



DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY, JOHN PALMER, Bedford Borough. ASSOCIATE JUDGE, W. G. EICHHOLTZ, S. Woodberry. TREASURER, GEORGE MARDORFF, Bedford Ber. COUNTY SURVEYOR, P. DONAHOE, Southampton. JURY COMMISSIONER, I. KENSINGER, Liberty. COMMISSIONER, M. S. RITCHEY, Snake Spring. POOR DIRECTOR, 3 YEARS, D. R. ANDERSON, C. Valley. POOR DIRECTOR, 2 YEARS, SAMUEL BECKLEY, St. Clair. AUDITOR, JAMES MATTINGLY, Londonderry. COBONER, JOHN FILLER, E. Providence.

THE BALL OPENED!

Rally for the White Man's Government! Gazette for the Campaign!

The Bedford Gazette, in favor of a Restored Union, "Freedom of Thought and Opinion," Free Speech, Free Press, the Personal Rights of Free Men, Law and Order, Justice to the Soldiers of the Country, Economy, Retrenchment and Reform in every department of the Government; in opposition to Executive Usurpation, Federal Centralization, Negro Suffrage, Negro Legislation, Social and Political Equality of the Races, intermeddling with the Rights of the States, the placing of the black soldier above the White Heroes of the War, and all the other heresies of Radical Fanatics, will be published during the Campaign, at the low rate of Fifty Cents, in Advance.

Send in your names. Every man who takes an interest in the political affairs of the country, should be a newspaper. Let every Democrat constitute himself a committee to obtain subscribers for the Campaign Gazette. The prospects of the Democracy are flattering, and it only remains for them to work to make their triumph overwhelming. The dissemination of political truth, is one of the most efficient means for the accomplishment of Democratic success. To this end, therefore, let every Democrat bend his exertions. The whole people have momentous interests at stake. The issue, Shall we have a mongrel government and become a mixed race, is being pushed upon us by New England agitators. Meet this issue and we must triumph. Rally, then, for the White Man's Government!

The "Black Copperheads."

Men who oppose the arbitrary acts of the Administration, the violation of the Constitution, and, in the language of the Declaration of Independence, "the superiority of the military to the civil power," are stigmatized by the Abolitionists, as "copperheads." The "copperheadism" of this class, however, is in the interest of a white man's government and the liberty and supremacy of white men. It makes that Constitutional Freedom, under which the nation has flourished for nearly a century, overshadow every other consideration. It clings to the Constitution and the Laws, as the first, last and best hope of the country. It hates tyranny, usurpation and centralization of power. It loves peace, unity and fraternity. It looks with apprehension upon sectional and fanatical agitation. It glories in the organization of parties upon a national basis. Such is the so-called "copperheadism" of the Democratic party. But there is another sort of "copperheads," a class that really and truly deserves the name. It is composed of the men who support the administration in every thing which is in violation of the Constitution and Laws, and condemn and attack the President whenever he acts consistently with his oath of office and within his constitutional sphere. They are the same men who vilified President Buchanan, when, by force of arms, he put down the rebellion in Utah, who set up the Topeka government in rebellion against the United States authority in Kansas, who refused to agree to any compromise when civil war impended, who, when the war was raging, threatened to withhold troops and supplies from the government, unless the negroes were set free, who compelled Congress to violate its pledge to the nation, that "the war was waged only for the restoration of the Union and the supremacy of the Constitution, and that when these objects were attained, it should cease;" who dragged President Lincoln into the policy of Abolition, which prolonged the war a year and a half; who prevented McClellan from being re-inforced, when, with half the troops that were afterwards furnished Grant, he could have captured Richmond; and who now denounce President Johnson's restoration policy as "worse than error," as "a crime." The spirit that roves these men

