciled. A rupture is proclaimed, and very soon, we apprehend the apparent democratic harmony of yesterday will relapse into a confusion worse confounded than ever."

Honest Democrats! Remember that the platform upon which Gen. McClellan stands was drawn up by C. L. Vallandigham—the man who boasted that he never had, while in Congress aided by voice or vote, the efforts of the Government to suppress the Rebellion—who was arrested and condemned to deportation into Rebel territory, by competent authority, for treasonable conduct, and of whom a rebel paper thus wrote after his nomination for Governor of Ohio one year ago:

"He is one of our style of men, and as such we do not wish to see him consigned to the obscurity and the misfortune of an exile, where he is powerless for good."

The Cops have a meeting in Coudersport Saturday of this week. Brimstone, peace and whiskey will be "peddled" extensively.

The tone of the Union papers in Lycoming, Clinton and Centre counties, indicate the vigorous and united support of WILSON for Congress. This makes his success certain. The Clinton Republican, one of the most vigorous papers in the State, upon hoisting Wilson's name to the head of the local ticket, says:

"The result of Mr. Benson's declination will be to leave the contest between Mr. Wright, of this county, an uncompromising Copperhead, and Mr. Wilson, of Tioga, whose soundness as a friend of the Administration has not been impeached. The decision cannot be doubtful. No true friend of his country can long debate which of the two to choose."

MCCLELLAN'S HISTORY IN THREE SENTENCES.—McClellan's failure as a commander, and his bankruptcy in every quality of a soldier, are history in the annals of American politics, and the most humiliating in military biography. Attorney General Hannu of Indiana, recalled it recently at Indianapolis, in a speech, whose brevity and truthfulness make it a compendium. He said that "Old Abe!" exhausted every application known to human ingenuity to make him a gallant and successful warrior. While the people cried out to the President in the bitterness of their woe, "For God's sake, give us a General who will do something, who is equal to the demand upon him, who will not dig the grave of the nation within the sound of the enemy's cannon—while the patience of Congress and of the Cabinet was wearing and finally wore out with the inordinate cost of vain display and of the failure of movements, Old Abe clung to him, through evil and through good report, hoping and praying that he might do better. By day and by night he carried and pampered him, kicked and coaxed him, scolded and praised him, tickled and lashed him, physicked and nursed him, patted and rubbed him, begged and cursed him, until finally, in the agony of despair, the worn out President exclaimed: "He is great on dress parade, but not worth a curse in action!"

General McClellan having first recommended the draft, what guarantee have his supporters, who are opposed to that mode of filling up an army, that a sweeping conscription would not be one of the first measures of his administration, if he should be elected? Suppose Jeff Davis refuses to lay down his arms, and suppose he takes it into his head to invade Pennsylvania, Ohio, and other Northern States: McClellan would have to fight him in self defense, of course. But where would he get his armies? He would be restrained by common decency from asking any members of our party to "volunteer in such a war as this," and he might as well attempt to call "spirits from the vasty deep" as to summon members of his own party to volunteer. What could he do but order a very large sized draft, or allow Jeff Davis to be king of both North and South? Indeed, judging from his lapse in 1861 to have a draft "made at once," is it not natural to suppose that he would order the wheels to be turned everywhere without giving either party a chance to volunteer? Democrats who are "down on the draft" will doubtless derive much pleasure from the consideration of these questions in the "sanctity of their homes."—Montrose Republican.

Little Mac.
"Crack! crack! went the rifles, and after each crack,
We heard a quick gallop—up rode Little Mac."
One of the World's "campaign songs," from which we take these two lines, has naturally given rise to considerable speculation, much curiosity existing to know on which field of battle the "young Napoleon" thus enacted the role of his predecessor at the Bridge of Lodi. Some of our cotemporaries are calling for information upon this point.

These inquirers have probably been misled by a typographical error in the text as printed, for the change of one little monosyllable clears up the whole mystery as completely as in some of the obscure passages of Shakespeare. The lines should read:
"Crack! crack! went the rifles, and after each crack,
We heard a quick gallop—off rode Little Mac."

The Toronto Globe alluding to the order for proceeding with the draft, remarks:

"This step on Mr. Lincoln's part indicates either a very implicit reliance upon the determination of the Northern people to sustain the prosecution of the war with all vigor and at all cost, or a lofty resolve to peril his chances of re-election rather than delay the filling up of the Union army."

