

Daily Empire.

EMPIRE COMPANY, Publishers.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1863.

THE DOCTRINES WE ADVOCATE.

Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political.
Peace, concord, and honest friendship with all nations, engaging alliances with none.
The support of the State Government in all its rights as the most complete administration for our domestic concerns, and the strictest adherence to the principles of non-interference with the rights of the people.
The preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet anchor, of our peace at home and safety abroad.
A jealous care of the right of election by the people.
A mild and safe corrective of abuses, which are lapped by the sword of revolution, where possible remedies are unobtainable.
Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republicanism, from which is no appeal but to force, the true principle and (thunder) of the people.
A well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first resource in war, all regulars may rely on them.
The supremacy of the civil over the military authority.
Economy in the public expense, that labor may be highly benefited.
The honest payment of our debts, and sacred preservation of the public faith.
Encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid.
Free discussion of information, and arrangement of all affairs at the bar of public reason.
Freedom of religion.
Favorable view of the rights of man.
And free use of person under the protection of the law.
And trial by jury impartially selected.
THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Miserable Hypocrites.

The discovery of frauds, perpetrated by "loyal" men, in the interest of the Government, during the last few days, amounting to millions of dollars, shows the hypocrisy of the Abolitionists. Not one of their prominent men is found fighting for what they call the freedom of the negro, but thousands of the canting rascals are busy stealing from the white people. If there were any honesty in those men they would be found battling for their faith and sealing their professions with their blood. But no; we see them devising schemes to drag poor men from their homes to do their fighting, and releasing themselves entirely.

The New York City Election.

Just previous to the New York City election, when everybody assumed that Boole would be elected Mayor, the Columbus Statesman eagerly announced on the authority of the New York Tribune, that Mr. Boole was not of the "Vallandigham school," but had always supported the war. Very well. Boole was beaten seven thousand votes by C. GODFREY GUNTHER, who presided at the "Vallandigham meeting" in New York in May last, and who has belonged, as we happen to know, to a social peace organization in that city, ever since the fall of 1861. He is an original peace man, and was nominated by the "McKee organization." McKee himself having been also an original peace man, and having in February last, delivered as decided an anti-war speech as any ever made. Boole was supported by Mozart Hall, not as a peace man, but on a bargain with Tammany by which he was first nominated.

Congress.

Already the vile spirit of Abolition fanaticism is seen creeping out in the new Congress. We did hope that it would not follow in the footsteps of its predecessor, which boldly attempted to put out all the great lights of civil liberty, and so well high accomplished its infamous purposes, that the gloom of coming despotism overshadows all the land. In all time there never was such an opportunity as the last Congress presented for legislators to write their names high on the scroll of fame, as the saviors of a nation; as conservators of free Government; as friends and promoters of human happiness and advancement in all time. But they will fully choose to become the executioners of the nation and liberty and human progress, and their reward shall be the contempt and condemnation of all ages. We now see nothing better to hope for in the action of the Congress just assembled.

Its action will be dictated by the anarchical spirit of Abolition hate and tyranny, and the people must say farewell to freedom—get ready a monarch's crown and all the trappings of a standing army, and humbly bend our servile necks to the accursed yoke, or say authoritatively that these things shall not be. With those men the Constitution and legal forms are of no avail, in conflict with their ruinous schemes and plots against the life of the nation. Better "perpetual civil war"—better "perpetual anarchy," say these plotting demagogues.

"Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven," is their motto. Better to extinguish the last flickering ray of light from the world, and hurl a protesting people than to foil the Lucifer-like ambition of those who triumph in the blasting scourge of humanity and of man. The only hope now is in the people. Let them thunder defiance in the very teeth of tyranny, and go boldly forth to the performance of the first duty of American freemen, the election,

through the ballot-box, from power and place, and the consignment to ignoble graves of all these grasping despots and erect to their everlasting remembrance, in shame, an imperishable monument, inscribed, "the last of the traitors to humanity and to God."

