Spirit of the Times.

VOL. 16. CHAMBERSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1863. NO. 45.

ADVERTISEMENTS

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B. Y. HAMBRIGHT & CO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HAYDEN'S VIRGINIA REMEDIES.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SOLDIERS.

Hayden's Virginia Pills, where a cure is to be expected.

Dr. Johnston has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Loins, Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Urinary and Sexual System, Incontinence of Urine, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Leucorrhœa, Whites, Ulceration of the Bladder and Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, Incontinence of Urine, Diseases of the Skin, Blotches, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Diseases of the Lungs, Diseases of the Throat, Sore and Inflamed Eyes, Diseases of the Private Parts of Youth—these secret and solitary practices more fatal than the sirens of the ocean to the mariner, or Ulysses lashing himself to the mast to withstand the enchantress, rendering marriage impossible.

Wasting Men.

YOUNG MEN especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually carries to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellects, who might otherwise have occupied the highest stations with the blessings of companions, or adorned society with their talents, may safely place their confidence in Dr. Johnston.

A STRANGE—Married persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of their Sexual Weakness, Organic Debility, Impotence, &c., speedily cured.

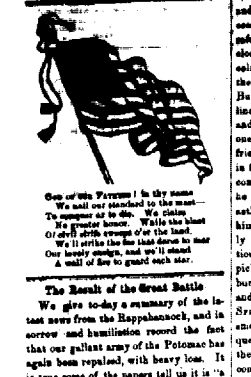
Dr. Johnston's Medical Cordial, or Restorative, is the only remedy known to man, that will speedily cure these disagreeable and dangerous diseases, and restore the Sexual Organs to their original vigor, and make marriage a blessing instead of a curse, instead of being a burden to life, rendering life a pleasure, and worthily rally an honorable name and a happy home.

A Gentleman of Intemperate Habits, Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, Want of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Universal Lassitude, Pimples on the Face, Lassitude, Loss of Sexual Power, Nervous Irritability, Trembling and Weakness or Exhaustion of the Sexual System, Loss of Sexual Power, Diseases of the Urinary Passages, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Venereal Diseases, Syphilis, Ulcerations of the Throat and Nose, Blotches, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Diseases of the Skin, Diseases of the Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Dimness of Sight or Mistaken Notions, Premature Decay, Want of Memory, Pain in the Back, Universal Lassitude, Confusion of Ideas, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Memory, Premature Decay, Nervous Irritability

Valley Spirit & Times

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1863.

R. A. LAMBERT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
H. D. LAMBERT, PUBLISHER & B. F. LAMBERT, Assistant Publisher.



Gem of the Patriots! in thy name
We hail our standard to the mast
To conquer or to die. We claim
His greater honor. Waile the blast
Of civil strife cowards of the land
We'll strike the foe that dares to lear
Our lovely emblem; and we'll stand
A wall of fire to guard each star.

The Result of the Great Battle

We give to-day a summary of the latest news from the Rappahannock, and in sorrow and humiliation record the fact that our gallant army of the Potomac has again been repulsed, with heavy loss. It is true some of the papers tell us it is "a change of base," a "strategic movement," compelled by the weather and the roads, but the painful experience of the last two years has taught us that it is far better to look these stern realities in the face, than to try and captivate the ears of the people with the syren songs of victory and glory, when we know that defeat and disaster follow close after the retiring footsteps of our national armies. The American people are not babes and children that the truth should frighten them.—They have met every reverse of fortune in this great crisis, with a firm, composure, christian courage, which no other nation has ever exhibited. And every new disaster has but stimulated them to new zeal and firmer resolves and more nerving energy. "Let us know the worst," has been the universal demand, "That we may know how to meet it." These great national disasters reach us all individually, and we all have the most vital personal interest in repairing them. "Come, the worst, the worst," says the old Roman, in the play, when his slave begins to retail the long catalogue of domestic misfortunes.

Ardent admirers as we have been of the military genius of General McClellan, and strangely as the history of the last six months has fulfilled some of our predictions, yet we earnestly hoped for the success of General Hooker. He was the Commander-in-Chief of our grand army, a victory gained by him would have been a victory for the nation; his defeat is the nation's defeat; his humiliation is the nation's humiliation. The men who fought and bled and died under him were our friends and brothers and sons. General Hooker did the best he was able to do. If he "lacked the capacity to give the requisite orders," and was defeated by "the superior numbers and superior Generalship of Lee," as some of the radical papers assert, and which is very probably true, it was not his fault, but rather that of those who, with opportunities to judge of his ability, placed him in such a responsible position, with the fate of the nation hanging upon his every word and action. But warning and remonstrance are of no avail, invective and abuse badly become an hour of national distress; and we have therefore only our most sincere sorrow to offer the President and his advisers for the terrible disasters they are visiting upon the nation, and for which the people and history will hold them responsible; and to express the hope that in the good Providence of God they may be instrumental in bringing upon us no greater evils than we will be able to survive.

The Reception of the 126th.

One of the meanest exhibitions of partisan feeling we have ever witnessed, is the attempt of the "loyal leaguers" of this place to make the reception of the 126th Regiment a political affair. Such conduct would be contemptible at any time, but it is doubly so now, when this regiment, composed of men of both political parties, who entered the service of their country with no partisan motives, animated by the pure and holy desire to serve and save their common country, have just come out of a desperate and bloody battle, with a heavy loss which has carried sorrow to many a household in the county. It is humiliating to see what little things politicians will resort to in these degenerate times, for the sake of making a little political capital. With the long list of killed, wounded and missing before us, and in view of the sorrow and gloom that should the households of many of our fellow citizens,—common decency, if not humanity, should have had enough of stirring up a political quarrel about this reception, and others should put aside party prejudices, and unite in making provision for the relief of the wounded, the burial of the dead, and the proper mourning for those who have fallen, upon the altar of their country. But this is the time that politicians have selected for inaugurating a political quarrel, and before the bodies of our dead have been buried, before the wounded have reached their homes, some of the leaders have played this game for all it is worth.

Caught by the Pickets.