It indicates both. The people and their President are alike patriotic, and, live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish, they are for Liberty and Union, one and inseparable, now and for ever.

PHILIP KERNEY'S PROTEST.—When Gen. McClellan issued his extraordinary order for retreat to Harrison's Landing, after the battle of Malvern Hill, the noble and gallant Philip Kearney exclaimed to the officers around him:

"I Philip Kearney, an officer, enter my protest against this order for retreat; we ought, instead of retreating to follow up the enemy and take Richmond. And in full view of all the responsibility of such a declaration, I say to you all, such an order can only be prompted by cowardice and treason."

The Politics of the Methodists.

The Pittsburg Annual Conference has just uttered the feelings and politics of the entire body of Methodist Protestants in the United States, in five patriotic resolutions, unanimously passed. Here they are, bugle-toned and cheery:

Resolved, That this Conference does hereby declare its loyalty to the Government of the United States, and its approval of the Administration of Abraham Lincoln in his efforts to overthrow the Rebellion and maintain the cause of the Union.

Resolved, That whatever may have been the design of the Slaveholders of the South in bringing on this great Rebellion, in our judgment, God is permitting this war in order to purify this nation from her sins—especially the great sin of Slavery, which we hold to have been the main cause of the Rebellion.

Resolved, That the Emancipation Proclamation is hereby endorsed by this Conference, and it is our prayer that the President, by judicious management, the power of his armies, and the help of the Almighty, may be able to carry it into practical effect in all the Rebel States.

Resolved, That party politics, in our judgment, should never be allowed to interfere with our allegiance to our country, and we hereby advise all our people to be faithful to the Administration in all its efforts to sustain the Union, constantly praying for the Government and the success of our armies.

Resolved, That we desire a peace growing out of the salvation of our Government, based upon the principles of immutable righteousness, in order that the Christian religion may take a firmer hold than heretofore on the American mind.

LET IT NOT BE FORGOTTEN that this rebellion is nothing more or less than a revolt of the so-called Democratic party against the constitutional authority of the United States Government.

Let it not be forgotten that this bloody revolt has been entered into and carried on by them because they lost the political control of the country—that notwithstanding they had a fair election in 1860, they determined to have a free fight afterwards.

Let it not be forgotten that these leaders of the so-called Democratic party commenced their civil war under the Administration of James Buchanan, and had half the Southern States out of the Union, the Confederacy established, and the Montgomery Constitution adopted before Abraham Lincoln came into office.

Let it not be forgotten that every leader of the rebellion was a leader in the so-called Democratic party, and that the present leaders of the party are in open sympathy with those who are in armed rebellion against the constitution and Government.

Let it not be forgotten that nearly all the States that gave Democratic majorities in 1860 seceded and rebelled, while the few that did not secede, attempted to do so—that every Democratic Governor in 1861 went over to the side of treason and rebellion.

Let it not be forgotten that this being a rebellion of the leaders of the so-called Democratic party, they are responsible for the loss of life, the waste of blood and treasure, the cripples, the widows and orphans, the suffering, sorrow, and desolation resulting from the civil war they have brought upon the country;—that in the sight of God and man, and in the records of future history, they will be held responsible.

Let it not be forgotten that to restore these rebellious factionists to power would be offering a premium to rebellion, and would be saying to political parties that all they have to do when defeated is to create a civil war and the people for the sake of peace will be compelled to allow them to hold the reins.

The Richmond Enquirer sneers at the proposal of an armistice. It says: "There is but one way to obtain all we want and to remain in the right; it is the adoption of a manly, straightforward course. Let us reject all secondary questions and refuse all contingent arrangements. The simple recognition of full and absolute independence of the Confederate States is the one great condition by which alone we can conclude peace; we ask for nothing more; we can accept nothing less. All other questions—of territorial limits, of the payment of the national debt, of compensation for losses—nay, over the vexed question of emancipation—sinks into utter insignificance by the side of the fundamental condition. Independence and peace is what we fight and pray for. Our recognition yielded, we will discuss reconstruction with our enemies, and when convinced that our interest lies in once more trying one government, there will be no danger of our people disregarding their plain interest. Without recognition there can be no armistice, no convention, no disunion—nothing but war, war, war. They must choose between the recognition and war; there is no middle ground. Here we plant our banner, and here, with God's help, we mean to maintain it for us and our children."

