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TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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NOT ALCOHOLIC.

A Highly Concentrated VEGETABLE EXTRACT.

A PURE TONIC.

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON, Phila'd, Pa.

WILL effectually cure Liver complaints, Dyspepsia; Jaundice, Cronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, such as constipation, inward piles, fullness or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and pall pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest limbs, &c,, sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. And will positively prevent yellow fever, bilious fever, &c., they contain no Alcohol or Bad Whiskey! They will cure the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, [purely vegetable,] hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventures, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs; and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles and big bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters which instead of carring, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale are not rvalled by any similar preparation

The propietors have thousands of letters from the most eminent Clergymen, Lawyers, physicians and Citizens, testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS,

AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoofland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by exposure and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's GermanBitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were frequently used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following remarkable and well authenticated cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life to use his own language, has been saved by the Bitters:"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862

Messrs Jones & Evans:—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my *life*. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose names are appended, and who were fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case.—I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery, and under the immediate command of Capt. R. B. Ayres. Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflamation of the lungs, and was for seventy days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine," from which I landed on the 29th of June, Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more I was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I did force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dread Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Stein-Zion, of Sixth below Arch street, advised me as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kinly, procured a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the gloomy shadow of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have taken but two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter from whom I have heard nothing for eighteen months: for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has taken the place of vauge fears—to your Bitters will I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life.

Very truly yours, ISAAC MALON E.

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.

JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st New York Battery.
GEORGE A. ACKLEY, Co. C., 11th Maine.
JOHN JENKINS, Co. B. 106th Penn.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the Wrapper of each bottle.

Price per bottle 75 cents, or half doz. for $4.00.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No 631 Arch St. JONES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,)
Proprietors.

☞For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United State.

☞For sale by DAWSON & BRO., and L. H. CAMPBELL, Easton, who will supply the country trade at manufacturers prices. [July 21-1y

[From the Saturday Evening Post.]

RAIN.

Sweeping down, gracefully down,
Out of the clouds sombry and brown,
Robing the world with an emeraled gown,
Come the beautiful rain—
Sweeping o'er forest and field and town,
Dancing, frolicking rain.

Singing lovingly round the trees,
Forming of mist quaint images,
Scattered all, as the wanton breeze
Rushes in amain—
Hiding in waves of rolling seas—
Fleeting, fanciful rain.

Twirling sparklingly, laughingly falls,
Dropping in palaces, huts and halls,
Leaping the loftiest city walls;
Sweeping down toe plain—
Drifting in sheets and shooting in balls—
Capricious, whimsical rain.

Through the forest and over the ground
The frozen drops chase the dead leaves round,
Heaping them up in a grave-like mound,
When north winds blow amain—
Falling down with a mournful sound—
Moodily rains the rain.

Cold and shivering, frozen and bleak,
Sweeping the woods in an elfish freak,
Swirling around the mountain peak,
Dashing down on the plain—
Drowning itself in the icy creek—
Wild and reckless rain.

On a golden mist melting away
Into the blue of a spring time day,
When the sunlight is out at play
With flowers and waving grain—
Into Heaven in a shining spray
Floats the beautiful rain.

Restless Nights.

Some persons "toss and tumble" half the night and get up in the morning weary, unrefreshed and dispirited, wholly unfit, either in body or mind, for the duties of the day; they are not only incapacitated for business, but are often rendered so ungracious in their manners, so irritable and irtful, as to spread a gloom over the whole household. To be able to go to bed and be in sound, delicious sleep, an unconscious deliciousness in five minutes, but enjoyed in its remembrance, is a great happiness, an incalculable blessing, and one for which the most sincere and affectionate thanks should habitually go to that benificent Providence which vouchsafes the same through the instrumentalities of a wise and self-denying attention to the laws of our being.

Restless nights as no persons in apparent good health arises chiefly from, first, on overloaded stomach; second, from worldly care; third, from want of muscular activities proportioned to the needs of the system. Few will have restless nights who took dinner a midday, and nothing after that except a peace of cold bread and butter and a cup or two of some hot drink; anything beyond that, as cake, pie, chipped beef, doughnuts, preserves, and the like, only tempt nature to eat when there is really no cause for it, thus engendering dyspepsia and all its train of evils.