In alluding to our recent article on Colonel McClure's speech before the "Union League," the Philadelphia *Age* suggested that if the Colonel wanted a safe way of escape from his old association, he should "secure the Scotch clock and cap worn by Mr. Lincoln in his famous transit from Harrisburg to Washington, and with this disguise he could easily escape detection and pass the lines in safety." The effort to secure the Scotch clock and cap was unsuccessful, Mr. Lincoln expressing his determination to keep them by his side for future emergencies. But nevertheless the attempt to "pass the lines" of the Abolition camp was made, and apparently in all sincerity; the Colonel was so completely disguised his best friends could not have recognised him; in fast friend and foe were, for the time, completely deceived by the cunning ruse he had resorted to, and no one knew exactly where he was or what had become of him, but we have to record the melancholy intelligence that, despite all the cautious preparations, he was caught by the pickets. Deacon Bergner, of the Harrisburg *Telegraph* was on picket that night, and the Deacon had seen a copy of the SPIRIT AND TIMES, and he thought he smelled a considerable mice, and consequently was on the look-out and nabbed the Colonel just as the *Coup d' etat* was coming off. This shows how very careful we ought to be in giving the enemy the slightest intimation of our plans or projects. The Colonel was brought back to camp, reminded that desertion hereafter would be punished with pollution of death, and finally released on parole, that in case he wanted to leave in future, he would "openly ask to be sent beyond the Union lines."

The "doubtful commendation" from us which brought the Colonel into such difficulty, was as follows:

"We cannot refrain from expressing the opinion that his speech was a most remarkable one to be delivered by a Republican speaker at a Republican meeting. He commenced by admitting a power in the hands of his political friends for stigmatizing as 'traitors all who disagreed with them in politics. These men had gone from our midst side by side with Republicans, their blood was shed upon every battle field, their dead bodies had been carried through our streets, followed by a whole community in tears and sorrow. 'These men are not traitors,' said the Colonel, 'and you know it.' He then spoke of the Emancipation Proclamation. He was not prepared to say he would have vetoed it, had he been in Mr. Lincoln's position, and he now declared that if it stood in the way of the restoration of the Union, it ought to fall that the Republic may live. The most remarkable feature of the speech was, that it did not advocate the vigorous prosecution of the war, while the speaker concluded with significant declaration that he considered his first duty due to his country, and would follow that duty *though it might lead him into a different path from that in which he had heretofore traveled.*"

Bergner tells us he demanded of the Colonel a "denial of the sentiments imputed to him by the *Valley Spirit*." But it is a very significant fact that the only "denial" the Colonel makes of these sentiments, is in the following general and unsatisfactory terms:

"I did state in the course of the speech referred to, that the mission of the Democratic party were loyal at heart, and would act, but for their disloyal leaders. This sentiment was misreported by the *Spirit*, that I have been compelled to suffer the fatal approbation of several copperhead journals."

Those who compare the two quotations will see exactly how far the denial goes. We can scarcely see how this reply "overwhelms these shameless copperheads with disgrace."

We had no desire to place Colonel McClure in a false position, but simply gave what we believed to be a fair and impartial report of his speech. We did not pervert a single sentiment of that speech, and he fails to show that we did. And we most respectfully suggest that he did not use the peculiar language he says he did. His tribute to Democratic loyalty stood alone and unqualified, at the beginning of his speech; and it was only at its close that, to gratify the "hurrah boys," he indulged in the political "clap-trap" about Seymour, the Democratic Governor of New York, refusing to enforce the draft in his State, and about Frank Hughes resisting the draft in Schuylkill county—all of which we knew and set down as so much humbuggery. We hope Colonel McClure won't think we are trying to make a Democrat out of him, against his will. We don't care a fig what his political status is. He may exchange hugs with Stevens and Greeley and Phillips or "openly declare for the rebel cause." He is the best judge of his duty. But when he makes declarations in conversations and in public speeches, which look like flashes of returning reason and honesty "in the starless midnight of the mind," we shall most certainly allude to them; for "straws show which way the wind blows."

Provost Marshals Appointed.

The following is an official list of the Provost Marshals for this State, appointed under the law for enrolling and organizing the Militia:

1—W. H. Lamont, of Philadelphia.
2—Edwin Palmer, of Philadelphia.
3—Jacob A. Stratch, of Philadelphia.
4—David M. Leon, of Philadelphia.
5—M. Onerley, of Frankford.
6—John F. Freedley.
7—Enos L. Christman, of Wentzville.
8—
9—A. W. Rollins.
10—Chartiers Tower.
11—Samuel Cox, of Exeter.
12—W. W. Ketchen.
13—Curtin H. Mauritle, of Troy.
14—Jacob Rudy, of Harrisburg.
15—
16—
17—Benjamin Spayd, of Chambersburg.
18—
19—
20—
21—
22—
23—
24—
25—
26—
27—
28—
29—
30—
31—
32—

[illegible] will might as vigorous prejudice may [illegible] was the organ, in Mr. Buchanan's time, that he is the Government.

The Arrest of Vallandigham.

The Hon. C. L. Vallandigham was arrested at his home in Dayton, Ohio, on the night of the 5th inst., by a detachment of soldiers who were sent up from Cincinnati, on a special train, for that purpose. The soldiers were compelled to batter in two or three doors before they reached Mr. Vallandigham's room. The arrest caused the most intense excitement in Dayton as soon as it became known, the fire bells were rung and a fearful riot ensued. The incensed populace totally destroyed the *Journal* office, a Republican newspaper, burnt the building together with several others adjoining, cut the telegraph wires and committed other acts of violence. The latest accounts bring the gratifying intelligence that order has been restored and comparative quiet prevails. Mr. Vallandigham was taken to Cincinnati and the next day brought before a military court martial for trial, but he refused to plead and demanded that he be tried by the Constitution and laws of his country. How he will be finally disposed of we can have no idea at present.—Whether Mr. Vallandigham is guilty of any offence or not, we cannot tell, but one thing is certain, his arrest adds another to the long list of unconstitutional and arbitrary arrests made under the present administration, by which the rights and liberties of a free people are being crushed beneath the iron heel of despotic power.

The *Patriot and Union* has the following sensible remarks on this arrest:

"If Mr. Vallandigham has been guilty of any offence against the laws of this Union, of the State of Ohio, or the military orders of the General commanding in the district, let him be tried, and if convicted on impartial trial by jury, let him be punished. If he has committed treason, if he has entered into any combination for unlawful purposes, if he is a conspirator against the Government, he should pay the penalty, whether it be death or imprisonment. But let him be fairly tried and convicted first. We would not screen him from punishment, if we could, if we had the power to do so—we would not even crave the clemency of the government in his behalf; but in the name of Liberty and Humanity, let him have a fair and speedy trial, and be pronounced guilty, under the forms of law, before branding him with crimes of which he may not have committed, and asking for his immolation while there is a possibility of his innocence."

