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## KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That the tax which will be assessed and collected after the election is a *Republican* tax.

That the tax bill was drawn by Thaddeus Stevens, an *Abolition Republican* of the blackest stamp:

That it is for \$150,000,000, which at 6 per cent, is the interest of \$2,500,000,000, which must have been what the *Republican* Committee of Ways and Means supposed the national debt to amount to, or what it would amount to before the close of the fiscal year.

That of this tax the people of Pennsylvania will have to pay at least \$15,000,000 yearly, or about \$21.50 to each tax payer, supposing the number to be 700,000.

That if the debt was \$2,500,000,000 last winter, or if it will be that by the first of July, on any basis of calculation assumed by the committee, it will be at least \$1,000,000,000 more at the close of the year; if it should close within a year, making a grand total debt of \$3,500,000,000, and adding \$60,000,000 to the tax bill; making Pennsylvania's share \$31,000,000, or thirty dollars to each tax payer, to be handed over to the collector every year.

Assuming the national debt, then, to be, at the close of the war, \$3,500,000,000, the State's share of it would be about \$350,000,000, to which add the existing State debt, and we have about \$390,000,000 as the grand total of State indebtedness—\$130 to every man, woman and child in the Commonwealth. And remember further, that Abraham Lincoln, *Republican*, or, which is now the same thing, *Abolition President* of the United States, has issued his proclamation declaring his purpose to emancipate all the negro slaves in the U. States—those of rebels to be freed without compensation; those of the loyal to be paid for.

There will, therefore, be at least one-fourth of the slaves to be paid for—that is about one million. These, at the compensation paid to slave owners in the District of Columbia, (three hundred dollars,) would cost the nation three hundred millions of dollars more. And there President Lincoln is determined to colonize the negroes—four millions of them in all. How much more would that cost, supposing that it could be accomplished?

Not a cent less than \$1,000,000,000. Keep it before the people, then, that the WAR DEBT and the NEGRO DEBT that this *Abolition Administration* will entail upon the nation, if it is not checked by a *change in Congress*, or by other means, before its designs are accomplished, will not be less than

\$4,500,000,000!!!

Of which Pennsylvania's share will be about \$450,000,000!!!

On which the yearly tax would be \$27,000,000!!!

In addition to the State tax now imposed to pay the expenses of Government and the interest on the forty millions of dollars State debt.

Or, in round numbers, each tax payer would have to pay yearly thirty-eight dollars and fifty cents national tax, imposed by this *Abolition-Republican Administration*.

Keep these facts before the people, and keep before them too, the *disgraceful* fact that the President of the United States, an *Abolition Republican*, declares in his Emancipation Proclamation, that this Government will do no act or acts to repress slaves rebellion. These are his words:

"That on the 1st day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State, or any designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward and forever free; and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in ANY EFFORTS THEY MAY MAKE for their actual freedom!"

Remember that this cold-blooded invitation to insurrection and butchery comes from the *Republican President* of the U. States, and that every vote cast for *Republican candidates* for Congress or the State Legislature, who stand pledged to a blind, unquestioning support of the Administration, will be a vote in favor of this atrocious declaration, and of increased debt and taxation to maintain the supremacy and infamous policy of the Abolitionists.

People of Pennsylvania awake! Arouse to action! Strike down the nefarious, incendiary, blood-thirsty Abolition party! Strike for Congress, for the Legislature, for the Constitution and the Union, as they came from the hands of the Fathers, and as you should transmit them to your posterity!

Patience is exhausted, the country trembles upon the very brink of ruin—the constitutional liberty of the white man is threatened—the equality of the negro is proclaimed—Strike, then—strike all, and strike home!—*Harrisburg Pat. & Union.*

## MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

This old gentleman—for the good old man is not dead,—writes for the N. York CAUCASIAN. He lives in the White House now, with old Abe, just as he did with old Hickory, in 1832-36, and he renders the following as the result of a recent conversation of his "with Linkin":

Applying the Principles of Negro Equality—Lincoln has the Floor.

"The truth is, Major Downing, we Republicans have been talking about the grate principle of the equality of all men, includin Injins, niggers, Chinces, and so on, and now they want me to apply the principle, and I'm goin to do it. I think there's some humbug in it somewhere, but I don't exactly see where, and as they will give me no peace, and will never be satisfied anyhow until it is done, I'm goin to put it thru."

"Wal," ses I, "Kernel, go ahead, but look out for squalls."

