BY B. F. MEYERS.

At the following terms, to wit:
\$2.00 per annum, if paid within the year.
\$2.56 " if not paid within the year.

If No subscription taken for less than six months
If No paper discontinued until all arreatages are
paid, unless at the option of the publisher. It has
been decided by the United States Courts that the
stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of
arreatages, is prima facis evidence of fraud and as
a criminal offence.

If The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers,
if they take them from the post office, whether they
unbscribe for them, or not.

EDITOR OF GAZETTE,

DEAR SIR:

With your permission I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send by return mail to all who wish it, (fee) a Recipe, with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will effectually remove, in 10 days, Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Frecktes, and all Impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth and beautiful. I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads of Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than 30 days. All applications answered by return mail without charge.

Respectfully yours,
THOS. F. CHAPMAN,
Chemist,
No. 831 Broadway, New York.

August 14, 1863.—3m

A GENTLEMAN, cured of Nervous Debility,

No. S3! Broadway, New York.

August 14, 1863—3m

A GENTLEMAN, cured of Nervous Debility, Incompetency, Premature Decay and Youthful Error, actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to funnish to all who need it [ree of charge] the recipe and directions for makir g the simple remetly used in his case. Those wishing to profit by his experience—and possess a Valuable Remedy—will receive the same, by return unall, carefully sealed bo addressing JOHN B. OGDEN.

No. 60 Nassau Street, New York.

August 14, 1863—3m

Children own much of their Sickness to Colds.—No matter where the disease may appear to be seated, its origin may be traced to suppressed perspiration or a Cold. Cramps and Lung Complaints are direct products of Colds. In short Colds are the harbingers of half the diseases that afflict humanity, for as they are caused by checked perspiration, and as five, eights of the waste matter of the body escapes through the pores, if these pores are closed, that portion of diseases necessarily follows. Keep clear, therefore, of Colds and Coughs, the great precursers of disease, or if contracted, break them up immediately, by a timely use of Madame Porter's Curative Balsam. Sold by all Druggists, at 13 eents and 25 cents per bottle.

Jan. 23, 1863.—1y.

NEW JERSEY LANDS FOR SALE.—Also

NEW JERSEY LANDS FOR SALE.—ALSO GARDEN OR FRUIT FARMS.

Suitable for Grapes, Peaches, Pears, Raspberries, Strawberries, Blackberries, Currants, &c., of 1, 22, 1, 10 or 20 acres each, at the following prices for the present, viz: 20 acres for \$200, 10 acres for \$110, 5 acres for \$60, 22 acres for \$40, 1 acre for \$20. Payable by one dollar a week.

Also, good Cranberry I lands, and village lots in CHETWOOD, 25 by 100 feet, at \$10 each, payable by one dollar a week. The above land and tarms are situated at Chetwood, Washington township, Burlington county. New Jersey. For further information, apply, with a P. O. Stamp, for a circular, to

B. FRANKLIN CLARK,

No. 90, Cedar street, New York, N. Y.

Jas. 16, 1863,—1 y.

Professional Cards.

New Banking House. Rupp, Shannon & Co.,

have opened a Bank of Discount and Deposit, in Bedford, Pa. Money lent and taken on deposit, and collections made on moderate terms.

They also have lands in lowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Missouri and Nebnaska, for sale or trade.

Bedford, Oct. 30, 1863—ti.

U. H. AKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to
is care. Military claims speedily collected.
Office on Juliana street, opposite the post-office.
Bedford, September 11, 1863.

F.M. KIMMELL & LINGENFELTER, I. W. LINGENFELTER ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Thave formed a partnership in the practice of
the Law. Office on Juliana street, two doors South
of the "Mengel House."

MANN & SPANG.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
The undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrasted ito their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

By Office on Iuliana Street, three doors south of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1801s.

John Cresna.

JOHN CESSNA. O. E. SHANNON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.. Of Have formed a Partnership in the Practice of the Law. Office nearly opposite the Gazette Office, where one or the other may at all times be found. Bedford, Aug, 1, 1861.

JOHN P. REED. ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., Respectfully tenders his services to the Public.

House Bedford, Aug, 1, 1861.

JOHN PALMER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office on Julianna Street, (near. ly opposite the Mengel House.)
Bedferd, Aug. 1, 1861.

A. H. COFFROTH.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.

Will hereafter practice regularly in the several
Courts of Redford county. Business entrasted to
his care will be faithfully attended to.