Worldly care. From those who cannot sleep from the unsatisfactory condition of ther affairs; who feel as if they were going behind hand; or that they were about to encounter great losses, whether from their own remissness, the perfidy of friends, or unavoidable circumstances, we have a deep and sincere sympathy. To such we say, live hopeful for better days ahead, and meanwhile strive diligently persistently and with a brave heart to that end.

But the more common cause of restless nights is, that exercise has not been taken to make the body tired enough to demand sleep. Few will fail to sleep soundly if the whole of daylight, or as much thereof as will produce moderate fatigue, is spent in steady work in the open air, or on horseback, or on foot. Many spoil all their sleep by attempting to force more on nature than she requires. Few persons will fail to sleep soundly, while they do sleep, if they avoid sleeping in the day time, will go to bed at a regular hour and heroically resolve to get up the moment they wake, whether it is at two, four, or six o'clock in the morning. In less than a week, each one will find how much sleep his system requires; thereafter give it that, and no more.—*Hills, Journal of Health.*

A Perilous Position.

A curious incident of the recent railroad smash-up at Berlin, was related to us by a soldier from the Army of the Potomac, a son of Doctor Funk of this city, who was coming home on a furlough granted on account of a wound received in the battles of the Wilderness. The young man sat in the car face to face with a pretty young woman, a stranger to him, with whom he had exchanged a few words, and to whom he remarked, on seeing the car next forward vibrate, lift and plunge, in an unusual manner, "We are having a smash up," or words to that effect, to which the young lady replied with a light word or laugh of incredulity, which had hot escaped her lips ere the forward end of the car in which she sat was hurled upwards, throwing the car into a position nearly perpendicular, and the young lady into a worse position than that—for she was landed squarely upon the head of the young warrior on the other seat, who was completely buried in the ample hoop skirt and other mysterious articles of female apparel more embarrassing to him no doubt than a rebel abatis, or, perhaps, an enfilading fire.

What made the matter worse, in the general crash and wreck the lady was forced down upon him with such violence that his head burst through her under clothing and came out between the upper bars of her hoop-skirt, where he was held firmly by the neck! The young woman, in her mortified modesty losing all sense of the tragical nature of the fatal scene in which she was so strangely figuring, blushed like a full blown poeny—while the imprisoned youth also blushed but from incipient strangulation more than modesty. After some vigorous struggles on both sides they succeeded in clearing themselves from the embarressing alliance, the soldier coolly remarking that that was no time to stand on modesty. After helping his pretty companion out of the wreck, he betook himself to the aid of others, and some hours later he met the fair unknown on Main street, in this city, and she blushed more deeply than ever at this second meeting of the young man who had experienced such a strange introduction to her.—*Hartford Times*

The wretch who perpetrated the following ought to have his head placed on the end of a pile just in time to receive in a becoming manner the visit of the driver:

THE REASON WHY.

Nature, wisely ordering things below,
Suffers no beard on woman's chin to grow;
For who could shave her, whate'er his skill,
Whose tongue would never let that chin be still.

Another Lottor fom General Sherman.

THE ORDER TO LEAVE ATLANTA—HE REFUSES TO RESCIND IT.

A correspondent of the Lowisville *Journal* writing from Atlanta on the 12th instant, says:

The city was full of bustle and confusion, as the people were making their preparation to obey the order of General Sherman, which commands them to leave the place. The streets resemble those of New York on the first of May, when every man who does not own his residence deemes it his duty to move, in obedience to some old legened of the Knickerbockers. Mr. J. B. Berry sends to us the following petition for the citizens of Atlanta to General Sherman, asking him to change or modity the order of expulsion:

ATLANTA, GA., September 11, 1864.

Major General W. T. Sherman:

Sir—The undersigned, Mayor and two members of Council for the city of Atlanta, for the time being the only legal organ of the people of the said city to express their wants and wishes, ask leave most earnestly, but respectfully, to petition you to reconsider the order requiring them to leave Atlanta. At first view it struck us that the measure would involve extraordinary hardship and loss, but since we have seen the practical execution of it, so far as it has progressed, and the individual condition of many of the people, and heard the statements as to the inconveniences, loss and suffering attending it, we are satisfied that the amount of it will involve in the aggregate consequences appalling and heartrending.

