



DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

- DISTRICT ATTORNEY, JOHN PALMER, Bedford Borough. ASSOCIATE JUDGE, W. G. EICHHOLTZ, S. Woodberry. TREASURER, GEORGE MARDORFF, Bedford Boro. 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. CORONER, JOHN PILLER, 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 Freedom, 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 take a newspaper. Let every Democrat constitute himself a committee to obtain subscribers for the Campaign Gazette. The prospect 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 and already there are leading "Republicans" in our midst who take the affirmative of this question. We must meet this issue and we must triumph. Rally, then, for the White Man's Government!

Change in Proprietorship.

We beg to announce to our readers that Mr. GEORGE H. MENDEL, late of Chambersburg, and formerly connected with the Valley Spirit, has purchased from us the one-half interest in the good-will, presses, types, &c., appertaining to this office, and has become a partner with us in the publication of the GAZETTE. The new arrangement dates from August 1. The paper will remain, as formerly, under our editorship. We can commend Mr. Mendel as one of the best practical printers in the State, as a gentleman in the true sense of the word, and as a Democrat in whom there is no guile. So soon as Mr. Mendel can be with us, (which will be about a month hence,) the GAZETTE will appear in an entire new dress and in an enlarged form. It is our purpose to purchase a Power Press, and, in short, to make our office the most complete printing establishment in this portion of Pennsylvania. To do this will cost us several thousand dollars, and we are, therefore, compelled to call upon all our friends who are indebted to us, to pay up. Let every one who is in arrears attend at once to the settlement of his account, and we will be enabled to go ahead with our improvements without difficulty. We hope, also, that those who desire the GAZETTE at \$2.00 for the year just commenced (the advance rate) will pay, at farthest, by September Court. There is no reason why 1500 of the 2700 Democratic voters in Bedford county, should not be able and willing to pay \$2.00 in advance for one year's issue of their party organ. Let the proper interest be taken in the matter by our friends in the different districts, and this result can be secured; and whenever 1500 copies of the BEDFORD GAZETTE are taken within the limits of this county, we will guarantee a standing Democratic majority, in a fair election, of 1,000. Come, friends, lend us a helping hand!

New Volume.

With this number we commence a new volume of the GAZETTE, and the ninth year of our editorial connection therewith. During the eight years of our editorship, we have experienced many and strange vicissitudes. We have seen those whom we supposed to be good and true become miserable apostates; we have seen those who op-

posed our political views, acknowledge their error and more than fill up the gaps in the ranks occasioned by the defection of the corrupt and treacherous; we have seen days of peace and calm and quiet happiness, and we have beheld the black clouds of civil dissension rolling their sulphurous canopy above us. Four years of tranquility emptied into our lap the fruits of a quiet pursuit of our vocation; four years of bloody war, have well nigh exhausted them. Still we emerge from the unhappy period through which our country has just passed, in good trim, fully prepared, and entirely willing, to continue the contest for Democratic principles. Notwithstanding the high price of every thing that we consume, which compelled us to increase the terms of the GAZETTE, our circulation has increased from 900, to upwards of 1200 copies, and is being augmented every day. For this generous patronage, we return to our subscribers our most sincere thanks, and hope that in the future, we will merit their support, as we have tried to deserve it in the past.

"The War a Failure."

Don't go into hysterics, friend Abolitionist, when you see the caption of this article! Preserve your equanimity and restrain your wrath until you read further! We don't say the "war is a failure." No, indeed! We know that it has not failed to do some things which, when it broke out, we predicted it would do. On the other hand, it is the radical men, the leaders, of your own party, who declare that the "war is a failure." Now, don't look amazed and incredulous. We can prove what we assert. We call our witness: Wendell Phillips, step in the bow! What says this witness? Why, "It were better that the rebel armies had succeeded against Grant and Sherman, than that President Johnson should permit the states lately in revolt, to return to the Union without giving the negroes within their borders the right of suffrage." A cloud of witnesses, such as Salmon P. Chase, Horace Greeley, Ben. F. Wade, John Sherman, can be brought upon the stand to prove our assertion. They all agree that unless the negroes of the South be given the right of suffrage, the war is a failure. What say the soldiers to this? The rebellion is crushed. There is no longer a single gun raised in opposition to the authority of the government. Yet, according to the radical leaders, the four years of blood through which we have passed, can bear no proper fruit, as matters now stand. How is this, moderate Republicans? Will you endorse such doctrine as this?

The Disregard of Law.

The recent killing affair in this place, was preceded and accompanied by an utter disregard of the laws under which we live, not merely by the combatants themselves, but by people who have heretofore been considered among the best citizens of our town and county. The only proper spirit shown at any time, after the first blows were struck by Reed and Crouse, was that exhibited by the friends of Reed, who, when Crouse was knocked down, took Reed away from his prostrate foe. From that time on there was a continual out-ery for revenge, on the part of the friends of Crouse, and instead of trying to prevent a further breach of the peace, they urged Crouse to fight again and offered to bet money that he could whip Reed. Thus they brought on the fight and riot of Saturday night, thus they induced Crouse to follow Reed and strike him with a stone, and thus they urged Crouse into the jaws of death. There are men in this town who used Jacob Crouse as their tool to break the law, and there is blood upon their hands to-day. There are women, too, who have unsexed themselves in endeavors to stir up riot, she-devils who would mix poison, (if they thought they could do it safely) with the sacramental wine administered to their fellow church members. These people seem to forget that they are amenable to the laws.—Nay, they have lost all respect for officers of the law. When the Sheriff and Constable commanded the peace on Saturday night last, they cried out "Away with you! Let them fight!" After the killing on Tuesday, men who but lately stood with Reed around the sacramental board, elders in the church, headed a mob, crying, "We will have revenge!" "Hang the murderer!" and all this after Reed had surrendered himself to the proper authority. These are facts and can be proved in a court of justice. We refer to them in sorrow, not in anger—in sorrow, because those who should strive to quell disturbance, seem to think it their duty to promote it; not in anger, because we do sincerely desire to draw the attention of men of all ways of thinking, to the necessity of putting down, by the force of public opinion and legal proceeding, the fomenters of strife in our midst. No matter who they be—lawyers, editors, preachers—let them be taught that they must respect the laws of the land, and that the peace and safety of the community cannot be sacrificed to their partisan feelings, their local feuds, or the gratification of their personal malignity.