December 5, 1861.

SAMUEL KETTERMAN,

BEDFORD, PA.,

G-Would breiby notify the citizens of dedford
county, that he has moved to the Borough of Bedford, where he may at all times be found by persons
wishing to see him, unless absent upor, business
pertaining to his office.

Bedford, Aug. 1,1861.

JACOS REED,

REED AND SCHELL,

BANKERS & DEALERS IN EXCHANGE,

BEDFORD, PENN'A.

DEDRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and money promptly remitted.

Deposits solicited.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Job Mann, Hon. John Cessna, and John Mower, Bedford Pa., R. Forward, Somerset, Bunn, Raiguel & Co., Phil. J. Watt & Co., J. W. Curley, & Co., Pittsburg. ST. CHARLES HOTFL,

CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS HARRY SHIRLS PROPRIETOR.



VOLUME 59.

Select Poetrn.

THE FUTURE MAKES ALL RIGHT.

From the centre of creation,

To where 'tis lost in space

There is a law of compensatio

That pervadeth every place;

That reaches every human heart,

In accents sweet and light,

Or thunders, as the guilty start-

"The future makes all right."

Though innocence may weep, While mercy flies, amidst the storm

And earth be veiled in night, The sun will gild the cast with gold-

"The future makes all right."

All ature, with emphatic speech,

But sought, alas! in vain : While history turns its teeming page To man's and nation's sight,

Since chaos ceased to reign,
Has sought mankind this truth to teach,

And still cries out from age to age-

There ne er has been an evil deed,

And was avenged by time; And low and kigh, and small and great,

In poverty, or might, Have lived to learn, though oft too late-

And let their voices speak,
They'll own that, 'spite of present power,

"The future makes all right."

Call empires from the misty past,

Assyrian and Greek; Bid Rome assume its limits vast,

Of seeming triumph 'spite, The reign of wrong is but an hour-

"The future makes all right."

Is dead to human weal. Or lost to conscience, or its sting-

It may be forced to fee!!

And think not e'en the guiltiest thing

The crimson hand may grasp the bowl,

The murderer's eye be bright, E'en when the whisper frights his soul— "The future makes all right."

As from the couch whereon he lies,

Keeps gnawing at his heart!
'Tis then, while spectral shadows rise,

And seems to hear, from earth and skies-

He cowers 'neath the blight,

"The future makes all right."

Eternal goodness scorns-That innocence must ever bleed,

Or murmurs in its listless ears-

Sits crowned upon a throne;

It springs from duty done;

The only one without alloy-

Then who shall dare avow the creed

While virtue treads on thorns?

That hope, to dry affliction's tears, Ne'er checks its onward flight,

"The future makes all right."

There is a joy, which, midst all joy,

And he, whose throbbing bosom glows
With this supreme delight,

Does more than dream, he sees and knows "The future makes all right."

Rosecrans' Views of the War.

Gen. Rosecrans declare that he is greatly dis-

couraged about the war. This is not because

he considers the Southern armies invincible, but

because he believes that the seceded States can never be brought back by the rigorous policy which the Government has adopted. He has

never taken any part in the proceedings of Andrew Johnson, the Military Governor of Ten-

nessee, who has succeded in converting to seces-

ion all people who had any hope of Union .-

Himself perfectly disinterested, he looks with

on under the mask of patriotism. When he looks around him he sees men moved by all sorts of motives, more or less decent, except honor and love of country. Some are fighting from

ambition, others from avarice; to the latter the

ruptions of the present. He no longer fights with any ardor, but simply from a sense of du-

The miscreant will start, The vengeful worm that never dies

"The future makes all right.

Or governmental crime, That did not retribution speed,

Though wrong may rear its horrid form,

And justice seems to sleep;
Though darkness spreads its sombre fold,

Freedom of Thought and Opinion. Just the pear orginally in the New Yor

-nol of WHOLE NUMBER, 3094

NEW SERIES.

VOL. 7, NO 16.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING. NOVEMBER 20, 1863.

Select Tale.

