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# Bedford Gazette.

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**Rates of Advertising.**

One Square, three weeks or less	\$1 25		
One Square, each additional insertion less than three months	30		
3 MONTHS	6 MONTHS	1 YEAR	
One square	\$3 50	\$4 75	\$8 00
Two squares	5 00	7 00	10 00
Three squares	6 50	9 00	12 00
4 Columns	12 00	20 00	35 00
One Column	20 00	35 00	65 00

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 advertisements will be charged to the person had-  
 ing them in.

**Business Cards.**  
**JOSEPH W. TATE,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.  
 Will promptly attend to collections and all busi-  
 ness entrusted to his care, in Bedford and adjoining  
 counties.  
 Cash advanced on judgments, notes, military and  
 other claims.  
 Has for sale Town lots in Tatsville, and St. Jo-  
 seph's, on Bedford Railroad. Farms and unimproved  
 lands, from one acre to 150 acres to suit purchasers.  
 Office nearly opposite the "Mengel House" and  
 Bank of Reed & Schell.  
 April 1, 1864—ly

**J. R. DURBORROW,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.  
 Office one door South of the "Mengel House."  
 Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his  
 care in Bedford and adjoining counties.  
 Having also been regularly licensed to prosecute  
 claims against the Government, particular attention  
 will be given to the collection of Military claims of  
 all kinds; pensions, back pay, bounty, bounty loans,  
 &c.  
 April 1, 1864.

**ESPY M. ALSIP,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.  
 Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business  
 entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining coun-  
 ties. Military claims, back pay, bounty, &c.,  
 promptly collected.  
 Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, two  
 doors South of the Mengel House. Jan. 23, '61.

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

**F. M. KIMMEL,** I. W. LINGENFELTER  
**KIMMEL & LINGENFELTER,**  
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.  
 Have formed a partnership in the practice of  
 the Law. Office on Juliana street, two doors South  
 of the "Mengel House."

**G. E. SPANG,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.  
 Will promptly attend to collections and all busi-  
 ness entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining  
 counties.  
 Office on Juliana street, three doors south  
 of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of  
 Mrs. Tate. May 13, 1864.

**JOHN P. REED,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.  
 Respectfully tenders his services to the Public.  
 Office second door North of the Mengel  
 House.  
 Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

**JOHN PALMER,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.  
 Will promptly attend to all business entrusted  
 to his care. Office on Juliana street, (near-  
 ly opposite the Mengel House.)  
 Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

**A. H. COFFROTH,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.  
 Will hereafter practice regularly in the several  
 Courts of Bedford county. Business entrusted to  
 his care will be faithfully attended to.  
 December 9, 1861.

**Select Poetry.**  
**ALL FOR THE NIGGER.**  
 We are taxed on our clothing, our meat and our bread,  
 On our carpets and dishes, our tables and bed,  
 On our tea and our coffee, our fuel and lights,  
 And we're taxed so severely we can't sleep o' nights.  
 Chorus—And it's all for the nigger, great God can  
 it be,  
 The home of the brave, and the land of the free.  
 We are stamped on our mortgages, checks, notes and  
 bills,  
 On our deeds, on our contracts, and on our last wills;  
 And the star-spangled banner in mourning doth wave,  
 O'er the wealth of the nation turned into the grave.  
 Chorus—And it's all for the nigger, &c.  
 We are taxed on our offices, our stores and our shops,  
 On our stoves, on our dishes, our brooms and our  
 mops,  
 On our horses and cattle, and if we should die,  
 We are taxed on the coffins in which we must lie.  
 Chorus—And it's all for the nigger, &c.

We are taxed on all goods by kind providence given,  
 Does the Rail Splitter claim for to build up his throne,  
 And when we ascend to the heavenly goal,  
 They would, if they could, stick a stamp on our soul.  
 Chorus—And it's all for the nigger, &c.  
 But this is not all, not the money alone,  
 Does the Rail Splitter claim for to build up his throne,  
 If you haven't three hundred your body must tell,  
 And if killed in one month it's all very well.  
 Chorus—And it's all for the nigger, &c.  
 Now, boys, will you tell me just what it has cost,  
 To elect old Abe Lincoln and all his black host,  
 Just five hundred thousand of our country's best blood  
 Have been slain, and their bodies lie under the sod.  
 Chorus—And it's all for the nigger, &c.  
 And then there's two THOUSAND MILLIONS and more,  
 Has been stolen and spent in this unholy war,  
 And poor men that worked for ten years that are past,  
 And have saved up three hundred, 'tis stolen at last.  
 Chorus—And it's all for the nigger, &c.

**THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.**  
**The Suppression of the New York World and Journal of Commerce—The Editor of the World to the President of the United States.**  
 To His Excellency, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:  
 Sir:—"That the King can do no wrong" is the theory of a monarchy. It is the theory of a constitutional republic that its Chief Magistrate may do wrong. In the former the ministry is responsible for the King's acts. In the latter the President is responsible for the acts of his ministers. Our Constitution admits that the President may err in providing for a judgment upon his doings by the people, in regular elections. In providing for his impeachment, it admits that he may be guilty of crimes.  
 In a government of laws, and not of men, the most obscure citizen may without indecorum address himself to the Chief Magistrate, when to the Constitution whence you derive your temporary power and the guaranty of his perpetual rights, he has constantly paid his unquestioning loyalty, and when to the laws, which your duty is to care for a faithful execution of, he has rendered entire obedience.  
 If the matter of his address be that in his person, property and rights, the Constitution has been disregarded and the laws disobeyed if its appeal to the principles of justice be no more earnest than the solicitude of its regard for truth, and if the manner of his address be no less temperate than firm, he does not need courtly phrases to propitiate an attentive hearing from a magistrate who loves his country, her institutions, and her laws.  
 In the *World* of last Wednesday morning was published a proclamation, purporting to be signed by your Excellency and countersigned by the Secretary of State, appointing a day of fasting and prayer, and calling into military service by volunteering and draft four hundred thousand citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five. That proclamation was a forgery, written by a person who, ever since your departure from Springfield for Washington in 1861, has enjoyed private as well as public opportunities for learning to counterfeit the peculiarities of your speech and style, and whose service for years as a city editor of the *New York Times* and upon the *New York Tribune* acquainted him with the entire newspaper machinery of the city, and enabled him to insert his clever forgery into the regular channels by which we receive news, at a time when competent inspection of its genuineness was impossible, and suspicion of its authenticity was improbable. The manifold paper resembling in all respects that upon which we nightly receive our agents news, and from the Government itself orders, announcements and proclamations, was left with a night clerk about 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, after the departure of every responsible editor, and was at once passed into the hands of the printers, put in type and published.—No newspaper in the country but would have been deceived as we were!

