Valley Spirit & Times.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Valley Spirit and Times will be published every Wednesday, in Chambersburg, at the following rates:

1 Copy to any person who subscribes for it, and pays in advance, or shall pay within the first month after he shall receive a paper, and shall affix the signature of the paper to a receipt, or a receipt from the postmaster of the town, shall be regarded as PAYING AHEAD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Will be inserted at 50 per square, or Ten Lines for three insertions or less, and Twenty-five cents for every one of subsequent insertions.

Advertisements inserted for three months and upwards will be charged a reasonable rate.

An allowance will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not marked for a stated time, will be inserted until forbid, and charged for accordingly.

Job printing, such as Pamphlets, Posters, Cards, &c., &c., will be executed with neatness and dispatch, and at the lowest prices.

E. Y. HAMSHER & CO.

SPECIMENS OF THE JOB PRINTING OF

Hon. P. McCALL and W. H. WITTE,

AT THE

Valley Spirit & Independent Sentinel Publishing Office, on Saturday, Sept. 30, 1862.

Mr. McCALL, upon taking the chair, said:

Friends and Fellow-citizens: We have assembled here this evening, not in the excitement of an unkindled light, and in spirit of true patriotism to express our sentiments in reference to the condition of affairs as it was. We have met at a moment of great peril in the country. The Constitution is in danger, but not from the machinations of traitors that are every day poisoning the public and tender ears. Already it is a fact patent to all, that the Republican party, or at least it predecessor, that after the Republican party, or at least it predecessor, that after the Republican party, or at least it predecessor, that after

Better Late than Never

Life is a race where some succeed,
Who return are begin-ning;
The lack of time, as others speed,
That are an early winning
But if you chance to fall behind,
Do not think in your conceited
But keep the wholesome truth in mind,
'Tis better late than never.

If you are top-lofty in spirit,
Thinking others are beginning
To lack of time, as others speed,
That are an early winning
But if you chance to fall behind,
Do not think in your conceited
But keep the wholesome truth in mind,
'Tis better late than never.

Or, if you are of humble spirit,
Thinking others are beginning
To lack of time, as others speed,
That are an early winning
But if you chance to fall behind,
Do not think in your conceited
But keep the wholesome truth in mind,
'Tis better late than never.

Cheer, cheer the pathetic which you can,
Sometimes it needs encouraging
Then, though in life's race some 'tis we
Are come, yet, with the morning
Then never let life's hope behind,
Nor shiver your resolution,
But ever keep this truth in mind -
'Tis better late than never.

EITHER ONE OF THEM.

Madeline and Margaret Matthew had more than a fair proportion of the attention and seekers after, which ordinarily falls to the lot of girls. But that was not unacceptable; they were handsome and gay of temperament, besides being daughters of old Michael Matthew, who everybody knew, was the richest man in the Hollow.

There was no pleasanter place to spend an evening, as any of the boys could have told you, than Uncle Michael's long, low parlor, with a beam running across the middle of the ceiling, prohibiting an aspiring youth from getting many inches above six feet on pail of bringing his head. The windows were put in away back in the time of King George the Third, when there was a duty on glass, and seen dingly the most was made of a little. The paper hangings I tell come on I can't tell you how long before, but it was more of your nine penny paper in its day, and whoever bought it got the worth of his money in flaming tulips and gaudy roses, larger than life and more highly colored.

"Father would as soon think of cutting off his hair and wearing a wig as of changing this paper," said Margaret, laughing as though that were the best joke in the world. And because she put it so and looked so bright and winsome beside it, she lived down its deformities and made the room delightful in spite of it.

But the girls were too wise to trust entirely to their faces for attraction. They knew very well that since Adam was tempted by an apple, his de-scendants have always taken kindly to Baldwins and Greenings. And they didn't drop the begilement at one kind as Eve did. From the time of currants to cranberries, and so on to the currants again, there was no lack of variety of fruits and nuts, for Uncle Michael's trees never bore alternatingly, and then everything was proffered with a hearty old-fashioned hospitality that wonderfully improved the flavor. So it was that every newcomer to the Hollow was taken down to see the Matthew girls, as naturally as one goes to see the famous clock at Strasburg, or St. Peter's Church at Rome.

There was sometimes an episode that startled strangers on a first call, however. Occasionally on a moonlight midsummer evening, as the girls stood in the flickering shadow of the cherry trees before the door, talking merrily with their departing visitors, a cotton cap would obtrude itself from the window above, and a full brogue exclaim, "and don't you be after staying out in the damp air till you catch your death of colds, childers."

This was the voice of their mother, for Michael Matthew, with Mary, his wife, came long years before from the old country. Thereupon a little peculiarity of accent, which had showed in the children before only as a grace and charm, resolved itself into the slightest possible approximation to the mother tongue, to the enlightened understanding of the deceived young bumpkin, who, feeling a proper resentment, resolves forthwith he will never be caught again in that Celtic mansion. But by morning this indignation had subsided and a discovery that it is really genteel to call at Uncle Michael's and done by the best families, sided by the remembrances of early plums, which would ripen in a few days indeed him to fall in with the customs of the place, and visit the Matthew girls as faithfully as the rest.

One summer the quiet monotony of the Hollow was broken by the ingress of several enterprising young men in search of ready timber. The addition of such population became a sensible increase in the sale of ribbons and artificial roses at Mike Maxwell's authority store, for even Cupid is said be at a disadvantage without his plumage, and naturally no girl wishes to be outdone by her neighbor, besides there is something inspiring in new faces, one gets so tired of dancing with the same old beaus.

A fiend and school-fellow above his fellows speaking figuratively, stood Maurice Milton, the director of the timber speculation, and therefore the full artillery of ribbons and roses was directed pre-eminently towards him. He accepted invitations to tea parties, went home from meeting with the girls, made trades with their fathers, and fell of forests trees, indiscriminately, as each came in his way, thinking all the time, the hypocrite of pretty, blue-eyed Mary Morrill, who thought of him in return, and who had never been within a hundred miles of the Hollow.

"Come in Mr. Milton, and try a glass of my sweet fern beer," said the widow Dubois at the door of Moss Cottage, as she called her house.

It was provoking that the Widow Dubois should insist on taking the lion's share every time there was a chance for the flirtation. She ought to have considered that other people have preferences and privileges; but under the cover of an often expressed intention to remain forever the disconsolate relict of the deceased Dubois, she appropriated a vast amount of attention which the belles of the Hollow thought have been distributed. But the soft shades of gray and violet, the bereaved widow always wore, after leaving off the crepe and repulsive black, which forbade gaiety and frolic, were found quite reassuring to masculine fears and timidity, saying gently in behalf of the wearer, "Don't fear me—I still remember what hurts my dearing to encourage you; it is only friendly sociability that I seek."

So you see it was entirely safe to practice love making with widow Dubois besides being very pleasant. Still, it would seem she needn't monopolize the most eligible man every time, as she always happened to do.

The widow Dubois was president (she made a capital presiding officer) of the cent society which met every Wednesday evening at the school house hall, when each lady and gentleman present paid one cent to the home missionaries, for the privilege of playing string and other games having a good time.

"Will some one lend me a pencil? — Mine is missing," said the widow as she prepared to take the name of a member.

"Mine is at your service, Mrs. Dubois," replied Maurice Milton.

She thanked him with exquisite grace, as she took it, deliberately dropped the lids over black eyes, as though she wished to avoid dazzling him. She neglected to return the pencil till she was leaving for Moss Cottage.

"Here is your pencil, Mr Milton," said she, sadly, raising her eyelids, as she reached her white hand towards him.

Thus it was natural enough for Mr. Milton to walk home with her, and it was nothing she could prevent without rudeness, though. Marietta Meekins did say, as she came after with nobody only her cousin Moses as a beau. "I should be ashamed to pounce upon a man in that fashion, if I were a widow." But that undoubtedly was from envy.

So they came to the door of Moss Cottage. "Come in, Mr. Milton, and try a glass of my sweet fern beer," said the widow Dubois.

Of course he went in, and of course, was a long time going out again, what with the beer, a piece of election cake, and the ready wit and good sense of the widow. Then Master Malcolm saw fit to toddle out of his trundlebed, and be presented in a long white gown by his fond mamma, and so, among it all, the evening was drawn out into a long one, and Maurice Milton went home to dream about the widow Dubois, instead of blue-eyed Mary Morrill. But the widow Dubois didn't get the best beau every time, for Malcolm came down with the measels just before the first blue-berry party of the season, and she had to be left out entirely from that, while Maurice Milton carried curly-haired, brown eyed Mabel Mead.

Mabel was a charming girl, and if she didn't know it, everybody else did. She looked up at the right time, she laughed and was grave, she blushed and turned pale just when she should. What was better still, she knew when to keep silence, and being a thing of beauty, was a joy forever. What she looked and said to-day, never going beyond the pretty modest she presented at first, so you might think, if Will Nye had her photograph, as to-day-but, forever-the "she" that she said could tell for on a summer's day, with the blue sky above, the green hills below, and bushes full of ripe berries all about. There was a point close by too, where Maurice rowed Mabel in a red, white and blue boat, while she pulled water lilies and sang the Star Spangled Banner, till he thought there might be as pretty girls as Mary Morrill, and long ataball-head, the beast, that he wasn't really engaged to her.

But the next day the memory of Mabel's fair face faded out as though it had only been a beautiful picture, when Maurice found himself once more comes I as a man who was famous according as he lifted axes upon the thick trees. He was filling up a contract for furnishing a few thousand of black walnut for gunstocks, at this time, had nearly finished the job. One more tree was wanted of peculiar size and thickness, and he had that day discovered two trees on the land of Michael Matthew, either answering his needs. It was a shame to cut them, certainly, for one shaded the roadside well from the heats of summer, and the other was the crowning glory of a hill which was a favorite resort for pleasure, but business often relows poetry, and business men, like corporations, do not always confess to souls.

So Maurice Milton walked down to Uncle Michael's that evening, his thoughts so full of walnut trees and gunstocks, that he entirely omitted the pinking before his mirror, which would have been necessary if he had remembered the fair blossoms that grew on the rough Matthew tree.

Uncle Michael was feeding his calves as an exemplary stock mixer should be doing. "Good evening to ye Mr. Milton. It is a fine spell of weather we are getting now days."

"And it's a fine lot of calves you are raising, Mr. Matthew," returned the young man "they look as though they had run in a good pasture this morning."

Mr. Matthew accepted, pleased with the appreciation of stock and soil. Then, by easy gradation, the wily speculator went on to point out the injury of shade trees to pasture lands, especially when they were large and struck deep root.

"You've got a black walnut on your hill pasture that I want and you don't. It is just eating up the food your cattle ought to have; and there is another spoiling the grass in your mowing lot that lies along the north road.

Mr. Matthew had no great eye for the beauty of natural scenery, and his mind received no shock, but he had an eye for the main chance, and so he said, "And it was much would you be wanting to pay for such trees ourself, now?"

"I could only use one of them, but I have an order for some black walnut stuff that must be filled out to-morrow, so I am ready to make ridiculously high figures for that, being in such a tight place."

"Come into the house, Mr. Milton, come into the house, and well talk the thing over," said Uncle Michael, throwing open the parlor door, after he had washed his hands at the pump.

The trade was not quite finished when Madeline and Margaret, supposing the visit was as usual for them, came it. They had not forgotten like Maurice, to pause before the mirror, neither neglected their box of ribbons; so they appeared fresh and blooming as lily and rose.

"You are just in time, Mr Milton.—We have picked our first basket of early pears last night," said the Rose who was Margaret.

