



DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

STATE TICKET.

AUDITOR GENERAL, HON. ISAAC SLENKER, OF UNION COUNTY.

SURVEYOR GENERAL, COL. JAMES P. BARR, OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS.

A. H. COFFROTH, Somerset co.

SENATOR.

JOSEPH B. NOBLE, S. Woodberry.

ASSEMBLY.

JOHN CESSNA, Bedford Borough.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

SAMUEL KETTERMAN, Bed. Bor.

DIS. ATTORNEY.

JOHN PALMER, Bedford Bor.

COMMISSIONER.

ANDREW CRISMAN, Napier tp.

POOR DIRECTOR.

SOLOMON REIGHARD, S. Spring tp.

AUDITOR.

JOHN H. BARTON, E. Prov. tp.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

Great Crowds and Greater Enthusiasm.

The Democratic Fires Burn Brightly! Democratic meetings have been held since our last report, at Schellsburg, Cheneyville, St. Clairsville, Hartley's School House, Ray's Hill, Fletcher's Store, Palo Alto, Buena Vista, V. B. Wortz's and Centerville. The attendance at these meetings was large and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed among those present.

The meeting at Schellsburg, was presided over by John Smith, Esq., assisted by a number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries, a list of which we would gladly publish if we had it at hand. Addresses were delivered by John Palmer and B. F. Meyers.

At Cheneyville, Michael Mills acted as President, David Roland and John Backman, as Vice Presidents, and David Fetter as Secretary. G. H. Spang, Esq., addressed the meeting.

At St. Clairsville, Col. F. D. Beagle presided, Jacob Ancker, Peter Reib, Thos. Wisegarver and Christian Mock, acting as Vice Presidents, and Peter Berkshimer and Simon Hershman as Secretaries. Speeches were made by John Palmer, B. F. Meyers and O. E. Shannon. This meeting was very large and spirited.

At Hartley's School House, Andrew Mortimore was chosen President, John McClary and Jesse Hoffman, Vice Presidents, and Mr. A. Points and J. G. Hartley, Secretaries.

The meeting was addressed by B. F. Meyers, O. E. Shannon and John Cessna.

At Black's, (Ray's Hill) Cadwalader Evans, president; Wm. Ritchey and Samuel McFeeters acted as Vice Presidents, and John Filler and Wm. Morgart as Secretaries. Speeches were made by John Palmer, John Cessna and J. W. Dickerson.

Other large meetings were held in different parts of the county, for an account of which we are sorry we have not space this week.

The Line is Drawn!

Remember that every man on the Democratic ticket is opposed to the Abolition proclamation of President Lincoln, whilst every man on the Administration ticket is committed in favor of it, until he comes out and publicly repudiates it. McPHERSON IS IN FAVOR OF LINCOLN'S ABOLITION PROCLAMATION and he dares not to deny it! The line is drawn! You must either vote the Democratic ticket, or vote to endorse the signing of the Niggers! You must either be an Abolitionist or a Democrat! Which will you do and which will be?

A Pink of Fairness.

The neighbors of Andrew Crisman forwarded to the editor of the Abolition organ for publication a statement concerning the alleged meeting in which Mr. Crisman was represented as having taken part, in which they completely exonerated Mr. Crisman of the blame cast upon him (Crisman) by that sheet. But contrary to every dictate of fairness and honor, they are refused admission into its columns. The game of the Abolition organ played against Mr. Crisman, is a foul one, and, therefore, it must, perforce, keep its readers in the dark. It dares not publish the vindication of Mr. Crisman by his neighbors. Fairness, thou art a jewel!

Our friends, Col. John Hafer and J. W. Beeler, Esq. returned on Saturday last, from a visit to the battle-field of Antietam. They report the scene presented by that ill-fated spot, as indescribably desolate and horrible. On one farm alone over 8000 dead bodies are interred. Not a fence is to be seen for many miles. Houses are riddled, barns in ashes, forests leveled and ruin and sadness everywhere. Even in the streets of Sharpsburg, the carcasses of dead horses were still lying piled one upon another.

The third sermon in the series of discourses, now being delivered by Rev. Mr. Kepler, from Philippians, 2 ch., 5-11 vs., it has been announced, will be preached in the M. E. Church, next Sabbath morning, at 10 1/2 o'clock.

A great battle has been fought between the U. S. forces under Gen. Rosecrans and the rebels under Price and Van Dorn, at Corinth, which is claimed as a Federal victory.