Our misfortune was complete. At nearly four hours, however, before the business of the city had fairly begun, it was discovered that we had been imposed upon, and were being made to appear the instruments of a deception of the public. There was no delay in vindicating our character. Our whole machinery for spreading news was set in motion instantly to announce that we had been deceived by a forgery—that your Excellency had issued no proclamation. The sale of papers over our counters was stopped. Our bundles to the Scotia bound for Europe that day were stopped. The owners and pur-  
 files were stopped. News room bundles and files were stopped, and the agent of the line was informed that the proclamation was a forgery. Our printers and pressmen were brought from their homes and beds to put in type the story of our misfortune. Our bulletin boards were placarded with the offer of a reward for the discovery of the forger; and to the agent of the Associated Press I sent a telegram reciting all the facts, for him to transmit at once to nearly every daily paper in the North from Maine to California. Thus before the Scotia sailed, before your Secretary of State had officially branded the forgery, the wings which we had given to Truth had enabled her to outstrip every where the Falseness we had unwittingly set on foot, and in many places the Truth arrived before the forger had come to tell his tale.  
 For any injury done to ourselves, to the Government, or to the public, this publicity was ample antidote. It indeed made injury impos-  
 sible. But the insult to your excellency was the greater in proportion to the eminence of your station. Early in the afternoon of Wednesday, therefore I went with Mr. Wm. C. Prime, the chief editor of the *Journal of Commerce*, which had been deceived precisely as we were, to the headquarters of the Department of the East, and we laid before the commanding General every clue in our possession which could lead to the discovery of the guilty persons. All the facts above recited were telegraphed at once to you through the Secretary of War by General Dix. I assert, moreover, that I have never known a mind so prejudiced in which acquaintance with these facts would not enforce the conviction of our utter blamelessness.  
 Here was the absence of an intent to do wrong; here was an antidote for an injury unwittingly assisted, more complete and effectual than the injury itself; here was alacrity in search of the wrong doer, and assistance rendered to your subordinate to discover the author of the insult done to you.  
 With these facts set fully before you by the General commanding this department, you reiterated an order for my arrest and imprisonment in Fort Lafayette; for the seizure and occupation of the *World* office by a military guard, and the suppression of its publications. The *Journal of Commerce*, its editors and publishers, were included in the same order.  
 I believe, though I cannot state of my own knowledge, that to the commanding General's assertion of our entire blamelessness it was owing that the order for my arrest and incarceration was rescinded. But the order for the suppression of the *World* was not rescinded. Under your orders General Dix sent a strong military force to its publication office and editorial rooms, who ejected their occupants, and for two days and three nights held possession there injuring and abstracting some of their contents, and permitting no one to cross the threshold.  
 Not until Sunday morning did this occupation cease. Not until to-day has the *World* been free to speak. But to those who have ears to hear its absence has been more eloquent than its columns could ever be.  
 To characterize these proceedings as unprecedented, would be to forget the past history of your Administration; and to characterize them as shocking to every mind, would be to disregard that principle of human nature from which it arises that men substituting once and again to lawless encroachments of power, with every intermission, love something of the old, free, keen sense of their true nature and real danger.  
 Charles I was doubtless advised to, and applauded for, the crimes by which he lost his crown and life. Nor can you do any such outrageous, oppressive, and unjust a thing that it will not be applauded by those whose prosperity and power you have created and may destroy. To characterize these proceedings as arbitrary, illegal, and unconstitutional, would seem, if such weighty words have not been emptied of all significance, to befit better an hour at which you have not arrived and a place where not public opinion but the authority of law speaks after impeachment, trial, conviction and judgment.  
 But, sir, the suppression of two daily journals in this metropolis—one the organ of its great commercial public, the other a recognized exponent of the Democratic principles which are shared by half, or nearly half, your fellow citizens—did shock the public mind, did amaze every honest and patriotic citizen, did fill with indignation and alarm every pure and loyal breast. There were no indignation meetings, there were no riots, there was no official protest. But do not imagine, sir, that the Governor of this State has forgotten to do his duty; do not imagine that the people of this city or State, or country have ceased to love their liberties, or do not know how to protect their rights. It would be fatal to a tyrant to commit that error here and now. A free people can at need devise means to teach their Chief Magistrate the same lesson.  
 To you, sir, who have by heart the Constitution which you swore to "preserve, protect, and defend," it may be an impertinence to cite those natural and chartered rights therein enumerated, among which are these: That the people shall be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable seizures, and that no warrant even shall issue, except upon probable cause, supported by oath, and particularly describing the place to be searched and persons or things to be seized; that no persons shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law; yet these are the most priceless possessions of freemen, and these you took far away from me.  
 Even a captured and guilty criminal who knew that his crime would be proved, and that the law would assuredly visit upon him condign punishment, might with propriety plead these rights and demand of the Chief Magistrate to throw over him these shields. Assaulted by the bayonets of a military commander, he might protest and assert his inalienable right to the

orderly processes, the proofs, and the punishment of the law. But has the Saxon tongue any terms left for him to use who, being the victim of crime, has been made also the victim of lawless power?  
 It is the theory of the law that after the commission of any crime, all proceedings taken before trial shall be merely preventative but the proceedings taken against the *World* were of the nature of a summary execution of judgment. Would trial by law have been denied, would the law itself have been set aside for the bayonet, would a process as summary as a drum-head court martial have been resorted to by you in a peaceful city, far from the boundaries of military occupation, had the presses which consistently applauded your course been, as we were, the victims of this forger? Had the *Tribune* and *Times* published the forgery (and the *Tribune* candidly admits that it might have published it and was prevented only by mere chance) would you, sir, have suppressed the *Tribune* and *Times* as you suppressed the *World* and *Journal of Commerce*? You know you would not: If not, why not?  
 Is there a different law for your opponents and for your supporters?  
 Can you, whose eyes discern equality under every complexion be blinded by the hue of partisanship?  
 The *World* had sustained the Government in its struggle to preserve our imperiled nationality. It had helped inspire the martial spirit of the people, and encourage them to the sacrifices they have so nobly made. It had advocated those measures of financial policy which could best preserve the tone and vigor of the Government in the contest. It had deserved well of the republic, and of those who love it.  
 But it also exposed and denounced the corruptions attendant upon your Administration. It had opposed a delusive and enervating system of paper money. It had vindicated the fame of a patriot general, whom you had removed from command on the eve of victory. It had deprecated your re-election. Did you not find in these facts the provocations to your wrong and your persistence in wrong? Had you not made up your mind against us before the underlying, your partisan, had concocted his plot? When you answer these interrogatories, I will produce the proof of threats made against us by those nearest you, and assuming to exert your prerogative, before this trick of forgery furnished you with the specious pretense of an accusation.