Many poor women are in an advanced state of pregnancy; others having young children, whose husbands, for the greater part, are either in the army, prisoners, or dead. Some say: "I have such a one sick in my house; who will wait on them when I am gone?" Others say: "What are we to do: we have no houses to go to, and no means to buy, build or rent and; no parents, relatives, or friends to go to." Another says: "I will try and take this or that article of property; but such and such things I will leave behind, though I need them much."

We reply to them: "General Sherman will carry your property to Rough and Ready, and then General Hood will take it thence on;" and they will reply to that: "But I want to leave the railroad at such a place, and cannot get conveyance from thence on."

We only refer to a few facts to illustrate, in part, how this measure will operate in practice. As you advanced, the people north of us fell back, and before your arrival here, a large portion of the people here had retired south; so that the country south of this is already crowded, and without sufficient houses to accommodate the people, and we are informed that many are now staying in churches and other out-buildings. This being so, how is it possible for the people still here (mostly women and children) to find shelter, and how can they live through the winter in the woods; no shelter or subsistence; in the midst of strangers who know them not, and without the power to assist them much if they were willing to do so.

This is but a feeble picture of the consequences of this measure. You know the woe, the horrer, and the suffering cannot be described by words. Imagination can only conceive of it, and we ask you to take these things into consideration. We know your mind and time are continually occupied with the duties of your command which almost deters us from asking your attention to this matter, but though it might be that you had not considered the subject in all of its awful consequences, and that, on reflection, you, we hope, would not make this peole an exception to all mankind, for we know of no such instance ever having occurred—surely not in the United States. And what has this helpless people done that they should be driven from their homes, to wander as strangers, outcasts, and exiles, and to subsist on charity?

We do not know as yet the number of people still here. Of those who are here, a respectable number, if allowd to remain at home, could subsist for several months without assistance, and a respectable number for a much longer time, and who might not need assistance at any time.

In conclusion, we most earnestly and solemnly petition you to reconsider this order, or modify it, and suffer the unfortunate people to remain at home and enjoy what little means they have.

Respectfully submitted.

JAMES M. CALHOUN, Mayor.
E. E. RAWSON, S. C. WELLS, Councellmen.

General Sherman has refused to rescind his order and his reply to the civic authorities of Atlanta is as follows:

HEADQ'RS MILIT'Y OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
IN THE FIELD, ATLANTA GA.,
September 12, 1864.

James M. Calhoun, Mayor, E. E. Rawson and S. C. Wells, representing the City Council of Atlanta:

Gentlemen—I have your letter of the 11th, in the nature of a petition to revoke my orders removing all the inhabitance from Atlanta. I have read it carefully, and give full credit to your statements of the distress that will be occasioned by it, and yet shall not revoke my order, simply because my orders are not designed to meet the humanities of thd case, but to prepare for the future struggles in which millions, yea hundreds of millions of good people outside of Atlanta have a deep intesest. We must have *peace*, not only at Atlanta, but in all America. To secure this we must stop the war that now desolates our once happy and favored country. To stop war we must defeat the Rebel armies that are now arrayed against the laws and Constitution which all must respect and obey. To defeat these armies we must prepare the way to reach them in their recesses provided with the arms and instrument which enable us to accomplish our purpose.

Now, I know the vindictive nature of our enemy, and that we may have many years of military operations from this quarter, and therefore deem it wise and prudent to prepare in time. The use of Atlanta for warlike purposes is inconsistent with its character as a home for families. There will be no manufactures, commerce or agriculture here for the maintenance of families, and sooner or later want will compel the inhabitants to go. Why not go *now*, when all the arrangements are completed for the transfer, instead of waiting till the plunging shot of contending armies will renew the scenes of the past month? Of course I do not apprehend any such thing at this moment, but you do not suppose this army will be here till the war is over. I cannot discuss this subject with you fairly, because I cannot impart to you what I propose to do; but I assert that my military plans make it necessary for the inhabatantsto go away, and I con only renew my offer of services to make their exodus in any direction as easy and comfortable as possible. You cannot qualify war in harsher terms than I will.