The Philadelphia *Bulletin*, one of the unquestioning supporters of the administration, evidently labors under the impression that the arrest of Vallandigham is *another mistake* and directedly observes:

"We trust that there is some great, overwhelming proof for the arrest of C. L. Vallandigham, which is reported from Cincinnati. We trust there are specific charges of treason, or of conspiring with other citizens to be tried before a civil court, and that he will be tried before a court of justice. o o o o o o o o

But mere general allegations are not sufficient grounds for the incarceration of any man. Therefore it is that we hope there is a positive and well based ground for so indictment and conviction for treason. The government has gained nothing by arresting men on vague accusations and then discharging them without trial. If one or more of those who were arrested in the beginning of the rebellion had been convicted and hung, there would have been little complaint of further arrests.

The New York *Herald* has the following:

"THE ARREST OF VALLANDIGHAM.—There is no necessity for any fear, excitement or indignation about Vallandigham's arrest. The last mission about Vallandigham's arrest. The last mission about Vallandigham's arrest. The last mission was foolish and inconsiderate he must suffer the consequences of his folly. The democratic party has only to keep cool, for the persistent blunders of the administration confer it the complete master of the situation. All cases of arbitrary arrests will make political capital for the Democratic party next year. But, when the democrats come into power, they can serve the abolitionists as the abolitionists have served them—hang them by very poor pretexts which will not work both ways. A little patience, and the radical faction will receive the justice it has so long merited."

☞ We stated, week before last, that two of our "indigenous Republican friends" called at our office, paid their arrearages and ordered their papers discontinued. We also showed exactly how that operation had affected the cash account—leaving a clear balance in our favor of $3.50. Since that time, three gentlemen of character and influence, who have always heretofore acted with the old Whig and Republican parties, called at our office, subscribed for the SPIRIT AND TIMES, and paid for it in advance.—So the two "indignant Republicans" are beat again, by the members of their own household.

We think we see the most cheering signs of a healthy change in public sentiment among the citizens of Franklin county. During the last few months, a large number of those heretofore acting with the Republican party have subscribed for our paper. We can point to such men in almost every district in the county. We have also received subscriptions from several ministers of the Gospel, who have been pleased to speak in flattering terms of our course. These facts have their meaning, and sensible and unprejudiced men can not fail to read them aright. It is an old proverb that, "a wise man sometimes changes his opinions; a fool never does;" and there are many in Franklin county who have concluded to set the wise part at once and before it may be forever too late.

"The Age."

The new Democratic Daily in Philadelphia—has been materially enlarged, and new ranks, in point of size, among the largest journals in the country. It is also a first-class paper in all respects. Its commercial, literary, news and political departments, are conducted with vigor and ability; and it fully meets the expectations of all who were solicitous for the establishment of a high toned, enterprising, bold Democratic organ in Pennsylvania.

☞ The N. Y. *Sun* thinks it now seems quite likely that the American people may soon be obliged to require themselves into a Committee on the Whole on the conduct of the war, that will arrive at very different conclusions from those entertained by the Hon. Benjamin Wade, of Ohio.

From the Rappahannock.

DESPERATE BATTLE,

Two-thirds of Tyler's Brigade, of the Fifth Army Corps, Killed, Wounded and Missing.

Batteries Captured and Recaptured.

REBEL GUNS AND COLORS TAKEN.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY'S OPERATIONS.

FIFTH ARMY CORPS, HEAD QUARTERS, IN THE WOODS BACK OF CHANCELLORSVILLE, VA., May 5, 1863.

We have had another of the heaviest fighting of the war since sending my despatch yesterday afternoon. Happily the Fifth corps has been blessed with the good fortune of being only slight spectators.

General Tyler's Brigade.

of General Humphrey's division, is a painful account below, in the terribly sanguinary conflicts of the past twenty-four hours. What may be in store for us—through what new scenes and changes we must pass, and how we may come out—I dare not, of course, so far even begin to speculate. The result of the show of speedy termination—is involved in deepest darkness and doubt.

General Skirmishing.

Hardly had the messenger left with my last despatch when a general skirmishing began nearly the whole length of our lines. It soon kept up rather desultorily, cannonading and musketry intermingling until about five o'clock when it waxed into a pretty

General Engagement.

The attack was mainly on the right, where the work was at least. For one or two hours the roar of artillery and musketry was terrible and. The discharges had degenerated giving way of General Sickles's division of Sickles's Hooker's corps (Sigel's old corps) completely routed the rebels, and drove them back. The men, I am told, fled like so many sheep before a pack of wolves, and the enemy rushed up, taking possession of Hooker's first line of works. The rebels in their elevated position, had cut down the trees for a long distance in front. Some of their own wounded, who were being pushed forward for their, met the same fate as our men. The same fate befell the enemy in the hands of the rebels, whether it be death or imprisonment. But let him be fairly tried and convicted first. We would not screen him from punishment, if we could, if we had the power to do so—we would not even crave the clemency of the government in his behalf; but in the name of Liberty and Humanity, let him have a fair and speedy trial, and be pronounced guilty, under the forms of law, before branding him with crimes of which he may not have committed, and asking for his immolation while there is a possibility of his innocence."

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and our left at Chancellorville. During the night there was some campanding and a few volleys of musketry, but still the Fifth corps was not published by either side.

The Struggle on Monday.

This morning the battle commenced in earnest. The enemy pushed up against our lines cheering and with a powerful force of artillery; but our batteries, supported by the Third corps, opened them by the time they had come within range, and forced them to retire. Their batteries, however, soon opened again. The large brick mansion at Chancellorville, used for a rebel hospital by General Hooker, was shelled and set on fire. Previous to leaving the building, Gen. Hooker was brought down by a fragment of a shell, which struck him on the shoulder, and knocked him down. He was stunned for a short time, but soon recovered, and in a short time the wounded received speedy attention from Gen. Hooker's brother were not touched. Gen. Hancock had a horse shot under him.

Fighting is now—viz P. M.—going on quite briskly. It is reported that our infantry hold Gordonsville, and that our forces have occupied Hanover Court House.

