



-BEDFORD, Pa.-

FRIDAY: JULY 5, 1861.

B. F. Meyers, Editor & Proprietor.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS!

For the Union, the Constitution and the Laws

ASSOCIATE EDITOR,

GEN. JAMES BURNS,

JUNIATA.

TREASURER,

MAJ. A. J. SANSOM,

DEPOSD. BOB.

COMMISSIONER,

PHILIP SHOEMAKER,

COLLEGE.

FOUR DIRECTOR,

HENRY WERTZ,

C. VALLEY.

AUDITOR,

DANIEL L. DEFIBAUGH,

ENRAGE SPRING.

The Policy of Gen. Scott.

Whilst others are complaining, of and denouncing, the seemingly tardy movements of our army, we can plainly discern both wisdom and patriotism in the plans of Gen. Scott. We may be mistaken, but it seems to us that we can see in the movements of the U. S. Army, the controlling influence of that love of our whole country which poured out its pledges of fidelity in red streams at Lundy's Lane and Queens-town. We have full faith in Gen. Scott's military ability, and what is far better, we think we have reason to believe that he is now endeavoring to turn the war between the Government and the South, into a bloodless contest. Had it been his object to take Harper's Ferry by assault, he might have done it as well with a column marching from the East as by approaching it from the North, West and East. But it was not a part of his programme, to cause the useless effusion of blood, and hence he adopted the plan of surrounding the forces under Gen. Johnston, and, by a regular investment, compelling their surrender. We are so well advised that the worse than useless raids made by small detachments of the U. S. troops into the villages and towns of Virginia, such as that of Lieut. Tompkins at Fairfax, meet with the unqualified disapprobation of the Lieutenant General. On the whole, from all the evidence upon the subject, we are convinced that Gen. Scott has no heart for the prosecution of a bloody and exterminating war against the people of the South. It is his desire, we firmly believe, to so move the troops under his command, as to convince the Southern generals that they can gain no victory in any pitched battle. To this end he will not press forward his forces until he can do so effectively and effectually. But this patriotic delay affects in a very serious manner, the nerves of the Abolitionists and other haters of the Southern people. They are thirsting for blood, and nothing but blood will satiate their brutal appetites. Horace Greely already demands a more vigorous campaign; Beecher clamors from the pulpit for activity and energy; and Garrison cries "Forward, March!" so that the Constitution, that "covenant with death," may be the sooner swallowed. Whether these blood-thirsty monomaniacs will have sufficient influence with the President to cause him to interfere with Gen. Scott's policy, remains to be seen. We hope the old veteran will be allowed to take his own course, for with all his short-comings in civil affairs, we have more confidence in his ability to meet the present crisis, than we could have in all the Lincolns, Camerons and Swards that ever existed.

All the blunders committed during the present war, were made by Republican paper-generals, promoted to positions above their capacity, by political influences and party favoritism. The Great Bethel blunder is an instance and the "dumping down" at Vienna under Gen. Schenck, of Ohio, another. On the other hand, Gen. Butler's military career, thus far, has been brilliantly successful, and Col. Wallace (a leading Indiana Democrat) has done more with a dozen men in one day than Schenck, or Pierce could have done with a thousand in a year. Let us have no more political paper-generals, but let the troops be officered by the best men irrespective of party.

The Inquirer publishes the election of Hon. H. B. Wright, in the Luzerne district, as a glorious Union victory. Of course, it was a Union victory; but the Inquirer forgot to tell its readers that Mr. Wright is elected in place of a Republican, and that he was the regular Democratic nominee.

Our predecessor in the editorship of the Gazette, Gen. Bowman returned to this place, from Washington, on Friday last. Gen. Bowman looks well and is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

The absence of the Editor will account for the lack of editorial and other short-comings in this issue.

The Inquirer man is at great pains to prove that Democrats are Union men. To this end he publishes the letters and speeches of such eminent Democrats as Judge Holt, John A. Dix, &c., &c. The fellow is a fool for his pains. The people know that Democrats have always been for the Union, yea, when the Republicans were willing to "let it slide." When we think it necessary to vindicate the fidelity to the Union of leading Democrats, we will publish their speeches and letters, and not till then. True Democrats are true Union men, and vice versa.