War is cruelty, and you cannot refine it; and those who brought war on our country deserve all the curses and maledictions a people can pour out. I know I had no hand in making this war, and I know I will make more sacrifices to day than any of you to secure peace. But you cannot have peace and a division of our country. If the United States submit to a division now, it will not stop, but go on till we reap the fate of Mexico, which is eternal war. The United States does and must assert the authority wherever it has power; if it relaxes one bit to pressure it is gone, and I know that such is not the national feeling. This feeling assumes various shapes, but always comes back to that of *Union*. Once admit the Union, once more acknowledg the authority of the National Government and instead of devoting your houses and streets and roads to the dread uses of war, I, and this army, become at once your protectors and supporters, shielding you from danger, let it come from what quarter it may. I know that a few individuals cannot resist a torrent of error and passion such as has swept the South into rebellion; but you can point out, so that we may know those who desire a Government and those who insist on war and its desolation.

You might as well appeal against the thuder storm as against these terrible hardships of war. They are inevitable, and the only way the people of Atlanta can hope once to live in peace and quiet at home is to stop this war, which can alone be done by admitting that it began in error and is perpetuated in pride. We do not want your negroes or your horses, or your houses or your land, or anything you have; but we do want and will have a just obedience to the laws of the United Statea. That we will have, and if it involves the distruction of your improvements, we cannot help it. You have heretofore read public sentiment in your newspapers, that live by falsehood and exeitment, and the quicker you seek for truth in other quarters, the better for you.

I repeat, then, that, by the original compact of Government, the United States has certain rights in Georgia which have never been relinquished, and never will be; that the South began war by seizing forts, arsenals, mints, custom-houses, &c., &c., long before Mr. Lincoln was installed; and before the South had one jot or title of provocation. I, myself have seen in Missouri, Kentuckey, Tennessee and Mississippi, hundreds and thousands of women and children fleeing from your armies and desperadoes, hungry, and with bleeding feet. In Memphis, Vicksburg and Mississppi we fed thousands upon thousands of the families of Rebel soldiers left on our hands, and whom we could not see starve. Now, that war comes home to you, you feel very different—you depreciate its horrors, but did not feel them when you sent car loads of soldiers and ammunition and moulded shells and shot to carry war into Kentucky and Tennessee, and desolate the homes of hundreds and thousands of good people, who only ask to live in peace at their old homes, and under the government of their inheritance. But these comparisons are idle. I want peace, and believe it can only be reached through union and war, and I will ever conduct war purely with a view to perfect and early success.

But, my dear sirs, when that peace does come, you may call on me for anything. Then will I share with you the last cracker, and watch with you to shield your homes and families against danger from every quarter. Now, you must go, and take with you the old and feeble; feed and nurse them, and build for them in more quiet places proper habitations to shield them against the weather until the mad passions of men cool down, and allow the Union and peace once more to settle on your old homes at Atlanta.

Yours, in haste,
W. T. SHERMAN, Major-General.

Child Whipping.

We don't believe in beeting children for ordinary offences. There may be cases (but if so, they are extremely rare,) in which it is necessary to inflict corporal punishment upon the young; but to whip any child habitually is to harden it beyond hope—to render it irreclaimably obdurate. We recollect reading, several years ago, an account of a little girl who had run away from school, having been taken back by her father, bruised and bleeding from a terrible castigation, and re-delivered into the custody of the teacher with the affectionate remark, "sure it wasn't for the want of plenty of beating that she was so bad." The little creature furious with rage and shame ran away again within an hour and thiew herself into a pond, from which she was with difficulty rescued alive. Combe, in one of his works, mentions the case of a family, in which all the children were vicious, and gave their father, who was a deacon in the church, if we remember rightly an immense deal of trouble.—The old man tried to remedy the evil in two ways—he prayed heartily for the reform of the misguided youngsters, and he threshed them tremendously and frequently. "If after that it pleased Heaven to make them vessels of wrath," he said, "Heaven's will be done. They *were* vessels of wrath, but it does not follow that Heaven intended them to be. If he had reasoned with them, and given them good religious counsel—treated them in short, like beings endowed with souls instead of bruising their flesh—the result might have been different. Wickedness is seldom beaten *out* of anybody, but it is oftener beaten *deeper in*.

A DETERMINED HUSBAND.—A bickering pair of Quakers were lately heard in high controversy, the husband exclaiming—

"I am determined to have one quiet week with thee!"

