Spirit of the Times.

VOL. 16. CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1863. NO. 41.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAPPINESS IS MUTUAL.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDIES

Celebrated throughout the World, as

DR. JOHNSON'S

Liver Invigorator has disappeared the most Obstinate and Inveterate Cases of Liver Complaint, in combined Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Nervousness, Irritability, Depression of Spirits, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Spine, Flushings of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constipation, Costiveness, Flatulence, Blotches, Eruptions, Impurity of the Blood, Disease of the Liver, Stomach, and Skin, Affections of the Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Gout, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Fever and Ague, Fever of Every Type, Intermittent, Remittent, Bilious, Typhoid, Typhus, Yellow, Scarlet, Spotted, Malignant, Congestive, Nervous, Muscular, Inflammatory, Chronic, Erysipelas, Plethora, Dropsy, Mania, Insanity, Lung Fever, Pleurisy, Palpitation, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Spine, Diseases of the Throat, Nose, Mouth, Tongue, Teeth, Gums, Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Tumors, Cancers, Scrofula, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDIES

Celebrated throughout the World, as

DR. JOHNSON'S

Spleen Expectorant

Has proved the most Decisive and Speedy Cure in Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Spine, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDIES

Celebrated throughout the World, as

DR. JOHNSON'S

Blood Purifier

Will prevent Mortality, Pain, Misery, Disease, Blotches, Eruptions, Pimples, Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Tumors, Cancers, Scrofula, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDIES

Celebrated throughout the World, as

DR. JOHNSON'S

Nervous Debility

Produces Immediate Relief, Permanent Strength, Restoration of Health, Vigor, Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decay, Nervousness, Irritability, Depression of Spirits, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Spine, Diseases of the Throat, Nose, Mouth, Tongue, Teeth, Gums, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia.

These celebrated Preparations may be consulted upon all the above diseases, at the Office of the Proprietor, No. 631 Pennsylvania Avenue, between 6th and 7th streets, Washington, D. C., daily, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 10 A. M. and 5 to 6 P. M.

Dr. JOHNSON, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and 20 years' extensive practice, has been longer in the Southern States of America, than any other Physician, and has effected more cures than any other Physician, and has never lost a patient. Many troubled with Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, have been made perfectly healthy, enjoying robust health, and able to undertake any business, with the strength of a healthy man, and have immediately married.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Dr. J. Johnson, who has cured thousands of cases of Private Nature, of years standing, pronounces his Specifics to be the most powerful, safe, and speedy remedies in the world, for all those diseases for which they are recommended, viz: Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Gravel, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Diseases of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Irritability, Depression of the Spirits, Palpitation, General Debility, Diseases of the Throat, Nose, Mouth, Tongue, Teeth, Gums, Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Tumors, Cancers, Scrofula, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia.

Sexually—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded; Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Nervous Irritability, Tremblings, Nervous Debility, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Side, Dim Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Hypochondriacal Affections, Eruptions on the Face, Pimples, Blotches, Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Tumors, Cancers, Scrofula, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia.

Dr. JOHNSON'S Remedy for Organic Weakness, Impotency, Premature Decay, Nervousness, Irritability, Depression of Spirits, Palpitation, General Debility, Diseases of the Throat, Nose, Mouth, Tongue, Teeth, Gums

[illegible]

[illegible]

Negro Immigration.