John Morgan in a Lady's Trunk

The Thursday preceding the Friday in whose fatal night General Morgan left his headquarters at Columbus, was the day set apart by His Excellency, ANNAHAM LINCOLN, for general and national thanksgiving. On that day Mr. D. J. CRESAP, one of the persons accused of complicity in the famous conspiracy plot, being released on bail, returned to his family in Columbus. The event was very naturally and reasonably an occasion of much satisfaction to his children and friends; especially as Mr. C., the alleged conspirator, was very seriously ill, barely able to be brought home. In fact, he was confined to his house at the time of his arrest; also, during the whole period of his alleged participation in the famous conspiracy, better known as the "washerwoman's plot."

The joy experienced at Mr. CRESAP's return to his home was very fully participated in by a daughter, Miss ANNIE CRESAP, who, for several months past, has been teaching school in West Jefferson, fourteen miles from Columbus, on the Cincinnati Railroad. Miss C. came home to meet her father, and returned to Jefferson on Friday evening, leaving Columbus on the 9:25 train.

Leaving Columbus some five hours before the escape and departure of MORGAN, Miss C. was unable to render him any assistance, nor is there the least evidence that she would have done so had an opportunity been given.

JOHN MORGAN escaped and Miss CRESAP went to her school. The two events took place in one night. Saturday followed Friday, as it generally does, and as it drew toward a close Miss C., in the parlor of her boarding house, was engaged in a casual conversation with a gentleman, an acquaintance, when another person, a stranger, came in. He sat down in silence, and his look was solemn and ominous. Miss C. supposed he had something to say to the gentleman with whom she was conversing, and was waiting for a private opportunity to say it. So the young lady arose, and was withdrawing from the room when the stranger suddenly intercepted her progress, and informed her that she was under arrest. Startled and astonished at this unlooked-for announcement, Miss C. demanded the ground of her arrest, and was informed that she was supposed to have brought JOHN MORGAN away from Columbus in her trunk.

An explanation ensued. Miss CRESAP had the satisfaction of learning that the officer had discretionary powers, and, if convinced of her innocence, would not insist on taking her to the military headquarters. He was also a civil, though a military man, and disposed to give the young lady a chance to clear herself of the damaging charge.

That was easily done. Miss C. admitted that while in Columbus she purchased a new and large trunk, and ordered it forwarded to her at Jefferson. She did not see it after leaving the trunk factory, until it was delivered to her after her return, safe, but empty. On opening it she was not surprised at finding JOHN MORGAN was not in it, for she had not expected to see him there. The young lady's statement was corroborated by other parties, and the case was dismissed. The fact that Miss C. left Columbus several hours before MORGAN escaped from the prison is believed to have been of material service to her in making good her defense.

XXXVIIIth CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, December 6.—HOUSE.—A Committee was appointed to wait on the Senate and the President to inform them the House was ready for business.

Mr. McPherson was elected Clerk, receiving 101 votes against 69.

He was then declared elected and entered on the duties of his office.

Mr. Ordway of N. H. was elected Sergeant-at-Arms.

The House re-elected Ira Goodenough the present incumbent, doorkeeper. He received 98 votes, 79 being necessary to a choice. Mr. W. S. King, of Minnesota, was elected Postmaster by 105 out of 166 votes cast.

Mr. Dawes presented the credentials of Messrs. Sagar, Kitchen and Chandler from Virginia, which were referred to the Committee on Elections.

Mr. Washburne of Ill. offered a resolution, presenting the thanks of Congress to Major-General Grant, and the officers and soldiers who have fought under him during the rebellion, and providing that the President cause a medal to be struck for General Grant, in the name of the people of the United States. Passed unanimously, without a word of debate.

