are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. at has been decided by the United States Courts that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is prima facie evidence of fraud and as a criminal offence.

The courts have decided that persons are ac-

countable for the subscription price of newspa pers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for them. or not.

Select Doetrn.

A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

What was he doing, the great god Pan, Down in the reeds by the river? Spreading ruin and scattering ban, Splashing and paddling with hoofs of a goat And breaking the golden lilies affoat With the dragon-fly on the river.

He tore out a reed, the great god Pan, From the deep cool bed of the river; The limpid water turbidly ran, And the broken lilies a dying lay, And the dragon-fly had fled away, Ere he brought it out of the river.

High on the shore sat the great god Pan, While turbidly flowed the river; And hacked and hewed as a great god can, With his hard bleak steel at the patient reed Till there was not a sign of a leaf indeed, To prove it fresh from the river.

He cut it short, did the great god Pan, (How tall it stood in the river!) Then drew the pith, like the heart of a man Steadily from the outside ring, And notched the poor dry empty thing In holes, as he sat by the river.

"This is the way," laughed the great god Pan (Laughed while he sat by the river,) "The only way, since gods began To make sweet music, they could succeed.' Then, dropping his mouth to a hole in the reed, He blew in power by the river.

Sweet, sweet, Sweet, O, Pan! Piercing sweet by the river! Blinding sweet, O great god Pan! The sun on the hill forgot to die, And the lilies revived, and the dragon-fly Came back to dream on the river.

Yet half a beast is the great god Pan, To laugh as he sits by the river, Making a poet out of a man; The true gods sigh for the cost and pain-For the reed which grows nevermore again As a reed with the reeds in the river. MRS. BROWNE

The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EDITED BY SIMON SYNTAX, ESQ.

CF Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to send communications to the above care of "Badford Gazette."

THE WAR AND THE SCHOOLS.

The effects of the present war are especially disastrous to our public schools. During the past few years of educational reform the great want of our system has been, in a measure supplied-to wit: a more experienced and skillful corps of teachers. It is true, much remained to be done in this respect; but the ranks of the profession were gradually filling up with a bler and better teachers, and the future was beginning to look brighter. The war has changed all this. Our ranks are thinned out by en listments. Thousands of our best teachers are now in the army, and more are going daily The draft will, of course, take quite a number Teachers, always scarce, will be much scarce this fall-how much scarcer will be shown when

If the schools are to be open as usual, they must, to a great extent, be taught by beginners Experienced teachers, in sufficient numbers, are not in the county, nor in the state. Many who have hitherto been pupils must become teachers An opening is now afforded for young teachers euch as has not been known before and will not goon be again. Those who intend to avail then selves of this favorable opportunity should a once begin to prepare for the examinations and for their duties in the schoolroom. Much may be done before the schools open. Fellow Teach ers, be up and doing.

"Mental" seems to be at a discount these wa times. We havn't solved all the hard questions Don't let our new supply of "piece fractions" rust in idleness.

OP A SEVEN YEAR OLD BOY lately made to of profane language. On being reproved by ness, he retired to his room, and was heard to say, "O God, I am very sorry I said that naugh by word, and won't say so any more; but please hurry and make me grow up to be a man, and then I can swear as much as I want to, like pa, and nobody will notice what I say."

MORALITY VS PLUMS .- A Western paper ha the following atrocious advertisement:—"To mediately alongside of a fine plum orchard delicious fruit may be stolen during the season. Rent low and the greater part of it taken in

SHERIDAN, speaking of his stay at a hotel, served: "I called for a bottle of wine that my landlord might live. I abstained from drinking it that I might live, too."

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 58.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

WHOLE NUMBER, 3020

NEW SERIES.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 5, 1862.

Letter from Major Jack Downing.