"Mr. Milton ought to try a glass of the raspberry syrup," said Madeline the Lily; and the girls bustled out and in, intent on friendly hospitality, till Maurice quite forgot that such a thing as gunstocks and shrewd farmers existed.

After they were finally settled and had conversed freely on the health of Malcolm Dubois, and the amount of berries picked on the mountain yesterday, with some particulars of a trifling accident that happened to Marion Mallard and Martin Mason on their way home with a frisky colt, Mr. Matthew suddenly emerged from the corner and his calculation with the concise remark, "Well, Mr. Milton you may have either one of them."

The Lily became a Rose and the Rose became a Peoney, while Maurice held a pear between his teeth, forgetting to bite it in his confusion.

"It's the bill pasture tree that I'd a kettle sooner be sparing to ye, but you may take your choice, Mr. Milton."

Maurice's teeth came through the pear.

"The tree on the hill will answer my purpose just as well; to fact rather better, for it is nearer the mill, and might as well pay to-night," said he drawing out his purse.

The superfluous red faded from the cheeks of the girls; Margaret suddenly remembered the yeast for to-morrow's bread had been neglected, and Madeline followed to hold a light for her. So there was nothing in the way to hinder Maurice from taking an early leave after he had finished his trade with the farmer, neither anything to hinder his dreaming of pretty Mary Morrill that night. In course of a week, his timber contracts being filled, he also took leave of the Hollow and its attractions, and no long after this than Christmas, he and Mary Morrill were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Scene at a Quilting.

The editor of the Oswego Times, proverbially an honest man reminding the local polonse of an incident happening there not a hundred years ago. There was a quilting party at a certain house, divers female of uncertain age having gathered together for the purpose of discussing other people's business, and promoting the general interest of Christian society — While they were thus amicably engaged there appeared on the side walk, in front of the window, a poor, ragged, half starved fellow, celebrated throughout the town for his Congress like wit and affecting poverty. On deeds of loving charity into the ladies called the impecunious rogue, in disgust, and resolved to furnish him with better clothing on the spot — A rag robbing rest off by the good men of the house were forced to fit the simple boy, whimsically, an invalid that was kindly induced to rest upon his head like a crown of faded glory; and then there was produced a coat not more than four sizes too small for him. The fool was observed to show some signs of hesitancy about putting off his own rag bag for the purpose of trying his garment on; but, after much entreaty off came the article, disclosing to the horror-stricken quilters that the simpleton wore no—O no, we never mention it. The charity coat was hast ily thrown to him, and just as he had commenced to struggle into it, the twine sustaining the remainder of his custom was seen to snap. Little door before the flying hounds, the whole charitable sisterhood fled from the scene, calling "Man! man, for God's sake help!" and sprinkling their way with silk combs, remnants of hoops and female minutiae. The simpleton continued his single combat with the coat, until an Irish gentleman who had been working in the garden came to his rescue, and enabled him to concentrate his wardrobe again.

☞ A fellow in Virginia, whose wife left his shed and hard," advertised her, but not in the usual way. His advertisement ran thus: "Jane your absence will ruin all. Think of the children your husband, your parents. Return, return; all may be well. At any rate, enclose the key of the cupboard, where the whisky is."

☞ An idler boasted to a farmer of his ancient family, laying much stress upon his having descended from an illustrious man who had lived several centuries ago. "So much the worse for you," replied the farmer, "for we find the older the seed the poorer the crop is."

☞ Counting is an irregular, active transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person, singular number, and agrees with all the girls—don't it?

☞ An eminent physician has discovered that the nightmare, in nine cases out of ten, is produced by owing a bill for a newspaper.

☞ Why is a corn-stalk like a man who cannot hear? Because it has *ears*, but hears not.

☞ Punch says poverty must be a woman—it is so fond of pinching a person.

☞ The individual who "stood on his own responsibility," is to be indicted for infanticide.

☞ A loving mother makes a happy home.

☞ A scolding mother makes a miserable household.

☞ Trust not to appearances.

☞ "I have heard say," says Quilp, "that wallock is like wine—not to be properly judged till the second glass." I believe it—and that is the reason why I am a bachelor. The second glass might be too much for me—don't you see?

☞ A schoolmaster in Ireland advertises that he will keep Sunday school twice a week, Tuesdays and Saturdays.

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NIXON'S COLUMN.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

My Stock of Medicines is very large and selected with a view to purity of quality and adapted to all that the Physician may require, as well as

ARTICLES REQUIRED IN FAMILIES, In daily use. My stock of

CHEMICALS!

Embraces all in use here, and for purity cannot be excelled, having been purchased from the Manufacturer or those

Houses of undoubted Character!

Thus affording full assurance to myself and customers, that nothing is to be feed or sold that is not

OF THE VERY BEST

Equal attention is paid to the PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLE DEPARTMENT.

The stock consists of

Hair Oils
And Pomades,
Extracts for the
Handkerchief,
Hair Dye,
Comb & Brushes

FOR THE HAIR,

Teeth
and Cloth
Brushes;
Pearl Powder
And Colos

With a

Hundred other Articles!

OF DAILY USE

SOAPS IN FULL VARIETY

I have the

LARGEST STOCK OF

SOAPS

Ever Before Offered,
WHICH CANNOT BE EXCELLED IN PRICE OR QUALITY!

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In this department special attention is asked to

NIXON'S HORSE POWDER AND

NIXON'S EMBROCATION,

Two articles that

Every Farmer should Have

They have been used here FOR TEN YEARS AND THE DEMAND IS STILL INCREASING.

And abundant evidence is given that they ARE APPRECIATED By owners of stock. I am also prepared TO FILL RECIPES FOR ALL KINDS OF

Horse & Cattle Medicines.

PICKETT'S CATTLE POWDER.

An article daily growing more popular, is KEPT IN LARGE QUANTITIES, and will be sold

In Quantity or Single Paper

NIXON'S TETTER OINTMENT

Meets with steady sale and is

WARRANTED in all CASES

or the

MONEY REFUNDED!

RABER CROUP SYRUP.

This article has a great cause, and much USED HERE. IT IS

Safe, Pleasant & Effectual

Made and
Sold only by Myself from the
ORIGINAL RECIPE OF
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Now that every person is anxious to have

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At the Cheapest Rates,

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Of the Very Best Quality,

Shilling Bunsine,
For Removing Grease Paint, &c.,
Shoe Blacking,
LAMP CHIMNEYS AND SHADES,
And a
A Host of OTHER Articles.

GRAND FINALE.

Nixon is determined to sell.

The above articles were purchased to

☞ SELL, ☜

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Inducement in Price & Quality

to purchasers is offered.

ALL ARTICLES WARRANTED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

CASH.—Having a dislike for Book keeping,

THE CASH IS PREFERRED IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

oct 23, '61-1y.

The Retired Tailor.

Mr. Chester, a tailor having accumulated a competency at his trade, determined to discard his shears and goose and spend the remainder of his life upon a farm. He purchased several hundred acres of land in Tuscarora, and there was a "boiling of pots" in the cottage. Mr. Chester was delighted with his new occupation, and he devoted his efforts with unflagging zeal to farming, and raising. Never very deep in politics, under no illusions, which are, at the mid-day dinner of his friends and neighbors. His graceful and beautiful chestnut was at boarding school at the house his father purchased for them. She had a lover, and promised to marry him, providing he gained his father's consent of her parent.

The young man travelled West as far as the railway will take him in that direction. On the morrow, after his arrival he was strolling along the banks of the creek that wends through the village of Tomasville, when he met a gentleman of good mien, dressed in hunting shirt, and equipped for a tramp of the railway stages and on foot land running to the Falls.

"Young, I like your mettle!" said the.

"You much obliged to me," continued the young man. "I merely wish to know if the Mississippi can be reached from this place?"

"Do you come to hunt or fish?"

"I will let you know a large quantity for two units."

"I have a great mind to give you a sitting for your impudence."

"Well, I would not choose to give it, I know who will."

"I should like to know if there are any more such tailors as you are in the town of Tomasville."

"We shall make another hair in the mown to see to-night."

At this instant another gentleman came in his appearance, and the stranger stated his grievance to him. He said:

"I have been asking this old man a few civil questions, and he has given me the most impertinent answers."

"Oh, he is deaf!" exclaimed the third party. "He is deaf as a post, but he is a very liberal gentleman—one of the most hospitable and respectable men in the county indeed. He is not impertinent. He does a full, generous, hearty, old. He is quite the only think that I am ashamed of is that he is so rich, and, therefore, does not feel the force to write down any questions or answer of papers, and excuse from serious, and satisfactory answer in regard to the old gentleman's politeness."

The young man commenced writing when the old gentleman touched the tailor's arm with his cane.

"I will not take a piece of land," said to the wait or in the tailor.

"He is preparing a note," said the tailor aside.

"Call on a lawyer, do you?" exclaimed Mr. Chester, then, take that!" and, suiting the action to the word, he dealt him a blow straight from the shoulder, which prostrated him flat as a flounder.

By this time the note was finished, and the old gentleman discovered his mistake and about this time the young stranger made the discovery that he had been picking a quarrel with his prospective father-in law.

Mr. Chester made an apology, and invited both parties to go over to his house to dine. The front door commanded a view of a window in which a row was feeding, and while Mr. Chester was looking in that direction, the youthful lover, whose heart was overflowing with rum-ture, commenced the task he came such a long distance to perform.

"I am acquainted with your daughter," said he in a loud tone.

"She is the blessed," remarked the old gentleman, looking at the cow.

"Your daughter!" screamed the young man, in a whisper. "I wish she was out of sight. I was speaking about your amiable and accomplished daughter!"

"She is very kind—indeed, never breaks down fences—never kicks over the pail—never stays away like other hours I have."

"You don't understand me, sir! I was speaking of your daughter at boarding school!"

"She is good as a beast on her face; she never does any mischief at all."

"Your daughter!" shouted the young man, frantic with excitement.

"Did you say I ought to?"

"No, sir! I was speaking of your daughter—the young lady away from home!"

"Oh, yes—I have plenty of room; but I think she will do well to keep much longer. To let you the truth, I have made up my mind to shut her up in the stable, and feed her on chop stuff a few weeks."

"Great heavens!" remarked the young man, to himself. "What shall I do? This deafness will be the death of me! I will try once more. And if this effort fails, I will resort to pistol and paper wadding. I should like to say a word to you respecting your daughter!"

"I shall let the butcher have her by-and-by—if he will give me my price," said the old man, with emphasis.

As a last resort the young man took his pencil and paper, showed his letters of introduction, which were upon men whose opinion was good authority on the delicate question on the spot. After a little cross questioning, and a little hesitation, the old gentleman gave his consent; and when the parties were married, he declared it was the best hand he had made in all his life.

☞ "Pat," said a builder to an Irishman engaged in carrying salt on the top of a four-story building, "have you any house in Ireland, as high as this one?"

"Ye as an niither's cabin."

"How many rooms had it?"

"Ye spoke of one niither room, the sleeping room, the kitchen room, and the pig room—four room."

"That's a large pig," said Pat.

"Ye, faith, it's a large pig," said Pat.

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CHAMBERSBURG, Pa.

ROSEDALE SEMINARY.—THE NEXT SESSION of the Chambersburg Female Seminary will open on the 2nd day of September. Those who desire to send themselves of the location of the Seminary, the great healthfulness of the place, and the unsurpassed facilities of number early. The rules of the school, both as regards the pupils and teachers, are very stringent, and it is the principle to render the institution a place of quiet and study. Liberal terms will not work a single pupil for expenses and ability. For terms &c. address

REV. HENRY REEVES,

July 30-3t. Chambersburg, Pa.

TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c.

NEW TOBACCO AND SEGAR STORE.