The Infantry of the Sixth corps had crossed at Fredericksburg cheering, among the troops the wildest enthusiasm. The Sixth corps is generally considered a fighting corps, but since the engagement this morning very little has been ascertained concerning its movements. From present appearances it is learned that the enemy has had his entire force engaged today, with the exception of Ewell's division, which was left at Fredericksburg.

The Stampede of the Eleventh.

Under cover of the darkness of Friday night the enemy commenced throwing up a battery in front of our lines to get a position on our right, with a view of flanking us there. Subsequent to the stampede of the Eleventh corps, the gunners were ordered to take possession of the battery, which was then in the enemy's hands, from the farm, and opposite to the heights over which the road occupied by the Eleventh ran.

The Fifth corps had been ordered to relieve the right of Birney, and passed forward to take the position assigned to them. Barnard's brigade was ordered to getting up the hill, and reported to its commander, (whose name I have unfortunately been so thoroughly drilled out of my memory.) The rest of the corps met the enemy in force when they came within of the distance up. Here they had a short engagement, and it was reported that they had overcome a force to extend around as that which Williams, with Hancock's division, had fought yesterday. The brigade of the commander, the gallant Howard, the German corps charged hard up to the rebel line. Here they were met, and the rebels drove back for a short time with spirit, maintaining a disposition to fight valiantly. But at the time when all encouragement to the cause was anticipated, and could be given, some officers of the division (one at least as I am informed) fell back to the rear, leaving his men to fight for themselves. At the same time Gen. Peck, commanding the First Division, was unhorsed and badly wounded in his foot by a musket ball, and was borne off the field. The conquering influence of the immediate presence of their commander, the men began to waver, then to fall back, and finally had to completely rout. General Howard boldly threw himself into the breach and attempted to rally the shattered columns. But the rout was too perfect. The men were pale stricken, and no power on earth could rally them in the face of the enemy.

I must frankly confess that I have no ability to do justice to the scene that followed. It was my lot to be in the centre of that field of battle, and I cannot describe it. I have to be a witness to another such a scene. On one hand was a solid column of infantry retreating at double quick from the front, and on the other was a dense mass of beings who had lost their remaining faculties, and who, as well as from the front, were pressing on the rear. The rebel cheer that crowded so close upon them, augmenting the fearfulness of their flight, was a most precipitatory wish which they were seeking to escape from it. On the hill were ten thousand of the enemy, pouring their murderous rifles into the ranks of our flying, beating, to increase the alarm and confusion, hundreds of cavalry horses, left riderless at the first volley, charging from the rear, and frantically shot in all directions; a score of batteries of artillery were driven into disorder, some properly manned, some having lost their men, others in an apparently deserted state, the field; battery wagons, ambulances, horses, men, caisson, caissons, all jumbled and huddled together in an apparently inextricable mass, and that murderous fire still pouring into them. To add to the terror of the occasion there was no outlet save through the field of the field, and that through a little narrow neck or ravine washed out by Scott's creek. Towards this the confused mass plunged helpless. For a moment it seemed as if no power could avert the frightful calamity that threatened the entire army. The rebels were in full pursuit, and a disorderly body of men and animals, permitted to pass down through the other corps of our army, our destruction was sure.

But in the midst of that wildest alarm there was a cool head. That threatened calamity was averted by the determined and skillful position of Major General Daniel E Sickles. Springing his horse forward he forced his way through the hurrying masses and rallied his men. Across this neck there runs a strong brick wall behind which the forces of General Williams and Berry had taken the enemy in check, and perhaps to repulse the enemy. On one flank of the wall was the deeply sunken bed of the creek, impassible for any species of cavalry. Sickles had taken his stand at the upper end of the wall was a narrow gateway, the only opening to be found. To this point General Sickles plunged his way, and forming his sword, blocked the passage with himself and horse. On came the panic stricken crowd, terified at the sight of the sabre in the hand of a horse, rushed to the utmost; riderless horses dashing along regardless of all obstacles; ambulances upsetting and being dashed to pieces against the stones and stumps; men flying and crying with alarm—a perfect torrent of passion, apparently unconquerable, was rushing down upon the General three himself, and by his determined bravery brought the first heavy mass—a cavalry drawn by six horses, and overturned it, and laid the horses down prostrate. Others dashed up behind and crowded on the first, their drivers cursing and swearing and calling for the Provost Guards to halt the horses, jumped the stone wall, and the flying mass scrambled over it, utterly oblivious to the fact that the opposite side was comparatively unobstructed, were thus doubly endangered. But by the blockade of the main passage the stampede of artillery and cavalry was effectually checked. Some fugitives, reason began to return to them who had previously lost it, and much of the artillery, properly manned, was quickly brought back the field.

Disposition above the Rappahannock.

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I must frankly confess that I have no ability to do justice to the scene that followed. It was my lot to be in the centre of that field of battle, and I cannot describe it. I have to be a witness to another such a scene. On one hand was a solid column of infantry retreating at double quick from the front, and on the other was a dense mass of beings who had lost their remaining faculties, and who, as well as from the front, were pressing on the rear. The rebel cheer that crowded so close upon them, augmenting the fearfulness of their flight, was a most precipitatory wish which they were seeking to escape from it. On the hill were ten thousand of the enemy, pouring their murderous rifles into the ranks of our flying, beating, to increase the alarm and confusion, hundreds of cavalry horses, left riderless at the first volley, charging from the rear, and frantically shot in all directions; a score of batteries of artillery were driven into disorder, some properly manned, some having lost their men, others in an apparently deserted state, the field; battery wagons, ambulances, horses, men, caisson, caissons, all jumbled and huddled together in an apparently inextricable mass, and that murderous fire still pouring into them. To add to the terror of the occasion there was no outlet save through the field of the field, and that through a little narrow neck or ravine washed out by Scott's creek. Towards this the confused mass plunged helpless. For a moment it seemed as if no power could avert the frightful calamity that threatened the entire army. The rebels were in full pursuit, and a disorderly body of men and animals, permitted to pass down through the other corps of our army, our destruction was sure.