Perhaps, ses I, you never heard the story about Zenas Humpun "appin the principle." I hope you won't hev as bad luck as he did. No, ses Linkin, I never heard that story. What was it? Wal, ses I, Zenas was a goodnatured feller, who lived in Downingville, and a wonderful inquirin sort of a chap, allers an forever pryin into things. If he bought a clock he'd take it all apart with his jack knife just to see how it went together. So about the time that a telegraph was started and an ofis was set up in our town, Zenas was enathost puzzled to deth to get the lang of the critter, as he called it. One day he went to the ofis an axed the feller to show him all about it. The chap was very perlit, an explained to him the grate principle on which it worked, but Zenas didn't exactly see thim, an kept axin questions an botherin the feller till he got clean out of pashins. Finally ses he to Zenas, "Perhaps you'd like to see me apply the principle." Zenas sed he would, of course. Wal, ses he, then you jest take hold of them brass knobs an stick 'em tight. So Zenas grabbed hold of 'em like all possessed, but he hadn't more'n fairly got hold before he lay spravin on the floor. The "principle" had knocked him clean over. Now, Zenas was a terrible feller to smoke, an allers carried his pockets full of Lufisur matches to light his pipe with. It so happened that he had a hull box full in his coat tail pocket as he keeled over on the floor, an as he fell they scratched agin one another so strong that they all got afire. It warn't but a little while afore Zenas' coat tail was all in a blaze, an afore it could be put out it had burnt an orful big hole in the seat of his trousers, an scorched him thereabouts amazin. Zenas yelled an hollered orful, an sed he didn't want to know anything more about applyin the principle. Now, ses I, Kernel, I hope you won't have as bad luck as Zenas did, but depend on't, this applyin principles you don't exactly understand, it's dangerous business. If you don't git burnt somewhere it will be a wonder.

Who made the nigger?

Wal, ses Linkin, Major, you're a cute chap in tellin a story, but now tell me, do you think the nigger an the white man didn't cum from the same parrent? Now, ses I, Kernel, that's axin a deep question. You see it's impossibol to tell what the Creator may have done. He might have only one kind of man at fust, and then altered their constitushins, an complexions, an brains afterwards. You see everything is possible to the Creator. Or the nigger may have cum from Ham, who was cursed for his sins, but then I don't see that it is anything agin the scriptures to believe that all the kinds of men were made at the beginnin just as they are now. But it don't make any difference how they cum so, so long as they are different. You can't eny more make a white man out of a nigger now than you breed a lion out of a pole cat. You see it's clear agin natur to expect to make the nigger enything but a nigger. You can't get a peach out of a crab-apple, nor a pumpkin out of a water-melon, nor eagles out of duck's eggs. You can't raise chickens from egg-plants, or produce gosins from gooseberries. You see, Kernel, everything in natur must go accordin to natur. If the nigger had been intended to be equil to the white man, and the very fact that he ain't made so, is proof positive that he warn't intended to be put in a white man's place. Tryin to make a nigger act like a white man is jest like old Sol Hopkins, one year harnessin his off ox an his boss together to plow corn. The ox was lazy as he could be, an the boss was a young, high-strung animal, an sich a pullin an haulin team you never did see. It almost killed both. You see it was workin agin natur. It was tryin to make a boss an ox, and an ox a boss, neither of which things can be did. You see, Kernel, everything in natur must go accordin to natur.

Wal, ses Linkin, there is a good deal in what you say, but then the people don't believe it. They think the nigger is only accidentally black, an if he lacks in mind an capacity, it's all owing to slavery, an they won't believe eny other way until they see for themselves. I tell you, Major, the prin-

ciple has got to be applied, no matter how many coat tails or how many trousers are burnt.

Wal, ses I, Kernel, I guess there are other folks who think jest as you do, for somebody has sent me some verses in relation to the next great emancipashin ball which is to cum off, cut from some noospaper. I will read 'em to you:

The Emancipation Ball,  
GIVEN TO FOUR MILLIONS OF NEGROES, BY THE GREAT REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Another Great Ball is soon to be,  
De like ob which you neber did see,  
De bids is out, I's seen a few,  
De guests I know, and so do you.  
Lubly Rosa! Sambo come!  
Don't you hear de banjo?  
Tum! Tum! Tum!

De fust on de list is Mistah Snow,  
An de nex is Jeemes an Dinah Crow;  
Chalk 'n ivory! heels an shins!  
White man wait till de dance begins!  
Lubly Rosa! Sambo come!  
Don't you hear de banjo?  
Tum! Tum! Tum!

