

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

VOLUME I.

BUTLER, BUTLER COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1864.

NUMBER 7.

THE AMERICAN CITIZEN,
is published every Wednesday in the borough of Butler, by T. J. HARRISON & C. E. ANDERSON on Main street, opposite to Jack's Hotel—office no. 21 in the brick building formerly occupied by E. J. Vetter, as a store.
Terms—\$4.50 a year, if paid in advance, or within the first six months; or \$2 if not paid until after the expiration of the first six months.
Rates of Advertising—One square non, (ten lines or less) three insertions.....\$1.00
Every subsequent insertion, per square.....50
Distances over 10 lines or less for one year, including postage.....4.00
Card of 10 lines of less 1 year without postage.....4.00
1 column for six months.....7.00
3 columns for one year.....12.00
1 column for six months.....13.00
3 columns for one year.....22.00
1 column for six months.....25.00
3 columns for one year.....40.00

REPLY OF

Messieurs Agon de Gasparin, Edouard Laboulaye, Henri Martin, Augustin Cochlin, and other friends of America in France

TO THE LOYAL NATIONAL LEAGUE OF N. Y.

In short, the Rebellion is already reduced to such narrow proportions that should it ever become a distinct Confederation, accepted as such from weariness of war, the Confederacy thus created will not be born with the functions of life. Neither European recognition nor your own could give it a serious chance of duration. It would end in a return to you. But we delight to believe the re-establishment of the Union less distant. And, in the presence of that prospect which thrills our hearts with joy, permit us, as your friends, to offer you some sincere advice. The dangers of victory, you are aware, are not less than those of combat. We give you, therefore, our loyal, frank opinion, sure that in the main it will agree with your own, and feeling, also, that these communications between us have an aim more serious than a simple exchange of words of sympathy.

We hold it to be of the first importance that the cause of the war shall not survive the war; that your real foe, Slavery, shall not remain upon the field. We have often asked ourselves these last three years, why God permitted the prolongation of this bloody struggle. Was it not that the real issue might present itself with perfect clearness? Conquering earlier, the Federal Government would, perhaps, have been led to make concessions, to enter anew upon the fatal path of compromise. To-day all eyes, not willingly blind, see clearly. The New York riot, breaking out at an appointed day to aid the invasion of Lee, and falling instantly upon the negro in a way to show to every witness of its cowardly ferocity what kind of spirit animated certain friends of the South—the New York riot was a supreme warning to your country. Your line of action is clearly traced. So long as any trace of Slavery remain, there will be a cause of antagonism in the bosom of the Union. There must be no longer any question of Slavery. It must be so ordered and settled as never to return. An amendment to the Constitution to this end must be proposed and adopted before the return of the States.

The condition of the free blacks must also be secured against the iniquities which they have so long endured. No more plans of colonization abroad, no more disabling laws, no more inequality. Those whom you have armed, who fought so bravely before the walls of Port Hudson and Fort Wagner, can never be other than citizens. Leave the problem of the races to its own solution—the most natural solutions are always the best. Under the rule of the common law, the free blacks of the South and of the North will find their legitimate place in your society, of which they will become useful members, honorable and honored.

In thus ordering in a definitive manner all that relates to Slavery and the colored race, you will have done more than is generally imagined for the lasting pacification of the South. What remains for you to do on this point may be stated in three words—Moderation, Generosity, Liberty.

There can be no question, as you have often said, of an occupation of the South, of a conquest of the South, of reducing the Southern States to the condition of provinces where the conqueror will maintain his garrisons and the public life will be suspended. Save in the districts yet ravaged by guerrillas and in the heart of which the Federal troops must finish their work, victory will bring everywhere with the re-establishment of the Union, the re-establishment as promptly as possible of Constitutional rights. You hope, gentlemen, that those whom you conquer to-day will to-morrow meet you in debate, and you will accept in all their truth the struggle of the press, of the legislative hall, and of the ballot, which will replace the strife of the battle-field.