But in the midst of that wildest alarm there was a cool head. That threatened calamity was averted by the determined and skillful position of Major General Daniel E Sickles. Springing his horse forward he forced his way through the hurrying masses and rallied his men. Across this neck there runs a strong brick wall behind which the forces of General Williams and Berry had taken the enemy in check, and perhaps to repulse the enemy. On one flank of the wall was the deeply sunken bed of the creek, impassible for any species of cavalry. Sickles had taken his stand at the upper end of the wall was a narrow gateway, the only opening to be found. To this point General Sickles plunged his way, and forming his sword, blocked the passage with himself and horse. On came the panic stricken crowd, terified at the sight of the sabre in the hand of a horse, rushed to the utmost; riderless horses dashing along regardless of all obstacles; ambulances upsetting and being dashed to pieces against the stones and stumps; men flying and crying with alarm—a perfect torrent of passion, apparently unconquerable, was rushing down upon the General three himself, and by his determined bravery brought the first heavy mass—a cavalry drawn by six horses, and overturned it, and laid the horses down prostrate. Others dashed up behind and crowded on the first, their drivers cursing and swearing and calling for the Provost Guards to halt the horses, jumped the stone wall, and the flying mass scrambled over it, utterly oblivious to the fact that the opposite side was comparatively unobstructed, were thus doubly endangered. But by the blockade of the main passage the stampede of artillery and cavalry was effectually checked. Some fugitives, reason began to return to them who had previously lost it, and much of the artillery, properly manned, was quickly brought back the field.

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Spirit and Times

Wednesday Morning, May 13, 1863.

Local and Personal.

THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING.—The 128th Regiment.—The last week was one of terrible anxiety and suspense to this community—such as we hope only known once or twice in our lifetime, and such as we pray God we may not know once again. Early in the week it was rumored that a great battle had either taken place, or was impending, on the banks of the Rappahannock and the Rapidan. But it was not until Wednesday that we heard any details or reliable news. And then we learned for the first time, that our brave boys had participated in the bloody conflict and that many of them were among the killed and wounded. The news, such as it was, had added to the excitement, anxiety and suspense—none were so wretchedly miserable as to be entirely tranquillized—and none born of regiments and companies in the second and intermediate. And then, too, not few matters, were given, while the newspapers informed us that Tyler's Brigade had numbered eighteen hundred when it went into the fight, and only six hundred when it came out—a loss of two thirds of its entire number. We knew the brave boys had fled before "with their backs to the earth and their feet to the foe," but whose sad fate had not yet been made known? Oh, the dreadful suspense was more terrible than the worst reality could be! And it was no wonder anxious and careworn faces could be met with every place there was probability of gathering news. It is no wonder that among many of our once happy firesides, there were sighs and tears and unutterable anguish, during those long evenings of painful uncertainty. War is no child's play. It is a horrible, bloody reality. It has hung many a sad home, in our midst, in the noble curtains of mourning; already; and there may be many more sorrowing hearts before us. But let us bear the sorrows as bravely as our brave loved ones marched up to the cannon's mouth and met death and wounds there.

However great may be our loss, of one fact we have undoubted assurance—that our 128th Regiment acted nobly, held their position for hours against fearful odds, made several desperate charges, and finally withdrew in good order, when the extreme right flank of the right wing—the eleventh army corps—gave away in a disgraceful route, and made their former position utterly untenable. "The boys fought splendidly," says a reporter of the *New York Herald* speaking of Tyler's Brigade; "no troops ever fought better. A determination to hold his position caused General Tyler to sustain the loss he did. His men made four separate charges upon the enemy and drove them back each time. Our men had the best of the fight in the end."

The killed and wounded of the 128th Regiment, so far as we have learned their names, are as follows:

KILLED

Nicholas C. Trout—Company C.
Simon Bupley—Company K.
Corp. George F. McIlvey—Company K.

WOUNDED

Lieut. Colonel D. M. Rowe, in cheek.

COMPANY B

M. W. Klinecker, hand; Jos. Nop arm; Ass. Glenn, side; Geo. Burns, hand; James Cleary, hip; S. N. Salkald, thigh; Jonathan Bowman.

COMPANY C

George Cole, head; James McConnell, leg; Sergt. L. L. Coyle, shoulder; W. Stapleton, thigh; R. Bruce, thigh; J. T. Ripple, knee; William E. McDowell, head; Sergt. W. D. McCrell, head; Corp. O. Parker, hand; J. A. Zimmerman, arm; W. G. McCartney, leg.

COMPANY D

Captain J. C. Hullinger; Lewis Wenat, arm; A. N. Calas, leg; U. H. Moore, breast; Walker Shesley; John B. Hart; Corp. And. Holby; J. L. Schults, foot and shoulder; J. A. J. Snyder.

COMPANY F

Lieutenant Samuel Bussell; William Soule, nose.

COMPANY G

Sergt. S. O. B. M. Cuely, arm; James McCartney, hand; Corp. H. Walters, leg.

COMPANY H

John Stoffer, wrist; John Wilson, side; N. M. Bowers, leg; Calvin M. Skinner, knee; Wm. A. Gaston, thigh; Martin Walbe, arm; And. A. Pomeroy, arm; Joseph Sheeffer, shoulder; Samuel Lee, shoulder; John Smith, head; Jas. Williams, Arm; Daniel Hoover.

COMPANY I

Sergt. N. H. Gilder; J. A. Hill; Cornelius Brantly, shoulder; H. Wilson; James Gray.

COMPANY K

Lieut. J. G. Rowe, head; Corp. S. K. Snively, ankle; J. C. Bumsderfer, head; William Rogers, head; Corp. Jos. Milsee, knee; W. S. Silvergy; J. A. Unger, breast.

MISSING.

Lieut. Josiah W. Fleicher, Company H.
" H. Clay McCauley, " D.

The papers report Charles Allison, D. W. Brandt and B. Randall, of Company A, wounded, but private advices state, that, although the company was in the midst of the fight, it did not meet with a single casualty.

The newspaper accounts furnish a number of names of wounded in the 128th, which we are unable classify, and therefore give the names without their companies.

Lieut. J. G. Paine; J. Gillver, leg; S. Wroth, arm; J. E. Lengenot, neck; J. B. Weaver, thigh; S. R. Whitmer, ear; J. L. Trotter, arm; T. Bookstead, leg; Sergt. A. V. Sheffer; W. Patton, serious; John Henry, head; George Gerrisher, head; W. Hank hand; C. Barkley, shoulder; G. Ball; G. Walls; Sergt. J. B. Leeber; A. H. Funds.