To the People of Chambersburg and vicinity.—The undersigned having been compelled to leave Virginia on account of his Union sentiments, has opened a store for retailing Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, Pipes, &c., and will give attention to all who may wish to patronize him. The stock consists of the following brands of Segars:

CHEWING TOBACCO

Lynnell & Robinson, Mogan in Light Twist, Shooting Star, Mayo's Cut, Plug, Mayo and Antipas.

FINE CUT.

Anderson Schoen, Giles Calcasieu, Anderson Anchor, Gordon's Yellow Back, Plantation.

SMOKING TOBACCO.

Gordon Lynchburg, Gaines, Barking Dog, Tow Row, Good Wood, Jobs.

SEGARS.

El Sheridan, Bonnie Dundee Delight, El Dalle, Admiral Nelson, Morning Glory, Imperial, Trump, Pleasant, El Paso, Plantation, Our Flag, Dr. Tobias, Principle, Fine Horse, Fine Horse, Sugar Coated Tiger, and all other kinds to suit the taste of patrons. Wholesale and retail. Orders will find either new Store, sign of the "Little Virginia Boy," or at the Tobacco Store, Main Street, Chambersburg, where Superior Cigars, Snuff, Pipes and Tobacco, &c. can be had.

Aug. 13, '62. G. H. POND.

TURKEY.

The Turkish prisoners held by Gen. W. Palmer, in the City of Hagerstown, Md., have said to be Turkish Subjects, and have been released by the Turkish Minister, Mr. Mahmoud, who arrived in Hagerstown on Tuesday, for the purpose of taking them home. The Turkish Minister, Mr. Mahmoud, is a gentleman of great wealth, and has been in the United States for some time. He is a nephew of the Turkish Ambassador, and is a man of great influence in his country. He is a man

Valley Spirit & Times

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 3, 1862

B. C. KEYSER, R. E. HAMSHER & W. KENNEDY
Publishers and Proprietors.

Gen. or our Fathers! to thy name
We and our children rendered to the most
Thy conquest of to-day. We claim
No greater honor. While the blast
Of civil strife, as opposition the land,
We'll strike the line that shall be to us
Our liberty endeavor, and will stand
A wall of fire to guard each star.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ISAAC SLENKER, of Union co.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,
JAS. P. BARR, of Allegheny co.

The War.

The condition of the military affairs of the country are not as flattering at the present time, as the hopes of the people led them to expect. The army of Virginia has fallen back from the line of the Rappahannock to some point we hardly know where. We have accounts of two successful rebel raids in the rear of Pope's army within a week, and also a rumor that the rebels are at Manassas in force, which however we discredit. It is exceedingly difficult with the confused and conflicting reports that reach us, to arrive at anything like a correct understanding of the real condition of things.

One thing, however, is certain, our arms have met with some serious reverses of late, and we are apparently no nearer the end of this struggle than we were a year ago. We say apparently, for we still hope and believe that with the new levies now pouring into the field, that the campaign may be so managed by those in authority, as to turn the tide of victory in our favor, the war be brought to a speedy termination, and the national authority re-established over every foot of territory belonging to the nation.

Among the mistakes that have been made in the past, the first and greatest in our opinion, was under estimating the strength and resources of the South. Our rulers seemed to have had no adequate conception of the task before them. The people also were carried away by the same delusion, and permitted themselves to run into the wildest extravagance and fanaticism on the subject. This rebellion was to be crushed out in a few weeks or months at most. It was to be a mere breakfast-task some told us, and he who dared to differ from these absurd notions, was put down as a "sympathizer with treason." We have all since been convinced of the fatal error by sad experience.

Another mistake, the logical consequence of the other, was made in not calling out a sufficient force at once to crush out the rebellion, and restore the national authority. We solemnly believe that with 200,000 additional men in the field after our brilliant successes in the Southwest, and when Gen. McClellan first advanced into Virginia, the war would be substantially ended to-day, and the authority of the government under a process of successful restoration in all the States. Then the rebellion was tottering to its fall, and one heavy blow struck in Virginia, such as 200,000 additional men could have struck, would have ended its life at once.

But unfortunately for the country, Congress was in session at the time, both branches controlled in a great measure by men of one idea—miserable charlatans, abstractionists and theorists, devoid of common sense and lacking in everything necessary to constitute practical statesmanship. These men had other ends to accomplish than the saving of the country. They had a *party* programme to carry out. Slavery had to be abolished in the District of Columbia and the Territories. Confiscation and emancipation bills were introduced and urged with a persevering energy and fanatical zeal, regardless of Constitutional objections or their injurious effect upon the Union cause in the Slave States. Through the clamor and "pressure" of these men, President Lincoln was induced to stop cabbing his plans and call in his men and their allies. With all due respect for the President, we fell confidence in the honesty of his intentions, we think he made a serious blunder in bringing forward his "emancipation policy" at that particular time. It has not resulted in anything practical, and it is apparent to us that it never will. What we want now and then was what we want now, a more vigorous prosecution of the war by throwing an overwhelming force into the field. If the President, instead of sending his ill-timed message into Congress asking the Border States to liberate their slaves, had issued a proclamation calling into the field several hundred thousand new men, the results might have proved of infinite importance, and the country would not be in the condition we find it to-day.

But we do not wish to grieve over the past, or needlessly deplore that which cannot now be remedied. We simply allude to the facts with the hope that similar errors may be avoided in the future. We want the whole power and resources of the loyal portion of the country thrown into this struggle, in order to suppress this unholy, terrible and damning rebellion at once. *This must be done and that as speedily as possible.* If this war should be permitted to last until the resources of the country are exhausted we shall have anarchy in the country as certain as to-morrow's sun shall rise, and after anarchy we will have despotism as its legitimate and logical sequence. Hence the necessity of putting an end to this war in the shortest possible time in which it can be done.

We also want that miserable tribe of fanatical and one-idea men who occupy seats in the present Congress turned out, and their places filled by men of sense, men who have the ability to comprehend the magnitude of the crisis through which we are passing, and the patriotism to adapt the means to the end, regardless of sectional prejudices or partisan bigotry. We want no more trifling whilst the nation is trembling upon the brink of ruin. In conclusion, we append the following appropriate remarks from that staunch Union paper, the *Louisville Democrat*:

The late disgusting acts of Congress, perhaps in connection, emancipation and the employment of negroes, all combined from the workpoint. They were desperate expedients to supply the lack of power. If they had called for the whole power of the country, the rebellion would have fallen without any of these desperate expedients, and it will never be put down with them. We want no laws which hurt rebellion leading to barbarous results. We want soldiers, soldiers in numbers that shall take Richmond, that there is no power in Heaven, Earth or Hell to resist.

This will be a vigorous and energetic execution of the war. The parade of laws on the statute-book and lofty proclamations are all idle. With such force as more than we need, no constitutional obstacles or unconstitutional practices are wanted. Such power can afford to be generous as well as just. It will accomplish the end without a trifling private rights or personal liberty. In its course we can afford to support the Constitution and laws, and, if need be, to do it with gloves and watchfulness, which comparative weakness is compelled to resort to. Let us have this sort of *vigor*.

P. S. Since writing the foregoing article we have received important and stirring news from the seat of war in Virginia. A series of battles have been fought during the last week. A severe engagement took place on Friday between Gen. Pope's forces and the rebel forces under Gen. Jackson, on the old Bull Run battle ground, between Centerville and Manassas. After fighting from early in the morning until late in the evening, the rebels were driven back and Gen. Pope retained possession of the field during the night. The next day, Gen. Jackson being heavily re-inforced, renewed the contest, and after severe fighting, Gen. Pope was compelled to fall back to Centerville, which he did in good order. Since then the news has been vague and unsatisfactory. We refer our readers to our news columns to gather such information as we have been able to give them.

A Patriotic and Sensible Preacher.

We have received a letter on business, a few days ago, from a highly respectable Minister, and pastor of a charge in a certain portion of this county, from which we make the following extract:

"I would very much like to have your paper. Politically, your sentiments are my own. I always have, and hope I always may, advocate Democratic measures and principles. If a minister has no right to preach politics, he certainly has a right, at times to *think* politics. He must keep pace with the times. The Democratic party can and must save the country.—So you think and so do I think."

We publish the above extract to show that ministers are not all fanatics. We are opposed to introducing politics into the pulpit in any shape or form, but if fanatical preachers of the Beecher and Cheever School will not cease preaching political sermons from the pulpit, it might be a good, the right-minded and conservative Christians generally to give the people the benefit of their views on political questions, in order to counteract the effect of the teachings of these misguided fanatics.

A Short Chapter on a Small Subject.

There is a small sheet published in this place calling itself the *semi-weekly dispatch*. Its *semi-weekly* contents are composed of a compound of fanaticism, bigotry and malice. It intensely hates everything that is just, national and conservative, and pursues with a vindictive malignity becoming a demon, all persons who disapprove of the bigoted fanaticism which it advocates. Its publishers in its columns the prattle of children two years of age, for the purpose of casting reproach on their parents

If three or four Democrats happen to meet on the street and engage in conversation, the fact is published in its next issue as the meeting of a treasonable conclave. It has in its employ, a set of spies, eave-droppers and informers, who report imaginary conversations and *leads* of Democrats for publication. It is governed by no fixed principle and has no method in its madness; but wanders about in darkness like a Will-o-the-wisp, indulging in all sorts of inconsistencies, such as endorsing the order of Gen. Hunter liberating the slaves in his department, on *Tuesday*, and on *Friday* of the same week endorsing the order of the President *repudiating* Hunter's order.

The poor thing is afflicted with a deep-seated and chronic enmity towards the *Valley Spirit and Times*; and though we pity it in its distress we regard its hatred as a compliment to ourselves. It keeps carping, snarling and barking at us regularly after the fashion of a very small terrier dog. All we have to say on that point is, that if it derives as much pleasure from the employment as we do amusement, we advise it to keep on. In short it is an immense paper and has an immense circulation particularly in the country, which country circulation is regularly carried to the Post-office by a small boy in his vest pocket

The amiable Editor of the *semi-weekly* concern is a man who has never been known to entertain an idea above the *negro*. He is an ardent disciple of Garrison, Phillips and Greeley, and an intimate friend and associate of Fred. Douglass. During the visit of that distinguished colored individual to this place a few years ago, our friend of the *Dispatch* is said to have called upon his Highness at the house of a colored friend in town. The interview we have no doubt was *mutually* agreeable. That was immediately before the John Brown raid into Virginia, with which the above stated interview *might* have had some connection.

In one of his issues of last week appears a characteristic attack on the *Spirit and Times*, which is about the lamest attempt at wit and satire we have ever seen. In strict accordance with the petty malice governing the establishment, its venom is hissed, spermed, hair, at the new member of the firm.

The author of this article, we have no doubt, is a certain *profound* legal gentleman who changes his political opinions, we believe, not more than twice a year, and boasts upon the street of being the Editor and having a *pecuniary* interest in the concern. We would say to him, that we do not pretend to be learned in the law, but if we ever should turn our attention in that direction, we hope to have his valuable assistance as *pro-scutin attorney* for the county.

How Greeley Insults the President.

Mark, in the following paragraph, how Horace Greeley sneers at, condemns and insults the President of the United States. "The subjunctive deliverance" referred to is the President's letter to Greeley; and it is the President's clear, dispassionate, conscientious and patriotic expression of his public duty on the vexed question of slavery that is likened to the grossly caricatured charge of an addle-headed backwoods judge. And, as if to point his poisoned arrow with the sharpest venom, and leave no mistake as to who he means, Greeley makes his stupid and maudlin judge an "*Illinois* justice." The *Tribune* editor, in view of his impunity, may well exclaim, with Othello—

"Haply for me, I am black."