is the same infernal fanaticism which burnt at the stake, the women and children of Salem; which roasted alive the Quakers of Massachusetts, and drove Roger Williams into exile in Rhode Island; which, in 1812, lifted up on the shores of Connecticut, the blue lights of treason, to guide British ships into United States ports; which during the Mexican war, sympathized with the public enemy and fain would have welcomed our brave soldiers, "with bloody hands to hospitable graves." To-day, as in all the past, except when in the name of the Union it could succeed in advancing its own fell purposes, it is the enemy of the Union. It is the slanderer of the white defenders of the Union. It is the traducer of the glorious dead whose graves from Gettysburg to the Appomattox, are the sad but imperishable bond of re-union. It tears from the brow of the sick and suffering white hero the laurel of victory and twines it with the wool of the fat and sleek black man whose campaigns begun and ended in forts captured by the valor and the sacrificial blood of those whom it despoils of their just reward. Yet more than this. It would snatch from the grasp of the nation, the fruits of the dearly purchased triumph of the Federal arms. It declares that the Union shall not be restored, except upon its own conditions; that no Southern State shall be permitted to resume its functions within the Union, unless the negroes within its limits be given the right of suffrage. Such is this mischievous, turbulent, disintegrating and rebellious spirit. Such is Black Copperheadism. May the curse of Cain rest upon it.

The Inquirer skulks out of a direct question we put to it, by saying that we subscribed \$10 to a bounty fund for the 138th P. V., and never paid it. We are not in the habit of refusing to pay our honest debts. Could the senior editor of the Inquirer say as much, before he made money out of the blood of the soldiers? We have paid every cent of money we subscribed to carry on the war, which we were called upon to pay; and, according to our means, we have given more for that purpose than any other citizen of this borough. We will enumerate: To the Bounty Fund of 1864, we gave \$100; To the service we gave, a representative recruit, for 3 years, who cost us \$750; to the bounty fund of 1865, when we were not subject to draft, and in order to help save the necks of such cowards as the editors of the Inquirer, we gave \$20; in 1863 we gave \$100; in all upwards of \$1,300. To counterbalance this, we never made any big fees off the widows and orphans of soldiers. Now, let the patriots of the Inquirer, give us a statement of the sums they have given to sustain the government. If they cannot show a more solid support of the army than mere blackguardism of Democrats, they might as well hold their peace. The people are not as great fools as the asses of the Inquirer take them to be.

It is a well known fact that every female in this town, of the Copperhead persuasion, who was able, trotted out her children in red, white and red, spang after the Baltimore secession who visited the Springs.—Bedford Inquirer.

What think you of that, ladies of Bedford! Isn't it a brave fellow that attacks women? Varicose veins and bearded eyes don't interfere with him in this kind of warfare.

Save Money! Buy your Goods at REDUCED PRICES! ALL KINDS OF GOODS—

Another time when you were making your mighty efforts to prevent the success of the amendment to the constitution to allow the soldiers to vote.—Inq. This is of a piece with the balance of the tissue of falsehoods uttered by the Abolition organ. See how easily we shall prove the man who wrote the above, to be a falsifier. On the 16th of March, 1864, the vote was taken in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, on the proposition of the amendment to the Constitution to give soldiers the right to vote in the army. On page 414 of the Legislative Record, for 1864, the vote on this amendment is recorded as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Alexander, (Clarion,) Alleman, Halsbach, Barger, Barnett, Beck, Bigman, Billingfelt, Boileau, Bowman, (Camb'd.) Bowman, (Lancaster,) Brown, Burgwin, Cochran, (Erie,) Cochran, (Philadelphia,) Coleman, Denniston, Ellis, Emery, Foster, Gilbert, Glass, Graber, Goenney, Hakes, Hargrett, Haslett, Henry, Herron, Hill, Hopkins, Hoover, Horton, Huston, Jackson, Josephs, Kaiser, Kelley, Kerns, (Philadelphia,) Kerns, (Schuylkill,) Kline, Koonce, Lee, Long, McCallan, McKee, McManus, McMurtre, Mayer, Marsh, Marshall, Miller, Missimer, Musselman, MEYERS, Negley, Nelson, Noyes, O'Harra, Olmstead, Orwig, Pancoast, Patton, Pershing, Potteiger, Price, Quigley, Reed, Reiff, Rex, Riddle, Robinson, Schofield, Sharpe, Shimer, Slack, Smith, (Chester,) Smith, (Lancaster,) Smith, (Philadelphia,) Spangler, Stenberger, Sutphin, Walsh, Watt, Watson, Weaver, Weiser, Wells, White, Wimley, Windle and Johnson, Speaker.—91.