After discussion the resolution was laid over. Mr. Arnold gave notice of bills to prohibit slavery forever in the Territories included in the President's proclamation. Also to repeal so much of the Enrollment Act as authorizes the discharge of a person drafted on payment of three hundred dollars. Much time was occupied in the selection of seats. House then adjourned.

SENATE.—Mr. Nelson of Massachusetts, submitted a resolution that the Committee on Military Affairs inquire what legislation is necessary to facilitate the payment of back pay and pensions of deceased soldiers, &c.

Mr. Davis of Kentucky, submitted the following resolution: That the refusal of the rebel authorities to exchange negro soldiers and their white officers, should not prevent the exchange of our other soldiers and officers in rebel prisons on just terms, such as will prevent suffering to our brave officers and soldiers in the hands of the enemy. Laid over.

Mr. Sherman called up his resolution that the Judiciary Committee inquire and report whether Robert Wilson is still a Senator from Missouri.

Mr. Fessenden objected entirely to recognizing Mr. Wilson in any way as Senator from Missouri.

Mr. McDougal said the law of the question had been settled, and as the friend of the Senator from Missouri, was sorry that he had made a claim.

Mr. Powell thought that the whole question depended on the fact whether the Legislature of Missouri had really adjourned sine die, or only took a recess before coming together later, and electing a Senator, the appointment of the Governor held good, until that the proper assembly of the Legislature and the Legislature only took a recess. He would therefore like to have the Judiciary Committee inquire into the facts.

Mr. Trumbull moved to amend the resolution by declaring Wilson was not entitled to a seat in the Senate. The amendment of Trumbull was agreed, and the resolution was adopted.

The Clerk of the House had appeared, and announced that the House had organized and appointed a committee to wait on the President with the Senate Committee, to inform him that both Houses were ready for business.

The Senate took a recess for half an hour, and at the end of that time, Mr. Foote, of the Senate Committee, replied that the committee had waited on the President, and that the latter would communicate his message to the Senate at half-past twelve o'clock tomorrow. Adjourned.

Mr. Wilson of Mass., gave notice of a bill to increase the bounty of volunteering, and make an appropriation for the same.

[Written expressly for the Dayton Empire.]

A SUMMER IN EUROPE.

NO. XI.

EDINBURGH.

I fell in love with Edinburgh, or Edinboro, as all the Scotch call it, at first sight. I expected to see a peculiar looking city, but a mean and dirty one. I found it picturesque, antique, clean, and imposingly beautiful.

The Castle, which is the first thing that the eye of a stranger rests upon, stands high up in the air on a hill, which is accessible only from the east. From the Castle, the street which was the main one of the old city, passes down on the back bone of the ridge for, perhaps, a mile, receiving a half dozen names in its progress, reaching to Holyrood Palace. On both sides of this ridge as near to the Castle as the houses could be clustered, the old town was built—the new city occupies the other side of the deep ravine to the north.

This great gash in the city's face was once a great disadvantage and disgracement, but it is neither now. The railroads could not have entered the city if its deep bed had not been so far below the common level, and without those massive bridges, connecting the new town and the old, and those green gardens which, on both sides, extend down to the track of the railway, the distinguishing charms and beauties of the city would be gone.

In the old town, the houses are small and quaint, and the streets are narrow and dirty; but in the new town, the residences are elegant, and the streets broad, well paved, and clean, and in a stroll through them, one meets with parks, monuments, and statuary in delightful profusion.

Besides the high hill on which the castle is built, there is another, called Calton Hill, within the limits of the city, and still another, called Arthur's Seat, eight hundred and twenty-five feet high, just without them. We climbed Calton Hill, and saw there the twelve beautiful columns, which were erected as the beginning of a monument to the heroes of Waterloo, but which will remain probably forever as it is—a monument of architectural ambition, cut short in a proud career, by so disgusting a circumstance as a poverty of purse. Also a ponderous monument to Nelson, on which is an inscription by Jeffrey, worthy alike of the author and the subject.