Capt. Campbell's Artillery left Camp McCull for Harrisburg, on Monday morning last. The two howitzers belonging to this company, are with the two regiments at Camp Mason & Dixon, at the Maryland line.

A PLEA FOR RECONCILIATION.

It is a quarrel most unnatural. To be revenged on him that loveth thee.—Rich. III. In considering this lamentable war now going on between brothers in these once happy United States, I was most forcibly struck with the oracle of the Bible—the decree of infinite wisdom—the announcement of the Supreme Being himself—viz: the difficulty of healing a fraternal rupture—the bitterness of brother's quarrels. "A brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city; and their contentions are like the bars of a castle."—Prov. 18.—A brother engaged in revolt against a brother, is more difficult to be subdued than a stranger.—Why so? Because the affections of brothers toward brothers being of the strongest character, are proportionably changed, by discord, into the most sovereign and perfect hatred, as the best wine, by corruption, is turned into the strongest kind of vinegar. The injury inflicted by a brother is the more deeply felt as coming from one so closely connected. The enmity resulting from such a collision between brothers, is represented by the sacred page, as harder to overcome, or break, than the bolts and bars of the gates of a fortified city. "Fraternal discord," says Dr. Kenrick, on this passage, "is generally violent and of long duration." Domestic quarrels, we know, are violent and lasting, bitter and desolating in their effects. When portions of great nations, geographically and politically divided, separate, in anger—men of the same consanguinity and parent stock— heirs of the same principles inheritance of the past, and expectants of the same opening brilliant future—meet, in such a disastrous rupture be towards each other, in the extreme of love or hatred. In such sad strife, they must be stirred up on a gigantic scale of hatred and horror towards their opponents. Divine revelation has well described the acerbity of their mutual animosities: "Their contentions are like the bars of a castle." It hath passed into a proverb, how difficult it is to reconcile discordant brethren. "Peace among

Plutarch, a pagan, notices it: *Fraternis quoque gratia rari est.* We have all read in our Bibles of the hatred of the brothers, Jacob and Esau, also of the enmity of Joseph's brethren towards him; again of that of Absalom and Amon. Moreover we are all aware of the uncompromising hostilities and warfare between the Ten Tribes and the children of Juda and Benjamin, after the Secession of the former from the house of David. "And it came to pass at that time, when Jeroboam went out of Jerusalem, that the prophet Abijah, the Shilomite, found him in the way. . . . And Abijah caught the new garment that was on him, and rent it into twelve pieces. And he said to Jeroboam, Take these twelve pieces; for thus saith the Lord, the God of Israel; Behold I will rend the kingdom out of the hand of Solomon and will give ten tribes to thee." I Kings, ch. II, vs. 29, 30, 31.

All these brother's quarrels ought, with the words of the Eternal Lawgiver, to move and instruct us to labor to bring "our brother's quarrels" to a close as speedily as possible.—Continually should we hold out to our erring brethren, the "olive branch of peace;" and we should, by no means, say or do anything whatever, through the press, or pulpit, or on the field of Mars calculated to alienate them from us, their brothers, though now engaged in the necessary preservation of our magnificent Union. No uncalled-for harsh measure—no unnecessary violence, or vengeance, should be resorted to, on the battle-field, or elsewhere.—The greatest forbearance and most Christian-like charity must be displayed to win back our brethren estray, to Union and to love. How wise it would be for us to ponder well the words of divine inspiration: "A brother that is offended is harder to be won than a strong city; and their contentions are like the bars of a castle." If there be any truth in these words, as we Christians must believe there is, we should try, by all means, to soften down the asperities of war, and neglect no possible means in our power, to unite "the brothers" once more in the happy bonds of peace. At least we should so order and conduct this war, so deplorable in its necessity, in such a spirit, as to facilitate a reconciliation, that we may at length, in the integrity of our glorious Union embrace our brothers and enjoy with them the common heritage bequeathed to us by our immortal sire, GEORGE WASHINGTON.