Pompey Smash, an his lady fair!  
You may put your life dey will be bare!  
An Mistah Duckleg—bully for he!  
Such a gizzard foot you neber did see.  
Lubly Rosa! Sambo come!  
Don't you hear de banjo?  
Tum! Tum! Tum!

An Gumbo Squash, wid his bressed grin,  
His curlin hair, an his ebo-shin—  
De King ob Hearts will come to de Ball,  
Let de gals look out for dare feckshins all!  
Lubly Rosa! Sambo come!  
Don't you hear de banjo?  
Tum! Tum! Tum!

Ole uncle Ned, frow down dat hoe!  
An Dinah drop dat kitchin dough!  
All Dixie's free, wid noflin to do  
But to dance all night, an all day too.  
Lubly Rosa! Sambo come!  
Don't you hear de banjo?  
Tum! Tum! Tum!

De white trash heb noflin to say,  
But to work! work! an de taxes pay;  
While de bressed darkies dance ders fill,  
Let de white trash foot de fiddler's bill!  
Lubly Rosa! Sambo come!  
Don't you hear de banjo?  
Tum! Tum! Tum!

White men! White men! Sure as you're born,  
The crows are going to take your corn!  
They surround your fields on every tree,  
And they blacken the sky as far as we see.  
Lubly Rosa! Sambo stay!  
In the land of Dixie  
Far away.

Linkin laughed at it when I got thru, an sed it done very well for some sore-head Dinny-crat, but that Whittoor could write one on 'other side that this wouldn't be a primin to. I telled him Whittoor might make better poetry, but I doubted whether there would be as much truth in it as this had in.

## Four Millions of Slaves Set Free—One Million of Them to Come to Pennsylvania.

It is proposed, and intended, to liberate four millions of Southern slaves. What is to become of them? It is idle to talk of colonizing them, even if they would consent to be sent away. We have not vessels enough, if all we had should be employed for the purpose, to transport so many people. Allowing that our sea-going vessels would carry an average of 250 negroes each, it would require sixteen thousand vessels to transport all these "freedmen" at one trip. One thousand vessels would have to make, each sixteen trips, five hundred, thirty-two; two hundred and fifty, sixty four, etc.

But we will not impeach the reader's intelligence further on this point. Everybody knows that if the negroes are set free they will remain in the United States. And when it is considered that Abolitionism will have taught them to believe that the Northern free States are the negro's paradise, it will be evident to all that the blacks, when freed, will immediately set their faces hitherward. Indeed, the very circumstances of their changed situation will begot a desire for further novelty. Besides, the theory of the emancipationists in this business is, that the negroes will, as they must, fight their way through to our lines—that, on hearing that Massa Lincoln has set them free, on papers, they will avail themselves of whatever weapons may be within their reach, and will slaughter such old and defenceless white men as have not gone to the war, murder the women and children, and make off for the federal lines, marking their way with butchery and blood. So, the conclusion is inevitable that if the four million of Southern slaves are set free, we shall have them swarming into the Northern States, numerous as the frogs and the flies, the locusts and the lice of Egypt. This will be the curse put upon our Pharaoh and his people, not because of their refusing liberty to the children of Israel, but because of their giving liberty to the children of Ham!

Now, leaving out California and Oregon, we have seventeen free States. To which of these will the most of these negroes probably come? Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New Jersey and the States bordering on the (present) slave States. New England, by its remote situation, its uninviting climate, and its sterile soil, would, to a great extent, escape the curse which its policy will entail on the other Northern States. New York and Michigan will receive a considerable portion of the "freedmen," Wisconsin and Minnesota not so many; Kansas, we believe,

has passed a law calculated to prevent such an influx of negroes—but that State is under the Abolitionists' rule, and of what account is law when it runs counter to their purposes; Illinois has stringent laws against permitting negroes to come to reside within its borders, and we believe the laws of Indiana place some impediments in the way of negroes immigrating to that State. So the probability appears very strong that when the four millions of negroes are let loose upon the North, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New Jersey will be the chief receptacles of them. But, suppose we divide them equally between the whole seventeen States—this will give to each State two hundred and thirty-five thousand two hundred and thirty-five (235,235) in addition to the stock already on hand. But, as we have seen, there is no probability that there will be an equal division of those emancipated negroes amongst the Northern States. Pennsylvania and Ohio would be likely to receive one half, at least, of the whole four millions. The proclamation of the President, if its purpose be fully realized, will very probably add a million of negroes to the population of Pennsylvania.