A subject which is now exciting considerable discussion in the Northern Border States, and which must continue to do so until it is definitely settled, is the question of negro immigration. The liberated slaves are finding their way into these States by thousands, and it is rapidly becoming the great political and social problem of the day what to do with them. Illinois has already decided that she will admit no more of them within her borders, and Ohio and Indiana are about to follow her example. Should all the Western Border States adopt the same policy, leaving only the one avenue open to the free States, it will be high time for Pennsylvania to consider what course philanthropy and self interest dictate that she should pursue. Will it be for the interest either of her citizens or of these poor unfortunates themselves, that they should be induced to settle in our midst? Does true philanthropy dictate that the slaves should be encouraged to leave their present condition, in the vain hope of finding a better; or do natural instinct, the invaluable lessons of history and the bitter teachings of experience tell us there is an impassible barrier, a great physical difference, between the races; so great that they can never exist on terms of equality, either in their political or social privileges: that the one is incapable of appreciating the blessings or of applying the benefits of liberty, while the other, by its superior intelligence, energy and character, and the prejudice always entertained against subordinates and inferiors, is driven inevitably to injustice and oppression. Said Mr. Lincoln to a committee of negroes who waited upon him, in last August: "You and we are different races. We have between us a broader difference than exists between any other two races. Whether it is right or wrong I need not discuss, but this *physical difference* as a great disadvantage to us both, as I think. Even when you come to be slaves you are far from being placed on an equality with the whites. On this broad continent not a single man of your race is made the equal of a single man of ours. Go where you are treated the best, and the ban is still upon you. I do not propose to discuss this, but to present it as a *fact* with which we have to deal." What, then, is the boasted liberty to which the false philanthropy of the North invites the slave? What but roofless, crowded, unhealthy hovels, fireless chimney-places, breadless tables, torn and tattered clothes, and a life of indolence, disease and crime? Let him who doubts the picture look at the wretchedness of those that, during the last two years, have come to us to find that liberty of which they have heard so much from the pulpit and the press of the North. You say they have found liberty—true, but they have also found starvation and rags. So great has been their destitution that, during the past winter, appeals after appeals has been made, individually and in our churches, to the benevolent, for their relief. Verily, freedom has proved but an empty name to many of them. Liberty is an enchanting word; but it won't feed work for us, or buy us bread, or pay our rent, or get us clothes, or build us fires wherewithal to warm our shivering limbs. No, let us shut from our minds the fallacy that philanthropy and charity urge us to encourage the emigration of the South to some foreign or—to many thereafter, that they may be elevated. They but come to their everlasting degradation. Let us discourage, and if necessary forbid, their coming. The theme may sound harsh and inhuman; but—to do for their good and our own—and, if natural and physical distinctions are for any thing in this world, it is in accordance with the inscrutable decree of the Almighty, who, for wise and kind purposes of his own, has set up a wall, indeed, yet, still, impassible, as Gulfstream between the races. The difficulty has arisen; it must be dealt with—[illegible] but, let it be done [illegible] the rights of [illegible] against the [illegible]

The Red-thirty Knight—A Tale of the Rebellion—Chapter the First.

The *Transcript* has an every newspaper [illegible] signature "W. T." [illegible] a character in his [illegible] "spontaneous brief" with [illegible] Gentlemen, we give a small extract from his last letter:

Now are you, Copperheads? I really do hope that they *are* for we may find peace in the highly gratifying intelligence of a Indian turkey out in the [illegible] I guess it is charitable! You could be a [illegible] with a hatchet or pole hatchet or *tomahawk* so that the world might see that we really did intend to conciliate the Orthrik, beholding in loyal souls. Yes, I really do wish that you were under the sod, so that the carbonic acid gas, and the vent, and emanated, heavy and mephitic I believe, gas of which you are mostly composed, might be reproduced in pork. I doubt whether it would make good lard—and somehow trains of ideas so [illegible] to that your brethren in arms against this baited Republic. But just here, I'm reminded, that the produce-like, and heavy, the *army of Jeff.*, has that assimilated the blue hawk, would become refractory and profoundly unsoundly too, yet he all right! I guess would soon finish things! I have found, wherever I have traveled, that the hawk assumed distinct, draggle tailed, whisky drinking, card playing, horse-racing, hell defying—In short, what might be expected as dominant of the partisans of Hell, are Copperheads. Reader, examine the characters around you, how many really good, respectable citizens do you find arrested against their certain hanging against Abolitionist—just as then "Hell" and—and preaching Union and peace, just as hypocritic cry heaven, with hell in their bosoms!"