To the Editors of the Cawcashin:

Wal, here I am back agin to Washington. I didn't expect to cum on before fall, at any rate, but I got a letter from Lincon, tellen me he couldn't do without me, no how. He sed that the bars were all down since, an that the cattle, an horses, an hogs, an sheep, an mules, were all muddled together in one lot. I see, at once, the pickle Lincon was in, an so I detarmined to push off for Washington once more, an see ef I couldn't help him out. It was oncommon hot wether, an it pulled down purty hard on a constitushin which has had to go thru about eighty sich summers. Howsoever, no one ought to stand about hot wether in the survice of his country, even of he don't git thru reviewin the troops, ses he, Majer, I a salary, or have a contrack, or some brother or son where he kin make a pile. I am goin to remedy it; an so he jist turned take it. I think, of there is an avoidant, one leg over the hoss's neck or sile. critter on arth who is meaner than another, it is one who plunders the people, all the while purtending to be a patriot. Wen I arriv, ses I, "Kernel, what's the matter?" Ses he, "Majer, did you ever hear of the story of a man who caught the panther by the tail?" Ses I, "yes, Kernel, I have."— "Wal," says he, "I'm that man. I've got the biggest he panther by the tail that you ever heerd tell of. Ef I was splittin rails I'd know jist what to do." "Why," ses I, "Kernel, what could you do then?" "Wal," ses he, "jist put his tail in the crack of the log, knock out the wedge an run. But you see, Majer, I ain't splittin rails now, an, therefore, that plan won't work." "No," ses I, "Kernel, you ain't splittin rails, but I'm afeerd you're splittin somethin else."— Ses he, "what?" Ses I, "THE UNION!" "Now Majer," ses the Kernel, "you don't think I want to split the Union, do you?" "No," ses I, "I don't know as you're raley tryin to split it, but then you've been sich doin it onbeknowin to yourself. You see, Kernel, as long as you stick to them Abolitionists, jist so long the Union will not only stay split, but the split will grow wider. are the wedge and you are the mallet. You jist knock the wedge out, an the Union will cum together jist like shuttin up a jack nife.

You say they hold that same of the States have got an institushin which they consider rong, an they're detarmined to uproot it. In tryin to do that, they'll split everything all to smash, an by the time they git thru,

it will look as of lightnin had struck this country from Maine to Texas, in spots not more than six inches apart." "Wal," ses the Kernel, ses he, "Majer, that brings up a great moral questshin, as the nigger sed when he was stealin chickens, an we hain't got time to discuss it now .-You see, Majer, I sent for you to know what I had better do about McClellan. I git all sorts of contradictory stories from his army, an I'm puzzled most to deth to know what to do." "Wal," ses I, "Kernel, there is nothin like goin in the field yourself, an examine for yourself of you want to know how things stand." "Wal," ses he, "that's jist what I've ben thinkin of, an as you are a milingtary man, I wanfed you to go with me." I telled him "I had no objecshin to goin, an that of I had a fair chance I tho't I could tell about how things looked. So, we got reddy, and the Kernel asked old Blair's son Frank and Secetary Stantin's chief clark, to go along with us. We went down the Potomac, and jist called at Fort Monrow, an then went up the Jeems River he cum in, an ses he, let's have a peep at kept a sharp look out for the rebils who line he saw on one side of it was the following the banks an shoot at our botes. I told the Kernel that he must be mity keerful an not git hit, as the way stocks would tumble in have you got that motto on a life-presarver Wall street would be a caushin. So I tuk for? Wal, ses I, Kernel, I put that there him down stairs when we cam to the dangerous place. There they had the bote lined with bales of hay. Ses he, "Majer, which way does the shootin cum from?" ses I, "Kernel, there's no tellin, but," ses I, big one, an here's another on tother side, to them than you could have saved your life so I guess you'll be safe." While he was settin there, ses he, "Majer, I ain't afcerd a hooter, but you see I didn't want them not as Sumner an Greeley want it. The seceshers to brag about killin me." "No," ses I, "Kernel, that wouldn't do eny how." Jist then 'bang' went sumthin like a shot. The Kernel jumped about ten feet rite across the bote, an hit Frank Blair with his left boot rite where he ought not to. Frank thought he'd bin struck with a cannon ball, like you was jist now, stranglin, an gaspin, an tumbled over, leavin the seat of honor an jist reddy to sink. You must git out of uppermost. Stantin's chief clark acted as sech company, an the only way to do it is of he'd bin eatin pokeberries, an had an to lay hold of the Constitushin as it is, an awful gripin in the l the Kernel give his big jump, and hit the ver. Ses he, Majer, hold up, you're drivin they reccommended to their partisans to take chap rite in his bread basket. We were all your hoss rite into my stable, an you don't the law into their own hands, and by the inflicpurty badly scart, for I tell you it makes a give me a chance to say whoa. Ses I, Kerteller mity narvus when he's in an inemies nel, go ahead, an ef you can refute what I country, an may be hit eny moment with a have sed, I would like to see you. Ses he, cannon ball or a Minny bullet. Shootin Majer, do you know why a man's face is will do very well as long as somebody else like the cend of an old fashioned house?

a scare for nothin. The pilot, in turnin one of the short bends in the river, had jerked on his chains too hard, an snapped one of them rite in two. This noise is what sounded down in the cabin like a shot.