Think of this, laboring men! Think of it, tax-payers! Our fields will be black with negro laborers; our factories and workshops and wharves will fairly stink with them; our prisons and poor houses will have to be enlarged to hold the vast increase of criminals and paupers that they will furnish us, and our taxes will have to be increased accordingly.

Southern products will be vastly abridged, and the prices of cotton goods, sugar, tobacco, rice, etc., which our people want, will be proportionally increased. Already these things are nearly double in price what they were two years ago. When this negro exodus from the South shall occur, and the negro laborer is transplanted to Pennsylvania, a poor man will not be able to afford the luxury of a muslin shirt, nor of sugar in his tea or coffee—indeed, he may have no tea or coffee to put in!

A million more of negroes in Pennsylvania! Ten hundred thousand more of negroes in Pennsylvania! Think of this, white laboring men, and remember that these imbruted Africans, will not only be your peers in the field and in the factory, but if Abolitionism be carried out to its legitimate (or illegitimate) results, they will be your peers at the ballot box; and, in localities where they may settle so thickly as to have a majority of votes, they will be officeholders, members of the Peace, Constables, etc. And, if negro equality is to prevail, they will be candidates for the hands in marriage of your daughters and sisters, and, the force of this negro delusion may become so great that, ere 50 years elapse, your blood and the blood of these enfranchised slaves may be flowing in the same veins.

Think over all these things, white men!

## Republican Opinion of Lincoln's Proclamation.

The New York Times, commenting on the President's Emancipation Proclamation says: "From now till the first of January—the day when this proclamation will take effect—is little over three months. What may happen between now and then, in the progress of the war, it is hard to say.—We earnestly hope, however, that by that time, the rebellion will be put down by the military hand, and that the terrible element of slave insurrection may not be invoked."

This, we take it, is a virtual acknowledgment that the proclamation aims at a "slave insurrection" in the South, with its accompanying horrors—the indiscriminate slaughter of white men, women and children, with the accompaniments of arson, rape, and all the hellish crimes which Giddings and his associates have for years been desiring to see perpetrated by the negroes upon the whites of the South.

The Philadelphia North American, does not doubt that this proclamation will lead to "a revolution in the rebel States," which means insurrection and its infernal concomitants.

The New York Tribune, the organ of the traitorous radicals, is rejoiced—it is in ecstasies over the proclamation. It says, "It is the beginning of the end of the rebellion; the beginning of the new life of the nation. God bless ABRAHAM LINCOLN!"

Greely is satisfied now; he will no more complain of the President; he has accomplished his purpose. Even Phillips will be pleased now. The President has "proclaimed a policy," which pleases these life-long enemies of the Government—of the Union.

"God bless Abraham Lincoln!" will be repeated by all the tribe of negro worshipping fanatics, fools and fiends in human shape who have, for so many years, been reviling the memory of Washington and stigmatizing the Constitution (which he helped to frame, and which he heartily approved), as "a league with death and a covenant with hell."

Greely has given them the cue, and they will all take up the cry: "God bless Abraham Lincoln!" though, I think, they have execrated him, and pronounced him a "mad turtle"—the "Illinois slave hound," etc. They are conciliated now, and one of the purposes, if not the main purpose, of the proclamation is already accomplished.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

MORE BIG GUNS.—The Fort Pitt Works are turning out the immense fifteen inch guns now at the rate of three a week. These guns weigh each, in the rough, about seventy thousand pounds, and apart from the difficulty of casting, the labor of handling, turning, and finishing such a mass of metal is immense. There are four of these guns now in the lathe, and by the time these are out they will be ready to take their places. It is the intention to turn out three a week for the balance of the year. They are intended for the new "Monitors" and are the most formidable of their character in the world. Arrangements are now in progress for casting a twenty-inch gun. This latter gun will throw a ball of one thousand pounds, and is expected to have a range of four miles.

## Beecher Put to the Test.

According to the statement of Robert V. Fitzgerald, First Sergeant, Fifth Regiment Corcoran Legion, (formerly of the old Sixty-ninth), published in one of the Brooklyn papers, the said Sergeant was in search of recruits for the war, in Fulton street, in the City at Churches, on Monday, last and then there meeting Beecher—who he did not then know—asked him to enlist under the Stars and Stripes, to fight for the Union. Beecher was shocked, and denounced the recruiting sergeant as "a scoundrel," who "ought to have known that he (Beecher) did not want to enlist."