We all feel it is much better that you should have to encounter difficulties fruitful of liberty, than that you should seek for yourselves the deceitful advantages of dictatorial regime. To apply to the South an exceptional rule would be, alas, quite easy. It would be easy also to pronounce the death penalty, to outlaw, to execute confiscation bills; but in treading this path of vulgar tyranny you would sacrifice

two things—your high renown in the present, a lasting union with the South in the future.

But if, on the other hand, you show the world the novel spectacle of victory without reprisals, of liberty strong enough to survive civil war; if your Constitution remain, and Slavery alone fall in such a conflict; if on the morrow of the struggle the law remain supreme, if elections for the Senate and House of Representatives be again open as in the old time, if the representatives of the Southern States reappear at Washington, if taking the oath to be faithful to the Union and to support the modified Constitution they find themselves on a footing of perfect equality with the representatives of the North, if it be permitted to them to attack and to embarrass the Government, you will have won the most glorious of victories, and assured to your country the best chance of prosperity and greatness.

Accept, gentlemen, in the advice which we tender to you, a proof of our esteem. It is not of every Government, it is not of every people that such things can be asked. Protracted civil war tend to arbitrary customs, stir up passions and hates, and at last engender a development of military power and irresponsible authority which generally hinders a return to control, to free opinion and to the strict letter of the law. We honor the United States enough to believe that they will be capable of settling us this, too, after so many other examples.

The moderation which we hope for from you at home, we look for also from you abroad. Assuredly on the morrow of the submission of the South there will not be wanting a class of persons eager to recall to you wrongs, real or fancied, suffered at the hands of this or that power. They will point to your armies, disposable fleets. They will prove to you that a foreign war is perhaps the surest way to draw together the two sections so lately hostile. They will tell you that a common enemy, common dangers, are the cement needed to strengthen your shattered edifice.

You will not believe them, gentlemen. You will feel that after these jars, it is needful before all else to restore to America peace and liberty. You will not seek new adventures and thus lengthen the submission of the South there will not be wanting a class of persons eager to recall to you wrongs, real or fancied, suffered at the hands of this or that power. They will point to your armies, disposable fleets. They will prove to you that a foreign war is perhaps the surest way to draw together the two sections so lately hostile. They will tell you that a common enemy, common dangers, are the cement needed to strengthen your shattered edifice.

You will not believe them, gentlemen. You will feel that after these jars, it is needful before all else to restore to America peace and liberty. You will not seek new adventures and thus lengthen the submission of the South there will not be wanting a class of persons eager to recall to you wrongs, real or fancied, suffered at the hands of this or that power. They will point to your armies, disposable fleets. They will prove to you that a foreign war is perhaps the surest way to draw together the two sections so lately hostile. They will tell you that a common enemy, common dangers, are the cement needed to strengthen your shattered edifice.

The temptations which a great army excites are of the class most difficult to repress. May you, not hesitate to reduce your force after peace! Not only your material prosperity but your very liberty is involved in disarming, in a reduction of your expenses, and a return to the old idea of small armies and large budgets.

But we do not deceive ourselves.—Your small armies, do what you may, will be large compared with those of three years ago. Your military education is completed; you have replied but too well to those who smiled at the recital of your battles of 1861. You have learned but too quickly to face death and to kill, and what you have learned you will not unlearn. You will not return to your former situation.

But while we do not expect again to see your effective force at ten thousand men, we do hope that effective forces which are now numbered at hundreds of thousands will not long be witnessed on American soil.

III. Courage! You have before you one of the most noble works the most sublime which can be accomplished here below—a work in the success of which we are as interested as yourselves—a work the success of which will be the honor and the consolation of our time.

This generation will have seen nothing more grand than the Abolition of Slavery (in destroying it with you, you destroy it everywhere), and the energetic uprising of a people which in the midst of its growing prosperity was visibly sinking under the weight of the tyranny of the South, the complicity of the North, odious laws and compromises.