The monument is erected, it says, by the citizens of Edinburgh, not to express their unavailing sorrow for his death, nor yet to celebrate the matchless glories of his life, but by his noble example, to teach their sons to emulate what they admire, and like him, when duty requires it, to die for their country.

Over the town there was a thin cloud of smoke, which, it is said, is always there, and from which circumstance the place gained its popular name of "Auld Reekie."

We drove into the front yard of Holyrood Palace, which is a large building in a quadrangular form, surrounding a court, probably a hundred feet square, and walled, with dozens of other sight-seers, for a minute and a half, until it was precisely eleven o'clock, when the bare-legged soldier opened the doors, and we poured in—paying a six-pence each for tickets. We were first turned loose into a long room, which has been the scene of many a festival in the past, whose walls are hung round with more than a hundred portraits of Scottish kings and queens, from B. C. seven hundred down. I stopped only before one of them—that of Mary Queen of Scots, the woman who, by the charms of her mind and person, set every man crazy who came near her—rough old John Knox excepted—and whose eventual career and sad end make her one of the most interesting characters in history. The picture is that of a woman of the average size, having a full, though not at all high, forehead—a nose that exceeds considerably the Grecian proportion

in length—eyes, hazel colored, almond shaped, with drooping lids—mouth small and equitably formed—a dimpled chin, and an abundance of dark Auburn hair. It is not a face that can be called classically beautiful—the long nose and slightly receding chin destroy its regularity—but nevertheless it is a very lovely one, and interests the beholder even before he knows whose it is.

From the picture gallery we were shown into the apartments of Lord Darley, one of Queen Mary's husbands, which communicate with hers, directly overhead, by the private staircase up which Darley led Ruthven and George Douglas with their followers, to the murder of the Queen's Secretary, David Rizzio, or Rizzio, in her presence and while clinging to her garments for protection. We went up into the Queen's rooms, where are the chairs and other furniture, the bed and the clothing, precisely as she left them—they told us, and the little private room in which she sat with two of her ladies and Rizzio, just when the assassins came on their hellish errand.

The old napers about the palace are very jealous of Queen Mary's good name, and hooted at the idea of there being a criminal attachment between her and the Italian. He was a man of sixty years of age instead of a beardless boy as has been asserted, was ugly, austere and disagreeable, but respected by his mistress because he was a learned, wise, prudent and faithful man. He was obnoxious to the conspirators because he opposed and exposed a conspiracy of theirs to shut her Majesty up in a Castle, that Darley might have all authority for himself, and they took these means of ridding themselves of a stubborn obstacle in the way of their ambition. They struck him over the shoulder, and then dragged him out to the head of the stairs and dispatched him with fifty shots. Dark spots on the floor and walls, are still there, but as the deed was done three hundred years ago, I did not consider myself bound to believe that they were made by his blood.

The chapel now roofless and in ruins, was built by Charles I., who inscribed over the door "I will build a house to His name and He will establish my throne forever," a great mistake. The Long Parliament took from him both his throne and his head. Mary and Darley were married in this Chapel which was once fitted up in royal style. While standing in the spot where the royal pair stood, I was startled by seeing upon the wall in front of me, my own name in full. Christian and surnames were mine, but a closer inspection showed the addition of an "a" to the latter which I do not claim. The inscription stated that he lived at Ridley Hall county of Northumberland, that he was born to a great estate, lost it all at twenty-two, lived a poor man all his life, recovered his fortune at the age of sixty, and lived to enjoy it just thirty days. The slab sets in the wall in the most prominent part of the Chapel, and this is all it tells.