This is the paragraph, as we find it in the *Tribune* of the 27th:—

A La Rukin.—A correspondent who doesn't like a recent subjunctive deliverance on Slavery in the War for the Union, insists that it is only paralleled by the charge of an Illinois Justice to a jury empanneled to try an issue between two partners who had quarreled and broken up.—The charge ran thus:—

"If the Jury believe, from the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and gave this note for the interest, and that the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow which he was warranted not breedy, and the warranty was broken by reason of the breediness of the cow, and he drove the cow back and tendered her to the defendant, but the defendant refused to receive her, and the plaintiff, both then, being partners, had in a Christian way taken her to pasture and been pleasing the bull, and the issue of the case the Jury find for the plaintiff; but if the Jury believe from the evidence, that the defendant is a Democrat, and the plaintiff a Republican, the Jury may find for the defendant, but if the Jury believe that the plaintiff's note was worthless, and the cow and her nothing either, for talk or beef, then the Jury must find out how they will decide in case for the Court, if the defendant is herself, and she thinks she, as it considerable chance for how and a cow should exactly be decided."—*Phila. Inquirer.*

Tardy Justice.

Since our last issue, Gen. Charles P. Stone has been liberated from Fort Warren. The liberation was effected in the same mysterious way as his imprisonment. There has been no trial, nor even an attempt at one. The liberation proves of course, that he was innocent of the charges laid against him, for disloyalty or treason in a General in face of the enemy could not be allowed for by a few months' detention. Thus a General doing his duty to his country has been suddenly deprived of his command, put away from all hope of distinction or promotion, kept in close confinement, his character blackened and his worldly prospect impaired, on charges which, it would seem, were groundless. There has been a very grave error, somewhere, and the guilty parties should not be allowed to hide under the secrecy in which the whole affair has been enveloped.

Again, some months ago, the Secretary of War published an order retiring from active service Dr. Hewitt, the Medical Director of Grant's army, because he had been charged with gross dereliction of duty. The party implicated was not allowed to make answer but, on the mere presentation of the charges, was retired by the prompt Secretary. Now, it turns out that Dr. Hewitt was innocent, the charges against him having been withdrawn. This might have been discovered from the beginning had proper inquiries been made, injustice would that have been avoided; and an honorable man spared the mortification of a groundless condemnation by his superior.

We refer to these cases merely to show how a little caution will sometimes prevent great and serious mistakes. We are aware that in the existing state of affairs some errors will inevitably be committed; but, when the instances are so glaring as those we have mentioned, public opinion should not fail to pronounce judgment of condemnation.—*Exchange.*

"The Democratic Leader."

A Democratic campaign paper, with the above title has just been issued in Philadelphia. It will be issued semi-weekly until the election under the auspices of the State Central Committee.—The paper is ably conducted and is devoted to the maintenance of the constitution and the restoration of the Union.—We would advise our Democratic friends to give it a hearty support. The price is 25 cents.—Address, A. D. Boileau 108½ South Third Street, Philadelphia.

"The Monitor."

We have received the first number of a new Democratic paper with the above title, which has just entered into existence in Huntingdon, Pa. The paper presents a neat appearance typographically, and gives evidence of considerable ability in the editorial department. We congratulate the Democracy of our sister county on their new organ. Albert Owen is its Editor and publisher. Success to it.

From the New York World, (Republican.)

The Answer to Judge D. Dubois.—We publish elsewhere the speech delivered by Chas. J. Ingersoll at the Philadelphia Democratic meeting on Saturday last, for which he has been arrested by order of the Government. It no doubt contains a world of incendiary and disloyal matter, or else he would not have been arrested; but a great many honest people will judge that "hoodle" without finding it out. We express a doubt as to the wisdom and honesty of the Administration, it is true; but then Horace Greeley and Wendel Phillips have done the same thing in a fifty-fold more offensive manner, yet the one offender receives a respectful letter signed "A Lincoln," and the other is left to jail.

It is an extraordinary spectacle which we have witnessed for the last year—a free people the freest on earth, tenacious of their rights, imperious for the largest liberty, quietly submitting to the suspension of their rights and liberties, to a restricted freedom of the press, the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, imprisonment without trial, libertinism, without reparation.

The President of the United States and his advisers will terribly mistake the temper of the American people, the secret of their submission to, of their demand for, these stretches of executive power, if they practice or act upon the presumption that they will tolerate them for any other end whatever than the suppression of the rebellion.

Commanders of the Armies in Virginia.

Washington, August 29.

The command of the armies operating in Virginia is as follows: If Gen. Burnside overmands his own corps, occupy those that have been temporarily attached and assigned to him. Pope: General McClellan commands that portion of the army of the Potomac that has not been forwarded to Gen. Pope's command; Gen. Pope commands the army of Virginia, and all other troops temporarily attached, he is. All the forces are under command of General McClellan, General-in-Chief.

By Command of
R. B. Thomas,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Correspondence.

From "the Army of Virginia."

Correspondence of the Spirit and Times.

Headquarters 54 Regiment, Second Div.
Alexandria, Va., Aug 29, 1862.

Messrs Editors:—The 126th Pennsylvania has been thrown into the Third Brigade of Sturgis's Division which consists of the 51st, 12th and 128th Pennsylvania, and a Ohio regiment and battery. It is under command of Brigadier K. B. Tyler, of this, who has seen much active service and is reputed to be a brave and efficient officer. The other Brigade officers, as far as I have learned their names, are Capt and A. G. A. S. Quay; Lieut and A. D. C. Wm Dixon; Capt and Q. M. John Morris; and Capt and C. S. J. C. Willis. I have had the distinguished pleasure of becoming acquainted with most of these gentlemen, have found them all courteous and accommodating, and can safely pledge them all to do their duty under any and all circumstances.

We have had a long march since in this vicinity doing the past week. The fear of the enemy's coming is almost continually ringing in our ears. Of course but very little that occurs is all as I find its way into the public prints, and that little is very inaccurate, being chiefly conveyed by persons miles away from the field of action, no newspaper correspondents being allowed any intercourse with the army. The information is very limited and some things we have an idea that it would be inopportune to allude to. Suffice it to say, communication with Pope's army has been completely cut off by Jackson's force, which took Manassas Junction on the 26th. We hear they will be out of supplies and compelled to surrender, or whether the same take an attempt to force a retreat to be such I do not regard the movements and engage in the last few days as looking something like a Federal victory. There can be no doubt, the fact that Manassas is seen already for the second time within a week, is a victory for the enemy. Those forts in advance are now held by the rebels, and are between Pope's army and Washington. Strong things and heavy artillery only will now determine which army has succeeded in cutting the other off.

Our regiment did not move as anticipated, last week. Our whole brigade remained behind, though the other regiments of our Division advanced to Manassas, and participated in one of the recent engagements. On Wednesday evening, we were ordered to strike tents and prepare to march, and laid on our arms the whole night, when the order was countermanded, and we again took up our temporary quarters, and remained on ground. Several of the rebel brigades on the Manassas road are formed, and this may account for the delay in our movements. Shortly after dark, on the evening received so, we heard the first news of the fighting at Manassas and Centreville, and in the retrograde movement of a portion of our army. Some cattle in advance of engage and in the afternoon, and soon a report was spread around the camp that the rebels had even advanced between Centreville and Washington and were about attacking our forces at Fairfax Court House, which, if they had succeeded in taking, would have probably placed us in the same fix as Pope's army. We were drawn up in line of battle, commanded to load our guns, and then permitted to lie down and sleep if we felt so disposed, and sleep we did, very soundly too, for we had been drawn up in line, with our guns, knapsacks and accoutrements all fixed for moving and remained for several hours, expecting every moment to take up the march towards the scene of action, where in the distance the thunder of the cannon was rolling along the hills.

Into some of our papers have deemed it worth while to refer to the gallant "Water-melon charge" of the 126th, and it seems proper that I should allude to the matter. It is true that some bullets fell and that worthy young man, the editor's son, which was standing by my side, fell at Bridgeport, though on open *low*, and take therefrom some water-melons. It is also true that subsequently a door was broken open, and also gather, perhaps, some thirty or forty melons taken. Yet, for this conduct, it is to be hoped the friends at home will not seek to blame the whole regiment. We know the proceeding was opposed and most strongly opposed by the great majority; and as soon as the officers discovered the outrage, they put a stop to it at once. That it was an outrage, it would be useless to deny, and I assure you the disgrace is keenly felt. Yet we all unite in denouncing the statement which appeared in the Harrisburg *Herald*, to the effect that twenty hundred melons, one hundred dollars worth, were taken, as an unmitigated falsehood, which both the man who told the tale and he who wrote the article know to be such. I sincerely hope some movement will be made to compensate the unfortunate individual for the loss of his melons. But somehow those who participated most extensively in the "charge," seem to be the least willing to respond to such a call.

We in the North complain of the effects of the War, but to see it in all its horrors one should visit Alexandria. It almost equals the description of Goldsmith's Deserted Village, with the exception of the air and lustre created by the proximity of our large army. All the houses and stores are deserted, and the streets are neglected and dirty, while the whole city seems to be one immense hospital, or army storehouse, with long trains of wagons or ambulances rumbling over the roughly paved streets at all hours of the day and night.

I am at present detached from the Regiment, being in the Brigade Quarter-master's Department, but yes or hear from "the boys" daily, and will endeavor to keep you posted on all the news.

Several of the "messes" desire me to thank, individually and collectively, those lady friends who have kept them so well supplied with delicacies and sweetmeats, and I take great pleasure in doing so, my own, having my part to partake the contents of several of the boxes. In this connection it might not be out of place to say that our soldiers fight relishes enjoyed.

Z.

Return of the Publishers and Editors Notwithstanding.

From the Patriot and Union.

When Quillon was thrown into the dungeon of the Inquisition for promulgating the heresy that the world moved, he whispered in the ear of one of his friends, "It moves nevertheless" The publishers and editors of the *Patriot and Union* were dragged from their homes and their business on the 9th of August, and under a military escort taken to Washington and thrown into a military prison. It is not necessary here to revert to the cause, it is sufficient to say that after being incarcerated until the evening of the 23d, they obtained a hearing at which no charge was produced, and in no case appeared, and that having troubled in no manner the honorable discharge—the persons composing the tribunal advised keeping the arrest to have been made upon frivolous grounds

Returning to their homes they chose Saturday evening as the time to avoid any manifestations on the part of their friends, but the information of returning this quietly was frustrated by one of the most flattering receptions. Hearing had scarcely reached the depot and its announcement been made that the party had arrived, than they were surrounded by friends who made the welkin ring with cheers which seemed to a very few moments the crowd which was small at first, increased so rapidly, a procession was formed which escorted the exiles to their homes. Both sides of Market street were lined with ladies and gentlemen, and the men who went out of the city under an escort of soldiers, returned amid the plaudits of the men, and the waving of hat handkerchiefs by the ladies.