GEN. McCALL, the first commander of the Pennsylvania Reserves, and two years ago the democratic candidate for Congress in the Chester and Delaware district, is out against McClellan and in favor of Lincoln. Gen. McCALL is a democrat but not of the copperhead stamp, and, therefore, cannot support a war democrat on a peace platform.

Useful Hints.

1. To eat when you do not want it, is brutal—nay, this is a slander on the lower animals, they do not so debase themselves.

1. Do not enter a sick chamber on an empty stomach, or remain as a wacher or nurse, until you feel exhausted, nor sit between the patient and the fire, nor in the direction of a current of air from the patient toward yourself; nor eat or drink anything after being in an invalid's room until you have rinsed your stomach.

3. Do not sleep in any garment worn during the day.

4. Most grown persons are able to sleep soundly; over six hours in summer and seven in winter; to attempt to force sleep on the system by sleep in the day time, renders the whole of the slumber disturbed and imperfect.

5. Some of the most painful "stomach-aches" are occasioned by indigestion; this is often remedied by kneading the abdomen with the hand, skin to skin, from one side to another, from the lower edge of the ribs downwards, whereby the surplus air is forced on and outwards along the alimentary canal.

6. When you return to your house from a long walk or other exhaustive exercise, go to the fire or warm room, and do not remove a single article of clothing until you have taken a cup of hot drink.

7. In going into a colder atmosphere, keep the mouth closed, and walk with a speed sufficient to keep off chilliness.

8. Two pairs of stockings will keep the feet warmer than one pair of a greater thickness.

9. The night sweats of disease come on towards daylight; their deathlike coldness is greatly modified by sleeping in a single loose woolen shirt.

10. Those who drink a cup of tea or coffee, or other stimulant, in order to aid in the performance of any work are fools; because it is to the body and brain an expenditure of what is not yet got. It is using power in advance, and this can never be done with impunity.

11. The less a man drinks in hot weather, the better; for the more we drink the more we want, even patent ice water fails, and becomes of a metallic taste. Hence the longer you can put off drinking cold water on the morning of a hot day, the better you will feel at night.

12. If you sleep at all in the day time, it will interfere with your sleep at night much less if the sleep be taken in the fore noon.

An Ohio Battle-Flag in the Hands of a Bishop.

The recent session of the Pittsburg Annual Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, was characterized by an incident of patriotic and thrilling interest. Bishop Simpson followed the introductory exercises with a speech, an hour and a half long, without manuscript, in which he held his vast audience of cultivated Christian gentlemen, spell-bound, under the discussion of the four questions:—"Shall our Government be destroyed and swept from the Earth?—Can we be divided into two or more Governments? Shall we have a new form of Government? Is not the Nation to rise out of its present troubles better, firmer and more powerful?" During the whole of the address of this wonderful orator, the assembly, in deep silence, hung upon his lips, save when applause was struck out of them as with blows of magnetism. But a scene ensued, in the delivery of his peroration, that will make this Conference memorable to every one who attended it. An eye-witness says:

"Laying his hands on the Ohio, he ball-riddled colors of the 73d Ohio, he spoke of the battle-fields where they had been baptized in blood, and described their beauty as some small patch of azure, filled with stars, that an angel had snatched from the heavenly canopy to set the stripes in blood. With this description began a scene that Demosthenes might have envied. All over the vast assembly handkerchiefs and hats were waved, and before the speaker sat down the whole throng arose, as by a magic influence, and screamed, and shouted, and saluted, and stamped, and clapped, and wept, and laughed in wild excitement. Colonel Moody sprang to the top of a bench and called for the Star Spangled Banner, which was sung, or rather shouted, until the audience dispersed, as it had to disperse."

There is a joke—though possibly a wicked one—on a certain chaplain, which ought not to be lost to the world. It is the chaplain's business to look after the regimental mail. This chaplain had been annoyed exceedingly by the great number of warriors who were constantly running to him and inquiring about the arrival and departure of mails. To save time and patience he posted a notice outside his tent, which read: "the chaplain does not know when the mail will go," and imagined his troubles at an end. He was absent from the camp that day, and on returning and glancing at his notice, was horrified to see there upon his own door, read by multitudes during the day, in a hand exactly counterfeiting his own, following the words: "the chaplain does not know when the mail will go," this addition by some wretch: "Neither does he care a d—n." It was a case of depravity he was unprepared for.