The patriotic Irishman had evidently fallen in with the wrong customer—a man who held any one for a scoundrel who took him to be a patriot. Had Fitzgerald read his blaspheming sermon, published in the Herald of that morning, he could not have made such a mistake, if he had only known the person of Beecher; for, while in that profane discourse the clerical actor compares himself with Christ, and intimates that hanging him and a few other radical leaders would have as great an effect in defeating the rebellion and securing the abolition of slavery as the crucifixion of the Saviour had in overthrowing Judaism and establishing Christianity, he confesses that he thinks too much of his life to sacrifice it in any such cause. Beecher, Greeley, Garrison and Phillips did not want to fight for the Union. As the Richmond Dispatch, in an article we published yesterday, well observes: "The Union is the god of all parties alike, except the ultra-abolitionists, who, strange to say, are the only men in the North willing to 'let it slide.' The war has been carried on from the beginning by the conservative classes, and scarcely an abolitionist is to be found in its armies."

Greely, indeed, lately boasted that, though they numbered 900,000, not one of them had ever smelt battle. No doubt, like Beecher, they would one and all denounce as a scoundrel any man who should invite them to fight for the Constitution which Beecher holds to be a worthless "sheepskin parchment," and for the Union, which he denounces as "a monstrous outrage upon human rights."

But the draft will fetch them up. Sergeant Fitzgerald suggests that Beecher, who "insulted the flag he bore and discountenanced enlistments, ought to be watched by the Government, as his conduct is very suspicious." We entirely agree in this opinion, and the whole traitor tribe require the exercise of the utmost vigilance on the part of the President.—*New York Herald.*

## Mortgaged to the Devil.

That the old fellow who presides over the regions below must be driving a thriving business in taking mortgages on the souls of many of our people is too self-evident to deny; and if he does not foreclose on them ere the war is ended, he will certainly soon thereafter demand a fulfillment of the bond. The revelations of their rascality almost fails even to excite a remark among the people, for it has become so common they have come to regard it as a matter of course.

The late demand of the Government for additional men has brought to light the astounding fact that the Paymasters and Quartermasters rolls contain the names of two thousand men who have never appeared or been represented by a living personification of a human being. Their names being on the pay rolls renders it certain that some person or persons have drawn the salary of these two thousand myths, and that the people have been grossly robbed out of their hard earnings; and their names appearing on the rolls of the Quartermaster, renders it certain that their rations have been drawn by some individuals, and sold for filthy lucre, as there were no mouths to eat them. This, however, is not the main injury the Government and the people have received; but when the service of these men was wanted, and the insurgents were pressing hard upon our worn out and tired soldiers, these two hundred thousand men were needed to beat back the enemy and assist our soldiers in the unequalled fight; but they were not there; they were myths, and the President was deceived, and the people were deceived, and our soldiers were murdered because they were not there to help them. A heavy load of guilt rests upon the heads of the wretches who have thus robbed the people and slaughtered the nation. We would rather have a millstone tied to our necks, and be cast into the middle of the sea, than to be compelled to answer before God for a deed so atrocious and foul. That the devil has a mortgage on their souls there can be no manner of doubt; and it can never be obliterated, for it is an unpayable sin.

The perpetrators of this monstrous crime should be ferreted out at once, and caught, the President would receive the plaudits of the whole country if he would cause these fellows, to be Constitutionally arrested, tried and hanged. Mercy to such creatures is cruelty to the whole people and to the lovers of liberty in all parts of the world. To hang them is to deal leniently with them in comparison with their crime.—*Greensburg Argus.*

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—Capt. Klotz, of Clarion, came to this city yesterday with a company from Clarion county, composed of ninety-seven men, every one of whom is a Democrat. A company from Clarion could not well be anything else than Democrats, but it is singular that there should not be a single Republican in the company, especially when the fact is taken into consideration that the Republicans are paying the way for a defeat this fall by declaring that all their voters have gone to war!—*Harrisburg Union.*

An apothecary's boy was lately sent to leave at one house a box of pills, and at another six live fowls. Confused on the way he left the fowls where the fowls should have gone, and the pills at the pill place. The folks who received the fowls were astonished at reading the accompanying directions:—"Swallow one every two hours."