AFTER THE BATTLE. It was over at last. The sun, which had walked slow and calm through the long hours of that terrible day, had gone down in a column of fire behind the western hills

and now the stars were coming out swiftly like golden petals scattered all over an azur

And the stars looked down on the battle field, as they have come out and looked for scores of years on the fair young land which had arisen in her strength and beauty, until amid all the nations there was none to compare with her-on the great cities that were hung like jewels on her green bosom— on the broad harvest fields that wave their tresses of joy through her golden summers on the houses where the dwellers thereof sat peaceful and happy under their own fig tree—on all this had the stars which came up at night by the watch towers of the sky looked, until at last there came a change and now where the harvest had waved their locks in the summer winds, was that most terrible sight which the sun eyer beheldthe conflict had raged hot and terrible that

day.
The hearts of the distant mountains had shuddered with the thunder of cannon, and the earth had drnnk in blood as in autumn she drinks the equinoctial rain; but at last the day's awful work was done, and the night winds lifted the gray banners of smoke from the battle-field.

The air was full of heat and smell of pow der; the dead lay thick together, with stark, ghastly faces on the trampled grass; the wounded lay thick, also, filling the air with their moans-riderless horses rushed terrified over the field; and the dying daylight and the solemn stars watched over all.

A little way from the battle-field ran small stream, making a blue fold in the dark grass, and two wounded men had crawled to its banks to slake their thirst.

And when the two men crawled along the banks, looked up and met each other's face, they knew they were enemies, and they knew, too, that a few hours ago each had aimed his rifle at the other, an had made the ghastly wound, a little way from the heart, which had drunk the life blood of each, and each glared desperately at his adversary a moment before he fell.

But there was no fierceness in the eyes of those men now, as they sat face to face on the bank of the stream, the strife and the anger had all gone now, and they sat still, dying men, who a few hours before had been deadly foes, sat still, and looked at each other. At last one of them spoke: "We haven't either a chance to hold out

much longer, I judge."
"No," said the other with a little mixture of sadness and reeklessness. "You did that last job of yours very well, as that bears witness;" and he pointed to a wound a lit-tle above his heart, from which the life blood

was slowly oozing.
"No better than you did yours," replied the other, with a grim smile; and he pointed to a wound a little higher up—larger, more ragged—a deadly one.

The Courier des Etats Unis, translating from a Cincinnati paper, presents the following development of the views of Gen. Rosecrans in And the two men gazed at each other a gain in the dim light, for the moon had come regard to the policy of the Administration and over the hills now, and stood among the rents. The statement deserves profound consideration by all men capable of honorable emotions and who desire to secure the welfare of stars like a pearl of great price. And as they looked a softer feeling stole over the heart of each toward his fallen foe; a feel-ing of pity for the strong, manly life laid their country by those honest means which can alone avail such an end. The picture afforded low; a feeling of regret for that inexorable necessity of the war which made each man in this brief passage is dreadful to contemplate; but the coloring is unhappily only too true to rethe slaver of the other; and at last one ality. The Courier says:
"Persons who are on intimate terms with of them spoke:

"There's some folks in the world that will feel worse, I suppose, because you've gone out of it ?'

A spasm of pain was on the bronzed ghast-

ly features. "Yes," said the man, in thick tones-"there's one woman, with a little boy and girl away up among the New Hampshire mountains, it'll well-nigh kill to hear of this. And then he groaned out, in bitter anguish,

"Oh God, have pity on my wife and childisgust upon the shameful traffic which is going dren!" And the other drew closer to him. "Away among the cotton fields of Georgia there's a woman and a little girl whose heart will break when they hear what this

ambition, others from avarice; to the latter the conquest of country means only pillage and cheap cotton; the former are jealous of their superiors and their equals, and are delighted with any reverse which may overtake them.

"Profoundly honest and religious, Rosectans regards these spectacles with bitter aversion—His religious feelings have grown upon him in proportion to the excesses and intrigues which he is impotent to prevent; and in mystical hopes of another world he seeks relief from the corruptions of the present. He no longer fights day has done." And then a cry wrung it-self out of his heart: "Oh God, have pity upon them!" And from that moment the Northerne and the Southerner ceased to be foes. The thought of those distant homes on which the anguish was soon to fall, drew them close together in that last hour, and the two

wept like children. did not know the other was listening greed-

ty, considering each victory a uscless waste of did not know the other v blood. He has no confidence in his successes, ily to every word: considering that they are followed by the swoop of birds of prey whose rapacity makes hopeless, the pacification of the country.

All these details come to me from a person very dear to Rosecrans, to whom the General wrote.