We deem it unnecessary to refer to the style or spirit of this communication—it is a sufficient answer unto itself, but it seems unfair to let this valiant knight, who is for pledging his gauntlet to each great things, go down to posterity "unsung, unhonored and unsung," and we will therefore attempt a brief sketch of his life and character. His full maiden name is William Tell Barnitz. The place of his birth is, we learn, unknown, even to himself, although it is highly probable he was present on that eventful occasion. The early portion of his life was spent in Texas, which State he very unceremoniously left, between two days, for reasons best known to himself. He halted in his flight at Waynesboro', in this county, where he soon became known as a blatant and slanderous abolitionist, and wrote dirty, contemptible articles in the *Village Record*, assailing and villifying many of the oldest and most highly respected inhabitants of that vicinity. Extravagant as were his professions of patriotism and bravery, he was the very first in the town to "skedaddle" when the rebels entered Maryland, and the very last to come back, after the enemy had been driven back into Virginia. Chivalric as he always pretended to be, he could never be induced to enlist in defence of his country, and would not now be in the army had he not been drafted and found himself unable to procure a substitute. His professions of "unconditional loyalty," as the terms are at present understood, soon secured for him a Captain's shoulder straps, and he is now making good his chances for promotion, by writing himself down an ass—an all-important qualification for office under the present dynasty. In his graphic account of the terrific charge across White Oak river into some deserted rebel entrenchments, the chivalrous knight forgets one important item, which we are enabled to furnish from one of our "army specials," always "on the spot." While crossing this river, after the scouts had reported no enemy in sight, the Captain suddenly became inspired with ecstatic valor, and, brandishing his bloodless sword in the air, wanted immediately to cut several hundred rebel throats in cold blood. But his pride was destined to have a fall; for, like his illustrious prototype, Don Quixote, when he attacked the windmills, his steed, striking the bridge, flew from his grasp, and sunk into the river, amidst the jeers and the hootings of all who saw the knight's mishap. "And, there," says our informant, "it is yet, and it is a matter of very little importance whether he ever gets it or not; for he would be the last man to use it, even if he does get into a pinch, which, in my opinion, he will take very good care not to." So much for William Tell Barnitz. Our limited space forbids a more extended notice. We have a few facts in reserve; and have simply intended in this article to show what manner of man he is who wants all the "Copperheads" "strung up to the telegraph poles along the rail road." In all sincerity we suggest to the Captain to modify his views before he returns to Franklin county, or during one of his valiant sallies, he may find a considerable quantity of copperhead boot-leather inserted somewhere about the lower end of his spinal column. We are not sufficiently classical, dear Captain, to imitate your classic style, but allow us to make a bungle of the French for farewell, and say *au-revoir*.

☞ The Republican Committee on the conduct of the war, consisting of Ben Wade and Zach Chandler of the Senate, and four other abolitionists of the House, have lately published a lengthy report, the main object of which is to destroy public confidence in General McClellan. Since the publication of this Report, General McClellan attended a public meeting, for the relief of the Irish sufferers by famine, in New York city; where, [illegible] said he, "he met with all of the most enthusiastic receptions and public [illegible] ever received, save, or placeborn." [illegible] to be under a strong [illegible] the people of the [illegible]

In This Tremont!

Do you stop to ask yourselves how ready to call their neighbors "traitors" every time they [illegible] Democrats and feelings? Do they [illegible] to consider on what [illegible] to denounce all who do not think with them, as enemies of the Government? Wherein consists the "treason" of those whom they call "traitors"?

Are all those traitors who believed that the threats of the Southern States were an empty boast, and that they were determined to secede at every cost and hazard?

Are all those traitors who looked the awful realities of this desperate conflict fairly in the face, and did not believe "the war would be over in ninety days," or that the South could be forced back into her allegiance by the mere force of 75,000 men, in a brilliant march of victory and triumph, from the Potomac to the Gulf of Mexico?

Are all those traitors who did not believe the South was completely exhausted, after the first three months, or even the first year, of the war; and who contended that it would take the whole resources of the nation, properly and energetically directed, to break the armed power of the rebellion?

Are all those traitors who declined to believe that the suspension of the *habeas corpus*, or the suspension of the freedom of speech and of the press, were either constitutional, just or politic measures?

Are all those traitors who openly and indignantly denounce the frauds, corruptions and embezzlements of contractors and government officials, who have robbed the people of hundreds of millions of dollars?

Are all those traitors who think the confiscation bill and the President's emancipation proclamation were unwise and unconstitutional—sources of weakness rather than strength—uniting the South and dividing the North?

Are all those traitors who believe the administration and its advisers are totally unable to comprehend the full scope of the great issues before them, have not the vigor to act upon what they can comprehend, and have miserably mis-directed and squandered the immense resources of men and money lavished upon them by a confiding people?