BLOWN UP BY A SHELL.—Mr Jacob Hill, residing in the lower part of this county, when in Hancock a few days since saw one of the shells which the rebels threw into that town, lying in the yard of the hotel at which he was stopping, and begged the proprietor to give it to him, that he might take it home and show it to his family. On last Sunday morning he exhibited it to one of his neighbors, Mr John H. Truax, and after looking at it they concluded to investigate the internal arrangements of the machine. Mr. Hill took it to the wood-pile and tried to break it by hitting it with an ax. Failing in this he took it into the house and undertook to drive a nail through the head on the point of the shell, to see how thick it was. The blow did this it exploded, knocking out one of his eyes and it is feared mortally wounding him. After being struck he ran out of the door, and, as was afterwards ascertained by following the trail of the blood, ran completely around the house. When discovered he was lying in one of the lower rooms. Mr. Truax had a hole blown through the top of his hat and yet escaped without any outward injury. A child of Mr. Truax had the top of the hair burnt off its head and its face blackened with powder, but was not otherwise injured. The shell was full of balls, which were blown through the ceiling, and lodged in other parts of the building. They resolved to find out if the balls in the rebs also had lifted.—*Valley Spirit.*

THE RELATION TO SCHOOL DISTRICTS.—It is not generally known, perhaps, that a law passed the last Legislature, providing that all taxable citizens 18 years old in each school district in Franklin county, on the third Monday in June, 1863, and thereafter, shall constitute a school district meeting, and shall adjourn on the 1st Monday in June.

THE "LADIES' AID SOCIETY."—We learn that the "Ladies' Aid Society" of this place, has become an auxiliary of the Philadelphia agency of the Sanitary commission. This is a very commendable movement, and will give great aid and comfort to the boys in the service. We have always thought, and think still, that the sweet and most direct way to relieve the wants of the sick and wounded on the battle-field and in our hospitals, is through this channel. The Sanitary Commission is composed of gentlemen of character and standing, of all the various Christian Denominations, who give their services cheerfully and without remuneration to the holy purpose of relieving the distressed and suffering. And although it has been bitterly and even maliciously assailed, and the necessity of dishonest hospital stewards and surgeons has been laid to its account, it has most effectually lived down slander, and proven itself the only sure systematic mode yet devised for the relief of the sick and wounded. Bishop Potter says of it: "The operations of the Sanitary commission have been conducted with rare ability and in the spirit of enlightened benevolence. Acting under the Government, it has proved itself a most worthy and efficient agent, and has established another, as well in preserving sickness in the army as in ministering to the wounded and diseased."

The last General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, at its meeting in Cincinnati, adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Assembly earnestly recommend to all our Presbyteries and Churches, the United States Sanitary Commission as the most efficient agency through which to reach the sick and wounded in the army. It is thoroughly organized, possessed of all needful facts and experience, and has shown itself the best way which only an enlarged experience can secure.

Now that we have had another great battle, and have thousands of our sick and wounded to care for, we hope every effort will be made by the "Ladies' Aid Society" to meet the increased demands upon its labor and generosity; and earnestly urge the citizens generally to come forward to its assistance, with contributions of money, clothing and delicacies.

NEW BUILDINGS.—Those of our people who are not in the habit walking around town much, can have no idea of the large number of new buildings which have been erected during the past year, and of those which are now in process of erection. Most of these are neat, plain, substantial edifices, giving evidence of taste and prosperity. Some too are fine, large, costly mansions, indicating wealth, refinement and generous hospitality. The truth is, Chambersburg is going ahead in the path of sure, substantial progress, which speaks well for her future. It is far beyond the Chambersburg of ten years ago. And yet there is still a demand for dwelling houses here, and a hundred comfortable buildings would soon find occupants and pay good rents. Let our Capitalists "keep the ball rolling."

SOLOMON HELSER.—In reply to numerous inquiries we have to say that the latest news from Solomon Helser and his son, who were sent beyond our lines by Gen. Schenck, is from Winchester, Va., were they both were still under the protection of General Milroy, who is laboring earnestly to have them released and returned to their homes. Mr. Helser sent word to his family that he was anxious to get home and would come as soon as a pass was given him, saying "he would rather hang in Maryland, than live six months under Jeff Davis."

DEATH OF YOUNG SHOCKEY.—Wm Shockey, of Co G 11th Penna. Cavalry, son of Mr. Michael Shockey, of this vicinity, died near Aqua Creek Landing, Va., of typhoid fever, on the 3d inst. His remains reached this place on Tuesday evening at 7 on Wednesday afternoon interred in the burying ground on the farm of Mr. Hoover, near Ringgold.—The deceased was a most excellent young man and a gallant soldier. His loss will be deeply felt by his afflicted parents and other friends.—*Village Record.*

THE LATEST NEWS.—We are informed by the best sources of the *Repository and Transcript* that Mr. B. B. Hensbey, of the firm of Miller & Hensbey has arrived "at home."—Mr. Hensbey belonged to the 126th Regiment. He returned home about five weeks ago in bad health, which fact was announced in the *Spirit* a week or two after his return. We congratulate our contemporary on his success in furnishing his readers with the latest local news. What it is to be smart!

COMMENDABLE.—We are gratified to learn that our Congressman, Hon. Alex. H. Coffroth has tendered the appointment of Cadet to the naval school to John Easton, son of the lamented Captain Easton. In making this appointment, Mr. Coffroth has not only paid a fitting tribute to the memory of Captain Easton; but, by laying aside the strict claims of party, has taught our pharasaic "no party" friends a valuable lesson.

ACCIDENT.—Charles Monat, a young son of John Monat, of this place, fell from a mow in the barn on the property of Bernard Wolff, on the Greencastle road, on Thursday morning last, and was brought home in an insensible condition. Dr. Senseny was called in, and soon discovered that no very serious injury had occurred. The young lad is doing well and will soon recover.

DEATH OF A SOLDIER.—We learn that Amos Snowberger, son of Mr. David Snowberger, of Quincy township, a private in company K 158th Regiment, Penn's Militia, died in hospital at Newbern, North Carolina, on the 18th day of April last. This is the second son Mr. Snowberger has lost in the service.