Now, at the cost of immense sacrifices, you have stood up against the evil; you have chosen rather to pour out your blood and your dollars than to descend further the slope of degradation, where rich, united, powerful, you were sure to lose that which is far nobler than wealth, or union, or power.

Well! Europe begins to understand, willingly or unwillingly, what you have done. In France, in England, every-

where your cause gains ground, and be it said for the honor of the nineteenth century, the obstacle which our ill-will and our evil passions could not overcome, the obstacle which the intrigues of the South could not surmount, is an idea, a principle. Hatred of Slavery has been your champion in the Old World. A poor champion seemingly. Laughed at, scorned, it seems weak and lonely. But what matters it, ere the account be closed, principles will stand for something, and conscience, in all human affairs, will have the last word.

This, gentlemen, is what we would say to you in the name of all who with us, and better than ourselves, defend your cause in Europe. Your words have cheered us; may ours in turn cheer you! You have yet to cross many a dark valley.—More than once the impossibility of success will be demonstrated to you; more than once, in the face of some military check or political difficulty, the cry will be raised that all is lost. What matters it to you? Strengthen your cause daily, by daily making it more just, and fear not: there is a God above.

We love to contemplate in hope the noble future which seems to stretch itself before you. The day you emerge at last from the anguish of civil war, and you will surely come out freed from the odious institution which corrupted your public manners, and degraded your domestic as well as your foreign policy, that day your whole country, South as well as North, will enter upon a wholly new prosperity. European emigration will hasten towards your ports, and will learn the road to those whom until now it has feared to approach. Cultivation, now abandoned, will renew its yield. Liberty—for these are her miracles—will revivify by her touch the soil which Slavery had rendered barren.

Then there will be born unto you greatness nobler and more stable than the old, for in this greatness there will be no sacrifice of Justice.

AGNON DE GASPARIN,
AUGUSTIN COCHLIN,
EDOUARD LABOULAYE,
Member of the Institute of France,
HENRI MARTIN.
Paris, Oct. 31, 1863.

THE SPIDER AND THE TOAD.—The following singular relation is furnished by a correspondent of the *Traveler* as having been witnessed by a person now living, though occurring more than forty years ago, about sixteen miles from this city:

The narrator said, that while walking in the field he saw a large black field spider, considered of the most venomous species, contending with a common sized toad.—The spider, being very quick in its movements, would get upon the back of the toad and bite it, when the toad, with its fore paw, would drive off the spider. It would then hop to a plain, which was growing near by, and bite it, and then return to the spider. After seeing this repeated several times, and noticing that each time the toad was bitten it went to the plain, the spectator thought he would pull up the plain and watch the result. He did so. Being again bitten, and the plain not to be found, the toad soon began to swell and show other indications of being poisoned, and died in a short time. If the plain, which grows so abundantly near almost every dwelling in this vicinity, was such an immediate and effectual remedy to the toad for the bite of the spider, can we not reasonably infer that it would be an effectual cure for man for the bite of the same insect?

Reports from the army of the Potomac represent the greatest discontent and hopelessness of the cause to exist in the rebel lines. Our troops are in fine condition and spirits, and the weather excellent. One hundred and eleven rebel deserters, picked up in one county in Tennessee, arrived in Nashville a few days since.

The *North Iowa Times*, insinuates that the old regiments which voted unanimously for the Republican ticket, did so because their long absence from home had rendered them hopelessly ignorant of political issues discussed in Iowa. That's a splendid compliment bestowed on soldiers who have been breathing the storm of battle ever since the commencement of the war! Fine compliment truly! Of course the *North Iowa Times* trains with Copperheads.

It is said that General Butler will remove his headquarters from Fort Monroe to Norfolk. He probably wishes to have the secessionists of that city, who have manifested a disposition to give trouble, more immediately under his eye.