Arrived at the house of Col. McDowell, the crowd which must now have numbered nearly a thousand men, called loudly for that gentleman, when he mounted the steps and addressed them as follows, being frequently interrupted by the most enthusiastic cheering

Fellow-citizens Fellow-citizens.—On the 6th day of August, at an hour of night, we were marched from this city under an escort of soldiers, consisting, by report, to the Railroad House, and from there taken to Washington City, where we were imprisoned without a hearing for ten days, for what reason I will not now state, but you all know it. Through the intercession of friends, and our own exertions, we secured a hearing last evening at 6 o'clock, when we were informed that we were confronted by no accuser, nor was there even a charge made against us. The protection upon which we were arrested was most summarily dispensed with, and no form whatever given us. (Applause

Although mortifying as it was to have been so treated, and unjust as the whole arrest was, the spontaneous welcome home we have, compensates for all we endured, or the indignities we suffered (Applause) This is the proudest day of my life. It proves that we have the confidence of our fellow-citizens. (Cheers and applause) It shows that they view a violent infraction of constitutional liberty and are prepared to rushing out of the realm of speech or controlling the press. Destroy these cherished rights, and the world flatter be comes a hollow mockery—a sounding brass and tinkling cymbal, a piece of sand, a delusion and a snare. (Great applause and cheering)

We do not know how we came to be made, because to answer had the temerity to ask us. We claim to be loyal and have abiding citizens, and there is nothing upon the record to prove to the contrary. We have our own opinions and these not conflicting with law in existence. We will maintain at all hazards and at all sacrifices, regardless of the denunciation of cowardly tyrannies who skulk behind the screen of Republican Law and Order, and shoot down loyal citizens, and the evidence of this is in the absence of a charge or even an accuser.

Fellow-citizens a day of retribution will come a day of final settlement and after it a pay day. Let us bide our time. Let us be true and loyal to our country and our Government, and we have nothing to fear. Our imprisonment has been an experiment, and I think from this enthusiastic demonstration and the general feeling throughout the State, our enemies, as well as our friends, must admit that it was a failure—that it has not only not frightened in any practical effect to those who brought it about, but it has awakened a feeling that will be expressed at the ballot-box in the coming fall (Applause.)

Gentlemen, for myself, and in behalf of my companions I return you my heartfelt and sincere thanks and bid you good night (Applause and prolonged cheers for McDowell, Barrett, Forster and Jones.)

Messrs. Barrett and Forster, anxious to see their families had left the procession at Locust street, and Mr. Jones, actuated in a similar spirit, went home at the conclusion of Mr McDowell's speech. The crowd adjourned to the house of Mr. Barrett, when that gentleman came out and returned his thanks to his fellow-citizens After giving three cheers for Mr. Barrett, and three more with a will for each of the publishers and editors, and the *Patriot and Union* the people quietly dispersed.

There was a significance in their enunciations which cannot be misunderstood. The sturdy laboring man, the honest German, the warm-hearted Irishman, and, in fact, all classes of the community, turned out, not only to show their devotion to their party and their party friends, but also to the world their utter condemnation of a power which assumes the right of dragging men from their homes on the mere information or instigation of irresponsible parties, and denying them the right of a trial by jury, or the inestimable benefits of the writ of *habeas Corpus*, which has never been suspended for four centuries in monarchical England. Our thing has been made manifest by this reception and that is that we may once more into prisons, but our rural hills, fertile valleys and mountains, you may fill your forts with editors guilty of no other offence than advocating Democratic principles—but with the immortal Jones, they cry out say of Democracy as Galileo said of the world, "it moves, nevertheless."

From Arkansas.

Helena, Ark., August 22, 1862.

To Major General Halleck, Commanding U. S. A.—Sir: On Friday, the 22nd inst., I received from Gen. Lee, C. S. A., dated near Richmond the 20, left under my observation, charging Brigadier General Carter, C. S. A. Rich with having murdered, in cold blood, two peaceful citizens.

I have no claim to the title, being plain Colonel, but I shall do my duty as I find it. Some journal loaded me during the late White river expedition for the alleged hanging of two bushwhackers. Gen. Lee receives me for the same supposed act.

The proofs and reasons are alike undeserved, and the charge in both cases alike false, the fellow of foundation in both. Neither thirty of them may have deserved dishonest treatment, and a man was killed, by the troops under my command, except in fair warfare.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed.) Col. Chas. W. Fosy,

Spirit and Times

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 3, 1862.

Local and Personal.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic County Convention met in the Court House yesterday (Tuesday,) at 11 o'clock, and organized by electing the following officers:

President, WM. D. MCKINSTRY of Mercersburg.

Vice Presidents, WILLIAM OGLE, of Greencastle, and CHRISTIAN D. LEHMAN, of Antrim.

Secretaries, one M. Parmisan, of Loudon, and J. J. Martin, of Washington.

The following named delegates presented their credentials and took seats in the Convention:

Antrim—Wm. McCrory, Sr., John Gerlg, James M. Irwin, I. N. Smith, Jonathan Gerlg, Christian D. Lehman, A. E. Kanak, John Laird.

Guilford—Nath'l Hurd, Wm. S. Stenger, F. Harry Fuller, Geo. W. Brewer.

Russell—Ward, Samuel B. Boyd, Jacob Sellers, Peter Pelkman.

Concord—James Crawford, Thos. J. McIlhenny and C. Eckenrode.

Dry Run—Wm. Stoller, Dutton Malden and Isaac Chesham.

Greencastle—John Miller, Hartman Deckin and Wm. McCleary.

Fayetteville—Daniel Miller, Matthew McKee, John Gilliland, John Houghman, Peter McFarlan, and John Turnbill.

Letterkenny—Isaac Huckenstein, D. McKenzie, Hiram Sowers, James Kennedy, Wm. S. Reed, and Jacob Mauser.

Hamilton—Frederick Rich, Samuel West and Henry Rich.

Lurgan—Wm. Parker, Daniel Gelsels and David Over, Sr.

Loudon—James Miller, Hartman Deckin and Wm. McMenger.

Antrim—Wm. Schmeiser, Josiah Flicks and Daniel D. Stenger.

Mercersburg—Wm. Boyd, J. H. Allen and Wm. D. McKinstry.

Metal—Amos Kegarreis, John Neil and John B. Kyle.

Peters—John Orr, Sr., Hugh Smith and Samuel D. Johnston.

Peters—John Brantlaver, Jacob Hawbecker and Isaac Peck.

Quincy—John Stitt, Jas. C. Clugston, Wm. Shannon, Jno. J. A. Coon and Wm. Shaffer, of P. Curtin.

Southampton—B. J. Johnston, Simon Bitner and Wm. Cline.

St. Thomas—John Croft, Geo. Sellers and W. Kline.

Strasburg—Geo. McGee, Daniel Stake, John Baker.

Washington—J. J. Miller, John Crook, Fred'k Barnhart, W. B. Chase, Wm. F. Hamel, D. P. Hamel.

Waynesboro—Jacob H. Hinkle, Wm. Rowland, Jacob Cook.

Wilson—Jacob Bear, David Tully and Joseph Bush.

On motion the Convention adjourned until 2 o'clock to give the secretaries time to prepare the list of Delegates.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention re-assembled pursuant to adjournment.

On motion of Mr. Sellers the Convention proceeded to nominate a candidate for Sheriff.

The following named persons were put in nomination:—Sam'l Brandt, of Chambersburg, William Baker, of Southampton, John Stitzel, of Peters; John McLaughlin, of Montgomery; Frederick Zellinger, Letterkenny; John Shaffner, of Fannet.

	Ballots.	
	1st	2nd
Samuel Brandt,	41	67
William Baker,	21	17
John Stitzel,	4	1
John McLaughlin,	8	4
Frederick Zellinger,	8	3
John Shaffner,	1	2

Samuel Brandt, having the highest number of votes, was unanimously declared the nominee of the Convention for Sheriff.

On motion, the Convention proceeded to nominate a candidate for associate Judge:—Wm. D. McKinstry, of Mercersburg; Wm. Skinner, of Guilford; Patrick McGovey, of St. Thomas, and James M. Bishop, of Greencastle were put in nomination.

	Ballots.	
	1st	2nd
Wm. D. McKinstry,	43	64
Wm. Skinner,	29	19
Patrick McGovey,	4	1
James M. Bishop,	10	2

Wm. D. McKinstry having received a majority of all the votes cast, was unanimously declared the nominee of the Convention for Associate Judge.

On motion it was agreed to nominate candidates for Commissioner, Director of the Poor and Auditor at the same time.

For Commissioner, Josiah Flicks, George Lilly, Charles Evans, Simon Lechrone and Wm. McClure were nominated.

For Director of the Poor, Jonathan Hawk, Samuel Sechrist and John B. Kyle were nominated.

On motion David B. Russell, of Washington, was nominated for Auditor by acclamation.

Ballots			
For Commissioner.	1st	For Dir. of Poor.	1st
Josiah Flicks,	44	Jonathan Hawk,	7
George Lilly,	4	Samuel Sechrist,	53
Charles Evans,	4	John B. Kyle,	23
Simon Lechrone,	21		
William McClure,	12		

Josiah Flicks, of Lurgan, having received a majority of all the votes cast, was unanimously declared the nominee of the Convention for County Commissioner; and Samuel Sechrist, of Quincy, having received a majority of all the votes cast, was unanimously declared the nominee of the Convention for Director of the Poor.

D. B. Russell, of Washington, having declined the nomination for Auditor, Daniel Heistand, of Letterkenny, was substituted by acclamation.

Jacob B. Cook, of Montgomery, was nominated by acclamation for County Surveyor.

Dr. James Crawford, of Concord, was nominated by acclamation for Coroner.

On motion, the Convention proceeded to nominate candidates for Assembly and District Attorney.

Col. James B. Orr, of Trestown; George W. Brewer, of Chambersburg; and Jonathan Jacoby, of Antrim, were put in nomination for Assembly.

Wm. S. Stenger and Gen. W. Walsh, Esqr., were put in nomination for the office of District Attorney.

Ballots			
	1st		1st
Wm. Stenger,	1	Jas. Dun. Orr,	1
Jas. J. Orr,	14	W. A. Jacoby,	1
Geo. W. Brewer,	35	Geo. W. Walsh,	17
Jonathan Jacoby,	35		

Wm. S. Stenger having received a majority of all the votes cast, was unanimously declared the nominee of the Convention for District Attorney.

The name of Col. James B. Orr was withdrawn, and the Convention proceeded to select and ballot for Assembly.

Ballots			
	1st		2nd
Geo. W. Brewer,	2	Jonathan Jacoby,	2
Jonathan Jacoby,	2		

Jonathan Jacoby, Esq., having received a majority of all the votes cast, was unanimously declared the nominee of the Convention for Assembly.

On motion, B. A. Hamaker, A. L. Irvin, D. B. Russell were appointed Congressional delegates, and instructed to vote for the Hon. Geo. W. Brewer.

On motion, Wm. S. Stenger, Daniel McKee and F. M. Shoemaker were appointed Senatorial Conferees, with instructions to vote for J. M. Dunlap, Esq.

On motion, Hartman Deckinet, Jacob Sellers and Peter Feldmeier, were appointed Representative Delegates.

On motion, the President of the Convention was authorized to appoint a County Executive Committee.

Resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted, which we will give next week.

On motion, the Convention adjourned.

HUMBUGS.—One of those Mammoth Humbugs known as circuses, is shortly to make its advent in this place, made up, we suppose, of the usual number of sandheads, blind and, spavined spotted horses, educated mules, learned dogs and clowns. Their circus exhibits we have been placed out long since, but yet we cordially invite them to come, for kind makes its appearance but once a year. Notwithstanding it contains by long and costly posters on dead walls and old stables. In this advertisements they promise to exhibit the noble, the most astonishing feats of agility and strength ever before witnessed. The immortal Rarey, the Man of Brass Miles and Dogs, is featured beyond belief, and such gigantic things they will perform. Their clowns are the drollest and wittiest in the world and will keep the audience in a roar of laughter during the performance. When the circus arrives, it proves to be the same old Humbug: sunk headed horses, mules, dogs, clowns and all. The feats and attitudes of the Rarey Man are those that were done by Joe Miller in his youth, and the whole performance proves to be the same that humbugged us fifty times before. As delicate as the immorality of these exhibitions, we think that our citizens in these times of national misery a great prize, when so many of our regiments are still left exposed to wounds, disease and death, could do no better than give change to a better purpose, by using it in procuring the comfort of the sick and wounded soldiers, than in wasting it on Circuses and kindred Humbugs.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY SIXTH REGIMENT. This Regiment is now fully organized, armed and equipped, and is at Camp Scandinavia, near the Gettysburg and Alexandria Ball Road, and numbers 900 strong. Its organization is as follows:—

Colonel, James G. Elder.
Lieut. Colonel, Wm. Rudolph Rose.
Major, James C. Austin.
Quartermaster, T. Jefferson Mill.
Adjutant, Andrew Swartz.
Surgeon, Frank Heller.
Assistant Surgeon, D. D. Swift.
Second Lieutenant, Jacob Gilbert.
Quartermaster Sergeant, William Allison.
Hospital Steward, R. R. Rosenny.