"But how wilt thou get it?" said the taunting spouse, in reiteration, which married ladies so provokingly indulge in.

"I will keep thee a week after thou art dead," was the rejoinder.

"Doctor kin you tell me what's the matter of my child's nose? She keeps a picking of it."

"Yes marm; it's probably an irritation of the gastric mucous membrane, communicating a sympathetic titillation to the epithelum of the echoeriam."

"Thar, now, that's just what I told Becky.—She lowed it was worrums."

☞ZIMMERMAN, who was very eminent as a physician, went from Hanover to attend Frederick the Great in his last illness. One day the king said to him: "You have, I presume, sir, helped many a man into another world." This was rather a bitter pill for the doctor; but the dose he gave the king was a judicious mixture of truth and flattery: "Not so many as your majesty, nor with so much honor to myself."

Army Correspondence.

We have been given permission to publish the following letter, received by a friend. It is from the pen of an old resident of this county, and for many years a highly respected resident of Easton, where he now has many friends and relatives:

NEAR PETERSBURG, VA., Sept., 18, 1864.

MY DEAR ———:—I have often thought of you—your history and the interesting family group which surrounds your peaceful and happy fire-side, and have often since my advent into the army intended writing to you; but not knowing your sentiments and views in reference to this monstrous rebellion, I have hesitated to do so for fear it might not be agreeable, but in view of our former relations and associations in life, if we differ in opinion, you will at least accord to me honesty of purpose. Since my connection with the army I have passed through many dangerous and trying scenes, and to one of my former easy life it taxed my firmness and powers of endurance to their utmost capacity. The first year of my term passed with comparative ease and pleasure, our post of duty being at Nortolk and Portsmouth, with little of hardship to encounter; after which we were ordered to Suffolk to assume active operations, and here I would date the commencement of trials, which consisted of long marches, loss of rest and exposure to all kinds of weather, but being unsuccessful in our pursuit of the enemy between Suffolk and the Black Water we returned to the former place fatigued and almost exhausted in strength. Our next move was to York Town; from thence to West Point, and finally to Newbern, N. C., at which place we continued for several months. Nothing of interest transpired here except a threatened attack of the Rebels on the 20th of February, but after reconnoitering for some days, they very wisely concluded not to do so.—Our next and great move was to City Point to join Butler's forces for the spring and summer campaign, and here let me add, if I did experience hardship, privation and exposure it was nothing to what I have seen since. After arriving here our first move was on the Richmond and Petersburg Railroad. After tearing up and destroying about three miles we fell back to a place called Bermuda Hundred. The next advance of our forces was to Drurie's Bluff, eight or nine miles from Richmond and one and a half miles from Fort Darling. On our march we encountered the enemiy's pickets and skirmishers some three miles from these first lines of defences. After a stubborn resistance for some hours we forced them back, and finally took possession of their works. They retreated to the fort which is situated immediately in the rear of the entrenchments and from which it was impossible to drive them with all the force of artillery we could bring to bear. We continued in on the road in close proximity to the fort for several days, exposed to shot and shell and with the loss of three or four men. During this time the enemy had been largely reinforced and came down upon us like a mighty avalanch. We fought them hard and desperately, but being outnumbered, were compelled to retreat. In this battle we lost many brave men and I regret to say had to give up the contest.