I do despise these demagogues that fret the angry multitude; they are but as The froth upon the mountain wave—the bird That shrieks upon the sultry tempest's wing.— [Sir A. Hall's Satire.] When shall the deadly hate of faction cease, When shall our long divided land have rest, If every peevish, moody man content, Shall set the senseless rattle in uproar, Fight them with dangers, and people their brains Each day with some fantastic, giddy change.— [Rowe's Jane Shore.]

John Fowler has just been in camp. I was quite glad to meet him, and so were all the boys. He is the first Bull-dog man, we have seen since we left Chambersburg. He left for Hagerstown. Yours very truly, JOHN H. FILLER.

LETTER FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

Camp near Williams-port, June 20th, 1861.

Dear Major: For a long time I have promised to drop you a note and having a little leisure just now, I will avail myself of it. The papers and letters home will have informed you that we crossed the Potomac into Virginia at this place on Sunday last, and after entering Virginia about three miles, our orders to march forward on Martinsburg were countermanded, and we broke up our camp and again crossed the Potomac to this place. We are encamped near town on a bluff commanding the river.

There is great excitement here this morning. Most of the inhabitants have left town under apprehension of an immediate attack from the Virginia side. Troops of horse, wearing uniforms, are plainly visible in the fields and along the road, from our camp. A troop of horse this morning were seen to drive off the cattle of a farmer (a Union man) up the road towards the rebel camp. They also took two of his horses. You may ask why we did not immediately recross the Potomac and drive back these guerrillas. I can only say that anxious as we are to do so, we have only to obey orders. We are waiting the arrival of the Rhode Island battery, and the cavalry, when a movement will be made across the river. My own impression is that there is no considerable force in this neighborhood, but these troops are employed to amuse us here, and prevent our march toward Richmond. It is thought, too, that there is a masked battery in the woods opposite the camp. If that be so, we will know it before many hours.

Jerry Brown and Jake Peck have just come in and report that a trooper has just been shot from his horse on the Virginia side. He was seen to fall from his horse. He rose again, walked a short distance and fell. A number of officers are on the bluff, viewing the opposite side, and the movements of the enemy, with field glasses. A fire has been kept up all morning by the sharpshooters of Williamsport, and company K, of our regiment. Jerry saw and then a bullet falls in a group of two or three horses, and they scamper off. I am writing while all this is going on, in full view of both shores, if I step out of my tent, I hear distinctly the whizz bang of the mine rifles and muskets. But it is a petty, little guerrilla war in which I confess I feel no interest. If the enemy is in strong force, the march against them should be made at once. If not, we ought to be allowed to go to Washington or the seat of war, and not be amused by the firing of a few Berkeley county troopers.

I said that nearly all the inhabitants of this place have left. The greatest alarm prevails. I saw Miss Emsinger (formerly Miss Florida Crofford) this morning. She is the wife of the landlord of the Potomac House the principal hotel. The servants all left to-day, and they were unable to provide dinner for their numerous guests. She declares that she will stay and see the worst. The house had been doing a tremendous business, but it is now surrounded by guards, the bar is closed and no soldier is allowed to enter without a pass signed by the commanding officer of brigade. Many of the private houses have been entirely deserted, and a guard stationed at the doors to protect it from plunder. The town has a truly desolate appearance.

Yesterday afternoon Col. Bowman, of the 6th Pa. Regiment, and one of his officers took a pleasure ride over the Potomac and up the road. They have not since been heard from. They have, no doubt, been captured by the rebels. Our company was detailed for picket duty last night, on the river shore, and on the canal. Every man in the company was out to duty. The order first was to wade the stream, and post the pickets on the Virginia side, but it was countermanded, being considered too dangerous a position with troops in front, and probably a masked battery in the woods. We were out all night, but saw no enemy. We took a toy to head quarters, who waded the stream with information for Gen. Cadwalader. We were instructed to look out for him, and for the two missing officers.