Can it be possible, sir, that for a moment you supposed that journals like ours could afford to be guilty of this forgery? Let the unanimous voice of your own press answer. Such a trick would hardly have succeeded in Sangamon county, Illinois. For a party which is about to go before the people, and ask them to commit to its hands the administration of affairs, which has been more generous and forbearing to your errors than you have been just to its guides, permit me to say that it was less possible to be true of any one of them than it was of any man high or low who suspected them.  
 And so the end has proved. The confessed and guilty forgers were your own zealous partisans. Joseph Howard, Jr., who has confessed his crime, was a Republican politician and a member of the League of Brooklyn. Consider, sir, at whose feet he was taught his political education, and in whose cause he spent his political breath.—Mr. Howard has been from his very childhood an intimate friend of the Republican clergyman, Henry Ward Beecher, and a member of his church. He has listened year in and year out to the dropping of the Plymouth sanctuary.—The stump speeches which there follow prayer and precede the benediction he for years reported in the journal which is your devoted organ in this city. For years he was the city editor of that journal, the *New York Times*; for a long time he was the Washington correspondent of the chief abolition newspaper of the country, the *New York Tribune*; he has been a frequent contributor to the columns of the *Independent*; he journeyed with you from Springfield to Washington; he represents himself a favored visitor at the White House since your residence there.

By a curious felicity the stylus with which his unmanuscript copied on tissue paper the proclamation and signed your name was abstracted from the editorial rooms of the *Tribune*. The party principles upon which you were pledged to administer the Government have been the daily meat and drink of this forger. He has denounced as faithfully as you the party whose defeat you rose to power. He has been the noisy champion of an exclusive loyalty; he has preached in club houses and at street corners those poitities which stigmatize constitutional opposition to the Administration as disloyalty to the Government. The stock brokers who were his confederates will be found to be of the same kidney. They all advocated a paper money legal tender; they have all countenanced the paper inflation; they have all been heedless of the misery to poor men which such inflations breed; they have all rejoiced at the speculations thus fostered, and by speculation they had hoped to thrive.  
 For twenty-four hours something was pardoned to your presumed natural trepidation, since our blamelessness having been alleged to you by those here whom it was your duty to believe, it seemed only prudent to await your recovery.  
 For the next twenty-four hours, from moment to moment, it was expected that you would hasten to confess and repair your mistake. But the mistake thus prolonged grew to the proportions of a crime; and till the discovery of the forger stripped its mask off and disclosed its inspiring cause of the act, it grew monstrous hourly in men's eyes.  
 We were patient that the immeasurable infamy of the act might swell to its full proportions and stand complete.  
 By the recall of your arbitrary order, you have not made reparation for the wrong you have done. The violation of the Constitution