She used to come—my little girl, bless price as a substitute. In man, at last, the pacification of the country.

Learn home from the fields; and she would and pocketed the greenbacks with the cool-stand under the great plum tree, that's just est satisfaction, while the boy dejectedly dear to Rosecrans, to whom the General wrote. dear to Rosecrans, to whom the General wrote that he saw in the defeat of Chickamauga the finger of God."

beyond the back door at home, with the passed into the Provost's office to report for golden curls and the laugh dancing in her service.

eyes, when she heard the click of the gate —I see her there now; and I'd take her in my arms, and she'd put up her little red lips for a kiss; but my little girl will never watch under the old plum-tree by the well again. I shall never hear the cry of joy as again. I shall never hear the cry of joy as she catches a glimpse of me at the gate—I shall never see her little feet running over the grass to spring in my arms again!"-

lars, and hear her shout of joy as I bound-ed from my horse and chased the little flying feet and the loud laugh up and down the verandah. But, my darling, you will never watch again among the roses for your father, and you and he will never go laughing and romping up and down the old verandah and romping up and down the old verandah iliberty.—which Chatham said was with all the classics.

"No free man shall be arrested or imprisoned or deprived of his own free household, or of his own free custom, or outlaw-

And the Northerner drew near to the Southerner, and the hot tears stood on his cold cheeks, as he said:

therless children."

And the Northerner spoke in a husky whisper, for the eyesof the dying man were glazing fast:
"We have fought like brave men togeth-

while. Let us forgive each other.

The Southerner tried to speak but the

How Beau Hackett was Made a Zouave. I was put through a rigid course of ex-amination before I could be made a Zouave, the King upon his throne, sceptered and crown-and I say it with feeling and cratification ed, impurpled in his robes of office; near him and I say it with feeling and gratification and self esteem, that I was remarkably well and self esteem, that I was remarkably well posted in the catechism. My father was a hero of the revolution, having been caught once in a water-wheel, and whirled round rapidly a number of times. Others of the family have also distinguished themselves as military men at different periods, but their terbury. The great organ rolls its music amidst deeds of courses are too well known to need the Gothic arches; the air, suffused with a dim deeds of courage arctoo well known to need repetition. The following is a copy verbatim et literatim et wordem of most of the questions propounded to me, and the answers thereto, which my intimate acquaintance with the Army Regulations and the Report of the Committee on the conduct of the War enabled me to answer readily, and acwar enamed me to answer reamy, and acquartely. My interrogator was a little man
in Federal blue, with gold leaves on his
shoulders. They called him Major, but he
looked young enough to be a minor. He looked young enough to be a minor. He led off with-

How old are you, and what are your

'Drawing his bounty.' 'If you were in the rear rank of a com-

'If you were commanding skirmishers, and saw cavalry advancing in the front and

infantry in the rear, which would you meet? 'Neither; I would mass myself for a bold novement, and shove out sideways.' 'If you were captured what line of con-

duct would you pursue?" 'I would treat my captors with the utmost civility.

What are the duties of Home Guards? Their duty is to see that they have no

What will you take ?" - Bourbon straight!'

A New Hampshire paper says those And at last the Northerner spoke talking more to himself than anything else, and he did not know the other was listening greedily to every word:

And at last the Northerner spoke talking who went to Lebanon one day last week, who went to Lebanon one day last week, who were to he he was endeavoring to see a white man there, followed by his young son, whom he was endeavoring to sell at the highest "She used to come-my little girl, bless price as a substitute. The man, at last,

AN ELOQUENT SPEECH.

The traveler who visits that island meadow in the river Thames, near Windsor, now used as a race-course, and still known as Runnymede, does not go there to see the horses run, but bethe grass to spring in my arms again;—
"And," said the Southerner, "there's a little brown-eyed, brown-haired girl that used to watch in the cool afternoons for her father, when he rode in from his visit to the plantations—I see her sweet little face shining out from the rose that covered the pillars, and hear her shout of joy as I bounded from my horse and chased the little flying I state of the state of the rest of the r Latin of that day. "Nullus liber homo capi-

liberties, or of his own free custom, or outlaw-ed, or banished, or injured in any manner, nor

And the Northerner drew near to the outherner, and the hot tears stood on his old cheeks, as he said:

"Friend, may God have pity on our farerless children."