The Carlisle Presbytery met in this place on Tuesday evening last. This body is composed of some of the ablest ecclesiastics in the Union. A number of eloquent and powerful sermons have been preached by several of the ministers in attendance.

Mr. Snavel, of N. Y., whilst a prisoner in Fort Lafayette, was asked to take the following oath in order to procure his release:

"You do further swear that you will never, by writing or public speaking, throw any obstacle in the way of whatever measures this Administration may see fit to adopt."

BARGAIN AND SALE.

In order to obtain the support of Somerset county, Mr. McPherson was compelled to give the appointment of Collector of the Federal tax to Edward Scull, who was presented by that county for Congress. By this means McPherson succeeded in defeating Hon. Alex. King and securing his own nomination.

A CONTRAST.

The Democratic candidates for Congress and Senator have not gone away from their own homes to electioneer and importune the people for votes. Mr. McPherson, on the other hand, has traveled over the whole length and breadth of the district and made electioneering speeches in almost every town and township. Which is the more praiseworthy?

HOW IT CAN BE DONE.

The feeling among all parties in this county, is decidedly in opposition to the Abolition proclamation of the President. We have been asked how an expression of opinion concerning this proclamation can be obtained, so as to bring a remonstrance before the eyes of the President, and, if possible, bring such an influence to bear upon him as would induce him to recall it. We doubt not that the election of a majority of Democratic Congressmen in this State, would have this effect. Therefore, let every man who opposes the proclamation of the President to free the slaves, make the Congressman the issue, and vote accordingly.

THE TAX AND THE DRAFT.

The Abolitionists tell us that this is "no time for party," and yet they are sacrificing the best interests of the country to the necessities of their party. The Federal Administration, two months and a half ago, ordered a draft to be made for militia to sustain the Government and put down the rebellion. This draft, the Administration told us, was positively necessary to save the country. And yet, for fear that the Abolition party would lose votes by it, this draft so necessary to the future existence of the nation, has been postponed until just two days after the election. The same policy has been pursued in regard to the assessment and collection of the direct tax. But remember that the draft will come and the tax will be collected after the election.

Turn Out!

Let every Democrat and every conservative voter turn out to the election on Tuesday next. Let not one vote remain unpolled. Democrats, now is the time to strike for your country! A new Congress is to be chosen, and a new state of things to be inaugurated at Washington. Turn out in your strength and work with all your energies for the success of the ticket. Vote early, and then see that your neighbors go to the election and vote.

Beware of Tricks!

The enemies of the Democracy and of the freedom and happiness of the white man, will, as usual, circulate all kinds of rumors against the conservative Democratic candidates before the people. Beware of these tricks of the opposition!

Gen. Coffroth.

We have the most gratifying intelligence from other portions of the district concerning the prospects for the election of our nominee for Congress, Gen. Coffroth. Notwithstanding the malignant attacks made upon him by his enemies (for every positive man must have enemies) we know that his personal popularity throughout the district, will gain him many votes. He has not canvassed among the people, because he relies for success upon the good sense of the masses, who know the principles he represents; nor does he think it proper to go about the country, denouncing men who do not believe in his political doctrines, (as does his competitor) but prefers to let the people render their verdict according to the dictates of principle rather than of prejudice and passion. Let the conservative element rally around him and his election is certain.

Judge Noble.

We ask the people of all parties who know Judge Noble personally to do him no more than justice when they come to make up their minds as to voting for or against him. Is there a candid, fair-minded man who is acquainted with Judge Noble, that can refuse to take into consideration the unimpeachable integrity and sterling worth of this excellent man, when he comes to make up his ballot? Is not Judge Noble the very man needed in the State Senate to counteract the corruptions and frauds of the McClures, and the pimps of Cameron? "Honesty is the best policy," for States as well as for individuals, and Joseph B. Noble's life is an exemplification of the proverb.

Poor Director.

The Abolitionists want to get control of the Poor House; for what purpose we do not know, unless to make it a lodging-place for their sable friends when they come North under the President's proclamation. Shall the Poor House be made a station on the "underground railroad?"

The Secret!

We have been led to wonder why the Abolitionists pursue Andrew Crisman with such blood-hound ferocity, and don't attack other members of the Democratic ticket. A friend has suggested this as the reason of their violence against Mr. Crisman, viz: Some of them have subscribed large sums to the volunteer bounty and want a good-natured, easy fellow, like Mr. Fink, in the Commissioners' office, whom they can control so as to get him to vote for the assumption by the county of their own indebtedness to the volunteers. We have no doubt that this is the correct reason for their malignity toward Andy.