When we got to the landin, Gineral Mc-Clellan had hosses ready for all of us to ride. Linkin choose a black one an got on. Ses 'Kernel, is black your favorite color?' Ses he, 'Majer, no joking now. This is a serious matter.' So I got on a white one. I can't ride quite so handy as I did thirty or forty years ago, yet it's not every nag that could throw me now. Linkin's stirrups were too short for his legs, tho' they were let out jist as long as they could be. It kinked him up a good deal, an before we got him as we went along, an seemed mity glad to see him. In one place, he got up on a breastwork an made a short speech to 'em. He wound up by tellin 'em that he had Majer Jack Downing, Gineral Jackson's old friend, with him. When he sed that, the cheers were dubbled, an I paid my respects to the compliment by takin off my hat an makin jist about the neetest bow that ever

After we had seen all the troops an made all the inquiries we wanted to, we cum a-way. The seceshers didn't trubble us cumin down the river, an we were soon once more sailin up the Potomac. Comin up the river the day was warm, an we all felt fust rate that McClellan was as well off as he was; the Kernel said he felt like as if he would like to have a swim. All hands agreed it would be a capital chance, an so Linkin, an Blair, an Stantin's chief clark, undressed for a splurge in the water. The Kernel axed me to go in tu, but I telled him that as hot as it was, my rumatiz wouldn't allow it. When they got about reddy, ses I, Kernel, look out an don't go where the water's tu deep, for ef you git tired out or have the cramp, you may not git to the bote agin. He sed there warn't any danger—that he had swum in the Massasippy river nigh about all over when he p

cramp or sunthin, so I jist went to my valese an tak out my patent gutty perchy life-presenter. I ment to have it reddy if enything happened. Wal, I hadn't more'n got to the side of the bote, when I seed the Kernel flounderin an splashin, an blown. Kernel flounderin an splashin, an blowin as ef he was stranglin. Blair an t'other feller were tryin to help him, but it was the blind leadin the blind, an sech another muss in the water you never did see. I saw that it was time for my life-presarver. So I jest blowed it up an hollered to Lincon to catch blowed it up an hollered to Lincon to eatch hold of it, an told Blair an tolher feller to let him alone, that that would save him. When Lincon got hold of it he jest raised himself rite up, an seemed as happy as a boy with a noo hat. He floated rite along towards the bote, an soon cum aboard. Ses with the witnesses against him to have been previously ascer and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have computationally and the witnesses against him to have the witnesses against him. he, Majer, I owe you a debt of ctarnal gratitude. You've saved my life. See he, Majer, this life-preserver of yours is the greatest article ever invented. When I git dressed I want to examine it. So, purty soon, to Harrisin Landin. Goin up the river we it. So I showed it to him. The first thing words:- The Constitution as it is and the Union as it was. Ses he, Majer, what because of the similarity between the two things. Now, that preserver saved your life, didn't it?—Yes, ses he, Majer, it did. Wal, the sentiment in those words is the life-presarver of the country. You can't 'you'd better git behind that bale, for it's a eny more save the country without stickin without holdin on to the life-presarver. You must stick to the Constitushin as it is and Kernel begun to look wild when he see how I had him, an so seein my advantage, I went on. Ses I, Kernel, the truth is, you are jist now in a swimmin with Greeley, an Sumner, an Wilson, an Lovejoy, an Thad Stevens, an it's no wonder the country is owels. It seems one of ef you do that, you'll save the country jist of hay had bin tipped over when as easy as I saved you with that life-presar-

But I couldn't git another word on politics out of the Kernel that day. He seemed to keep up more of a thinkin than I'd ever seen him before. We all got home to the White house safe that nite, an, on the hull, the trip had not only bin pleasant, but prof-itable, for it will lead to some great change in a few days. Yours, till deth,

MAJER JACK DOWNING. EXTRACTS FROM THE CONSTITU-

TION. Which are especially Applicable to the Times.

Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort. No person shall be convicted of treason unless on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act, or on confession in open Court.

The Congress shall have power to punishment of treason, but no attainder of trea

punishment of treason, but no attainder of treason shall work corruption of blood, or forfeiture except during the life of the person attainted.

No person held to service or labor in one State, unber the laws thereof escaping into another, shall in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service. or labor, but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due.

New States may be admitted by the Con gress into this Union: but no new State shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of any other State; nor any State be formed by the junction of two or more States, without the ent of the Legislature of the States concerned

This Constitution, and the laws of the Uni-red States which shall be made in pursuance thereof; and all the treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the

The Senators and Representatives before menioned, and members of the several State islatures, and all executive and judicial officers, both of the United States and of the several States, shall be bound by oath or affirmation to support this Constitution.

Congress shall make no law respecting an es-tablishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the wess; or the right of the people praceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

The right of the people to be secure in their

persons, houses, papers, and effects, against the Potomac. Bo off they went. Lincon on p obable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.

No person shall be held to answer for a cap.

time of war or public danger; nor shall any person subject for the same offence to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be competted in any criminal case, to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty or properly, without due process of law, nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation.

In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall

The enumeration in the Constitution, of cer-

The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States are reserved to the States respectively or to the people.

[From the Harrisburg Patriot & Union.] 'UP GUARDS ! AND AT THEM. Push on the Democratic column—everywhere ash it on! The Abolitionists and their Black Republican allies, the guerillas and bushwackers, are rallying their forces for a fierce contest, more than ordinarily so-for besides their usua var cries, the welkin rings with fierce threats of something beyond moral force to the unquailing Democracy. Like bloodhounds, with the scent of blood in ther nostrils, they hang with fierce baying on our track, invoking Government prisoners and fraudulent drafting to their aid, and inciting their fanatical masses, by brutal appeals, to mob violence. They do not stop even at this, but go to the extreme length of advising military organizations, to keep us down by the bullet and the bayonet. Affecting to doubt the loyalty of the Democratics of the contract of the co cy, they do not hesitate to appeal to the most arbitrary measures to dismay them and crip-ple their efforts. They deny to us the peaceable exercise of rights guaranteed by the Constitu-tion; they have suspended the habeas corpus in loyal States where the administration of the civil law has not beeen interrupted; and not catisfied with this near approach to despotism, tion of summary punishment, by the rope, the faggot and the knife, to dispose of those who refuse to acknowledge the soundness of their political principles or the morality of their actions. They have organized secret societics, bound by the most infamous oaths, with passis shot at, but when it cams to yourself, it Ses I, no Kernel, can't say I do. Wal, makes you feel weak in the jints, an sumset brings on the dyc-area. When we ses I, that may be a good joke, but after cum to find out, however, we larned we had all, Kernel, it don't answer my arguments.

which they propose to reconstruct upon new bases by violent and revolutionary means. Such, fellow Democrats, is the army of po-litical Thugs and mercenary Hessians against whom we have to contend. To shrink from the contest now, when the best interests of our the contest now, when the best interests of our country are at stake,—when firmness and fidelity to the Constitution are demanded of us—would be sheer poltroonery, disgraceful to the party. We must meet them—upon whatever ground they choose, with w hatever arms they select, the ballot, bludgeon, or the knife—we must meet them. The suggestion of force, of tungult, of riot, of bloodshed, is theirs, untours. We propose the ballot alone wherewith to conquer them—but we shrink from no other ordeal; the choice of weapons we leave to them—with the determination to defeat them, no matter what the arms they use. Down with the Thugs! Down with Mercenariees! Down with the Hessions! Up, Guards! and at them!"

[From the Newark (N. J.)Journal.] "The Blood of the Martyrs is the Seed of the Church."

the Church."