Company A—Captain, Geo. S. J. Niblock.
Company B—Captain, John Bender, Franklin County.
Company C—Captain, R. S. Brownson, Franklin County.
Company D—Captain John H. Reel, Franklin County.
Company E—Captain William W. Walker, Franklin County.
Company F—Captain, John P. Wharton, Juniata county.
Company G—Capt. Geo. L. Miles, Frank co.
Company H—Capt. John H. Walker, Franklin County.
Company I—Captain Amos H. Martin, Juniata county.
Company K—Captain A. R. Parsons, Franklin county.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.—This lively met in the Court House, in this place, on Tuesday, the 19th day of August, and nominated the following ticket:—

Assembly—William W. Sellers, of Fulton county; John Rowe, of Franklin.

Associate Judge—W. W. Paxton, of Chambersburg.

District Attorney—Jere. Cook, of Chambersburg.

Commissioner—John Brewer, of Antrim.

Director of the Poor—B. F. Nead, of Chambersburg.

Auditor—John Cushwa, of Montgomery.

Surveyor—Samuel Kohn, of Chambersburg.

Coroner—Dr. J. S. Fickinger, of Metal.

Pretty well for *Chambersburg*.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—The Common Schools of our Borough were re-opened, after the summer vacation, on Monday last, under the following named able and efficient Teachers:—Messrs A. McIlwain, T. M. Richards, J. S. McIlwain, D. McFadden, A. Lentz, J. Eckhart, Misses K. A. Wilson, S. A. Reynolds, M. P. McCulloh, J. H. Walk, C. Beck, M. E. Work, M. Virginia Reily, N. R. Paxton, Violetta Buchanan, H. M. Seibert, M. S. Keefer, M. E. Hall and Mrs. M. J. Stoner.

These are the same teachers employed last year, excepting Miss Charlotte Herk who takes the place of one of the former teachers who declined a reappointment. The schools will continue open for the period of ten months.

ENROLLING.—The Marshal's Deputies for this county are busily engaged in performing their duties in enrolling all persons subject to military duty. We hear of but one instance in which they were received in any other than a manly, patriotic spirit. The instance we allude to occurred at the Iron Works of Dal. Hughes, where some of the hands treated one of the Deputies rather roughly. This conduct we conclude is altogether inexcusable.—Every citizen should yield a cordial assent to the law, and should at all times be willing to give his aid, countenance, & the support of their strong arms, in return for the protection and many other blessings in enjoying upon them.

Moore.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. R. C. Bushnell, Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music, in another column. Mr. R. C. Bushnell is a gentleman of high standing and ability as a teacher of music. We understand he is a native of Franklin county, and is well known to many of our citizens. We hope he will receive a liberal share of patronage.

DROVE AND THRIVED.—We would refer our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Jas. Hamilton, in this issue, in relation to a drove of Cattle which he drove to Philadelphia and they other to the public.

ROLL OF WASHINGTON BLUES, now Company H 126th Regiment Penna. Volunteers, Col J. G. Elder Commanding, with their Post office address when at home.

Captain—JOHN H. WALKER, Fannettsburg.
1st Lieut.—WM. H. MACKEY, Dry Run.
2d Lieut.—WM. FRICK, Chambersburg.
1st Sergeant—S. W. Rowzey, Roxbury.
2d do Jacob Snider, St. Thomas.
3d do A. L. Kost, Fannettsburg.
4th do Jacob H. Brandt, St. Thomas.
5th do Andrew Burgess, London.

1st Corporal—Calvin H. Gamble, Dry Run.
2d do R. S. Downey, Fannettsburg.
3d do Samuel Bricker, St. Thomas.
4th do Geo. E. Jones, Fannettsburg.
5th do J. McWilliams.
6th do Jas. B. Washington, Dry Run.
7th do Samuel Croft, St. Thomas.
8th do Wm. Campbell, Dry Run.

Musicians—John Harper, Dry Run.
Wm. H. Harper, Dry Run.

PRIVATES.

Anderson, Wm. S.	McCoytown
Bentzinger, Wm. F.	Dry Run
Black, Wm.	do
Bender, Jeremiah	St. Thomas
Baker, Augustus	do
Baker, Wm.	do
Bingaman, Wm. N.	do
Coons, John M.	Dry Run
Chambers, Wm. H.	St. Thomas
Croft, E. H.	Franklin Co.
Deal, Hugh	Roxbury
Doyle, James	Dry Run
Detrich, W. T. C.	St. Thomas
Elder, S. C.	Dry Run
Eckert, Reuben	Spring Run
Eckert, J. W.	Fannettsburg
Fisher, Daniel	Dry Run
Fisher, D. H.	Roxbury
Fisher, Wm. H.	Fannettsburg
Hudson, Wm. A.	Dry Run
Gillan, John W.	St. Thomas
Grove, J. H.	do
Gray, W.	do
Gray, W.	do
Gray, Hugh	do
Gray, Thos.	do
Hartley, Jacob	Fannettsburg
Hartley, Samuel	St. Thomas
Horner, Jos.	Franklin Co.
Hunter, Wm.	Fannettsburg
Holston, Hector	do
Kline, D. H.	St. Thomas
Kerr, Reid	Dry Run
Knulles, J. W.	St. Thomas
Lee, Samuel	Franklin Co.
Lewis, Wm. Powell	Roxbury
Lamberton, Thos.	Burnt Cabins
Myers, Samuel	Roxbury
Mason, J. H.	Chambersburg
McLean, A. S.	Fannettsburg
McLean, H. S.	do
McIlwain, D.	do
McIlwain, Samuel	do
McKee, Wm.	St. Thomas
McLay, Samuel T.	Roxbury
Pomeroy, Aug. A.	do
Ritter, Lewis	Chambersburg
Ritter, J. M.	St. Thomas
Rose, Henry	Franklin Co.
Rhodes, Wm. H.	Fannettsburg
Sterrett, David H.	Dry Run
Stitt, J. H.	do
Skinner, John A.	do
Swain, Geo.	do
Shook, Jacob	Fayetteville
Stoner, Sam'l A.	Chambersburg
Shearer, Jos. B.	Spring Run
Shearer, Jas.	do
Smith, John	do
Sallsman, J. D.	Roxbury
Sackman, Jacob	St. Thomas
Schick, Adam	do
Schick, Jacob	do
Shoe, Jas. A.	Fannettsburg
Shilt, Jos. A.	do
Work, Newell	do
Shilner, Calvin M.	do
Stubbs, Martin	do
Shafer, Jas.	St. Thomas
Sullivan, Theodore	Lewistown
Turner, Noah	Dry Run
Wilson, Thos. H.	do
Wilson, Wm. M.	Fannettsburg
Williams, James	Franklin Co.
Woody, John F.	Roxbury
Wenk, John F.	St. Thomas
Wenthing, Andrew	do
Wagner, H. B.	Burnt Cabins
Yeager, Jos.	St. Thomas
Zeigler, Jac	Dry Run

It will be observed that there are two Capt. Walkers in the 126th Regiment, hence persons writing to members of this Company should address them, in care of Capt. John H. Walker, Company H.

AID FOR THE WOUND. & SOLDIERS. The following dispatch has been issued by the Surgeon General at Washington.

To the Loyal Women and Children in the United States.—Lint in the sick room market is nearly exhausted; the brave men wounded in defence of their country will soon be in want of it.

I appeal to you to come to our aid in supplying us with the necessary article. There is not a lady who cannot make a scrape up lint, and there is no war in which their assistance can be more usefully given than in furnishing us the means to dress the wounded soldiers who fall to the defence of their rights and their homes.

In behalf of the Ladies Soldiers Aid Society, I appeal to all the friends of our country in the town and surrounding community, to prepare lint and bandages, to be sent as soon as possible—also old shirts, sheets &c., suitable for bandages to dress wounds.

I would also add, that onions, tomatoes, potatoes and dried fruits are much needed and will be thankfully received and forwarded. In behalf of the above Society,

R. R. SENNER.

Chambly, Sept. 2. President.

Persons who reside in the country can leave such articles as they wish to go to the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers, at the Drug Store of J. S. Sixon.

VOLUNTEER SURGEONS.—In response to a request of the Governor, by Telegraph, the Physicians of our town have nearly all left to render assistance to the soldiers of our army, who have been wounded in the late battles near Manassas. Drs. A. H. Sheaney, J. C. Richards, Jas. Hamilton, Wm. H. Boyle, J. Montgomery and H. Lindsay, with R. F. Etter, R. R. Senseny, G. R. Kaufman and J. Brough, as assistants, left in a special train for Washington on Sunday night. We understand that Mrs. Isabella Brotherton also left, on the same train, to offer her services as a nurse. The much praise cannot be awarded to these parties for their self-denying efforts to mitigate and relieve the sufferings of our wounded soldiers.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—We have just received the September number of this ever popular monthly. It is one of the best Magazines that we receive, and contains the cream of the current foreign magazine literature of the day. The frontispiece contains a beautiful steel engraving of the Empress of Russia, and its reading matter will commend itself to all readers of taste.

Wanted Immediately,

A GOOD WAGON MAKER, to whom good wages will be given. Apply to the undersigned, at Chambersburg, Pa.

Sept. 3, 1862.

JOHN CRAMER.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—At a meeting of the Courts of Franklin County, held at Chambersburg on the 12th day of August, A. D. 1862, before the Hon. James N. Ruth, President, and Hon. John Orr and James G. Carson, his Associates the following preamble and resolutions were offered by I. H. M'Clintic, Esq., and unanimously adopted, viz:

WHEREAS, It has pleased an all wise Providence to remove from our midst our friend and fellow member of this Bar, James S. Rose Esq.

And Whereas, The deceased by his talents, integrity, high moral standing and fidelity to duty, in his profession, in his intercourse with the bench, the bar, and the community, by gaining and retaining the respect and esteem of his fellow members, has endeared himself to the profession, and to the public, and furnished a shining example worthy to be followed; therefore,

Resolved, That we have heard with deep sorrow of the death of our friend and associate, James S. Rose, Esq., and hereby express our earnest sympathy with the family and friends of the deceased in their bereavement.

Resolved, That as a token of respect for his memory we will attend his funeral in a body and will wear crape for thirty days.

Resolved, That a committee of three members of this Bar be appointed to wait upon a portion of the above preamble and resolutions to the widow of the deceased.

MEDICAL.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.—DR. JOHNSTON, the member of this celebrated institution, offers the most Certain, Speedy, and Only effectual remedy in the world, of

YOUNG MEN SUFFERING
from the effects of Youthful Indiscretion, Premature Weakness, Pimples on the Face, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Impotency, Nocturnal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, and Limbs Affected, and the Blood Polluted—Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Impotency, Nocturnal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, and Blood Pollution, Thoroughly and Speedily Cured.