Our men are all well but Wm. Hafer, and in fine spirits. Every one of them was in ranks at 10 o'clock night before last, when there was an alarm in camp, caused by a blunder of a picket belonging to the 9th Regiment. An attack was momentarily expected, and I never saw men so eager to resist it. We stood under arms for an hour, and then were ordered to quarters.

Young Wm. Hafer, whom you brought from Cumberland Valley, has been sick for several days. He was in ranks, however, the other night. I took him to a hotel in town yesterday, and he is well attended to. He is better this morning, and I think will resume his duties in a day or two.

I just now heard it said that the enemy were already plundered on the shore of the Potomac side. That would be a very serious matter. I could not believe it, but I lately saw some reports of when to stop there, and to be ready to march on the place and if necessary, and to be ready to march where they are going. We expect to know before twenty-four hours.— Gen. Cadwalader has his head quarters here.

I would be glad to hear from you sometimes when you have leisure to write. Direct to Williamsport. If we have left our letters will follow us. John Fowler has just been in camp. I was quite glad to meet him, and so were all the boys. He is the first Bull-dog man, we have seen since we left Chambersburg. He left for Hagerstown. Yours very truly, JOHN H. FILLER.

HOW TO SETTLE THIS WAR.

For the Bedford Gazette. Ma. Editor:

I wish to make a few suggestions for the especial benefit of those editors who seem so well booked in the art of war. I think them of the utmost importance; and if properly observed they will undoubtedly settle the difficulty.

As it is very evident from the N. Y. Tribune that Gen. Scott does not know his business; I would propose that Horace Greely be made Commander in Chief of the army and navy, with a number of aids, from the editorial corps of the different New York and Philadelphia journals; say, for instance, that James Gordon Bennett, Raymond of the "Times" and John W. Forney, be made Major-Generals in the army. The advantages of these appointments would soon be felt in the army, as well as in the general quiet which would consequently follow at home. After having laid Gen. Scott on the shelf; and having superseded Generals Butler, McClellan, Patterson, and a few others, who do not know their duty in regard to the "engines," by such men as Wendell Phillips, Wm. Lloyd Garrison John Brown Jr., R. Upshur and Fred. Douglass, and promoting Billy Wilson to a Brigadier-Generalship, I would propose a plan of operations as follows. First, as I have recently invented a new projectile which will be an actual necessity if my plan is adopted; I would give Governor Curtin the contract to supply them, for the army; which he could do for something less than \$3,500,000, besides leaving a pretty fair margin for sub-contractors to fill their pockets. Besides this, he could arm and equip a few more men from this state, with much more efficient weapons than they now have.

Having completed all the above arrangements, I would have the army drawn up in "battle array," immediately opposite the Rebel forces; and instead of powder and ball, I would have them fire provisions, such as bread, meat, potatoes, &c., so as to fall some fifteen or twenty miles to the rear of the enemy. This, (as they are known to be in a state of absolute starvation) would draw them from their defence; when, don't you see, our men could march right up, take their position, and as soon as they have formed new lines, repeat the dose; and my word for it, Richmond and all the "engines" would be in our hands in less than a fortnight.

This plan, in my opinion, has many advantages over the old method of fighting.—For, don't you see, after several engagements of this character, Mr. Jefferson Davis would get ashamed of himself; and propose to give back the forts and stolen property in return for our provisions, and having no food to spare for our colored brethren, would throw them in as part pay; and we, as usual, would have the best of the bargain.

Secondly, I would then propose a "peaceable settlement," at the discretion of the wise. I would make Horace Greely President of the United States for life, to be succeeded by his eldest child—whether male or female. Thirdly, I would abolish all state lines, tear down the capitol of each state, or confiscate them for the support of Greely and family, and establish an order, to be called the "Knights of Abolition," for the special benefit of the de-capitalized Governors. Fourthly, I would increase the standing army to one hundred thousand men; abolish Congress, suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* by military force, and the Judges of the Supreme Court, by a rope. Fifthly, I would establish orders of nobility for the especial benefit of the Abolitionists and their army; and make the mob the "Supreme law of the land." Sixthly, I would have all Democratic printing offices "got up," and their type distributed to the four quarters of the globe; and I would make "Free love" and Spiritualism the church of the state. But for the benefit of the editor of the Bedford Inquirer and his St. Clair correspondent, I would not be hard on the Quakers.