## A Religious View of the War.

The following communication is from one of the most gifted and discreet clergymen of a Border Free State:—*Catholic Mirror.*

Messrs. Editors: "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their tribulation," &c., Jam. 1, 27. If this be the case, an infallible truth hath declared, what must we think of clergymen—ministers of "the meek and lowly Jesus"—who in the temple of the living God can proclaim, "that it is humanity, it is mercy" to send down upon the unfortunate and erring South, hundreds of thousands of men armed to the teeth—to destroy, to annihilate human beings of our own race—misguided, it is true—but still reclaimable, not incorrigible, not beyond the pale of conviction. It is lamentable to think that, in our philanthropic age, such language should be used by a class of men whose calling is peace. If this language be held by one, high in spiritual position, it is still worse, more censurable, as it encourages others in inferior grade, to depart from their vocation of mercy and good will to all. How unbecoming for one elevated to lofty dignity, in "the House of God," to oppose the philanthropy of St. James; so that his words, instead of exciting men "to visit the fatherless and widows in their tribulation," are calculated to make orphans and widows on a large scale indeed. Whatever we may think of lay-politicians, (for they are of the world) there can be but one opinion as to a religious man or a Christian minister, whose position the Prophet thus describes: "Gird yourselves and lament, O ye Priests! How ye ministers of the Lord, go in sackcloth, ye ministers of God, because sacrifice and libation are cut off from the House of your God."

It becomes the ministers of the Most High to be peace-makers, to weep over the tens of thousands slain, "in Israel," overtaken by sudden and unprepared for death. "The man of God" can never bound on men to death, or exult in their destruction, unless there be a well grounded hope, that their death is "in Jesus," or according to all human appreciation that their lot will be with the saints—"in bliss."

It is worthy of being remembered that the Church of which its highest and lowest functionaries are, after all, but mere officers—has decreed that any one high or low who contributes to blood-shedding, is irregular; which, if the party be of clerical order, means that he is debarred the exercise of his official powers. This important Canon is found in the Council of Trent, Lib. V. Tit. XI "De consecratione hominibus irregularibus et." This decision is illustrated in the Canon Law by the condemnation of a Deacon who had been the occasion of a homicide and on this account had forfeited the right to promotion—"Non videtur ad sacerdotium promovendus." If then, in consequence of imprudent sermons, from high or low, in the Church, torrents of blood should flow, we ask, are not those concerned in this calamity, irregular; and if so, how can they exercise their functions—or, at all act consistently if they concur to blood shedding. It is an admitted axiom—"Ecclesia abhorret a sanguine," that is, the Church detests blood-spilling. Let them all reflect upon this tendency and requirement of the Church and act in conformity to her expanded views of philanthropy. NEMO.

AN UNFULFILLED PROMISE.—Gov. Andrew, of Massachusetts, in a letter to the Secretary of War, promised that if the war for the Union were turned into a war for emancipation, "the roads would swarm with the multitudes that would pour out to obey the call." Well, the President has issued an emancipation proclamation, and how stands Gov. Andrew's promise? A Boston paper says:

"Since the President's emancipation proclamation was published—whether owing to that or some other cause is not known—recruiting has almost entirely ceased. Even Ward 11 (where the foreign population reside) has contributed no men during the last three days."

Just as we expected. Abolition prophecies and promises are alike *boak*—nothing. When the proclamation appeared, Forney cried, "The rebellion is ended!" But, as far as we can see, it is now about as formidable as ever. Greeley cried, "God bless Abraham Lincoln!" Beecher responded—and the whole Abolition crew shouted Amen! For such poor compensation as this the President forfeited the respect and confidence of more than half the North, and made himself ridiculous in the eyes of the world.—*Patriot & Union.*

## "Neddy" McPherson.

This little "Thimble rigger" last week advertised his patriotism(?) through a card published in the Republican papers of the district, announcing that he had volunteered his services as aid to Brig. Gen. Reynolds and consequently could not meet the people of this Congressional District in "popular meetings." This week it is "Presto Change," and another card appears from him advertising himself to speak at five or six different points in this county during the present week. We respectfully suggest to this political demagogue, that the people of this county generally are fully as intelligent and well informed on the political issues of the day as he himself, and are fully competent to do their own voting without being bored by listening to dry and prosy speeches of two hours and a half in length. The people of this district have weighed Mr. McPherson in the balance and he is found wanting. They want an honest man to represent them in the United States Congress hereafter. They have had enough of a man who talks one way and votes another, pretending to be a conservative yet always voting with Thaddeus Stevens and Owen Lovejoy. The Hon. Edgar Cowan of this State, remarked last winter to a gentleman of our acquaintance, that "he could never understand that man McPherson; he talks right, but invariably votes wrong." The people of this district will vote wrong for him on the second Tuesday of this month, we opine.—*Valley Spirit and Times.*