Persons who have injured themselves by improper indulgence in Solitary Habits, which ruin both Mind and Body, and unfit them for the duties of married life, are hereby warned against the pernicious practices of those ignorant pretenders who, to the ruin of health and destroying the prospects of married life, are daily practising upon the credulity of the public, to the extent of extracting a fee for a cure that never is effected. Many are led to the sad consequences of these practices, such as premature decay, nervous debility, and a host of other evils, too well known to need mention here. Some of the victims of these pernicious practices may be found in every town and village in the country, who are the living examples of the fatal effects of the pernicious practice of those who, for the sake of filthy lucre, will do anything that will not bring them to the notice of the public. Such advertising as a good cure for the evil, and such practitioners are a disgrace to the profession and a curse to the public.

YOUNG MEN ARE OFTEN
from the effects of improper indulgence, a weakness in the back and limbs, pimples on the face, premature decay, nervous debility, and a host of other symptoms, the consequence of the baneful practice of self-abuse, which ruins both mind and body, and unfits the victim for the duties of married life. Young men who have injured themselves by improper indulgence, or any other cause, may be cured only by the only regular and established Physician in this city, who has been long connected with the Hospital in Baltimore, and has cured hundreds of cases of the most delicate nature, such as those mentioned in this advertisement, without the knowledge of any but himself and the patient, and without the use of mercury, or any other injurious medicine.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons or Young Men contemplating marriage, suffering under any bodily weakness or physical debility, should consult the proprietor of this institution immediately.

The rare physical defects which unfit the parties for the duties of married life are thoroughly cured, so that those who have been married may be made happy in the married state, and could not be by any other person than the proprietor of this institution.

Many are the miserable victims who have been ruined in health, and married, who, from the effects of youthful indiscretion, are now suffering the dreadful consequences, such as premature decay, nervous debility, and a host of other symptoms, which rendered married life a burden to them, instead of a blessing they had hoped it would be when they married, and which they could not be if they had not been deceived in the character of those they married, who, from the nature of the disease, were deprived of the power of imparting strength and vigor to their offspring, which should be the chief object in every one who enters the married state.

OFFICE NO. 12 SOUTH FREDERICK ST.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the street. Full and regular name and residence must be given to the post-paid medical letters, stating the case and enclosing a fee, or the letters will not be answered.

Age, Not I agree, or several years standing, and yet a cure has always been effected in a few days. Persons written to should state in their letters the time they saw advertisement, and the name of the paper.

NO MERCURY OR BYPATHS USED.

DR. JOHNSTON,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, graduate of the most eminent colleges of the United States, and the medical department of one of the largest institutions for the special treatment of the diseases mentioned in this advertisement, having had the care of more than any other physician in the United States, can with confidence recommend his skill to those who require it.

Many of the worst cases of the most delicate nature, such as those mentioned in this advertisement, which have been treated by other physicians, and pronounced incurable, have been cured by this eminent physician, without the knowledge of any but the patient and himself. Many who have suffered from the ignorance of others, who, for the sake of filthy lucre, will do anything that will not bring them to the notice of the public, are now in the enjoyment of perfect health and happiness, and would gladly make known the name of the person who restored them from misery, disease, and, in many instances, from the jaws of death, but for the fear of the exposure and publicity which would be the result of their doing so. Such persons can safely place themselves under the care of this gentleman, as every thing will be done that he promises to do, and every case he undertakes to cure will be treated with the strictest secrecy and delicacy, and a cure in the most speedy and effectual manner.

Persons who are afflicted with any of the diseases or infirmities mentioned in this advertisement, should not trifle with themselves or the physicians they may consult, but should at once place themselves under the care of the only person who can give them the best medical advice, and who can cure them of their complaints

An Editor Wanted.

BY J. PATTERSON.

We have been without a paper
In our town a year or more;
The people were kind of pinch in pretty,
And I felt for a time
Some times as if I could jump Lifeless,
Tired of writing good to plan,
But the call will not stop for this,
I am—I'm pleasing every man!

For this matter sin we "skipped" them
Now we're reading, both well
Fancy editor in fashion
When we write to please to all;
Otherwise we don't ask for favor
For on us for we've had our fill;
We will be disappointed
Pain's Pain, who will do the bill

We I need the first section us—
How's the money in the wood—
But we'll have to come to take his
Supply same—he wants it real;
For to come at it time cashier,
Just to another clerk

Next the county a Grand Show,
With a prize second way,
Who, but not a fatal blunder,
Will be the chief marshal on the day
Block a circle will be marshal,
Is not a pull—I'm on a "fill;"
Two chosen other marshals
Both the other chief

Next we sent a Kermel company the
To a run in full move,
When we look on to see a water,
Pain's coming for full time
The solicited, he said he left
Come, only let the young and old;
But he said he left, and I called
Lets "Pain's" the bag to hold

Then check of this to show I
Based a smile, and passed away;
Leaving this one for the place
Mutered a curse to stay
How we will this for a notice,
Knowing that we can't discuss
Ask a man for his newspaper
Just by PLEASING EVERY MAN.

Important from Missouri.

Sedalia August 21 Advices from the West are to the effect that the rebel forces under Gen. Price, Cockrell, Cockrell, Jack and others, which were lately operating in Arkansas, are in full force southward. They are four thousand strong, have the two spoked cannon captured from Major Foster at Lone Jack on Friday last.

Col. Fitz Henry Warren, of the Iowa Cavalry, and Brigadier General Blunt, of the Kansas forces, are in hot pursuit with 2,000 troops, and 14 pieces of artillery. Yesterday Colonel Warren was 10 miles south of Johnstown, Bates county, and Gen. Blunt 12 miles southeast of Lim. both moving very rapidly. The rebels were only one hour ahead of Warren's cavalry. There is every prospect that they will be overtaken and thoroughly cut, or badly whipped in the crossing of the Osage river.

As soon as Colonel Hunting commander at Lexington, left and the defeat of Major Foster at Lone Jack, he made energetic preparations for the defense of that city. The fortifications were extended to the river to enable the troops to get water, and all the adjacent buildings which might serve for shelter for sharpshooters blown up. Gen. Houston, also ordered all the hemp in the town to be burned, to prevent the rebels from using it at the breastworks. The warehouses and hemp thus burned were probably worth $200 000. The property of Mr. Grow alone were valued at $70 000, on which was an insurance for $23 000. The city is now entirely in our hands.

Movements of Gen. Cameron.

Philadelphia, Aug. 21.

Gen. Cameron arrived at the depot at one o'clock, and was received with joyous shouts of welcome from a large military and civic procession, and was escorted to the volunteer refreshment saloons, Washington street wharf, where, after a short detention, the line of march was resumed through the principle streets of the city towards Independence Hall, where he was officially welcomed by Mayor Henry.

Gen. Cameron made a spirited and eloquent response to the address of Mayor Henry. He afterwards was called upon by an immense throng, and made a second speech from the balcony of the Cathedral.

He leaves at ten o'clock to-morrow for New York.

Depredations of the Indians.

St. Paul, Minn., August 20.—The Indians of Meeker county, exasperated at the non-reception of money from the Government, attacked the whites in the town of Acton, and killed several, both men and women. Several are also reported to have been massacred in the Lower Agency. The settlers are alarmed and are coming down the Minnesota river. Four companies, under command of Ex-Governor Sibley, are ordered to the scene of the disturbance.

Got More than its Share.—An Irishman employed on a farm, was told by the farmer that one of the ducks would be to feed the chickens. This he did daily; but he observed, with much concern, that when he gave them their cornmeal pudding, an old drake that was among the duck shovelled it in with his bread bill much faster than the chickens could do.—At last an idea struck him. One evening, as usual, while Pat was distributing pudding to the fowls, he commenced soliloquizing in the following manner "Arrah, be-laa," an' here you are upon, ye divilish spoonbill quadruped, ye lay under the barn all day; and when I say chi-ky, chi-ky, be St. Patrick, ye are the first one here, and ye pick up three mouthfuls all in one, an' now, be jabers, an' I'll fix ye for that, an' I will." Sure enough Pat called the drake close to him. "Ah! is it welcome ye are, blast yer ugly picture; when I'm drove ye'll not pick up more nor yer share." With that Pat got out his knife and trimmed the drake's bill off sharp and slim, like a chicken's, and then! [illegible] "Now, be jaber's ye can pick up the food long side the hog-tail rudder."

HARDWARE.

MYERS & BRAND
ARE
RECEIVING A LARGE
Stock of Goods from
NEW YORK
AND
Philadelphia,
TO WHICH THEY INVITE
The attention of the
PUBLIC.
—OUR STOCK—
Consists in part
OF THE FOLLOWING
GOODS:
FIVE HUNDRED KEGS
NAILS, SPIKES AND BRADS,
ROLLED AND HAMMERED IRON OF EVERY SIZE AND DESCRIPTION.
Building Material.
LOCKS, HINGES, BOLTS, SCREWS PAINTS
GLASS, PUTTY, &c. &c.
CARPENTER, COOPER, AND MILL WRIGHT
TOOLS,
OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION!
BLACKSMITH TOOLS!
ANVILS, BELLOWS, VICES
SCREW-PLATES, TONGS, PINCHERS &c
Saddler's Tools and Harnesses
MOUNTING!
BRIDLES OF ALL KINDS;
ALSO PATENT ENAMELLED LEATHER.
HORSE-SHOES JAPANNED AND SELF ADJUSTING TILES;
WOOD AND IRON
HAMES, BITTS, DEER HAIR, AND TOOLS OF EVERY VARIETY;
ALSO GIRTINGS, REIN WEB AND SADDLE TREES.
CUTLERY.
A
FINE
ASSORTMENT
OF CUTLERY TA-
BLE KNIVES AND POCKET KNIVES; ALSO SCISSORS, RAZORS, CARVERS &c. &c.
SHOEMAKERS' TOOLS AND FINDINGS; FRENCH CALFSKINS, CAMPICO, MAROCCOS, PINK LININGS AND SIND INGS; FRENCH MORROCO LASTS, BOOT TREES, TRIMMING BOARDS, AND TOOLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; TOGETHER WITH THEIR OF DIFFERENT SIZES AND GRADES.
&c., &c.,
&c.
PAINTS, OILS, &c.
RED LEAD, BURNT UMBER, WHITE LEAD, LINSEED WHALE AND SPERM OILS; TURPENTINE AND VARNISH; CARRIAGE MAKER'S TRIMMINGS; SPRINGS, AXLES, FELLOWS, SHAFTS, CURTAIN MUSLIN DUCK, PATENT LEATHER, LININGS, BANDS, BOWS.
ALSO
FORKS, RAKES,
SCYTHES, SHOVELS, SPADES,
GUM PACKING, GUM BELTING, WOVE WIRE,
OIL CARPET, LOOKING GLASSES, &c.
CROSS CUT AND MILL SAWS
Coffin Trimmings,
SCREWS, STUDS, DIAMONDS, HANDLES, LACE' & PLATES
CEDAR WARE.
TUBS, CHURNS, BUCKETS BASKETS, SINK BURNERS.
CALL AND
EXAMINE
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
OFFERED
FOR CASH. VISITORS FROM A DISTANCE WILLINGLY ATTENDED TO; AND MEET MERCHANTS
THE MONEY
Mar. 21, '62.

HOTELS.

"TIME TRIED."
Arch Street above Third,
PHILADELPHIA
UPTON S. HOWCOMBE.

This Hotel is central. Contains 300 bedroom rooms, lighted and ventilated throughout, with hot and cold water in every room, and supplied to the comfort and convenience of travelers.

Terms—$1.50 per day.
May 15 '62.