From the palace we went up Canongate and High Street, and one is the continuation of the other, noting as we passed along the grave of Hume the Historian, the residences of Burns and Milton, the church in which John Knox preached, Seaton's Close, the narrow alley into which that wild young rascal Roland Graeme ran after his pretty sweet-heart Catherine Seaton, as Sir Walter tells us in "The Abbot," Canongate Tolbooth, where Effie Deans was held a prisoner, St. Giles Church, and the church of Dr. Guthrie, who is one of the ablest of living divines. A little distance off to the left is George Heriot's Hospital, built by the noble old goldsmith of orphan lads of Edinburgh will heartily agree. And then we entered the grand old castle and were amazed at its extent and apparent strength. There is no eminence that commands it, the hill on which it stands is almost perpendicular on three sides, and on the fourth, its double walls and deep moat would seem to make it impregnable against all the engines of ancient warfare, and we wondered that it should ever have been taken except through treachery. History tells us, however, that it changed hands frequently during the wars which for hundreds of years distracted the land, and once at least, it was carried by storm. It is still kept up a fortress and arsenal and is garrisoned by a battalion of Highlanders. We saw the immense old canon "Mons Meg" which has a bore two feet in diameter from which stone balls were fired in olden times a distance of two miles. It was made at Mons, in Brittany, nearly four hundred years ago.

We saw also the rooms in which Queen Mary's son, King James VI, was born, and a portrait of her as the young Dauphine of France. We would have seen the crown of Scotland with the scepter and sword, which, after having been lost for two hundred years, were found in the Castle by Sir Walter Scott, but there was a mob of people—an excursion from Glasgow, I believe—besieging the entrance, and our curiosity somewhat satisfied by the wonders we had seen through the day, was not strong enough to induce us to join the throng and take our turn.

The climate of Edinburgh seems peculiar to an American. We were there about the middle of the month of July, and the residents of the city frequently complained to us of the excessive heat, although the mercury at no time rose above eighty degrees Fahrenheit. A gentleman told me that it was excessively cold there in the winter time—that ice is sometimes found two or three inches thick! This is in latitude fifty-nine—eleven hundred miles due north of Dayton.

At ten o'clock P. M. there was still enough of the light of day left to read by, and daylight came again in about four hours.

Edinboro was worth a dollar a paper in 1812, and poor at that. Then it took fourteen processes to make a pin; now only one, by a machine which finishes and sticks them into the paper. Saving pins a half century ago was as important as saving cents, and hence the habit thus formed stick to many elderly gentlemen whose coat sleeves are ornamented with rows of them, rescued from loss.

DR. STRICKLAND.—The valuable remedies offered by this regularly educated physician, who came here from Tennessee, highly commended, will be found advertised in our columns. He gives advice gratis, and prepares his own prescriptions at a low price. His office is No. 6 East Fourth street. Cincinnati, O.—Cincinnati American Republic.

We would advise any one suffering from a distressing cough or any affection of the throat or lungs, to try Dr. Strickland's Mellin's Cough Balsam, it is for sale at the drug stores.

Sanitation Bitters.

S. T.—1860—X.

Sanitary habits troubled with weakness, indigestion of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, &c., deserve to suffer if they will not try the celebrated

PLANTATION BITTERS

Which are now recommended by the highest medical authorities, and warranted to produce an immediate beneficial effect. They are exceedingly agreeable, perfectly pure, and must supersede all other tonics where a healthy, gentle stimulant is required.

They purify, strengthen and invigorate; They create a healthy appetite; They are an antidote to changes of water and diet; They overcome effects of dissipation and late hours; They strengthen the system and enliven the mind; They prevent malarial and intermittent fevers; They purify the blood and acidity of the stomach; They cure dyspepsia and constipation; They cure dizziness, shivers and chills; They cure liver complaints and nervous headache; They make the weak strong, the languid brilliant, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are composed of the celebrated calumna bark, wintergreen, sassafras, roots and herbs, all preserved in perfectly pure St. Croix rum.

"I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect."

"The Plantation Bitters have cured me of liver complaint of which I was laid up prostrate, and had to abandon my business."

"I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching."

Paper Hangings, &c.