Especially is Congress responsible for the debt brought upon the people of the North. Our own member, McPherson, voted for the measures that have brought this awful calamity upon the country. It is he, therefore, that must be held responsible by the people. Down with these corrupt Congressmen and up with the standard of reform!

Read and Ponder!

The following correspondence has passed between Gen. Tuttle and Secretary Stanton: CAIRO, Sept. 19. To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War: Gen. Grant is sending here large lots of negro women and children, and desires to know what to do with them. Parties in Chicago and other cities wish them for servants. Will I be allowed to turn them over to responsible committees, to be so employed? If so, can I transport them at government expense? J. M. TUTTLE, Brig. Gen. Com. Dis. of Cairo.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.

Brigadier Gen. Tuttle: You are authorized to turn over to responsible committees negro women and children, who will take them in charge and provide them with employment and support in the Northern States, and you may furnish transportation at government expense. E. M. STANTON, Secy. of War.

The black swarms are coming! The Administration furnishes them with "transportation at the government expense!" And Edward McPherson asks you, farmers, merchants, and mechanics, to send him back to Congress to vote more money out of your pockets to pay for shipping these negroes into the North!

McPherson's Record.

When the Crittenden compromise and other measures intended for the pacification of the country, prior to the breaking out of the war, were before Congress, Edward McPherson VOTED AGAINST THEIR ADOPTION, and thus assisted in forcing upon the people the bloody issue of CIVIL WAR.

When the Committee raised by Congress to investigate the fraud and corruption in Government contracts, was about discharging its duty, McPherson voted and labored to hamper the operations of the committee, and did all in his power to screen the scoundrels who were engaged in defrauding the people, the soldiery and the Government with the most gigantic and monstrous swindles.

When the Cameron investigating committee made its report and when a vote of censure upon that arch-corruptionist, was recommended by that committee, McPherson voted to sustain and endorse Cameron in his flagrant maladministration of the affairs of his office.

When the bill to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, was before Congress, McPherson joined hands with Thaddeus Stevens, Benj. F. Wade and the balance of the Abolition crew, and helped to pass that bill, giving his voice and his vote for it in every stage of its passage, thus compelling the people of the North to pay three hundred dollars per head for every slave within the limits of that District, and entailing a debt upon the country which will press heavily upon its resources for years to come.

When the Confiscation Bill, against which Senator Cowan, from Pennsylvania, and Senator Browning from Illinois, (both good Republicans) voted and protested, and which Mr. Lincoln himself refused to sign as it had originally passed, was introduced into Congress, McPherson gave his support, and voted for it on its final passage.

When the present odious Tax Bill, which revives the Stamp Act of George III., against which our revolutionary fathers were up in arms, was brought before Congress, McPherson gave his energies and his vote to its passage, thus advocating the enactment of a law which compels you to pay exorbitant tribute to the Government before you can make an article of agreement to sell your farm, or rent a house, or give or take a promissory note, or do the smallest matter of business in which any legal instrument is necessary.

When the Crittenden resolution, avowing the purposes of the war to be "only the restoration of the Union and the vindication of the Constitution," were a second time before Congress, McPherson was found, side by side with Thaddeus Stevens and Owen Lovejoy, voting to lay them on the table.

When the brave and heroic McClellan was threatened by the Abolition cabal and harassed and hunted down by Northern conspirators against the prosperity of the Government, McPherson was found sympathizing in his votes and official acts with Chandler and other leaders of that infamous clique that were pursuing McClellan whilst he was fighting the enemies of his country.

And, now, when the President, by one sweep of his pen, undertakes to cancel the Constitution and hurl upon the people of the North, three millions of houseless, homeless, thriftless, ignorant negroes, and even indirectly invokes them to cut their masters' throats to achieve this purpose, McPherson is the representative of this Presidential proclamation and every man who supports him at the polls, votes to endorse a policy which will make the North a desolated waste and the South a second San Domingo.

The foregoing furnishes an abundance of reasons why I cannot vote for Mr. McPherson. Personally I do not object to him, and were he still a Republican, as he once was, and not an Abolitionist, as he now confessedly is, he should still receive my support. But he has gone astray, has deceived the men who elected him, has helped by his votes and influence to bring defeat to our arms and ruin and disgrace to our country, and therefore he cannot receive the vote of a TRUE REPUBLICAN.