NAYES—Messrs. Boyer and Rice.—2. Are you answered, libellers? Deery's Great World Circus, is coming, as will be seen by reference to our advertising columns. The show-goers will please take notice and comport themselves accordingly. Get your halves and quarters ready. Deery's coming.

The organ of the Fourth-of-July-Splitters calls the citizens of the Western part of the county, who attended the Celebration on Mann's Hill, "Gump's Guerrillas." It does this, no doubt, because George W. Gump, Esq., the marshal of the Western delegation, is the father of the lamented Lieut. John A. Gump, of the 138th P. V., who lost his life in battle, to save the heads of the despicable sneaks who now sneer at the bereaved father. If the memory of the dead hero, who sleeps his last sleep on the banks of the Juniata, be still respected by his comrades of the 138th, the cowardly defamers of his sorrowing father can have no friends among them. Never mind, blackguards! You will hear from "Gump's Guerrillas" soon enough!

Upon the same principle which governed Dr. Brown, the elder, of Jefferson College, when he stripped off his coat and fogged the sophomores, saying, as he threw aside his garment, "Lie there, Divinity, till I chastise rascality!" we have for the time being, thrown off the gloves of editorial mildness, in order to tan the hides of a batch of miscreants, ordinarily beneath the notice of a gentleman, but whose offense to the community became so rank that nothing short of the roughest rebuke seemed adequate to the abatement of the nuisance. We have done this under protest, feeling that we were dealing with a set of contemptible blackguards, who have no claim even to the scorn of a decent journal; and we now give notice that, having shown up their villany, cowardice and blackguardism, we will hereafter leave them to wallow in the slough of their own uncleanness, loathed and shunned by all decent men, too low, vile and groveling to be noticed, even in resentment.

The Copperheads used to call the soldiers "Lincoln's dogs" and "Lincoln's Pups."—Bedford Inquirer.

No soldier was ever spoken ill of by Democrats. Men who disgraced their uniforms, by committing robbery and murder, as, for instance the men who shot Frederick Mock, were justly and not too severely denounced. The Inquirer falsifiers expect to prejudice the soldiers against the Democracy, by such wholesale lying as the above. If the soldiers had no more sense than these black-hearted slanderers give them credit for, the trick might be successful. But, our soldiers are men of intelligence and cannot be imposed upon by such chicanery as this. Soldiers! The Niggerheads think you ignorant and soft enough to believe every lie they publish. They insult your manhood, your good sense and intelligence, by asking you to believe their falsehoods. Show them that you know them and their tricks too well to be deceived by them.

Soldiers, remember, that the men who love you so now * * * voted en masse to put you down to the level of the negro less than a year ago.—Inquirer.

One of the lies which the Black Copperheads have been industriously propagating for the purpose of permitting soldiers to vote. Pennsylvania gave nearly 100,000 majority. Does the Republican party have such majorities when the Democrats vote "en masse" against it?

At the breaking out of the war, we hoisted the Stars and Stripes, before any Abolitionist in Bedford thought of doing so, before any military company had left this, or any other place, for the scene of the conflict; at least three months before the Bucktails came here, to whose interference the Inquirer, in wilful and deliberate falsehood, attributes the raising of our colors. The Stars and Stripes was always, is now, and we hope may ever be, our flag. But we never could see the black stripe which the Abolitionists profess to discover in it.

How can any Democratic soldier vote for any candidate on the Niggerhead ticket, after the vile, filthy and cowardly abuse heaped upon Democratic soldiers by the Bedford Inquirer. Calling Democratic soldiers "bounty jumpers," "deserters" and "skedaddlers," isn't calculated to make votes for Capt. Dickerhoof. Stick a pin there.

The trio of awkward beauties that do up the dishwasher editorials for the Niggerhead organ, have such an awful attack of negro-phobia, that whenever they see or hear of water, they imagine there is a nigger in it. This accounts for that barrel of water story in their last issue.