Our next move was on Petersburg, at which point we have been (until relieved the other day) ever since. You may ask why I enlisted at my time of life? My reply is how could any one who has the least degree of manhood in his nature or patriotism in his soul stand aloof and refrain from active exercise, while all the vital interests of the country are suspended upon a balance, while treachery and treason are running rampant, and all our republican institutions and every blessing we enjoy and hold dear, are involved in this mighty issue. As for myself I viewed it as my indispensable duty to go forth and offer my life, if need be, in support of the Government, her laws and her sacred institutions, and to-day, as old as I am, I feel a conscious patriotic pride in being called a Union soldier, and of discharging my duty, so far, faithfully to my country, and if I should fall in any future engagement, it will be with my face to the enemy, contending with all my powers in the defence of our rights and the preservation of this glorious Republic. I shall then leave the world a patriot and a hero, and in the best, most noble cause that God and humanity ever called man to act in. Our position has been in the trenches and rifle pits directly in front of Petersburg for the last three months, which is only a half or three quarters of a mile from the celebrated Cockade city. During this time we have been constantly exposed to the enemy's fire, both day and night, which rendered our situation unpleasant and extreemly dangerous. From the rifle pits we have a splendid view of this, the 4th city in the renowned bogus Confederey, whose towering Church steeples and public buildings loom up proudly, but pleasantly before us, presenting the appearance of a place of considerable size as well as of importance and air of grandure and magnificence seldom witnessed in the South. The surrounding country of which we have an extended view for miles, is the most beautiful, fertile and picturesque I ever saw. It is mostly rolling land, with deep ravines, high mounds and gently sloping declivities, running down to evergreen vallies, the richness, beauty, and luxuriance of which can only be rivalled in Italy or Switzerland, whilst the mounds, of which there are many, furnish the most pleasant and delightful situations for places of residence, any where to be found in the country. On our arrival here everything was fresh, green and growing. We passed through and encamped near one of the largest and most luxuriant fields of corn I have seen any where, and as the rich green blades waved to and fro in the gentle breeze, it forcibly reminded me of other and happier days, when all was peace, prosperity and happiness, but now as well as tens of thousands of acres although this State, it is nothing but a barren waste, widely contrasting with the thickly wooded hills adjacent to the scene whose rich green foliage slightly tinged with autumn's golden hue, making a harmony of delicate shades most beautiful to be seen.

On the south side of Petersburg in close proximity to the town, and now occupied by the rebel traitors, is situated a range of high hills or miniature mountains, called the heights, upon and around which the rebels have the strongest kind of fortifications, and as the town is situated immediately on the margin or slope of these hills, it is extremely difficult to remove them or capture the place. The fact is, no force, however large, could take and hold the town without first dislodging the enemy from his strong holds, which from its very location could not be done on a charge without severe loss on our part.—You will see by reference to a good map that Petersburg is situated on a branch of the Appomattox river, a small, dirty stream running up to the town, and at no time, navigable for vessels of any size. Their nearest and main port for supplies and the transportment of produce is at City Point on the James River, a distance of from seven to eight miles from town; it is or was connected with the place by a small branch Railroad, which now and all the country through which it passes is in our possession, and the road used for forwarding supplies to the army.

Grant could at any time blow the city to atoms, but as his policy is not to destroy property unless military necessity requries it, and as the destruction of Petersburg would in no wise effect the enemy's position, or render him less weak he suffers it to remain. Our capture and possession of a large portion of the Weldon Railroad which runs through here in connection with the one to Richmond, seems to claim particular attention of the Rebels, who are massing large forces in that direction and the hardest and severest battle of the war may be hourly expected.—Grant's forces are large and daily augmenting. His plans and general arrangement of his troops well matured and prepared for any emergency, and the issue tremendous and awful as it will be is of important significance to the Rebels. If Grant succeeds in holding the Weldon Railroad (which he has done for some time, and of which he has destroyed more than thirty miles,) and then makes his way to the Danvill Road and have forces enough to destroy and cut off all communications, the eneritable consequence will be, Lee will have to cut his way out or starve, for this would cut off every source of supplies for the rebel army at least so far as Virginia is concerned. The capture of Atlanta by Sherman, and the almost total demoralization of Hood's forces is a death blow to all rebel hopes in the Southwest, and while its discouraging effects must be seriously felt in the rebel army here, it adds vigor, energy and determination to our troops, such as I never witnessed before.