PHYSICIAN DEAD.—Dr. LUTHER M. MILLER, of Welsh Run, died at the residence of Thomas Bowers, Esq., on last Tuesday. He had for some time, been suffering from a pulmonary disease. He was a young physician of acknowledged ability and a successful practitioner.—*Pilot.*

JUST ARRIVED.—A fresh lot of Drake's Plantation Bitters, Constitution Water, Brown's Tonchin and other popular Patent Medicines at MILLER & HENSBEY'S Drug Store, on the Diamond.

CHURCH ROBBED AT HARRISBURG.—On Friday night some scoundrel entered the Old Lutheran Presbyterian Church, [illegible] St. Oct[illegible]'s] Harrisburg, and robbed the church of the sum of [illegible] in silver. The sexton, a colored boy, visited the vestry room, broke open and rummaged the drawers of a large desk, and carried off a quantity of paper to the value of eight or ten dollars. We doubt the thief's mode of post was to get possession of the costly silver communion service belonging to the church, but in this he was foiled. The sexton, brother pastor, and family had removed to the house of a member of the congregation residing in that neighborhood.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.—The new postage law, as amended by the last Congress, will go into effect on the 1st of July next. The following are the most important of its provisions:

Letter carriers are to receive salaries, and no charges will be made for their delivery of letters.

Postage on local or "drop letters" is raised to two cents, to be paid invariably in advance, and by postage stamps. The postage in two cents when the letter weighs not more than half an ounce, and an additional rate is to be charged for every additional half ounce or fraction of an ounce.

The regulations, respecting soldier's letters remain the same as heretofore.

On all mail matter required by law to be prepaid, and which shall reach its destination unpaid, double the usual rates must be collected on delivery, insufficient payment is to be disregarded.

The fee for the registration of letters is left optional with the Postmaster General; but is to not to exceed twenty cents per letter.

Unsealed circulars, not exceeding three, "to any address, are to be charged with two cents postage, and in that proportion for a greater number.

Newspaper postage will undergo considerable change. No papers will be permitted to go free in the mails except in the county where published and delivered.

Weekly papers five cents per quarter, semi-weekly ten cents, tri-weekly fifteen cents, six times per week thirty-five cents. At those rates the weight must not exceed four ounces—in each case payable in advance per quarter year, either at the mailing or delivery office.

No extra charge is to be made for a card printed or impressed upon a circular or letter envelope or wrapper. Circulars to be prepaid by stamps.

Postmasters will not be allowed to exercise the franking privilege as heretofore.

A WELL KNOWN CITIZEN KILLED.—Mr JONATHAN KAUFMAN, formerly and for many years a citizen of this vicinity, but for only residing in the vicinity of Sharpsburg, but his life on Saturday, the 25th ult., from the careless handling of an unexploded shell from the battle field of Antietam. The Old Fellow says that whilst endeavoring to remove the contents of one of those destructive missiles, he was severely injured by its explosion that he died a few hours after the occurrence. Mr K. was in the 49th year of his age, and leaves a wife and ten children. Hundreds of these shells were found lying upon the field after the battle closed, and many of them were eagerly seized and taken home by visitors. Curiosity prompted many persons to open them, and the result has been that some six or eight persons have been killed, and quite as many persons maimed or crippled for life. Warning upon warning of the danger of handling these shells has been given, and yet it seems to be disregarded, and we continue to have such occurrences as the foregoing to record.—*Herald and Torch.*

SEVEN NEGROES BURNED TO DEATH.—On Sunday morning last, about two o'clock, our citizens were aroused from their beds by the ringing of the fire bells. The stable upon the premises occupied by JOSIAH SPANGLER, Esq., had been fired by an incendiary. Mr. SPANGLER not having room in his dwelling house for his servants had prepared the loft of the brick stable for their temporary accommodation. There were seven in number—one man, one woman, and five children—all of whom perished in the flames; also, a mule and buggy.—The miscreant who did this fiendish act, built fires in the cellar under the dwelling house, which were extinguished with very little damage to the building.—*Cumberland Gazette.*

WILLIAM B. M'CLELLAN, District Attorney of Adams county, died in Gettysburg, on Wednesday morning last. He was a lawyer of splendid ability and a man of irreproachable character.

Negro Equality.

Prof. Douglass, (Negro) who is quite a favorite with a portion of the late Republican party, has been in Philadelphia a few days ago making a speech to his colored brethren. In it he was delight to associate with him and them in which he makes use of the following remarks, which we copy from the "*Press*:"

"That basis is the adoption into the great family of America the entire negro race. It gives to all persons born in Africa the use of all the civil and political liberty enjoyed by the white people, said Mr Douglass. This is the only solid and final solution of the negro question. The prosperity of the nation demands this. The negro and the nation must survive and perish together. Save the negro, and you save the nation. Destroy the negro, and you destroy the nation. [Applause.] Take the negro into the national family, and in that way only can we have peace. Mr. Douglass looked at this question in the light of abstract justice. Another theory, that of colonization, met with the condemnation of Mr. Douglass from his audience. The colonization scheme he held to be little better than a dream. How the negroes are to get to Africa—there's the rub, and it will continue to be the rub. [Laughter.] Africa was not his native country, but the United States was; and here he would remain. [Applause.]

It is astonishing that there are white men and women who will applaud such monstrous doctrine as amalgamation.

Wanted—A Copperhead!

The hour has come, but where is the Man? Where are the Democrats with the nerve, the prestige, the manhood, to rise with the dignity of this occasion, and drive the thieves and the money-changers from the temple of Democracy? This is an hour full of precious fates. This is a time that may become immortality to the courageous and virtuous leader of the Democrats for the salvation of the Democratic party. They only ask some one to give the hesitating, to be their leader and their friend. This is the date of the Diner. We trust that Providence will give us the Man.—*Jersey's Press.* 27th ult.

Well has it been said that "Republics are ungrateful." After all, it turns out that Van Buren, Brady, Dickinson, Brewster, Hendrick B. Wright, and even Silver Tongued Douglass, are none of them the men. Hold up your hands, Copperheads, you are appreciated at last. The reigning dynasty feels the want of you, the greenback Democrats they have got thus far are but the pure copper; they have, on trial, turned out to be mere merely counting brass. Let us give thanks—the people want us. Well, they'll get us, after a while!