One of the scribblers for the Nigger-head organ, is down on the "sle rebels" (as he politely styles them) of this place. Is it because one of them, as report has it, lately repulsed his advances?

"MEYERS," "MEYERS," "MEYERS!"—The Inquirer has Meyers—not "on the brain"—for it hasn't got any—but all over it. Well, pitch in, boys! Yes, pitch in! (Pitch is your only stock in trade). "Meyers" has seen sicker dogs than you cured of their madness.

THANKS!—Our soldier friends will please accept our thanks for the liberal patronage they are bestowing upon us, in the way of subscriptions to the GAZETTE. They say they want a paper that stands by the white soldier's rights, that they fought to restore the Union, not to degrade themselves to the level of the negro; that now that the war is over, they want all sectional parties put down and the old national Democratic party restored to power. Even Republican soldiers come and subscribe for the GAZETTE, disgusted with the blackguardism and falsehoods of the Inquirer.

Trinity church (Episcopal), New York City, is now estimated to be worth, in real estate, twenty millions of dollars—the richest ecclesiastical corporation in the world. In 1850 it was supposed to be worth nearly three millions.—Trinity church is making money.

Col. Hodson, of the Eastern Shore, Md., a member of the Maryland Constitutional Convention, and Lewis Ritter, Esq., of Baltimore county, Md., are at present staying at the Mengel House.

Hon. Charles P. Daly, of New York, and Mr. Harris, formerly Minister to Japan, are now staying at Mr. Chenoweth's Chalybeate Springs, near this place.

We are under obligations to our friend D. A. T. Black, Esq., of Ray's Hill, and A. Blair and W. Mason, Esqs., of C. Valley, for lists of campaign subscribers.

Dr. P. H. Pensyl, Assistant Surgeon of the 56th P. V., has been honorably discharged and has returned to this place. We are sorry to learn that the Doctor is in ill health.

Quite a number of the boys belonging to the gallant 184th, returned on Wednesday last.—We give them a hearty welcome home.

Hon. J. S. Black and family are at present staying at the Springs; also Ex-Gov. Tod, of Ohio. Visitors are still arriving in large numbers.

IN BAD COMPANY.—The ten veterans who got "slightly mixed" and went to Copperhead Hill on the 4th inst., &c.—Bedford Inquirer.

That is "the ten veterans who got drunk" &c. Such is the treatment Democratic soldiers receive at the hands of the Niggerheads. According to their organ, those who are not "skulkers," "bounty jumpers," "deserters," and "skedaddlers," get "slightly mixed," in plain words, get drunk. Of course, the votes of such soldiers are not wanted for Capt. Dickerhoof and Capt. Weaverling.

CONVOCATION OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Several clergymen connected with the Episcopal church in this and adjoining counties, held a convocation in the Lutheran church here, last week, which was kindly lent for the occasion. The services were very interesting and sermons were preached by the Rev. John F. Esch, of Paradise, Lancaster co., Rev. J. Newton Spear, of Altoona, and Rev. John Cromlish of Columbia. Episcopal services are being held in the Lutheran church every Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, and at the Springs every Sunday morning and evening. Efforts are being made to erect an Episcopal church edifice in this borough.

The Republicans of Crawford county have taken open ground, in their county convention, in favor of negro suffrage. The secret of this is that Crawford county gives them a about 1500 majority and they imagine their ticket safe on this platform. They have done the same thing in Allegheny co., where they usually have 6,000 majority. In these counties all the soldier candidates for nomination were defeated. Negro suffrage and soldiers have nothing in common.

One of the boys in blue, a true soldier, who was nearly four years in the service, and as brave a man as ever carried a musket, writes us the following letter. Just let the Niggerheads keep on lying a little longer about Democrats, and the soldiers will attend to the foul-mouthed wretches: Bloody Run, July 11, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:— You will please give these few lines a place in your loyal paper. What I have to say I will say briefly. It is in self-defence against the slanderous, villanous and black-hearted lying editors of the Bedford Inquirer. That black sheet says that the soldiers who were on Mann's Hill, on the 4th of July, were all "Deserters," "Skulkers" and "Bounty Jumpers." I will speak for the officers and privates of the 55th P. V. present at that place and time, and in their name I fling back this unmitigated lie into the face of the men who printed it. Editors of the Bedford Inquirer, you are a set of base, lying nigger tools, too cowardly to go to war and too worthless to do any good at home. According to your paper "copperheads" are bad this time of the year, but you will find them worse in October. "Better keep in out of the draft." Yours Truly, J. H. THOMPSON, late of Co. D., 55th P. V.