Bedford, October 7, 1862.

Capt. H. C. Reamer, with a portion of the Bedford Cavalry Co., left a few days since for Harrisburg. We understand that he arrived safely at Camp Curtin on Saturday morning. They immediately set to work to pitch their tents, and in a few hours had drawn their clothing, blankets, rations, &c., and were fixed comfortably, and exhibited excellent spirits.

Another portion of the company will leave for camp in a few days. A few more good men are wanted for this company.

We can safely say to all persons who desire to enter the service, that they cannot do better than to join this company. The captain and men are all good, brave and kind men.

Boarding and transportation will be furnished at once, on application to Capt. Reamer's Drug Store in Bedford.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of Bedford Lodge, No. 202, I. O. of O. F. of Pa., held on the evening of Wednesday, the first day of Oct., A. D. 1862, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, viz:

The death of Samuel H. Tate, Esquire, an esteemed brother, as well as a prominent and highly respected citizen, is a loss that will be long and deeply felt and sincerely mourned by this Lodge.

It is our duty to record on the minutes of this Lodge this sad event, yet it is at the same time our melancholy pleasure to bear witness to his high character as a worthy member of the order and to his many noble qualities as a brother and citizen.

Be it, therefore, Resolved, That the members of this Lodge will meet at the late residence of our lamented brother, at the time appointed for the funeral services, to pay to his memory the last tribute of respect, according to the usages of the order.

Resolved, That this hall shall be draped in mourning for the space of three months, and that the members shall wear the usual badge for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family and friends of our deceased brother, now suffering under the afflictive dispensation of Divine Providence.

Resolved, That these proceedings be entered on the minutes of this Lodge and published in the papers of this borough and a copy thereof, signed by the Noble Grand and Secretary, be furnished to the family of the deceased.

SAMUEL STAHL, Noble Grand.

JOHN R. JORDAN, Secretary.

To Arms! To Arms!—The Citizen Soldier will find a more deadly foe in the brackish, muddy water and damp night air than in the most determined enemy. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS so purify the blood and strengthen the stomach and bowels that the soldier can endure these hardships and still be strong and healthy. Only 25 cents per Box.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

[The following graphic letter from the seat of war has been kindly furnished us for publication. Our friend John is always welcome to our columns.]

CAMP 101st, Regt. P. V., Near Suffolk, Va., Sept. 29, 1862.

DEAR MOTHER:—This is the first chance I have had for some days to write you a letter of any length. We retreated from Harrison's Landing on the 14th of August taking the river road to Williamsburg, we reached the Chickahominy about 11 o'clock next day, crossed the river on the Pontoon Bridge, and encamped about five miles this side. The next morning August 15, we took up our line of march again, for Williamsburg, which place we reached the second time about 11 o'clock. We did not stop here, but on we marched scarce resting long enough to have a breathing-spell, from the fatigues and savage fights of this Peninsula, for we heard our dear old Keystone was in danger, and did not know but that we would be next needed at home. In our march up the Peninsula last spring, we passed through Williamsburg, with bayonets glistening in the sun like burnished silver. The stars and stripes streaming against the wind, the air alive with martial music. All was hope for we had just got through with the battle of that town, dense was the smoke and more woeful still the carnage. But, on, on, we were marched, with the roar of thunder and the sweeps of lightning; on, breathing death before us, until the fight was ours, the day was won. We thought then we would soon have possession of Richmond. How different it is now. We marched through that town at quick time, never looking to the right or the left. The Secesh of Williamsburg certainly had the laugh on us, and I suppose, passed, now and then, a joke at our expense. I hope there will be a change soon, that will turn the joke the other way. Some of the boys said that they were told in the town, coming through, that they were on the wrong road to Richmond, that the road run the other way, pointing over their left shoulder. We passed Fort Magruder, and the battle field, where a great many of our brave boys had been left, on our march up the Peninsula, and went into Camp about 4 miles this side of the town. The battlefield appeared to me like a dream. It has since been burned off, and grown up with tall grass. All those brave boys sacrificed their lives to no purpose. We have accomplished nothing in the campaign of the Peninsula as I can see. After lying over one day and night in order to let the balance of the troops by and cover the rear, we took up our line of march and reached York Town about noon; passed through over the ground, on which Lord Cornwallis surrendered his sword up to Gen. Geo. Washington, and encamped two miles beyond. After lying here two or three days we marched to Fortress Monroe, where we lay for about two weeks, doing guard duty around the Fort. We all thought we were going to be stationed at that point to do guard duty in the Fort. Our expectation was blighted. For in one hour from the time we received marching orders, we were on board a large boat crossing the Bay to Norfolk, bound for Suffolk, as that town was in danger of an attack. Norfolk is quite, if not altogether, a large city. I had not much time in it, only walking from the boat to the cars, for they shoved us through fast. But what I saw was enough to show that it had once been quite a business place.