The Amnesty Proclamation is officially explained by the President as not extending to prisoners of war, nor to persons under the sentence of courts martial, or under charges of military offenses, in a letter to M'Kee Dunn by Judge Holt.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 15.—Mr. Warfield, a merchant of this city, has gone to Richmond by authority of the War Department, to endeavor to effect the exchange of Senator White, of Pa., for Gov. Trimble, who is a relative of Mr. Warfield.

The act extending the time of payment of bounties to the first of March has been signed by the President.

"HOE OUT YOUR ROW."
One day, a farmer's wife
Was hoeing out the corn,
And moodily had listened long,
To hear the dinner-horn.
The welcome blast was heard at last,
And down he dashed his hoe,
But the good man shouted in his ear,
"My boy, hoe out your row."
Although a "hard one" was the row,
To use a glow-worm's phrase,
And the lad, as sallows have it,
Beginning well to "haze,"
"I can," said he, and manfully
He seized again his hoe,
And the good man smiled to see,
The boy hoe out his row.
The lad the text remembered,
And proved the moral well,
That perseverance to the end,
At last will nobly tell.
Take courage, man! I would you can,
And strike a vigorous blow,
In life's great field of varied toil,
Always hoe out your row.

WIT AND WISDOM.

If you want to be a "swell" of the first water, get the dropsy.

"PRAY keep your seat," as the cockney coachman said to the wild rabbit.

It is said to be misprision of treason to ask a soldier to take dinner and desert.

WINTER too often changes into stone the water of heaven and the heart of man.

BE not the fourth friend of him who has had three before and lost them.

YOU cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself.

If a pretty woman asks you what you will bet, answer her that you will lay your head on hers.

LAG not behind the wheels of progress, unless you would have your eyes blinded by the dust.

SOME hypocritical prayers in church are intended to cheat the congregation, others the Lord.

MANY persons write articles and send them to an editor to be corrected, as if an editor's office were a house of correction.

THE man who courted an investigation says it isn't half as good as courting an affectionate girl.

THE man who imagined himself wise because he detected some typographical error in a newspaper, has gone east to get a perpendicular view of the rain bow.

A DEALER in ready-made linen advertises his shirts and chemises, under the mellifluous appellation of "male and female envelopes."

AN alderman lately lost his appetite, and the unucky fender, being a poor man with a large family, was ruined in less than a fortnight.

THE individual who attempted to raise colts from horse chestnuts went into the market the other day and inquired for a mock-turtle, to make mock-turtle soup of.

MISS TULIP, in speaking of old bachelors, says that they are frozen out old gardeners in the flower-bed of love. As they are useless as weeds, they should be served in the same manner—choked!

SARA bean to a lady, "I pray name, if you can, of all your acquaintance the handsomest man." The lady replied, "if you have no speak true, He's the handsomest man of the most unlike you."

A KINDER hoggish conundrum, lately out, runs thus:—"Why is Mrs. Draggletail like a hog?" Gave that up. "Kaze she cleans the streets wid her long dress!" Perpetrator deserves a broomstick.

A DANDY in Broadway, New York, wishing to be witty accented a young bell-man as follows:—"You take all sorts of trumpery in your cart don't you?" "Yes, jump in, jump in!"

A JOKER, on hearing that certain persons were mutilating the copper cent by cutting out the head and wearing it as a breast-pin or badge, at once suggested the following definition: *Copperhead*—One who outrages the good sense (cents) of the nation.

A YOUTHFUL member of a rifle corps in a Scottish town, on his arrival at home a few evenings ago, joyfully told his governor that he had just got his arms.

"Airps!" quoth the ancient drily, "I'm thinking gin the French come ye'll have mair need o' your legs."

"ISAAC," said Mrs. Partington to her nephew, "when you enter the state of alimony, choose a voracious and well informed young woman. Then, my dear, your love will be infernal and your posterity certain." He looked exceedingly solemn, and proceeded to put molasses on the door knobs.