As the Christian Church became powerful through the groans and blood of her persecuted disciples and blessed martys, who esteemed it a privilege to suffer and die in defence of their faith, so the Democracy in this bloody age, may regard the political persecutions which they are called upon to suffer in defence of constitutional principles and free government as the surest pridence of the integer of the integ evidence of the justice of their cause. A right-cous cause was never advanced by fraud, persecu-tion or injustice—a fact too well established by the history of the world to be denied in this day of universal knowledge. Our rulers seem to imagine that their case will form an exception to all others, their mission being so just and sacred in its character that no tyranny, illegal restraint or exceptional practices, can re-tard their objects or render themselves liable to the penalty of violating the natural and moral laws. To preserve and restore our Constitutional Governmnt is truly a glorious and patriotic mission; but our rulers might as well at-tempt to elevate the ourang outang to the level tempt to elevate the ourang outang to the lavel of the human race by a proclamation as to unite the people by force of arms or preserve the Constitution by continual violation of its fundamental principles. Those who preserve the spirit of the Union and the Constitution in their hearts during this crifical period of the nation's history, and are willing to suffer abuse, obloquy, persecution, and even imprisonment rather than discount their principles, ways, wall remarker. disown their principles, may well remember that truth and justice are eternal. Their tri-ingstice as sum another that and appropriate significant significant and appropriate significant sig the storm of fanaticism, and falsely accuse their own hearts, deny the laws of nature and curse the Goo who has implanted in them the spirit of manhood.

What has been Proven.

The events of the past year prove with oth-facts, the following: That the election of the Republican candi-

That the election of the Republican candidates, in November, 1860, was the direct calamity which could have befallen the nation.

That the Democracy was right in their predictions that the triumph of sectionalism would

create civil war.

That the Republican party is the natural enemy of a free press and free speech.

That the Republican Congress is incapable of legislating for the interest of the people:

That a Republican Cabinet is the most cor-rupt of any which has ever assembled in Wash-

ngton.
That the Constitution may be suspended by a Republican President; with the approval of his party constituents.

his party constituents.

That the greater the thief, the greater his reward at the hands of a Republican President.

That the army could not have been successfully led except by Democratic Generals. That the Republicans desire the subjugation

of the Slave holding States, and not the resto ration of the Union. That the party in power would substitute ne-

gro labor for white labor, wherever the oppor-tunity is favorable for so doing.

That the public Treasury is not safe in the hands of the present administration.

That New England manufacturers rule the

party in power.

That so long as the Republican party continue in power, the people must be enormously taxed, and the laboring population must bear

Negro Equality.

the bulk of the burden.

A few days since a couple of young men were working in the harvest field for a Republican living about two or three miles west of town, and, when called in to dinner, were put to the table to eat with a negro, when the young gentlemen politely informed the said Republican that they would wait until the sable individual was done, whereupon they were informed that if they "did not like to eat with a negro they could go home—that the negro was just as good as they were." The young men started to leave, but the negro-equality-individual, fearing his crops might suffer, had them return, when the negro was compelled to wait until they had fin-ished their meal. That was the last day those young men worked for that man.

[Democratic Herald, (Franklin, Ind.)

THE MULTARY SPIRIT. - As a little four-yearold boy was being put to bed, his mother said

"Kiss mamma good-night, Johnny. He at first refused, and then inquired: "Do Licutenants kiss their mammas?"

"Why do you ask that, my dear?" inquired the astonished maternal parent. "Cause I'm Lieutenant of our company, and

Rates of Advertising One Square, three weeks or lear. One Square, each additional insertion less

advertisements will be charged to the person hand ng them in.

A PROMISE FULFILLED.

On the 23d day of February, 1861, the New York Tribune published the following edi-

torially:
"Whenever it shall be clear that the great whenever it shall be clear that the great-body of the Southern people have become con-clusively alienated from the Union, and anxious to escape from it, we shall do our best to for-ward their views."

Ward their views."

For months past the Tribune has been doing its "best to forward the views" of the rebels. The rebels have no brigade in their service so valuable to them as the New York Tribune and its Abolition echoes. — Utica, New York, Obserits Abelition echoes. - Utica, New York, Ob

Responsibility for the War.

The Dayton (Ohio) Empire charges the Republicans with bringing on the war by refusing to support the Crittenden Compromise.