Seventhly, and lastly, I would give the above-named editor a premium of \$1000, for his wonderful sagacity in discovering a "man's nest," in the Gazette of week before last; after which I would knight him for consistency. And further I would "spot" every Democrat as a traitor, or Secessionist; and have him hung up without judge or jury; trample the Constitution under foot, or "suspend" it whenever it happens to be in the way of any of my projects.—And in return for all this I only ask permission to patent my invention; and that I may have all the money embezzled from the Treasury of the State of Pennsylvania since the commencement of this war.

Yours sincerely, CAPT. BOARDIL, Jr.

We observe that the Administration has commissioned John Lane, of Kansas, a Regular Cavalry, and one of our own country, Montgomery, appointed a Colonel. Is there such a Montgomery in our country that it is necessary to appoint officers from a foreign country? Jim Lane's character is well known, but the Administration cannot plead ignorance of the character of Montgomery. He has been the chosen leader of a gang of outlaws in Kansas who committed every sort of depredation and outrage, murdering, robbing and robbing wherever they went. There is ample evidence at Washington of his infamous character, and yet he is appointed an officer in the army, to be the associate of honest soldiers and gentlemen. If justice was done he would be hung for the crime—and it those who are compelled to associate with him are careful, they will look out for their wails.— There have been many complaints of the appointment of incompetent officers—but this is the first instance where a man of positively infamous character has been commissioned an officer.— Patriot & Union.

WAR NEWS.

FIGHT AT MATHIAS POINT—CAPT. WARD OF THE FREEBORN KILLED.

WASHINGTON, June 28. The steamer Pawnee arrived at the Navy Yard this morning, bringing interesting but painful intelligence from Mathias Point.

According to the statements of persons in the expedition, Capt. Ward, of the Freeborn, yesterday obtained from Capt. Rowan, of the Pawnee, a reinforcement of about twenty men and united with others from his own vessel, comprising between thirty and forty men in all. They started in several cutters from Mathias, taking with them about 250 bags, which were filled with sand on the shore, and with which breastworks were soon erected, the proceedings being under the direction of Lieutenant Chaplin. While in the act of returning to the Freeborn for the purpose, it is stated, of obtaining cannon for the battery, a force of the Confederate troops, variously estimated at from twelve to fifteen hundred, suddenly emerged from the thick woods in which they had been concealed, and poured a volley of shot into the Federal party, who made a hasty retreat, several of the men jumping into the water and swimming to the Freeborn.

Capt. Ward, of the Freeborn, protected his men as far as possible with his guns, firing twelve or fifteen times among the rebels, but with what effect it could not be ascertained. While in the act of firing a gun after it was said that the gunner had been wounded, Capt. Ward was struck in the breast by a bullet, and in the course of an hour thereafter died from internal hemorrhage. A sailor named William J. Boss was wounded in four places, it is feared mortally.

Several others were also wounded, among them Jack Williams, the cox-swain, a ball entering his thigh. The flag he carried was completely riddled. The men all reached the vessel without further damage.—Capt. Ward's body was brought here to-day by the Pawnee. In the funeral procession which accompanied it from the wharf to the place of temporary deposit in the Navy Yard, was displayed the red and blue banner. The gloom which prevailed in this locality was oppressive. The remains will be transported North.

It is said that after the Federal forces retreated from Mathias Point, the breastworks were immediately occupied by the Confederates. The object of Capt. Ward in throwing up the breastworks at Mathias Point was that his boat's crew might be able to hold the place with the aid of a small howitzer battery, and covered by the 32 pounder guns of the Freeborn until his force should be reinforced by the New York 71st regiment, which he had sent for to come to his support. It was thought the regiment, once there, could fortify themselves and hold the place against any force south of vastly superior numbers.