ALL GOOD MEN ARE IN FAVOR OF PEACE—but when peace comes, let it be in the shape of a white-winged angel, and not in the form of a white-faced slave, chained under the bloody feet of an aristocratic rebellion.

Thorns in the Side of Democracy.

There are two great facts connected with the campaign for the Presidency, which irritate the Democracy alarmingly. First, the largest and most respectable portion of the American ministers of all denominations in the free States, are heartily in favor of the re-election of Abraham Lincoln. It is not the man, altogether, whom the clergy support; however deserving Mr. Lincoln is of the confidence reposed in him. It is the principles at stake. It is God's religion that is involved. Abraham Lincoln is to-day the embodiment of a greater principle than ever was centered in any American statesman, from the day that our fathers resolved to dissolve their connection with the British Crown. It is a principle as sacred as religion itself, involving the hopes of the poor man, and leading back to God and Heaven, an entire race of Christ's brethren. If Mr. Lincoln should fail, Christianity would be more or less impaired in its power for good on earth; because the worst feature of barbarism, that which justifies a barter in human flesh, would be legalized. If George B. McClellan should become President, then immediately after his inauguration, slavery would be rationalized—the selling of human beings would be resumed on the porches of the Federal Capitol—while ignorance and sloth, concubinage and lechery, lust and licentiousness would attend as the handmaids of slavery, the slow but sure retrogression of a nation back to barbarism. None understand this better than the enlightened and Christian minister. Hence, a large majority of the Christian ministers in the land are in favor of the re-election of Abraham Lincoln, because the issues involved in his success seriously affect for good or evil, so far as it is possible for men to do so, God's religion. It is not the politics of the contest which attract the clergy to our standard. In fact the ministry have not come to us. The surging of the great slaveholders' rebellion has rather carried the struggle for liberty into the sacred precincts of the pulpit, so that the Christian minister who does not take part in the fight is unfaithful to the great Master, who uttered the sublimest political axiom that ever was spoken on earth, when he urged that we should "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's." Hence we insist, that the living men, preachers of the gospel of the brave God, who take part in the present struggle for civilization and liberty, are only defending and upholding the first great principles of their religion. The preacher of God's religion, who lacks the courage to cry out against the sin of slavery, is either a fool or a knave, unfit to teach men and women the way to Heaven, and unworthy the confidence of the Christian and the patriot. But the out-spoken, fearless Christian minister, who upholds a man in power while declaring the emancipation from slavery of millions of God's creatures, is the man who forms a target for modern Democrats. Yet it is brave men like these who now support Abraham Lincoln's re-election. No wonder, then, that the allies of slavery and (reason hate such men.

There is another class whom the treason sympathizer hates. It is composed of men who, still claiming to be Democrats, openly and fearlessly advocate the re-election of Abraham Lincoln, because they believe that in his success is involved the highest interest of our nationality. This class of men are sagacious and far seeing; heretofore they imparted all the vigor, all the prestige, all the prestige, all the strength for victory, and all the statesmanship which the Democratic organization ever possessed. Their separation from the Democratic organization does not dissolve their connection with Democratic principles; but it does leave the new leaders of the party in a woful plight. Hence the vindictiveness and the spleen with which independent Democrats are assailed by the adventurers who have control of the Democratic organization. These men know that they cannot wield that organization for good—they see the best blood, the largest brain, the steadiest courage, the experience and renown of the old party against them. Hence their wrath. But it is a wrath impotent. The Cessnas, and the Tods, the Dickinsons and the Butlers, the Casses and the Rosencrans, the Meisters and the Cunninghams, the MacDowells and the Speels, belong to a class who, when the proper time comes, will return to the Democratic party, spurning its false leaders from their assumed control of its organization, and again, under purer incentives and for loftier purposes, than those which now inspire its leaders, control it for the good for which it was originally called into existence.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The Richmond Enquirer, of the 22d ult., says of Early's defeat: "The fall of Atlanta had already cast a gloom over the community, and this reverse will very much increase it, we fear." Exactly the same two events, the fall of Atlanta and Sheridan's victory, cast the same gloom over the McClellan party at the North. Is that party which lives in hope of Union defeats friendly to the Union? Is its triumph consistent with the safety of the Union?