"Amen!" said the Southerner, fervently. And the Northerner spoke in a husky hisper, for the eyes of the dying man were lazing fast:

"We have fought like brave men togeth." We have fought like brave men togeth. We are going before God in a little hile. Let us forgive each other. it, and his last look was a smile of forgiveness and peace. And when the next morning's sun walked up the gray stairs of the
dawn touched with pink, it looked down and saw the two foes lying dead, with their hands clasped in each other, by the stream which the ran close to the battle-field.

And the little girl with golden to the stream which the part of the charge of powder that a proper shell has; the constitution; which they imbedded and hoped to make immortal in the Constitution; which the parchment on which it is written." (Cheers.) As if to make this great charter sacred for ever in the holiest emotions of religion, and to sanction it by the hopes and the terminance of the gun. A shrapped shell has only half of the charge of powder that a proper shell has; the charge of powder that a proper shell has; the charge of powder that a proper shell has; the charge of powder that a proper shell has; the charge of powder at twenty-four pounder has twelve nuns-ket balls and strenty-four pounder has twelve nuns-ket balls and strenty-four pounder has the twelve mus-ket balls and strenty-four pounder has twelve mus-ke watched under the plum-tree among the hills of New Hampshire, and the little girl with the bright brown hair that waited by the roses among the green plains of Georgia, were fatherless. oppressed and the people were convoked. A few days after the unwilling King signed the charter. I would like to make a picture in your eve of that great convocation. They met in Westminster Abbey, the mausoleum of the were the lords temporal in their scarlet gowns the Gothic arches; the air, suffused wind a dim religious light from the stained windows.—trembles with the thrilling "symphony divine," and the choir sing Te Deum landamus—praise to God for the great charter of human freedom! Censors swing and the incense rises, an offering to the God of Justice! And in that impressive presence the Archbishop arises, and, gathering upon his brow and in his voice the terrors of the municates and accurses every one who should dare violate that great charter of Anglo-Saxon 'How old are you, and wall qualifications?'

'Thenty-two and a strong stomach.'—
Then I requested him to fire his interrogations singly, which he did.

'What is the first duty to be learned by a soldier?'

'How to draw his rations.'

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'What is the freedom! (Cheers.) Think you, men of New York, these curses are not living yet? A Masnor with ceremony of Church and State, not to Drawing his bounty.

If you were in the rear rank of a company during an action, and the man in the front rank before you should be wounded and disabled, what would you do?'

I would dispatch myself to the rear for a surgeon immediately. Some men would step forward and take the wounded man's place, but that is unnatural.'

If you were commanding skirmishers, the music of organ and choir or the rising increase, or organization of praises, nor amids the full mination of praises, nor amids the form the great sky of heaven, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi; and they too are sequestering and excluding, excommunicating and accursing—and from the company of the good and patriotic everywhere—Abraham Lincoln—(immense cheering)—and the minions of his power who have dured in this age and the minion of the property of the processes. land to violate these sacred rights of personal and constitutional liberty. [Great cheers.)

The Nine Months' Volunteers .- The Secretary of War has decided against the claims of nine months' volunteers to national bounties; but the heirs of a nine months' man who dies or is killed in the service are entitled to the United States bounty of \$100, besides the pay due to the soldier at the date of his decease. The widows and mothers of nine months' soldiers are also entitled to pensions under act of Congress, approved July 14, 1862.

ep"I wish I had your head," said a lady one day to a gentleman who had solved for her a knotty point. "And I wish I had your heart," was his reply.—"Well," said she, "since your head and my heart can agree, I don't see they should not go into partnership."

A young lady, a teacher in an academy, was also a teacher in the Sunday school. The lessons of the day was about the two nuites of the widow, which she pronounced mits. Explaining the reason why these mits were so valuable, she said that the widow probably knit

which vary in size according to the cambre of the gun; they are held together by two plates about one fourteenth of an inch less in diameter than the calibre of the gun, two rings, a bolt, and a nut.

The canvass-bag arrangement is too old for this war; it is not so simple or durable, and has not been used for years. Canister for a gun contains twenty seven small cast iron balls, arranged in four layers, the top of six, the remainder of seven inch; for howitzer it contains forty-eight small iron balls in four layers of twelve each; for the same calibre you will see that the case for canister is a tin cylinder, closed at the bottom by a thick cast iron plate or a wooden plate, and at the top by a sheet iron plate with a handle attached; the interstices between the balls are closely packed with sawdust to prevent crowding when the piece is fired.