In the bull fight days, a blacksmith who was rearing a bull pup, induced his old father to go on all fours and imitate the pup. The canine pupil pinned the old man by the nose. The son, disregarding the parental roaring, exclaimed, "Hold him, Growler! boy, hold him! Bear it father, bear it; it'll be the making of the pup!"

THE following is a copy of a telegraphic message handed into the office at Utica, to be forwarded:

To George
3d Epistle John, 13, 14 verses.

Signed Julia
Turn to your Bibles, lady readers, and you will see that Julia saved money by that operation.

GOV. CURTIN'S INAUGURAL.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

Called by the partiality of my fellow-citizens to the office of Governor of Pennsylvania for another term, I appear before you to solemnly renew the prescribed obligation to support the Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and to discharge the responsible trust confided to me with fidelity.

When first summoned before you three years ago to assume the sacred duties of the Executive Office, the long gathering clouds of civil war were about to break upon our devoted country. For years treason had been gathering in might; it had been appropriating to its fiendish lust more and more bountifully of the nation's honors; it had grown steadily bolder in its assumption of power, until it had won the tolerance, if not the sanction of a formidable element of popular strength, even in the confessedly loyal States. The election of a President in 1860, in strict conformity with the Constitution and the Laws, though not the cause, was deemed the fit occasion for an organized attempt to overthrow the whole fabric of our free institutions and plunge a nation of thirty millions of people into hopeless anarchy.

The grave offense charged against the President elect, seemed alone to exist in his avowed fidelity to the Government, and his determined purpose to fulfill his solemn covenant to maintain inviolate the union of the States. When inaugurated he found States in open rebellion, disclaiming allegiance to the Government, fraudulently appropriating its property, insolently contemning its authority. Treason was struggling for supremacy in every department of the administrative power. In the Cabinet it feloniously disarmed us—Our arsenals were robbed to enable the armies of crime to reach a continent in fraternal blood. Our coasts were left comparatively defenceless to fall an easy prey to traitors. Our navy was scattered upon distant seas, to render the Republic helpless for its own protection. Officers educated, commissioned and sworn to protect the Government against any foe, became deserters. They defied Heaven in shameless perjury, and with fratricidal hands, drew their swords against the country of their allegiance. And when treason had thus completed its preparations, this wanton and wicked war was forced upon our loyal people. Never was war so causeless. The North had sought no sectional triumph, invaded no rights, and inflicted no wrongs upon the South. It aimed to preserve the Republic, not to destroy it; and even when rebellion presented the sword as the arbiter, we exhausted every effort consistent with the existence of our Government to avert the bloody drama of the last three years. The insolent alteration presented by treason of fatal dismemberment or intestine war was met by generous efforts to avert the storm of death which threatened to fall; but the leaders of the rebellion shunned peace, unless they could glut their infernal ambition over the ruins of the noblest and freest government ever devised by man.

Three years of bloody, wasting war, and the horrible sacrifice of a quarter of a million lives, attest the desperation of their purpose to overthrow our liberties. Mourning and sorrow spread over our entire nation, and defeat and desolation are the terrible trophies won by the traitor's hand. Our people have been sorely tried by disasters, but in the midst of the deepest gloom they have stood with unflinching devotion to the great cause of our common country, relying upon the ultimate triumph of the right. They have proved equal to the stern duty, and worthy of their rich inheritance of freedom.

Their fidelity has been well rewarded. In God's own good time he has asserted his avenging power; and if this war is persisted in, they, the leaders of the rebellion, as has become evident, and slavery and treason, the fountain and stream of discord and death, must soon share a common grave.

In this great struggle for our honored nationality, Pennsylvania has won immortal fame. Despite the teaching of the timid, she has promptly and generously met every demand made upon her, whether to repel invasion or to fight the battles of the Union whenever and wherever her people were demanded. Upon every field made historic and sacred by the valor of our troops, some martial youth of Pennsylvania have fallen. There is scarcely a hospital that has not been visited by our kind offices to the sick and wounded. There is not a Department in which brave men do not answer with pride to the name of our noble State, and while history endures, loyal hearts will turn with feelings of national pride to Gettysburg, where the common deliverance of Pennsylvania and the

Union will stand recorded in the unsurpassed glory of that bloody field.