We reached Suffolk, and found it in a state of alarm, for the troops that were here, rejoiced to see us come to reinforce them. There is reported to be quite an army at Black Water, some twenty miles above this place. The Black Water river runs into the Nansamond before it empties into the Bay. We are fortifying this place very strongly, we expect an attack every night. Suffolk is a pretty little town and has the advantage of two Rail Roads and the Nansamond river. The Nansamond is a very narrow river, but is very deep. We have a small gunboat lying in it, that commands the town. There are plenty of pretty girls here, but Secesh. To describe them I would have to use the language of a novelist. Their complexions are a brilliant blending of pearls and roses. Their lips are just the tint of cherries, and their smiles enchanting. They have beautiful black hair hanging in profuse clusters around their alabaster necks, and their eyes are a rich dark hazel. Their dress is very elegant and tasteful, with their little jockey hats. Nothing more, this time. I expect to see you, that is if I get out of the war alive. If not, what matter!

Your Son, JOHN B. HELM.

CAMP SOMWALT, Sept. 24, '62.

Having bound myself in the service of the U. S., and having to go wherever I am called, and, therefore, not getting much news from home, desire to subscribe for your noble sheet (the Gazette) for this purpose. As I see some of my fellow soldiers have been circulating their eloquence through that stinking concern (the Inquirer) I feel disposed to give you a few words for publication also. After leaving Bloody Run, on the 26th of August, 1862, we were everywhere greeted by cheers, the waving of handkerchiefs and colors, until we landed at Camp Simmons, near Harrisburg, where we arrived the next day at two o'clock, A. M., and struck our tents, drew rations and dined for the first time after leaving Hopewell, where we took supper at 7 o'clock, P. M., the evening previous. After remaining in camp until the next day, we were sworn into the service of the U. S. for three years or during the war. The day following we received our arms, dress coats, pants, shoes, socks and caps, when we were ordered off in such haste that we did not get time to change clothes. We took our seats on the B. & O. R. R. and landed at Baltimore about 12 o'clock at night, where we took supper and were shipped nine miles below Baltimore, to the Relay house. Then we were marched 1/2 mile from the station and encamped.

After remaining there about one week, we were marched back near the Relay house and encamped on somewhat of a knoll near Fort Dix, where we now remain. The country here is in a bad condition. No prospect of any crops next season, no appearance of any this last, excepting corn—plenty of that.

Our visitors say that our (13th Regt. P. V., Commanded by Col. Somwalt in Gen. Wool's Division) are the most spirited of all the new recruits. The Bedford Co. boys are heroic indeed, i. e. those that are in the army not those who hearted those that remain at home. If

the letter will take my advice they will hunt the fox holes, &c.

Please send one copy, per week, of the Gazette to Yours Truly, JOHN B. STECKMAN.

Account of the Killing of Gen. Nelson at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 20.—There are many conflicting accounts of the shooting of Gen. Nelson by Gen. J. C. Davis.—About a week ago Gen. Nelson placed Gen. Davis in command of the Home Guard forces of the city. At night Gen. Davis reported to Gen. Nelson the number of men working on the entrenchments and enrolled for service. Gen. Nelson cursed him for not having more. Gen. Davis replied that he was general officer and demanded the treatment of a gentleman. General Nelson fit out halting manner ordered him to report at Cincinnati and told him he would order the Provost Marshal to eject him from the city.

This morning Gov. Morton and Gen. Nelson were standing near the desk in the Galt House. Gen. Davis approached and requested Gov. Morton to witness the conversation between himself and Nelson. He demanded of Nelson an apology. Nelson slapped him on the face; Davis stepped back and clenched his fist, and again demanded an apology. Nelson slipped him in the face again, and denounced him as a coward. Davis turned away and procured a pistol from a friend and followed Nelson, who was going up stairs. Davis told Nelson to defend himself, immediately firing. The ball penetrated the left breast. Nelson died in about twenty minutes.