Sheapad consists of a very thin shell, which

fired.

Shrapnel consists of a very thin shell which is filled with musket balls; the inferstices are then filled by pouring in melted sulphur; a hole is then bored through the mass of sulphur and bullets to receive the bursting charge. Now, to explain the difference between a "shrapnel" of "spherical case" and a "shell." The destructive force of a shrapnel is what it receives from the durce in the run, the powder in shripfrom the charge in the gun, the powder in shrup-nel being only to break the envelope and spread the balls, they still moving forward by a force the balls, they still moving forward by a force of the impulse they receive from the charge in the gun. A shell is made very much thicker than the envelope of a shirapnet, and is nearly filled with powder, and will do great execution if it explodes on the ground, it having destructive qualities in itself, aside from the discharge of the gun. A shrapnet shell has only half of the charge of powder that a proper shell has; thus a twenty-four pounder shrapnet contains twelve musket balls and six ounces of powder. A twenty-four pounder has twelve ounces of

Rates of Advertising.

Grape, Canister, Shrapnel and Shell.

Grape consists of nine shots in three layers, which vary in size according to the calibre of the gun; they are held together by two plates

One square \$3.00
Two squares 4.00
Three squares 5.00
Three squares 6.00

An attorney in the country recently received an account from abroad for collection, and in reply he made the following statement of the financial condition of the section in which he resides, which was doubtless perfectly satisfactory to the creditor:— "Now I am perfectly astonished at you for

"Now I am perfectly astonished at you for sending a claim out here for collection these times. You might as well east your net into the "lake of fire and brimstone," to catch a sunday, a stable and the speckled troit as to try to collect money here. Money! have a faint recollection of having seen it when a small boy. I believe it was given me by my uncle to buy candy with. (The candy I do remember.) But it has been so long since I have seen any that I almost forget whether gold is made of corn or mustard, or silver of white onions or fish-scales. Why, sir we live without money. You're behind the times. It is a relic of burbarism—of ages past. We live by eating here, sir—we do. Hoot, man, the millenium is coming, the year of jubilee is come, and all debts are paid as they will be, unless you take "projuce." The word "money" is not in our vocabulary; in the latest Webster frevised for this meridian, it is marked "obsolete, formerly a coin representing value and used as a medium of commerce." A faw small pieces can be seen in our Historical few small pieces can be seen in our Historical Society's collection, where they are exhibited as curiosities, along with the skeleton of the "Mas-todon," Noah's old boots and Adam's apple.

VALUE OF AN EXPLANATION.

saying, "Send me a blue pig, with a black tail, or

The other, in a high dudgeon at the presumed

"I have not got one, and if I had sldaxat "I have not got one, and if I had—"deaxa"
On which weighty cause they went to war
for many years. After a satiety of glories and
miseries, they finally bethought them that, as
their armies and resources were exhausted, and
their kingdoms mutually laid waste, it might
be well enough to consult about preliminaries
of peace; but before this could be concluded a
diplomatic explanation was first needed of the
insulting lauguage which had formed the ground
of the quarrel.

"What could you mean," asked the second
king of the first, by saving. "Send me at blue

king of the first, by saying, "Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else—?"
"Why," said the other, "I mean a blue pig

with a black tail, or else some other color— But," resorted he, "what could you mean by saying, "I have not got one, and if I had—" "Why, of course, if I had, I should have sent it!" an explanation which was entirely satisfactory, and peace was concluded accord-

Republicans Have Bought Upon Us Civil War. Douglas said so; Pugh said so; Crittenden said so; Everett said so.

ingly.

They would not compromise, but were in favor of "bloodletting."

Chandler said so; Brough says so; Wade says

—all say so.

They are not in favor of the Union as it was.

They are not in favor of the Union as it was Butler says so; Greeley says so; the Chicage Tribune says "it is a thing of the past, hated by every patriot, and destined nover to blot the page of history again;" Bingham says it is a scandal, and Stevens says "God forbid it."

They spit upon "the Constitution as it is."

Webster said it was all he asked for, while

Webster said it was all he asked for, while Beecher calls it a "shoepskin parchment," and Garrison "a league with death."

Beecher and Garrison, and Stevens, and Greeley, and the Chicago Tribune all support the administration.—Dubuque Herald.

An honest man is the noblest work of God, but, unfortunately, the edition is very small