AN INCENDIARY IN CONCORD.—It is well known that, in the recent election in Concord, Ashland county, Ohio, Democrats could vote an Abolition ticket—they allowed to go home from the army and, vote. Some Democrats, who were opposed to such tactics, were induced to go home, to vote for their candidate, but it appears that they could be allowed to return and get their friends.

One, by the name of "M. Jewell, having a dark, mottled or Brahmaroodle, and visiting in another county, was in the habit of boasting, that he was sent home to vote the Democratic ticket, and that he was sent home, with a pass, signed by Gen. Schenck, and that he was sent home with the pass, signed by Gen. Schenck, and that he was sent home with the pass, signed by Gen. Schenck, and that he was sent home with the

MISCELLANEOUS.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

PETER LORILLARD,

Snuff & Tobacco Manufacturer

16 & 18 Chatham St., (Formerly 42 Chatham Street,) New York.

Would call the attention of Dealers to the articles of his manufacture, viz:

BROWN SNUFF,

Macaboy, Demagrec, Fine Rappee, Pure Virginia, Double Rappee, Scotch Mixture, American Gentlemen, Copenhagen, YELLOW SNUFF.

Honey Dew Scotch, High Toast Scotch, Fine Honey Dew Scotch, Irish High Toast, French Scotch, or Lemon.

☞ Attention is called to the large reduction in prices of Fine Cut Chewing and smoking Tobacco, which will be found at a lower standard.

TOBACCO.

SMOKING. RICH CUT CHEWING. SMOKING.

Lion, P. A. L., original, St. Jago, Cavendish, or sweet, Nimrod, No. 1, Sweet Scented Oronoco, Chancellor, Nos. 1&2 twist, The Pet Cavendish, Turkish, Granulated.

N. B.—A sample of prices will be sent on application. Apr. 8, '63.—1y.

NEW STORE!

WATSON & SON

have opened at their Store Room, on the North Westerner of the Diamond,

OPPOSITE FRANKLIN HALL,

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

An entirely new stock of goods, consisting of BOOKS of almost every description. Stationery, Cap and Letter Paper, Envelopes, Ink, &c.

Also large assortment of

WALL PAPER, WINDOW BLINDS,

various prices, and a large assortment of Fancy Articles.

PRIZES, VASE, VASES, Ladies and Misses Pocket Books, &c.

FANCY SOAP AND PERFUMERY.

Also a good Assortment of Warranted Scotland Wool, &c.

And a great variety of goods too numerous to mention, to which they invite the attention of the Public,

and respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Please call and examine our stock.

WATSON & SON.

Apr. 1, '63.

REMOVED TO MAIN STREET.—A. H. Grove's Marble Ware Room, Main Street, one door South of James I. Black's Store, Chambersburg, Pa. Always on hand and makes to order all kinds of Grave Stones in Marble, Slate and Wood. Great Season of all seasons and style. His work cannot be surpassed by any in the City, and customers can select materials.

J. A. GROVE.

Attention is also invited to his stock, which has on hand a variety of Hand Stones of different Styles and prices.

D. CROWELL.

Feb. 4, '63. Agent Shippensburg, Pa.

WATCHES,

JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, and Regulators Superior Watches.

HENRY HARPER, No. 4 NORTH MAIN STREET, Philad'a.

N. B. Affidavits of Silver Ware made in the factory, back of the Store.

The highest price allowed for Old Silver. March 18, '63—3m

POTATOES! POTATOES!! For sale at Fahnestock's Store.—The attention of Farmers, Storekeepers and others, is invited to our large stock of the different varieties of POTATOES, for seed or consumption, which has been selected with great care, and further packed in new bags, ensuring the article being sound, and without misrepresentation.

We have now in store, and arriving, the following varieties:

MAYS MEXICAN, PRINCE ALBERT, FOX RIVER, BUCK, PINKNEYS, EARLY JUNE, WHITE, PEACHBLOWS, EARLY PEERLESS, LARGEST EARTHS, ROSE, SEEDLINGS, WHITE MEXICAN, STRAWBERRY, &c.

Persons desiring to purchase, will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere.

D. CROWELL.

Agent Shippensburg, Pa.

F. C. LOESER & CO.

(Late Lighter & Bradbury)

Piano Forte Manufacturers,

48 Beekman St., New York, and 366 East 53d of Brooklyn.

Mr. H. C. Lighter, formerly of the firm of this well known establishment, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has left the firm of Bradbury & Lighter, and has formed a new partnership with Mr. Frederick Loeser, late of the firm of Bradbury & Lighter, and Mr. Frederick Loeser, deceased, who has served his apprenticeship and worked many years in the best manufactories in Germany, and for the last 10 years in this city, is now prepared to manufacture PIANOS, MELODEONS, and PIANO FORTES, of the finest quality, and of the latest improvements.

Mr. Lighter begs to state that the partnership are now entirely free from any engagements, and are prepared to execute orders for piano fortes.

Liberal Terms to Dealers.

F. C. LOESER & CO.,

Apr. 15, '63.—3m 481 Hudson St. New York.

SAILER & HARRISON MANUFACTORY

Piano Fortes, Melodeons, Harmoniums.

The undersigned have for the last 17 years been engaged in the business, and have built up a reputation for the manufacture of the best instrument, which they now offer to the public, warranting them to be equal in every respect to any Piano Fortes made in the City, and to stand in any climate.

Our Pianos contain the following:

Patent Improved Metal Frame, Patent Improved Sound Board, Patent Improved Bridge, Patent Improved Action, Patent Improved Tuning Pin, Patent Improved Felt Damper, Patent Improved Key, Patent Improved Leg and Lyre, Patent Improved Music Desk.

Our Melodeons and Harmoniums are of superior quality, containing the Patent Improvements.

Our Pianos are warranted for five years, and Melodeons and Harmoniums for one year.

Pianos from $300 to $500.

Pianos to Rent.

Pianos Tuned.

SAILER & HARRISON,

Apr. 15, '63.—3m 291 Pearl St., New York.

PIANOS, MELODEONS AND MUSIC.

The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a large assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Accordeons, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Drums, Tambourines, Music Books, Sheet Music, Music Paper, Strings, &c., &c., which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Pianos from $300 to $500. Pianos to rent. Pianos tuned and repaired. Second hand Pianos and Melodeons for sale cheap. Instruments sent to any part of the country on receipt of the money. Address

JOHN H. MILLER,

No. 1 Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Feb. 25, '63.—3m