CAMARGO MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

PAPER HANGINGS

AND

WINDOW SHADES,

(57, West Fourth street, Cincinnati.)

OUR stock of Paper Hangings, Curtain Papers, and Transparent Window Shades is the largest ever offered to western buyers. In our retail department we have, in addition to our large stock of Plain and Decorative Papers, all the

BEST NOVELTIES

THAT THE

Eastern or European Markets Afford.

The special attention of families intending to ornament their drawing rooms, boudoirs, libraries, halls, and dining rooms is called to these beautiful Goods, which we are offering at low prices.

All Kinds of Store, and other Sh... Made to Order.

CAMARGO MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 57 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio. H. H. BARNESMAN, Proprietor.

Millinery.

TO MILLINERS & MERCHANTS.

DEVOU & CO.,

81 & 85 PEARL ST.,

WHOLESALE

Millinery Goods

Cloaks and Shawls.

CINCINNATI, FALL, 1863.

WE are now prepared to offer for your inspection, a large and elegant stock of Indian, mission, and children's straw, turk, plush and felt.

HATS AND BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, Lace, Head Dresses Beltings &c.

Including every description of MILLINERY GOODS. Our facilities for manufacturing

Cloaks, Sacques, Mantillas

From all the new fabrics, are such that we can supply them lower than you can get elsewhere. Our stock of

FALL SHAWLS

Comprise all the novelties in both foreign and domestic. Our buyer being constantly in New York, we will offer all Goods in our line at lowest market prices for Cash.

"Call, before purchasing elsewhere, will result to your advantage."

Respectfully, DEVOU & CO., 81 and 85 Pearl street, Cincinnati.

Business Directory.

OHIO STATE GAZETTEER

AND

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

FOR 1863 AND 1864.

CONTAINING names of business men throughout the State of Ohio, and complete shipping directions to every town, city and village in the State of Ohio. Subscription price \$3.00. Advertisements taken at low rates. Address Hawes & Redfield, Indianapolis, or G. Mendinall, Cincinnati.

Pensions.

JUSTUS L. McCARTY,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

AND

SOLICITOR FOR CLAIMS,

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

Will give prompt attention to applications for ARREARS OF PAY, BOUNTIES, PENSIONS, and all other Claims before the Executive Department and in the Court of Claims.

Refer to: HON. H. M. Rice, Sec. of War; M. H. Wilkinson, United States Senator; J. B. Elliott, U. S. Senator, Secretary of War, William K. Kellogg, Secretary of the Interior, and others.

The undersigned desires to inform persons having demands against the Government of the United States, that he is prepared to prosecute their claims with promptness and on reasonable terms. His practical knowledge of all the details of the military service of the United States, gives him great facilities for the speedy adjustment and collection of every description of military claims.

PENSIONS. All persons who entered the military service after March 1, 1861, and are disabled by wounds or disease are entitled to pensions.

Widows of soldiers who are killed, or die before or after their discharge, from wounds received, or disease contracted while in service, are entitled to pensions.

If no widow, then the children, under sixteen years of age, are entitled to pensions.

If no widow and children, then the mother if wholly or in part dependent on deceased for support.

If no mother, then the sisters of deceased, under sixteen years of age, if wholly or in part dependent on deceased for support.

BOUNTIES. All enlisted men who serve two years are entitled to Bounties.

All who are discharged, by reason of wounds received in battle, are entitled to Bounties.

Bounties and arrears due any discharged soldiers are paid as follows: First, to his widow; second, if no widow, to his children.

If he died unmarried, first, to his father; second, if no father, to his mother; third, if no mother, then to his brothers and sisters. Arrears of pay go to the nearest of kin.

JOHN H. STOPPELMAN, Esq., Dayton, Montgomery County, Ohio, is my authorized associate. Applications prepared and forwarded by him, will receive prompt attention.

Hotels.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, BEACH STREET, BOSTON. (Directly opposite the Boston and Worcester Railroad Depot.)