PEACE COMMISSIONERS.—Anxious for the speediest possible peace, the President has appointed Messrs. Grant, Sherman, Farragut, and Sheridan, with 300,000 aids, to treat with the Rebels wherever found, and conquer a lasting peace by killing off all who will wage war against the Government.

Election Proclamation.

PURSUANT to an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," approved the second day of July, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, J. D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff of the county of Potter, Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said county of Potter on the Second Tuesday (Eighth) of October, 1864, at which time District and County Officers, as follows, are to be elected, to wit:

One person for Congress, to represent the Eighteenth District, composed of the counties of Lycoming, Centre, Clinton, Tioga and Potter, in the House of Representatives of the United States.

Two persons for Members of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, in conjunction with the county of Potter, to represent the counties of Tioga and Potter.

One person for Treasurer of the county of Potter.

One person for Commissioner of the county of Potter.

One person for Auditor of the county of Potter.

One person for Coroner of the county of Potter.

I also make known and give notice, as in and by the 13th section of the aforesaid act is directed, that every person excepting Justices of the Peace, who hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, judiciary, or executive departments of this State or the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the select and common council of any city, or commission of any incorporated district, shall be incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or clerk of any election in this Commonwealth. Also, that in the fourth section of the Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to elections and for other purposes," approved April 10th, 1860, it is enacted that the aforesaid 13th section shall not be so construed as to prevent any Military Officer or Borough Officer, from serving as Judge, Inspector, or Clerk of any general or special election in this Commonwealth.

It is further directed that the meeting of the return Judges at the Court House in Coudersport to make out the general returns, shall be the first Friday succeeding the special election, which will be the 14th day of October. I also here make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid special election in the several townships and boroughs within the county of Potter, are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Abbott, at the Germania Hotel in said town ship.

For the township of Allegheny, at the school house near the place formerly owned by Chester Andrews, in said township.

For the township of Bingham, at the Bingham Centre school house near A. R. Lewis, in said township.

For the township of Clara, at the school house near Sala Stevens, in said township.

For the township of Eualia, at the New Court House in the borough of Coudersport.

For the township of Genesee, at the house formerly occupied by S. S. Basco, now N. MacCann, in Ellensburg.

For the township of Harrison, at the House recently occupied by Ira Bartholomew, in said township.

For the township of Hebron, at the school house No. 5, near Henry Ingraham's, in said township.

For the township of Hector, at the Sunderland school house, in said township.

For the township of Homer, at the school house near Jacob Peet's, in said township.

For the township of Jackson, at the house formerly occupied by R. Barse, now M. Chapman, in said township.

For the township of Keating, at the house of Piny Harris, in said township.

For the township of Osnego, at the Centre school house in said township.

For the township of Pike, at the house of Elijah Johnson, in said township.

For the township of Pleasant Valley, at the school house No. 2, in said township.

For the township of Portage, at the Sizer school house in said township.

For the township of Roulet, at the school house near George Weimer's in said township.

For the township of Sharon, at the Sharon Centre school house, near John Voorhees, in said township.

For the township of Sweden, at the house late of Aseneth Taggart, in said township.

For the township of Stewarton, at the New Norway school house in said township.

For the township of Summit, at the house formerly occupied by Jonathan Redson now M. Y. Larrabee, in said township.

For the township of Sylvania, at the school house near J. M. Rees, in said township.

For the township of Ulysses, at the house of Atlas Bennett, in said township.

For the township of West Branch, at the house of S. M. Conable, in said township.

For the township of Wharton at the house of Stephen Horton, in said township.

Given under my hand, this 30th day of August, A. D., 1864.

D. C. LARRABEE, Sheriff.

A NUMBER of years have elapsed since the introduction of HOSSETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS to the public. The prejudice existing in the minds of many persons against what are denominated patent medicines at first greatly retarded its sale, but, as its virtues and merits became known, this barrier of prejudice was rapidly broken, and the demand increased so rapidly that in a few years scarcely a village existed in the United States in which the afflicted had not experienced the benefits arising from the use of the "Bitters," and at the present day there are to be found in ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD vouchers for the great merits of the article. No greater cure for Dyspepsia can be found. See Advertisement.

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