I need hardly renew my pledge, that during the term of office on which I am about to enter, I will give my whole moral and official power to the prosecution of this war, and in aiding the National Government in every effort to secure the early and complete success over our malignant foes. For the preservation of our national life all things should be subordinated. It is the first, highest, and noblest duty of the citizen. It is his protection in person, property, and all civil and religious privileges, and for its perpetuity in form and power, he owes all his efforts, his influence, his means and his life. To compromise with treason would be to give it renewed existence, and enable it again to plunge us into another causeless war. In the destruction of the military power of the rebellion is alone the hope of peace; for while armed rebels march over the soil of any State no real freedom can prevail, and no government authority consistent with the genius of our free institutions, can properly operate.

The people of every State are entitled under the Constitution, to the protection of the Government, and to give that protection fully and fairly the rebellion must be disarmed and trodden in the dust. By these means, and these alone, can we have an enduring Union, prosperity and peace. As in the past, I will, in the future, in faithful obedience to the oath I have taken, spare no means, and withhold no power which can strengthen the Government in this conflict. To the measures of the citizens chosen to administer the national Government adopted to promote our great cause, I will give my cordial approval and earnest co-operation. It is the cause of constitutional liberty and law. Powers which are essential to our common safety, should now be wisely and fearlessly administered; and that executive would be faithless and held guilty before the world, who should fail to wield the might of the Government for its own preservation. The details of my views on the measures which I recommend are contained in my recent annual Message, and need not here be repeated.

I beg to return to the generous people of my native State my hearty thanks for their unflinching support and continued confidence. They have sustained me amid many trying hours of official embarrassment. Among all those people, to none am I more indebted than to the soldiers of Pennsylvania, and I have pledged to these brave men my untiring exertions in their behalf, and my most anxious efforts for their future welfare, and I commend here, as I have frequently done before, those dependent upon them to the fostering care of the State.

I cannot close this address without an earnest prayer to the Most High that he will preserve, protect and guard over our beloved country—guiding with divine power and wisdom our Government, State and National; I appeal to my fellow citizens here and elsewhere, in our existing embarrassments, to lay aside all partisan feeling and unite in a hearty and earnest effort to support the common cause which involves the welfare of us all. Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives, I pay you, in God's name, let us in this era in the history of the world, set an example of unity and concord in the support of all measures for the preservation of this great Republic.

A. G. CURTIN, Gov.

VALUABLE "CHAW" OF TOBACCO.—A short time since two men, respectively named Lewis and Brown, robbed a fellow lodger in Albany, of \$200 in gold. On Brown was found the sum of eighty dollars, but on finding Lewis, he denied all knowledge of the matter. The officer noticed that his cheeks protruded unconsciously, and asked what he had got in his mouth? "A chaw of tobacco," was the response. Not believing this, the officer dexterously grappled him by the throat and made him "shell out" \$70 in gold.

STONING A BEAR OUT OF THE ROAD.—The Bangor *Whig* says that one night last week, as the stage from Calais was passing along beyond Aurora, a big bear was discovered sitting very composedly in the middle of the road; and as he declined to yield the right of way, the driver and passengers turned to and stoned him off the track. Brain growled his disapprobation of that mode of proceeding, but finally gave way to superior numbers.

Some few years ago a clergyman at Newburyport, when abroad, being asked what his people thought of the Second Advent, replied that he had never been able to convince them of the First Advent, and had therefore not thought on the Second.

Jenkins is a man who takes matters humorously. When his best friend was blown into the air by a "bustin' boiler," Jenkins cried after him, "there you go, my es-steamed friend!"