stands recorded, and unless adequately atoned becomes a fatal precedent. For the purpose of gratifying an ignoble partisan resentment you have struck down the rights of the press, you have violated personal liberty, subjected property to unjust seizure, ostentatiously placed force above law, setting a dangerous example to those who love force more than they respect law; and thus, by attempting to crush the organs of free discussion, have made free elections impossible, and broken down all the safeguards of representative government.  
 It is you that in this transaction stand accused before the people. It is you who are conspicuously guilty. It is upon you that history, when recording these events, will affix the crime of a disregard of your duty, oblivion of your oath, and a pitiable subserviency to party prejudice and personal ambition, when the country demanded in the presidential office elevated character, devotion to duty, and entire self-abnegation.  
 But you are not to be left to the judgment of history alone. Thank God, the Constitution is not yet wholly abrogated, the people are soon to pass upon your claims to re-election, and the right of impeachment yet remains to their representatives. The people and their representatives have the right to speak when the pen is struck from the hands of a freeman by the bayonet; when the Bastille once broken down on the other side of the Atlantic by the reversion of our Revolution, is re-constructed here.  
 In stormy times like these, amid dangers with which an unspurred rebellion environs us, his would have been a rash hand which had hastily set in motion for another purpose than the suppression of rebellion, the machinery of justice: who had invoked against the disloyalty of rulers the retribution and redresses of the law. The danger of such a conflict of laws is so far passed, that even the President could not plead national safety as an excuse for refusing to do justice or submit to judgment.  
 Yet no citizen who regards his duties should ever hesitate at the last to oppose lawless deeds with legal remedies. The law may break down. It will then disclose to a watchful people the point of greatest danger. Courts may fail; judges may be intimidated by threats or bribed by the allurements of power, and those who have sworn to execute the laws may shrink from the fulfillment of their oaths. A craven Congress may sit silent and idly watch the perishing liberties of the people whom they represent, but this cannot deter him who, in defending his rights is determined to do his whole duty, and to who it is competent at last to commit the issue to that Power, omnipotent and inscrutable, who presides in events and sways the destinies of nations and the hearts of men.  
 MANTON MARBLE.  
 New York, May 23, 1864.

**THE FUTILITY OF CONQUEST.**  
 To illustrate the futility of mere force, in the conquest of a people, the *Milwaukee News*, in a recent issue pointed to the condition of the Mississippi Valley. Its array of facts is striking:  
 Two years ago we drove the rebels out of the entire country surrounding Paducah. That section is now all occupied by the rebel Gen. Forrest. Immediately after Gen. Grant advanced into West Tennessee, and during the summer of 1862, conquered the whole of that region: it is now almost entirely in rebel hands. The same summer desperate battles were fought at Corinth, Iuka and Hatchie, and in every struggle victory crowned our arms; but every one of these points is in undisputed possession of the enemy. In the fall of that year, Gen. Grant occupied La Grange, in Tennessee, Holly Springs and Oxford in Mississippi, and the crossings of Yockney River, some twelve miles south of Oxford while his cavalry were thrown forward nearly to Grenada; the whole of this territory is now abandoned. At the same time our forces held possession of all the country eastward of the line of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, which is also, of course, in undisputed possession of the enemy.  
 A year ago this winter and spring our army took possession of the country back of Lake Providence, also of nearly all the region between the Mississippi and Yazoo rivers, afterward occupied Jackson and Canton, Mississippi; in the summer we arranged for the permanent occupation of the territory east of Vicksburg and between the Big Black and Yazoo rivers; about the same time our troops were pushed westward from Vicksburg into Louisiana, routing the enemy from the entire vicinity, a distance of from seventy to one hundred miles. Every square foot of the territory is now surrendered. In short from Cairo to New Orleans, in the Mississippi Valley proper, our flag does not float over a single inch of territory out of the range of gunboats on the river, and no loyal man is known to live in any portion of the territory mentioned as conquered but now surrendered.  
 No Union man, it adds, can ride five miles out of Memphis without being killed or captured, and the same is true of most stations on the Mississippi. That even as far up as Shawneetown, it says, one hundred and fifty shots were fired from the Kentucky shore into one of our steamers a few days ago.  
 We can add to the News summary the accounts from Red River, from which our army has just been driven, and the reports that the occupation of Texas is to be abandoned. So much for the West. How is it elsewhere?  
 Florida has returned to the possession of the rebels, as has the greater part of North Carolina. We have made no impression upon South Carolina; and the siege of Charleston is virtually abandoned, while that of Mobile has not been commenced. Merit force, directed at States and at populations, instead of being wielded at the Confederate armies, has been unavailing for good.  
 Military power must disperse the rebel armies in the field, but it cannot subjugate a people like those of the Southern States, or hold in subjection so vast and divided a territory.