The Pawnee, however, arrived at the Navy Yard with Capt. Ward's corpse before the dispatch reached the 71st. The remains will go to New York under a marine escort to-morrow morning. Mathias Point is about fifteen miles below Aquia Creek, on the Potomac, and is a half way between Washington City and the mouth of the river.—E-I

THE FIGHT AT FRANKFORT.

LEWIS WALLACE.

General McClellan:— I have been accustomed to sending my mounted pickets, 13 men in all, to different posts along the several approaches to Cumberland. Finding it next to impossible to get reliable information of the enemy, yesterday I united the 13 and directed them, if possible, to Frankfort, a town midway between this place and Romney to see if there were rebel troops there. They went within a quarter of a mile of the place, and found it full of cavalry. Returning, they overtook 40 horsemen, and at once charged on their routing and driving them back more than a mile, killing eight of them and securing 17 horses. Corporal Hayes, in command of my men, was desperately wounded with sabre cuts and bullets. Taking him back, they halted about an hour, and were then attacked by the enemy, who were reinforced to about 75 men. The attack was so sudden that they abandoned the horses and crossed to a small island at the mouth of Pattersons Creek. The charge of the rebels was bold and confident, yet 23 fell under the fire of my pickets close about and on the island; my fellows were finally driven off and scattering each man for horse and all they are all in camp now. One corporal, Hayes, of Company A, was wounded, but is recovering. One, John C. Holdingbrook, of Company B, is dead. The last was taken prisoner and brutally murdered. Three companies went to the ground this morning and recovered everything belonging to my picket, except a few of the horses. The enemy were engaged all night long in boxing up their dead. Two of their officers were killed. They laid out 23 on the porch of a neighboring farmhouse. I will bury my poor fellow to-morrow.

I have positive information, gained to day that there are four regiments of rebels in and about Romney, under Col. McDonald. What their particular object is I cannot learn. The two Pennsylvania regiments are in encampment at State line, five miles from here awaiting further orders. They had not yet reported to me. They hesitate about invading Maryland. The report of the skirmish near the first bridge, out was not exaggerated. The fight was really one of the most desperate on record, and abounds with instances of wonderful daring and heroism.

(Signed) LEWIS WALLACE. Colonel 11th Regiment Indiana Volunteers. G. B. McClellan, Major-General.

Henrick B. Wagler, Democrat, has been elected to Congress, from the Luzerne and Columbia district, in place of G. W. Scammon, deceased, elected last fall by the Republicans. The Columbia Democrat says a number of the Republican papers of the District opposed his election, but without any successful attempt at organization.

James H. Schell, Esq., Editor of the Goshen Democrat, is at present on a visit to his native place, Schellsburg, in this county. Mr. Schell is a young man of much promise.

Secret Sessions.

"Some of the leading Republican members of Congress who have arrived propose that the daily sessions of Congress be secret." Thus writes the correspondent of the Evening Post from Washington. The reason advanced for hiding the proceedings of Congress from the public eye is, that there are two or three members elected to Congress who will oppose the measures of the Government, which would unquestionably have a bad effect by encouraging the rebels and inducing them to protract the war. In other words, there may be some difference of opinion among the representatives of the people, and it is not advisable that the world should know such differences exist. But why resort to this clumsy method of preventing members of Congress from examining and discussing the measures of Government? Why not adopt a shorter and sharper method of attaining the same object, by arresting dissenting Congressmen and handing them over to the military authorities to be dealt with according to circumstances? If free discussion has really become dangerous to the safety of the country, it might as well be suppressed by a bold exercise of power as by closing the doors of Congress. Indeed we do not see the necessity of having a Congress at all if members are not allowed to deliberate.

It is rather early in the day for the American Congress to imitate the bad example of Secession Conventions by deliberating with closed doors. The effect would be more worse than to let the anti-war members have their say.—Opposition always grows under the choking process. We all suspect that the Secessionists closed the doors of their Conventions because they did not wish their own people and the world to understand the Union element. If Congress should follow this vicious example, the rebels would very naturally magnify the number and influence of the opponents of war, and derive courage and consolation therefrom. Let there be no sneaking, under-hand proceedings, but let everything be done openly and above board.— Patriot & Union.