Locking a scolding woman in a room is generally the only way to shut her up.

The Escape of Morgan.

The Richmond *Dispatch*, of the 12th, announces the arrival of Gen. Morgan in that city, and gives the report of a speech made by him, in which he detailed at length the manner of his and his comrade's escape from the Ohio Penitentiary:

"Everything was now ready to begin the work; so about the latter part of October they began to bore. All were busy—one making a rope ladder by tearing and twisting upstrips of bedtick, another making bowie-knives, and another twisting up towels. They labored perseveringly for several days, and after boring through nine thicknesses of brick placed edgewise, they began to wonder when they should reach the soft earth. Suddenly a brick fell in. What could this mean? What infernal chamber had they reached? It was immediately entered, and to their great astonishment and joy, it proved to be an air-chamber extending the whole length of the row of cells.

After twenty-three days of unremitting labor, and getting through a granite wall of six feet in thickness, they reached the soil. They tunneled up for some distance, and light began to shine. This was the morning of the 26th day of November, 1863. The next night, at 12 o'clock, was determined on as the hour at which they would attempt their liberty. The evening came, and the clouds began to gather.—How they prayed for them to increase.—If rain should only begin, their chances of detection would be greatly lessened.—While these thoughts were passing thro' their minds the keeper entered with a letter for Gen. Morgan. He opened it, and what was his surprise, and, I may say, wonder, to find it from a poor Irish woman of his acquaintance in Kentucky, commencing, "My dear General, I feel certain you are going to try to get out of prison, but for your sake, don't you try it, my dear General. You will only be taken prisoner again, and made to suffer more than you do now."

Six, eight, ten o'clock came. How each pulse throbbled as they quietly awaited the approach of twelve! It came—the sentinel passed his round—all well. After waiting a few moments to see if heintended to slip back, the signal was given—all quietly slipped down into the air chamber, first stuffing their flannel shirts and placing them in bed as they were accustomed to lie. As they moved quietly along through the dark recess to the terminus where they were to emerge from the earth, the General prepared to light a match.—As the lurid glare fell upon the countenances a scene was presented which can never be forgotten. There were crouched seven brave men, who had resolved to be free. They were armed with bowie-knives made out of case-knives. Life, in their condition, was scarcely to be desired, and the moment for the desperate chance had arrived. Suppose, as they emerged from the ground, that the dogs should give the alarm—they could but die.

But a few moments were spent in this kind of apprehension. The hour had arrived, and yet they came. Fortunately—yes, providentially—the night had suddenly grown dark and rainy; the dogs had retired to their kennels, and the sentinels had taken refuge under shelter. The inner wall by the aid of the rope ladder, was soon scaled, and now the outer one had to be attempted. Capt. Taylor (who, by the by, is a nephew of old Zaack) being a very active man, by the assistance of his comrades reached the top of the gate, and was enabled to get the rope over the wall. When the top was gained, they found a rope extend all around, which the General immediately cut, as he suspected that it might lead into the warden's room. This turned out to be correct. They had entered the sentry box on the wall and changed their clothes, and let themselves down the wall. In sliding down, the General skinned his hand very badly, and all were more or less bruised. Once down, they then separated, Taylor and Shelton going one way, Hegersmith, Bennett and McGee another, and General Morgan and Capt. Hines proceeded immediately toward the depot.

The General had, by paying \$15 in gold, succeeded in obtaining a paper which informed him of the schedule time of the different roads. The clock struck one, and he knew by hurrying he could reach the down train for Cincinnati. He got there just as the train was moving off. He at once looked out to see if there were any soldiers on board, and espied a Union officer, he boldly walked up and took a seat beside him. He remarked to him that, "as the night was damp and chilly, perhaps he would join him in a drink." He did so, and the party soon became very agreeable to each other. The cars, in crossing the Scioto, have to pass within a short distance of the Penitentiary. As they passed, the officer remarked, "There's the hotel at which Morgan and his officers