**ABOLITION HYPOCRISY.**  
 The Republicans tried to expel Mr. Long from the House for saying that he preferred the acknowledgment of the independence of the South to the extermination of the people. This was his whole offence. Yet in the debate upon this proposition, an Abolition member, Mr. Grinnell, of Iowa, said:  
 "I would rather say a thousand times, let the Country be divided—the South go their way all slave, and the North all free—rather than to see the country once more under Democratic misrule."  
 This is patriotism, but Mr. Long's remark was treason, according to Abolition logic! The shameful hypocrisy and partisan motive of this whole movement, are well illustrated by this.  
 But another little fact is equally significant in this direction. The whole Republican force in the House united in declaring Mr. Long's speech to be reasonable and well designed to afford aid and comfort to the enemy. Yet the leading men among them subscribed for thousands of copies of the "reasonable speech," for circulation among their constituents! If it was treason to utter the speech, was it not equally treason to circulate it? Yet this was done by the very men who spoke loudest and were most active in support of the movement to expel Mr. Long!

**Dialogue between Ancient Paul and Modern Abolitionists.**  
 P—Let as many servants as are under the yoke, count their masters worthy of all honor.  
 A—Horrid! Let them do no such thing but break up the relation at once.  
 P—And they that have believing masters—  
 A—Hush! No slaveholder can be a Christian.  
 P—Servants, be obedient to them that are your masters.  
 A—Don't you do it.  
 P—I sent back a bond servant who had escaped from Philemon, and told Philemon that he would be more profitable, to him now than ever.  
 A—You did a wicked thing. Had you been as good as our Abe, you would have proclaimed all slaves free, and ordered all the military and naval force of the country to back up the slaves in escaping to freedom, even if they had to cut their master's throats to do it.  
 P—From such as you I withdraw myself.  
 A—Good riddance.  
 SAYINGS BY JOSH BILLINGS.—That Jno. Brown had halted a fu days for refreshment.  
 That, most men had rather say a smart thing than tew ded a good one.  
 That, backsliding iz a big thing espeshila on ice.  
 That, there iz 2 things in this life for which we are never fully prepared, and that iz twins.  
 That, you kant judge a man by his religun eny more than you kant judge his shirt by the size of the collar and ristsbands.  
 That, the devil iz always prepared tew see company.  
 That, it iz treating a man like a dog tew cut him off short in his narrative.  
 That, "ignorance iz bliss," ignorance of sawing wood, for instance.  
 That, menny will fale tew be saved simple because the bait got enything tew save.  
 That, the virtues of woman are awl her own, but her frailties have been taught her.  
 That, dry pastures are the best for flocks; flocks of sheep in men.  
 That, men ov genius are like eagles, they liv on what they kill, while men ov talents are like crows, they liv on what haz bin killed for them.  
 That, some peoples are fond ov bragging about ancestors, and their grate descent, when in fact their grate descent iz jst what's the matter ov them.  
 That, a woman kant keep a sekret, nor let enybody else keep one.  
 That, "a little learning iz a dangerous thing," this iz us tru az it iz common.  
 That, it iz better tew fail in a noble enterprise than to succed in a mean one.  
 That, a grate menny folks hav bin eddikated, oph from their feet.  
 That, liv in woman's harte iz a good deal like a bird in a cage, open the door and the bird will fly out and never wants tew cum back again.  
 That, Sekretary Chase iz evidently failing, the time ov his laste heat being 10-40!

Wendell Phillips, in one of his recent speeches, made the assertion that "the whole debt of the country—national, State, county, and town obligations—would, if the war closed the next day, amount to half the property of the nation."  
 It has been stated that Major White, the Pennsylvania State Senator, had escaped from the Libby with Col. Streight. This appears to have been a misapprehension of facts. He is now in the Salisbury Confederate States Penitentiary.  
 Captain Holden, of the rebel army, has invented "sneezers,"—shells filled with a detectable chemical compound, which produces sneezing, coughing, and nausea. The rebels propose to use these if Grant gets too near Richmond.  
 A Machine for sewing boots is in use in a factory in Massachusetts. It is a new invention, and is said to be successful, sewing a boot complete in thirty seconds.  
 A new balmore shoe factory at Hartford is so arranged that a shoe goes through thirteen different hands, and comes out complete in ten minutes.  
 General Butler has lately enforced the rights of colored travelers to sit at the first table on steamers plying between Baltimore and Fortress Monroe.