THE ARMY CLOTHING FRAUDS.

The Pittsburg Jews and "Bucky" Neal Indicted for Conspiracy and Fraud. The contract for army clothing made with the Frowns-Ilds and Morgansterns of Pittsburg, by Charles M. Neal, the State Agent, has been the subject of investigation by the Grand Jury of Allegheny county. The contract amounted to \$22,000, and it is alleged that the charges were most extravagant, and that the State was thereby swindled out of about \$10,000. Whether this "surplus" went into the pockets of "agents" or "go betweens," the public will now ascertain.

On Friday last, the Grand Jury made a presentment, in which they allege— That from our own knowledge and observation, and from evidence before us, Emanuel Frowns-Ild, Maurice Frowns-Ild, Asher Frowns-Ild, Abraham Frowns-Ild, Joseph Morganstern, Louis Morganstern, and Charles M. Neal, intending to cheat and defraud the citizens of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, did, on the twenty-third day of April, A. D. 1861, at the city of Pittsburg, conspire, combine, confederate and agree together to deceive cheat and defraud the citizens of the said Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, of the sum of ten thousand dollars, by divers subtle and fraudulent means and devices.

Immediately after the presentment had been read, the Court directed the District Attorney to draw a bill of indictment against the party, which he promptly did, and a true bill was subsequently returned against them. The Frowns-Ilds and Morgansterns were arrested and held to answer in the sum of \$5,000 each. A process was also placed in the hands of Sheriff Graham for the arrest of Neal, and by this time "Bucky" has doubtless given bonds for his appearance before a Court and jury of Allegheny county. It is to be hoped that the alleged frauds turn out to be true, that the parties to them may receive the punishment they deserve.

If public rumor be correct, these clothing frauds are not the only ones that need ventilation. There are others which demand a strict investigation, and the good example of Allegheny should be followed and carried out by other counties in the Commonwealth.

The Special Reporter.—The Washington special reporter for a New York daily is an animal sui generis. Inasmuch as all the news proper is forwarded by the agents of the Associated Press, it is his business to pick up all the gossip, absorb all the rumors, and or very knowing in all military and Cabinet secrets. Personally he varies very much in appearance.—Now he is gray haired but lithe and active, looking profoundly wise and important. Again he is rough and brusque, thick set, sandy haired, and generally bull-doggy in aspect. And this man is your true sensation reporter. It is he who goes up attacks by the rear guard on Washington. Still again, the reporter may be an eminently nice young man, given to kid gloves and odorous perfumes. One such as this, not long ago, began a dispatch to the Tribune with the solemn announcement "These are grand and awful times." Mr. Dana replied by letter that the fact stated was already known in New York, and it was hardly worth while to pay telegraph charges upon it. The reporter was indignant, showed Dana's letter to his friends, considered it insulting, and was meditating the propriety of resigning, when the matter was cut short by Mr. Dana's resigning him. Not to put too fine a point upon it he was discharged.

The reporter is always familiar with cabinet secrets. He picks them up in the bar-rooms, listening them with his oft-repeated cocktail. It may be that owing to the mixture of drink and State affairs his imagination is sometimes over stimulated and reports are sent out of which nothing but the lightning could burn the flavor of Washington whisky. And then, too, it sometimes happens along toward midnight, when the wits begin to grow hazy, that department clerks are wickered enough to "sell" the reporter. You will see the clerk ask the newsman to drink. The newsman never refuses, and then a conversation in the corner follows, the clerk sympathetic and solemn, the reporter confident and credulous. Next morning the New York daily prints the pith of that conversation, and the next night the wicked department clerk reads it with an inward chuckle at the success of the "sell." Such are some of the means by which the special dispatches of the press are made up.—If not over reliable they are at least very amusing to those who have watched the process of their manufacture. They should be regarded as a vast practical joke, carried on at an unlimited expense.