Are all those traitors who declare that "there is a manifest difference between the Administration of the Government and the Government itself;" that loyalty is due, first and last, to the supreme law of the land, which has been declared to be "the Constitution and all laws made in pursuance thereof;" and that the theory of the American Government knows no such terms as "loyalty to the Administration"?

Are all those traitors who maintain that the legitimate powers of the Government, under the Constitution, are amply sufficient to meet all emergencies which may arise; and that our only safety from despotism and anarchy is to "cling to the Constitution as the mariner clings the last plank, when night and the tempest close around him"?

Are all those traitors who hold that the Union can only be restored in spirit and truth, by a union of the olive branch with the sword. That for all those who resist the Constitution and the laws, we should have the sword; and to all who are willing again to come under their benign and healthful sway we should hold out the open hand of fellowship, accompanied by words of kindness and encouragement.

If it be treasonable to hold these beliefs and opinions and to assert them boldly everywhere, then, we admit, the Democratic party are traitors to the country; and have only to say, in the memorable language of Patrick Henry, "If this be treason, make the most of it." But if there be no taint of disloyalty in these words, and if, on the contrary, they indicate the only sure path to a safe and honorable peace, which shall restore the Government, maintain the Constitution, "insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings to liberty to ourselves and our posterity;" then, we maintain, the record of Democracy stands before the country, unblemished by a single spot or stain.—For "the head and front of their offending hath this extent, no more."

☞ There was scarcely an old Whig newspaper in the country, which did not oppose the Mexican war and villify President Polk for his prompt and manly defence of the honor of the country. He was called an imbecile and a murderer; and the Whig leaders, in the House of Representatives advised the Mexicans to "welcome our troops with bloody hands to hospitable graves." And yet what a howl of patriotic indignation these same papers and politicians raise, when any one, now a-days, pretends, however modestly and honestly, to criticise the manifest blunders of the present administration. As a sample of the tone of those papers during the Mexican war, we will quote a choice extract from the Berks county *Journal*, which we find in the Reading *Gazette*:

"The press of history furnish us instances of an occasion when an already beaten Prince or Ruler, [illegible] Chief Magistrate of the Republic and thousands, who have lost a relative or friend in the battle, [illegible] Mexicans [illegible] Mexicans [illegible] Mexicans

Spirit and Times

Wednesday Morning, April 15, 1863.

Read this Journal.

Dull's Sugar. If you want really Superfine and Excellent Sugar, that Hyson has a large lot of it for sale.

Appointment.—Hon. Edward Mc-Pherson, our late Congressman, has been appointed Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington. Father Abraham takes good care of the "loyal ducks."

Twenty-fourth Sund Potatoes would do well to purchase of Woodward & Bro., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 4 Arch St., Philadelphia. Read advertisement.

Garden making time is coming on, and reliable Garden Seeds will be in demand. We are that Hiller & Hershey have a fine assortment, as also some fine Lemon, White, English and Yellow Portugal. Call soon if you wish to get any.

Discharge.—Private Jos. McCullough, of "Co. C," 126th Reg't P. V., died in the regimental hospital at Falmouth, on the 31st ult., after a severe, painful and protracted illness. He was universally spoken of as a brave and faithful soldier.

Look out for Your Throats.—This is just the weather for getting a sore throat, hoarseness, cold in the lungs, &c., and a box of Boyer's Palmonic Waters, sold for 25 cents, by all our druggists, will not only prevent such ills, but cure those already upon you.

Persons wishing to buy Coal Oil, Fluid, Alcohol, and Spts Turpentine, will find the best quality at the lowest market price, at Hoyner's Drug store.

Murder Trial.—The case of John Forney, for the killing of Lieutenant Ford, was continued at the April term of the Fulton County Court, held last week, the Commonwealth alleging that they were not prepared to proceed with the trial of the cause. The indictments against Sheriff Foss and Deputy Probst, etry Robinson, as accessories before the fact to the same offence, were, of course, also held over.

Estee, Hamilton & Co., dealers in Tinware and Stoves, are just putting up an improved Heater. It heats as ordinary stove in the lower room and warms 2 or 3 second up stairs, at only the usual quantity of fuel. The stoves they sell have all the modern improvements, and are sold at moderate prices.