Nelson after he was shot, requested to see his old friend, the Rev. Mr. Talbot, Rector of the Calvary Episcopal Church, who was there at his Church. The General repeated the service after the Minister and refused to talk on any other subject. He regretted that he had not long ago turned his attention to religion.

New Advertisements.

FOUND.

By the subscriber, residing in Snake Spring tp., on Sept. 30th, near the residence of Wesley Hartzel, in said tp., a cloth coat pattern. The owner can have the same by proving his property and paying for the advertisement. GEO. SMOUSE, Jr.

Oct. 10.—3ts.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Peter J. Little, vs. In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, No. 111, November Term, 1860. September 1, 1862, on motion of O. E. Shannon, Esq., Judgment quod computet, entered, and John P. Reed, William Pearson and John B. Fluke, appointed auditors to state and report an account. The Auditors will attend to the duties of the above appointment at the office of John P. Reed, in the Borough of Bedford, on Tuesday the 28th day of October inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day.

JOHN P. REED, W. M. PEARSON } Auditors. J. B. FLUKE }

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County to report a distribution of the money in the hands of John J. Cessna, Esq., Sheriff of said county, raised on sale of the real estate of Christopher Naugle, by virtue of sundry writs in his hand, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Monday the 27th day of October, instant, at his office in the Borough of Bedford, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend.

J. P. REED, auditor.

NOTICE OF INQUISITION.

Whereas, David Dickson, late of Cumberland Valley township, Bedford county, dec'd, died seized of the following real estate, viz: About four hundred acres of land, in several tracts and surveys, but all lying contiguous and adjoining, situate in Cumberland Valley township, Bedford county, and adjoining lands of Moses Dickson, et al., that said David Dickson made a will, that said testator left a widow, Elizabeth Dickson, and issue five children, to wit: Jonathan C. Dickson, Mary Eve, intermarried with Wm. Walter Shelly, George Martin Dickson, B. L. Dickson, John Milton Dickson, and David Marion Dickson, all residing in Bedford county, Pa., except Mary Eve, who resides in Allegheny county.

Notice is therefore hereby given, that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation in me directed, I will proceed to hold an Inquisition or valuation on the premises, on Tuesday, the 4th day of November, 1862, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

JOHN J. CESSNA, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Bedford, Oct. 10, '62.

600,000 MALE OR FEMALE AGENTS TO SELL.

LLOYD'S NEW STEREO PLATE COUNTY COLLORED MAP OF THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND NEW BRUNSWICK. From recent surveys, completed Aug. 10, 1862; cost \$20.00 to engrave it and one year's time.

Superior to any \$10 map ever made by Colton or Mitchell, and sells at the low price of fifty cents. 370,000 names are engraved on this map. It is not a County Map, but it is also a COUNTY AND RAILROAD MAP of the United States and Canada combined in one, giving

EVERY RAILROAD STATION and distances between. Guarantee any man or woman \$3 to \$5 per day and will take back all maps that cannot be sold and refund the money.

Send for \$1 worth to try. Printed instructions how to canvass well, furnished our agents.

Wanted—Wholesale Agents for our Map in every State, California, Canada, England, France and Cuba. A fortune may be made with a few hundred dollars capital. No Competition. J. T. LLOYD, No. 164 Broadway, New York.

The War Department uses our Map of Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, costs \$100,000, on which is marked Antietam Creek, Sharpsburg, Maryland Heights, Williamsport, Ferry, Robergsville, Noland's Ford, and all other on the Potomac, and every other place in Maryland, Virginia, and Pennsylvania, or money refunded.

LLOYD'S MAP OF KENTUCKY, OHIO, INDIANA, and ILLINOIS, is the only authority for Gen. Buell and the War Department. Money refunded to any one finding an error in it. Price 50 cents.

From the Tribune, Aug. 9. "LLOYD'S MAP OF VIRGINIA, MARYLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA.—The Map is very large, its cost is but 25 cents, and it is the best which can be purchased." LLOYD'S GREAT MAP OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.—From Actual Surveys by Capt. Bart and Wm. Bowen. Shows Upper River Pilots, of St. Louis, Mo., shows every man's plantation and owner's name from St. Louis to the Gulf of Mexico.—1,350 miles—every sand bar, island, town, landing, and all places 20 miles back from the river—colored in counties and states. Price \$1 in sheets. \$2 in pocket form, and \$2.50 on linen, with rollers, &c. by Sept. 20.