POWERS' HOTEL,
(FORMERLY EAGLE,)
17 AND 19 PARK ROW,
Opposite the Astor House and Park, New York
Price of Board $1.50 per day.

Have recently added a large Annex to the house, and greatly enlarged by the addition of a large number of new rooms, and every convenience for our travelers. The house is throughout repainted and refurnished, and

HEATED BY STEAM
AND
LIGHTED WITH GAS THROUGHOUT

The Hotel has one of the best tables in the city, and is of access from all depots, railroads and Boats adjoining. Omnibus to and from the house free to all the City and depots. It has now all the conveniences of a

FIRST CLASS HOTEL,

combining the comfort of the moderate charge.

The patronage of the travelling public is respectfully solicited.

Terms $1.50 per Day.
H. L. POWERS,
Dec. 26 '62. Proprietor

WHITE SWAN HOTEL,
Chambersburg, Pa.,
H. GROVE, Proprietor.

Having purchased the above well known Hotel property, I respectfully invite the public to call and see for themselves that I am prepared to satisfy the wants of the travelling community.

The house has recently been refitted and some fifteen hundred dollars expended in improvements, including Gas, with water.

The Table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and the Bar with the choicest liquors.

Attentive Ostlers are in attendance.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the Travelling community, that the late hotel and Table properties of Mr. Grove, in Chambersburg, Pa., have been purchased by the undersigned, who will use his best endeavors to satisfy the wants of the travelling community.

Apr. 1 '62.

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
West Side of the Public Square,
CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the Travelling community, that the late hotel and Table properties of Mr. Grove, in Chambersburg, Pa., have been purchased by the undersigned, who will use his best endeavors to satisfy the wants of the travelling community.

Apr. 1 '62.

ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,
Broadway, New York.
Price Reduced to $2.00 per day.

Since the opening of the vast and commodious Hotel, in 1854, it has been the single endeavor of the Proprietors to make it the most unexceptionable establishment of its class. Its location for the citizen and stranger on the side of the Park is unrivalled.

And whatever has seemed likely to administer to the comfort of its guests, or have enhanced its worth and good repute, no expense, and to render it the women's hotel of America, regardless of the cost, has been added. The Proprietors, at the times, while other prices have been greatly advanced, have reduced the price of board to the most rigid economy the market afforded.

Have Reduced the Price of Board to $2.00 per day.

at the same time that the price of the luxuries with which their table has long been supplied.

HALDEMAN, WHITCOMB & CO.
apr 15 '62.

THE ST. LOUIS HOTEL,
COURTLANDT STREET, BETWEEN 3RD AND 4TH,
Philadelphia.

This old established, thoroughly tested, for a term of three years, has undergone a thorough renovation in all its departments, and is now in good order.

THE RECEPTION OF GUESTS!

The Hotel, since the first of March last, has been entirely refurnished, it is a house of about 200 rooms, all of which are large, well ventilated, and furnished in the most comfortable and substantial manner, with carpets and ornamental furniture, and in the immediate vicinity of the Central Depot, Post Office, and the Corn Exchange. Connected with the

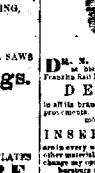
HOTEL IS A RESTAURANT

Which is conducted in the best manner, and is the rendezvous of the best company in Philadelphia. Prices of Rooms from three to seven dollars per week according to location.

Board $6 per week. Table d'Hote for merchants and business men from 1 to 3 P. M.

HENRY NEIL,
may 2, 1862-1y.] ISAAC L. DEVOE.

MISCELLANEOUS.



DR. N. SCHLOSSER—OFFICE STILL at his residence, No. 1 East Market St., near the Franklin Rail Road.

DENTISTRY,

In all its branches, conducted on such all the modern improvements recently published to the contrary, for more than two years, that back

INSERTED ON AMBER

are in every way better and cheaper than Teeth on any other material. I would say that I will not be induced to change my opinion, for there are many persons in Chambersburg and vicinity for whom I have inserted

TEETH ON AMBER,

[illegible] charge. Teeth extracted without pain, if required, without taking valerianate. Call at the office for further information.

may 7 '62.

COLLOCK'S DANDELION COMPOUND.

This preparation, made from dandelion root and herb, is recommended as adjunctive to a remedy for DYSPEPSIA OR LOSS OF APPETITE, Costiveness and all bilious disorders. Thousands who have been cured by its use, will testify that it will free the system from all bilious disorders. Its strength of tone imparted to other medicines, is wonderful.

COLLOCK'S LIVER PILLS,

Prepared from best Vegetable Extracts, Rhubarb, Aloes, Mandrake, Podophyllum, Ipecac, Nux Vomica, Strychnine, Cayenne Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmeg, Mace, Cardamom, Coriander, Caraway, Fennel, Anise, Cinchona, Cascarilla, Gentian, Calamus, Rhubarb, Aloes, Myrrh, Assafoetida, Castor, Cantharides, Cubebs, Sassafras, Sarsaparilla, Guaiac, Sulphate of Quinine, Sulphate of Iron, Sulphate of Zinc, Sulphate of Copper, Sulphate of Magnesia, Sulphate of Potash, Sulphate of Soda, Sulphate of Alumina, Sulphate of Manganese, Sulphate of Cobalt, Sulphate of Nickel, Sulphate of Cadmium, Sulphate of Lead, Sulphate of Mercury, Sulphate of Silver, Sulphate of Gold, Sulphate of Platinum, Sulphate of Palladium, Sulphate of Rhodium, Sulphate of Ruthenium, Sulphate of Osmium, Sulphate of Iridium, Sulphate of Tellurium, Sulphate of Selenium, Sulphate of Tungsten, Sulphate of Molybdenum, Sulphate of Vanadium, Sulphate of Titanium, Sulphate of Chromium, Sulphate of Cerium, Sulphate of Uranium, Sulphate of Zirconium, Sulphate of Glucinum, Sulphate of Yttrium, Sulphate of Thorium, Sulphate of Aluminum, Sulphate of Magnesium, Sulphate of Calcium, Sulphate of Strontium, Sulphate of Barium, Sulphate of Potassium, Sulphate of Sodium, Sulphate of Lithium, Sulphate of Ammonium.

ANOTHER EXPLOIT OF LEE'S CAVALRY.

A Successful Raid Near Manassas Junction and Bristow Station.

RAILROAD GUAMS, GUNPOWDER AND ARTILLERY CAPTURED AND TURNED UPON THEM.

Four Trains of Empty Cars Destroyed.

A TRULY DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR

From the Washington Star of Wednesday.

A Rebel raid similar to that made on Friday night last at Catlett's Station, was successfully accomplished last night, not only at Bristow but also at Manassas Station! The attacking force, variously estimated at from 400 to 700 cavalry, is supposed to have been a portion of Col. Elsinger Lee's force, that made the raid on Friday night, referred to above.

From all we can learn of the facts (and most of the information on the subject that had reached Washington up to noon to-day comes from the backsliding Union soldiers who, running on the first alarm, were brought up all standing near Centreville by Union pickets) the raid seems to have made its appearance on the road at Bristow, four miles out beyond Manassas. A train was fired here, with what resulting damage we know not.

The Federal guard at Manassas is said to have consisted of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry (very small force), two companies of infantry and a battery of artillery.

The sneaking men fringing the woods in Centreville and Fairfax, were of the cavalry and regardless that most of the infantry and artillery were captured, and the latter turned immediately against us to the detriment of our left. It is now clear that the Rebel weapons those at the time had suffered warning to enable them to move back to Centreville, without loss. Four trains of empty cars on the sidelining at Manassas are understood to have fallen into the hands of the marauding party.

The Bull Run bridge (represented an hour ago to have been burned also) is safe, we know positively.

As soon as information of this affair reached here last night from Fairfax Station, a considerable force was despatched by rail, under General Stoughton, to punish the daring marauders.

We take it for granted that the Rebels deserved so much of the railroad and telegraph at Manassas as possible, though they could not do more than damage there, we apprehend, than can be repaired by a construction corps at least in perhaps twenty four hours. The interruption of telegraphic communication is of course present, up to this hour, a better knowledge here of the details of this most disgraceful affair.

From all we know of it so far, we feel sure that instead of overtaking the Rebel raiders on Saturday, Col Fitzhugh Lee's force hurried into the mountains back of Warrenton, from whence he had set out to flank down twenty-twenty-five miles upon Bristow and Manassas. We take it for granted that he did not return at Manassas until Sturgis arrived there, for again made off for the last cover in his rear. By this time a sufficient force of cavalry has doubtless been sent after him by Gen Pope.

They will hardly catch him, however, if he chooses to recover the Rebel at Front Royal, and thence disperse his force, to come together again somewhere in the valley. It is undoubtedly true that the success of these Rebel raids grow out of the gross incompetency and inattention to the duties of our officers in charge of our railroad, and other similar grounds. It is high time that examples by shooting on the evidence of drum-head courts martial, had been made of some of those responsible for these occurrences, so well calculated to make our armies justly the derision of the world.

The country will no longer stand quietly by on the part of our military authorities to force attention on the part of their subordinates to the plain and rules of military duty and discipline, rules which if longer neglected will insure our ultimate defeat in this war, we can not have failed to see, as put in the field, no how much money we spend for war purposes.

From the Front.

We apprehend that there has been no telegraphic communication with the front since the Rebel raid upon Manassas and Bristow, of which we publish an account elsewhere this morning. Up to that hour—eight or nine, P M., yesterday—there had been no more Rebel raids across the Rappahannock, nor, so far as we can learn, had the Rebels shown themselves in force about there.

We therefore adhere to the opinion expressed yesterday that they have already made off (for the most part) for Gordonsville, leaving Col Fitzhugh Lee's small cavalry force to worry and annoy us on our right flank as he certainly is doing, and thus delay pursuit as long as possible.

We reject the theory that the Rebels have sent a considerable force into the valley again; as to show, their Generals known well, would be to insure its immediate destruction. They know, if but from the publications in the New York newspapers, that the Army of the Potomac is now before Richmond, and is operating in conjunction with the Army of Virginia. They know, too, that if they lose Gordonsville, Richmond falls of its own weight very shortly afterward; and that they must keep all their strength in this region together, for its defence.

While raids upon our flank and rear, like those of Colonel Lee, annoy us beyond bearing, they effect nothing whatever in shaping the general result of the campaign. We will become more watchful of such matters, doubtless, and thus be improved by them.

P S.—Going to press with to day's second edition of the *Star*, we learn that persons arriving in the course of the day from the vicinity of Fairfax, represent that much artillery firing was heard early this morning in the direction of Manassas, and looked up to the hour they started for Washington by rail.

If this be true, Lee, or whoever commands the marauding Rebels, felt himself strong enough to remain about Manassas until daybreak, when Sturgis probably came upon him and engaged him.

We, however, receive this information with many grains of allowance, adhering to the theory that such Rebel raids are being ventured only with a small force, so constituted as to be able to make off in night as possible, and prepared to run swiftly for hiding places are effective pursuit can be exerted.

Among the rallying stories told to day, in connection with this affair, is one to the effect that, half eight, five trains of our troops, going up to pick up the marauders, were stopped on the road and made prisoners. There is reason, however, therefore that so much said on the subject, except what is embodied in our statement above concerning it.

NOTICE TO COAL OCTUPIERS.—We are thinking seriously of making a coal yard ourselves for the sale of our coal, and will be the only person to sell the Lykens Valley Coal, Pine Grove, Millersburg, and Big Lykens Coal. Persons who want coal will do well to call at the office of the undersigned, Market Street, Harrisburg, or at the coal yard, corner of Market and Cherry streets, Harrisburg, Pa. Persons who want coal in quantities, will do well to call at the office of the undersigned, Market Street