It speaks of the war and inquires:—Who is responsible for this terrible calamity? What men and what party are stained with the blood of a murdered constructor? of a murdered country?"

It answers:

The REPUBLICAN PARTY, its leaders and its representatives, ARE RESPONSIBLE. They DE-FEATED the Crittenden Compromise, The blood is upon their hands; the 'damned spot' will not out. Like the marks upon Cain, it remains to show honest men now, and the unborn mill-ions of the future the destroyers and marderers of their country."

Tyrants are Cowards.

Invariably the tyrant is a coward. He must ave guards around his person, and spies every-there. In this respect parties do not differ where. In this respect parties do not differ from individuals. Whenever we find a political from individuals. Whenever we find a political organization aiming at the accomplishment of unholy designs—the spread of pernicious principles, infidelity or treason to the constituted Government, for instance—we discover in all their actions the most unmistakable evidences of cowardice. Such is the present condition of the Abolition and Republicun parties. Engaged in the most devilish plots for the suppression of civil liberty, planning a new form of Government to correspond in principles with their impractical, funatical views, by which the rights of the white man are to be curtailed and the rights of the negroenlarged, their cowardly hearts shrink from an avowal of their true object, and they encleavor to shield themselves from public indignation by loud protestations of patriotism indignation by loud protestations of patriotism and charges of disloyalty against their political opponents. They are scared at the enormity of the crime they contemplate, and their patrols ere a ghost in every tomb-stone. They have become the most arrant cowards, terrified with the foolish conceit that the Democrats are countermi-ning against them, and will, one day, blow them to a place where they are not yet quite prepared to go. Poor devils! Crime carries with it its own punishment .- Patriot and Union.

Robbing a Bride of her Bed. The St. Louis Democrat has the following:

The St. Louis Democrat has the following:
At Layer's boarding house, in this city; an unsual merry wedding came off; on Thursday night, and the dance was prolonged till one ofclock in the morning. The bride and groom then repaired to their apartment, but—horbide visus—bed and bedding had been sacrilegiously stolen from the nuptial chamber! Some vindictive wretch had gained felonious ingress at the rear, and effected a robbery unparalleled in the history of matrimony. It is conjectured that so fell vengeance could only have been devised and executed by some lover of the bride.

Lives there a man with soul so dead:
Who never to bimself hath said,

Who never to himself hath said. The scamp who stole that bridal bed Deserves to live and die unwed, With maidens old to punch his head.

DANCING THEIR RAGS OFF.—Two unsophisticated country lasses visited Niblo's in New York during the ballet season. When the short-skirted, gossamer-clad nymphs made their appear-ance on the stage, they became restless and fid-getty. "Oh, Annie!" exclaimed one sotto voce. "Well, Mary?" "It ain't nice— I don't like it." "Hush." "I don't care, it ain't nice, and I won-der Aunt brought us to such a place." "Hush, Mary, the folks will laugh at you." After one or two flings and a pirouette, the blushing Miss said: "Oh, Annie, let's go—it ain't nice, and I don't feel comfortable." "Do hush, Mary," reuon't reet comfortable." "Do hush, Mary," re-plied the sister, whose own face was scarled though it wore an air of determination, "it's the first time I ever was at a theatre, and I sup-pose it will be the last, so I am just going to stay it out, if they dance every rag off their backs?"

Surgeon-What's the matter with you?
Would be-Exempt-Weak back, sir-very veak back.

S.—Weak knees, you mean,
W.—Yes, sir, weak knees—very weak knees,

an't march.

can't march.

S.—yes, I'll give you a cartificate—(writes:)

'Upon honor I hereby certify that the bearer,

is weak in the knees, a great coward who shrinks from defending his country. Hope he will be put in the front ranks where he can't run away.

W.—(Handing the surgeon a quarter.) thankyou, sir. I knew I was entitled to a certificate.
This rebellion, so wicked and monstrous, must
be put down. It has done my heart good to
see the energy of the President in ordering a
draft.

[He reads the certificate and faints.]—Hart-ford Times.

You may give the people a mercenary Senate you may give them a venal House of Assembly; you may give them a truckling Congress and a tyrannical prince—but give me an under the control of and a tyrannical prince—but give me an u tered Press, and I will defy you to encroa hair's breadth upon their liberties.—Steri