It may take time for Grant to consummate his mighty work and perhaps the loss of a great many men, but the capture of Richmond and Petersburg ultimately, is as sure and certain as the sun shines. Our advance on the 30th of July and the blowing up of one of the largest forts in possession of the enemy was the most awful yet sublime and magnificent scenes I ever witnessed. It was a beautiful morning, just at the dawn of day, with a light and gentle balmy breeze, scarcely enough to ruffle the smooth surface of the water all nature seemed quietly reposing and presented a calm and serene aspect, when all at once a lurid flame of dazzling light broke forth, and with it a tremendous explosion, which sounded like many batteries of artillery or the loud peals of distant thunder, the earth shook and wavered as if some great earthquake or mighty convulsion of nature had taken place. The men in the ranks momentarily trembled like leaves before the wind, when symultaneously with the shock 100 canon and fifty mortars, some of the largest calibre, belched forth in thunder tones the missles of death and destruction, whilst over head and around the gleaming, bursting shells, flying in every direction. The sharp crack of the rifle all along the lines—the tumult of clashing arms of contending hosts arrayed in deadly conflict—the groans and cries for help of the severely wounded, presented a scene which beggars description, and one I hope never, never to witness again. Grant's plan of attack was well matured, his forces large and arranged in line of battle some hours before the charge, and would have been entirely successful in the capture of Petersburg and a large number of prisoners, but some of his subordinate officers failed (through intemperance if is alleged) to bring forward their commands, and although we succeeded in taking two lines of the Rebel Works early in the engagement, yet in consequence of this criminal neglect to bring forward reinforcements we were compelled to submit to a disgraceful repulse, and give up the advantage gained. Our loss in killed, wounded and prisoners was nearly six thousand men, a lamitable failure, deeply regretted on the part of the men not one half of whom were brought into action. I have experienced danger and witnessed death in every phase and form, and often in the heat of an engagement could I of wept for the severely wounded, whose dying groans and heart-rending appeals for help was but too apparent to be misunderstood, but the magnitude and importance of the contest and the principles involved in it claimed my constant attention and required all my physical powers in forcing back the rebel traitors, whose impetous and misguided spirit has ever been manifested in the most malignant hatred, characteristic only of the savage.

In looking over the vast fields of Virginia, once fertile and fruitful, now barren, desolate and overgrown with brambles the mind becomes painfully exercised at the gloomy and forbidden aspect of everything around him and he is led to exclaim what folly, what insane madness, what mighty infatuation to induce men to make such tremendous sacrifices for an inordinate lust for power and dominion, especially when founded or based upon one of the most inhuman institutions that ever tarnished with its accursed stain, the bright escutchen of American liberty, and rendered this country (the boasted asylum of the oppressed of all nations) a reproach and by-word to all civilized powers:—I mean African slavery—an institution, the toleration or continuance of which was no more intended or thought of by the sage framers of the Constitution and Declaration of Independence than they thought of making this Government a monarchy. No, the magnanimity and pure patriotism looked far beyond sectional and sordid interests. Then philanthropy and benevolence took in all that was dear to the whole country. Then great documents was not the work of canting politicians, nor the offspring of imbecile minds, but the work of the assembled wisdom of the 13 original States, who after weeks of prayerful deliberation declared that they should be a free and an independent republic, and by a wise and equitable provision in the Constitution, it was to continue throughout all time, one and indessoluble. In was Washington's greatest care to watch with a jealous and vigilent eye our growing importance, our unbounded resources and extensive influence which we as a republic were daily developing to the world; it was for him to scan narrowly the workings of the degenerate mind to see that no dissension should arise that would menace our republic or institutions, and lead to infractions of Constitutional law.—Thomas Jeffersen, the apostle of Democracy and author of the great enunciator of liberty and freedom some years after it had gone forth to the world holds this language: "Slavery," said he, "is an evil of high magnitude, destructive to the best interests of society and intensely at variance with our republican institutions;" and Jas. Madison, 42 years ago, in writing to a friend upon the subject of State Rights, uses this emphatic language. Said he—"treat any man as your most inveterate enemy, that would hint to a dissolution of the Union, *for any cause.*"

I might prolong my remarks to an indeffinite period, suffice it to say that the rebel aristocrats failing for once, in having the ascendency and control of the Government which they have had by the connivance and aid of Democrats North for a long time, were willing to stake their all upon the hazard of a die for the extension of African slavery, and the untrammelled right to traffic in human blood, a trade vile as it is, it furnishes the very elements of vitality to the South and is the source of the most wanton profligate licenteousness, as well as the cause of all the odious lines of distinction which exist in society, but I am glad to say it has reached its culminating point and now receiving its eternal qietus.

I should be pleased to correspond with you, and a number of my friends in Easton, and hope you, at least, will favor me with an early response. My highest regards to your family.—Remember me kindly and affectionately to Brother and Sister and all relatives, and believe me still Your sincere friend,

W. H. H——