More of the "Catspaw" Game. The following from the Genius of Liberty, shows how the "Republicans" of Fayette county, are trying to make "catspaws" of the returned soldiers, and is very applicable to this locality.

This new dodge of the old enemies of the Democracy is only intended to apply in certain Democratic Counties, such as Greene Fayette and Bedford. Somerset, Crawford and Allegheny counties where the Republicans have political power, the soldier candidates have, with one individual exception, been defeated, and the nominations given to stay-at-home Republicans. If there were any prospects for Republican success in this county they would not so willingly surrender the nominations to the soldiers. Their own hungry maws would gnaw for the crumbs from the public table, and the soldiers be thrust aside as they have been in the counties referred to, and as they are from Federal appointments.

Having remained at home during the war, and urged the boys to the bloody field, where many a noble life was sacrificed, and many a hearth stone desolated, these bloodless wire-pullers now attempt to beguile them into a contest where no laurels can be won.

The game is so transparent that nobody will be deceived by it, and we wonder that any soldier, even a Republican, should lend himself to it. The Democratic party has regularly and fairly made its nominations and submits them to the people. Democratic soldiers and Democratic citizens will support them, and scout and defeat the old enemy under his new name and in his new shape, as they have done all his predecessors. Certainly no Democratic soldier will help to elect delegates to this Republican convention, nor allow himself to be elected. They will show the Republican chesepayers that they are not to be moved on the political board at will.

A Merited Rebuke.

A CARD OF RETURNED SOLDIERS.—The undersigned, returned soldiers, have seen with regret, that the proposed Festival, to be given to the returned soldiers, on the Fourth of July, at Washington, has assumed an exclusively partisan character. While we would have rejoiced at the opportunity of meeting with our comrades in arms, on the approaching anniversary of our Independence, and to have exchanged mutual congratulations on the restoration of peace to our bleeding country, we cannot endorse by our presence the gross insult offered to our fathers, brothers and friends in civil life, who are identified with the Democratic party, and who are excluded from participating in the proceedings. When we remember the thousands of our Democratic fellow soldiers, whose blood, in common with that of Republicans, stained every battle field, from Bull Run to the surrender of Lee's army, we cannot but express our surprise that a few politicians should attempt to use us on the occasion of our return to our homes for partisan purposes, whatever others may do in the premises, we cannot lend ourselves to such an unworthy scheme. (Here follow the names of 52 returned veterans.)

We We clip the above from the Washington (Pa.) Review. It is a merited rebuke to the fellows who are trying to make tools of the gallant "boys in blue" with which to get their stay-at-home, negro-suffrage politicians into office. The soldiers understand these petty tricksters and will show them a trick or two when the election comes around.

A Veteran Speaks!

The following is from one of the brave boys of the 55th P. V., which has so nobly done its duty. Negro Suffrage and Abolition slander are at a discount in the 55th: RICHMOND, Va., July 13, 1865.

EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE: You will do justice to a soldier by publishing a few lines.—In looking over the Bedford Inquirer I read a history of the great march of the Copperheads, which the editors says was handed to them by their friend. It speaks of the Captain of the "Bloody Run Blues" and says that they were famous. "Some went with one Captain and some with another."

Now, as the war is over and ended, and no more drafts are coming off, the Inquirer's friend can come out of his den and make himself notorious by slandering a Company of men who, not like the Inquirer's friend, enlisted at their country's call, and to day a majority of them lie buried in the soil of Virginia. It is true the Captain of the Bloody Run Militia, did not go to war, neither did the Inquirer's friend. Their reason for not going, I suppose was best known to themselves. But the members of the company known as the Bloody Run Blues, went in different companies and regiments. Of five that served in the 55th P. Vols., but one is living to take their part. They have done what the Inquirer's friend, or the Inquirer man L. himself, has never done. They went and met the traitors on the field and did their duty there. They did not lie low, in some obscure spot, until the war was ended and Uncle Sam's lottery machine was ordered to the rear, and then come out and play their jokes on soldiers that are worth to be made thunder. If the Inquirer's friend, or the Inquirer man L., is so sure to include the company; it doesn't pass, on all occasions, as smoothly as it might.