Interesting Ceremony.—The anniversary celebration of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, of this place, was held in the church of that Denomination on Sunday afternoon last. The exercises were of a peculiarly solemn and interesting character, consisting of addresses by the Pastor and Superintendent of the school, interspersed with several pieces of sacred music sung by the teachers and scholars. The contribution of the several classes to the Missionary cause, during the last year, amounted to over one hundred and forty dollars.

At Home.—Second Lieut. James Aughinbaugh, of the Eleventh Penna. Cavalry, came home, last week, on a few days' furlough. Although the Lieutenant has seen some very rough service, he looks well, and still swears by "Little Mac."

William Felker, of the Andrews Troops has also reached home. He belonged to the original "Body Guard," which has rendered such efficient service, and which was mustered out of service a week or so since.

Sanford is Coming.—We take pleasure in making the welcome announcement that Sanford's inimitable Ethiopian Opera Troupe will give one of their unique and characteristic performances, in Franklin Hall, on this (Wednesday) evening. In these dull and gloomy times, it is well to laugh when we can find any thing to laugh at, and he who cries to Sanford's aid not want an opportunity, for "that" is to behave himself.

Meeting of the Democratic County Committee.—In pursuance of the published call, the Democratic County Committee, met at the Hotel of Mrs. Montgomery, in this place, on Monday afternoon, the 13th inst.

The meeting was organized by calling Wm. Orr, of Greenock, to the Chair, and choosing R. J. Small, of Quincy, as Secretary.

On motion it was resolved that this Committee proceed to select a delegate to represent Franklin county in the Democratic State Convention, to be held at Harrisburg, on the 17th of June next.

The Committee then proceeded to elect a delegate, and George M. Strogar, Esq., of Chambersburg, was chosen to fill that position on the first ballot; and his election was subsequently made unanimous.

On motion, Mr. Strogar was authorized to appoint a substitute, should he be unable to attend the Convention, after which the meeting adjourned.

WM. ORR, President.

R. J. Small, Sec'y.

Bakers and housekeepers wishing Brown's pure Ist Benne, Cr. Tartar, Soda, Soap, Potash, and yeast, get them at Boyer's Drug store, and will find they are the best in use.

Action Wanted.—The counterfeiters are evidently alive to their interests. When counterfeit with a [illegible] dollar bill in the check is quite apparent, [illegible] of each of the genuine bills. [illegible] office—then [illegible] counterfeiters either to stop [illegible] or discharge the [illegible] the idea of discharging them. In the popular [illegible] way, the head of [illegible] Treasury, [illegible] the counterfeiters [illegible] the [illegible] Treasury [illegible] the [illegible] Treasury [illegible] the [illegible] Treasury

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

PANIC PRICES

at

M. FELHEIMER'S

Clothing Emporium,

Corner of 4th and Pine Market Sts.

M. FELHEIMER has just returned from the Eastern Cities with a large and splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

consisting of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
SATINETS,
CORDUROYS,
VESTINGS,
LINENS,
FARMER'S SATINS,

and GENTLEMEN'S Furnishing Goods.

AT M. FELHEIMER'S
You can buy cheap Brown Cotton.

AT M. FELHEIMER'S
You can buy cheap Pantaloons.

AT M. FELHEIMER'S
You can buy Trunks and Carpet Bags.

If you want good bargains go to

M. Felheimer's Clothing Store,

Corner of Main and West Market Streets.

☞ He has also on hand every variety of piece goods which will be sold at the lowest prices, and he stands for cutting if the purchaser desires to have them made elsewhere. M. FELHEIMER.

Apr. 1, '62.] Proprietor.

THE FRANKLIN CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

FRANKLIN HOTEL BUILDING, Corner of West Market Street and the Diamond, Clearfield, Pa.

JOHN T. HOSKINSON, Proprietor.

The undersigned gives notice to his customers, friends of good raiment and to the public generally, that he has now on hand, and offers for sale, a Stock of Ready-made Clothing, which for cheapness, durability, and fashionable style, cannot be surpassed in this market.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

For the coming Spring and Summer, in the place of the long established character for selling Clothing, cheaper than any other house in Clearfield, I have decided to make a change in the business, during the present; during this season, of the proprietors time, varying from no other house in the county, plan. I per I am ahead of competition, and shall open and display publicly the stock of every garment sold by him in purchasing from the manufacturers, or from the hands of the manufacturers, or from the hands of the manufacturers, or from the hands of