We have been in the service, ever since 1861 and we are certain we have heard two or three bullets whistle, but we never heard as much noise as the Just Come-outs make about Negro Suffrage. We enlisted to whip rebels, not to free niggers, but now, as they are free, and on equal footing with the poor white men, we would wish those people who are not satisfied to leave the niggers as they are, would pack their duds and go to some state where Cuffy does vote, and not keep up a continued howling about the poor nigger.

Gentlemen, you must not think we are "Copperheads," Rebels, or anything of that kind; we are Union Soldiers, and if you don't believe it, come to the 55th Regt. Penn'a Vols., and we can show you our names on the Pay Rolls for six months pay.

Hoping this may find room in your columns, I will close. Yours, &c., JAMES HENRY, 55th P. V.

VIEW OF GEN. SICKLES.—On the 4th of July, Major General Daniel E. Sickles, who served with distinction during the late civil war, made a speech, in which he remarked:

Those of us, who were in the army, who have met our enemies in the field, can respect them, because we know them to be brave.—[Applause and cheers.] "That's so," and cries of "good." False to their flag? Yes. Disloyal to their country? Yes. Betrayed into those dark crimes by base politicians? Yes.—But brave and generous foes we have ever found them. We have confronted them in the field. Then let us imitate this bright example and accord mercy to those who have been so lately our adversaries, following the example of the lamented Lincoln, and the example still more recently of our General-in-Chief Grant.—[applause]—who, in his conquest of Virginia—and in his defeat of Lee, added yet a brighter chapter to his crown of honor, by proving himself to be a knight of the old days and of the best school in generosity, proffering to the conquered terms which could be promptly met by a gentleman and Christian.

If those who have served their country in the field can sincerely look with these sentiments upon those with whom they have been so lately engaged in battle, then, I think that the civilians throughout the land—especially the politicians, who have done so much to get us into this war—can do so. [Applause.] If they will lay aside something of their radicalism, something of their extravagant pretensions, and after four years and a-half of discord and a nation's conflict, permit the return of our erring brethren once more, upon terms of concord and affectionate amity, no more political differences need keep us assunder. The South accepts her fate. She accepts the abolition of slavery.—She accepts future loyalty to the Union. She abandons the dogma of separate State sovereignty and the right of secession. She acknowledges and recognizes that this land and this Union is ours, through all time is and must ever be united. In that faith let us receive the South. Let by gone be the "gones;" and while we pronounce the doom of an unforgiven traitor upon him who breaks the peace, let us pass over the errors and even the crimes of those who have paid dearly for the terrible wrongs and sufferings which they have brought upon their own section of country. [Applause.]

For the Bedford Gazette.

Reminiscences of Fort Crawford.

[An old and highly esteemed military friend has handed us the following anecdotes of the celebrated Martin Scott, who once upon a time, persuaded the 'coon to 'come down!']

CANINE INSTINCT.—The renowned Martin Scott—the "Coon Killer"—once borrowed the cloak of Capt. McCabe, and not returning it for several days, the Captain entered the quarters of Martin, which were vacant, except Scott's dog Dash. The cloak was obtained by the owner and taken to his quarters. But Mr. Dash kept his eye upon the supposed intruder, and in the afternoon, at Retreat, when the troops were on parade, Dash slipped out quietly to McCabe's quarters, found the cloak and put off with it to his master's room—but as he could not fold up the article, its length impeded his progress sufficiently to draw the attention of the officers and men on parade, when Capt. McCabe was heard to remark in rather a surly tone: "That poor d— dog has more sense than his master.—'Order in the ranks!'"

Reply of Manager Ford to a Meddling Clergyman.

To the Editor of the Chronicle, Washington: I read in yesterday's issue the communication of the Rev. Mr. B. H. Nadal, relative to this theatre. Waiving much concerning the profession of the actor that I deeply regretted to see as coming from so able and brilliant a minister of the gospel, I merely wish to say, that up to July 1st my theatre was for sale at a stated price, a value placed upon it by real estate men in this city, including W. E. Spaulding, Esq., owner of Grover's Theatre. Failing to sell, my next duty was to occupy and use the building.—My necessities required immediate action; the necessities of others having claims upon me were equally urgent, including a large number of dependent people. The property is mine, and my business is one alike legitimate and lawful. Coupled with my rights was the failure to purchase, in itself some evidence that the public were not averse to the continuance of dramatic performances in the building. If I did not "appreciate the national feeling and the national conscience," am I alone guilty? The late President was alike my friend, my patron and my benefactor. I tried practically to do all I could in respect and reverence for his memory. Cheap lip service is distasteful to me, and where I find but little else I begin to doubt the sincerity of those who question my motives. I do not now refer to your revered correspondent.

I object, however, to an inference which may be justly drawn from your article of the 4th instant, and his communication. The theatre does not carry "profanity and pollution" with it. Older than the Christian Church; ennobled by the grandest intellect which God in His infinite wisdom has yet vouchsafed mankind; patronized by the good and great everywhere, and here by every President from George Washington to Abraham Lincoln inclusive, it is worthy of kinder words than you give, and capable of better results than your revered correspondent appears willing to acknowledge, even should it retain its home or house in Tenth Street.

For the Church (taught within its sacred portals some lessons, the result of which, I hope, have become evident in life) I have no words but of respect and duty; and I can fully appreciate the Rev. Mr. Nadal's good intentions; and I will say I am willing at any time to test the sincerity of those who appear to desire a change in the uses of the building. But I must claim the rights belonging to my citizenship—the absolute control of my property, and the perfect right to prosecute my lawful business. I do not fear in Washington the slightest interference from her citizens. All that I could hear were words of kindness. I had received but one anonymous note ("a weak invention of the enemy") previous to last Monday night. I have heard of no other threat, and I feel sure that lawless violence will not intrude again in my building. The Mayor and Superintendent of Police both concur in this opinion. On Monday evening not the slightest manifestation of ill-feeling was apparent. Citizens and soldiers appeared alike astonished at the order of closing the doors. Consequently, it was too much to say "that such an idea (the opening) could only be agreeable to the enemies of the cause in which Mr. Lincoln fell."

Now, on my account, and in behalf of my helpless and unemployed company, I ask of you and of your revered correspondent, that, if your views cannot be carried out immediately, to advocate the next best thing—my rights, in a legal, lawful, and moral sense.

Very respectfully, JOHN T. FORD.

Ford's Theatre, July 13.

THE BANE AND THE ANTIDOTE.—If we were called on by an Abolition official to "take the oath," we should most assuredly do so at once, without the slightest hesitation, if that oath was to support the Constitution of the United States. No matter what beside was thrust into it—to assassinate a State Constitution; to abuse the founders of the Government; repudiate the Resolutions of '98; to blacken the memory of our "rebel" ancestors; to stand by the proclamation of nigger "freedom," or even to teach a nigger school, we would swallow the vile compound at a gulp. With certain combinations, a man may swallow the deadliest poisons with safety, and so in this case. An oath solemnly taken to support the Constitution of the United States neutralizes and renders harmless all the vagaries and villainies of Abolitionism compounded with it.—N. Y. Daybook.

THE ERA OF CRIME.—We never knew a time when there was such lawlessness everywhere. Society seems to be resolving itself in its original elements, and every man is becoming a law unto himself. Murders, riots, outbreaks, drunkenness, rapes, garrottings, robberies, thefts, rowdiness, &c., &c. are of daily occurrence. A spirit of hate and vengeance, seems to pervade the land. The teaching of the last four years has educated a generation of cut-throats. Pulpits and piracy are synonymous terms, and there is not even an intermediate stage between diapers and desperadoism. What are we coming to?—N. Y. Daybook.