JUDGE THOMPSON, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, now in session at Philadelphia, has ordered the release of Cozzens, and delivered the opinion that the right of the President to suspend the writ of habeas corpus is only given to him by Congress during the continuance of war.

EDITORIAL MELANGE.

It is reported that General Lee is at the Clifton House, Niagara Falls.

The rebel Brigadier General W. H. F. Lee has applied for pardon.

In Kentucky, on Thursday last, some six or seven candidates for the Legislature were arrested by order of General Palmer.

It is reported that young Surratt has been captured and is on his way to Washington.

The military occupation of the Eastern Shore of Virginia is about to be discontinued.

The efforts to raise the frigate Congress, sunk in Hampton Roads, have been unsuccessful, but it is thought she will float in a few days.

Two hundred pardons were granted during last week. From one to two hundred petitions are received daily by the Attorney General.

JOHN A. McCLEARN, of Illinois, and John Cochrane, of New York, have had protracted interviews with the President.

HON. JOHN COCHRANE, of New York, on Friday evening, at Washington, spoke in opposition to negro suffrage.

DUFF GREEN, of Georgia, and Dill, ex-editor and publisher of the Memphis Appeal, have been pardoned.

THE rebel General Dick Taylor has requested to be allowed an interview with Jefferson Davis.

THE race between the Yale and Harvard boat clubs have come off. Yale was the victor.

A FENIAN orator styles the Orangemen British thugs.

A SOUTHERN paper says the sun this summer has as little mercy as a radical.

THE New York Sun charges a member of the Cabinet with favoring the recognition of Maximilian.

LADIES patronize the faro banks at Saratoga, this summer. It is the latest sweet style from Parry.

GOV. PIERMONT estimates that ten thousand Virginians are entitled to pardon under President Lincoln's Proclamation.

THE Bridgeport Standard fears that the Democrats are "winding their coils around President Johnson."

EUROPE has two pestilences to battle our civil war. The Russian plague, which is declining, and the cholera, which is making sad havoc in Turkey and Arabia.

THE rebel Gen. Shelby and his men were not allowed to enter Mexico with arms. They therefore sold their cannon and small arms to the Liberals at Piedras Negras for eleven thousand dollars.

THE degree of L. L. D., was conferred on Gen. Grant, Secretary Stanton and Charles O'Connor, by Union College, Schenectady, at the commencement this week.

THE wheat crops have been badly injured by the late rains in portions of Indiana and Illinois. In Wisconsin and Iowa the barley crop is much damaged.

LARGE numbers of negroes are dying in the vicinity of Macon, Ga. They are destitute of the necessities of life. So much for the blessings of emancipation.

THE black elephant is eating his own head off, and the Abolitionists want to sell him or give him away. Who wants the elephant? Don't all speak at once!

BALTIMORE, the showman, has given notice that he will, in six months, erect a building and collect curiosities to equal, if not surpass, those destroyed by the late fire in New York.

MAXIMILIAN of Mexico, is getting into trouble in every direction. Late European advices state that a private telegram received at Paris announces his excommunication by the Pope.

IN an abolition Fourth of July procession at Salem, Massachusetts, were a white girl and a negro man seated side by side in a carriage, labelled—"The Past, Present, and Future." Hope that "future" will stay in Massachusetts awhile yet.

THE war is over, and it seems to us, with it partisan bitterness and all the rancor and malignity which were its concomitants, should also cease. Political parties can exist without personal abuse or violence.

THE Fourth of July division has, at last, culminated in blood. The same spirit which refused to affiliate with Democrats on that occasion, urged Crouse to an attack which resulted in his death.

FOR a correct account of the affray on Tuesday last, which resulted in the death of Jacob Crouse, see next page. There are all kinds of sensation rumors in regard to it. Believe none of them. We are informed that prosecutions for perjury will be instituted against some of the witnesses before the inquest, as it is alleged there has been false swearing before that tribunal.

WE cannot degrade ourselves to the level of the Inquirer falsifiers, by stooping to notice every cowardly invention. Falsehood, with them, answers a better purpose than the truth, and therefore they resort to it.

PETER KERN, a soldier of the Mexican war, one who served in the regular army thirteen years, and three years and a half in the Union army during the late war, writes us to denounce the editors of the Inquirer as traducers of the fair fame of himself and the other brave soldiers who participated in celebrating the Fourth on Mann's Hill. Mr. Kern can be found at Lyons' Tan-yard in Bedford tp., where the Inquirer slanderers are requested to call, if they are not too cowardly to resent the lie given them by a soldier.

THE SUN and the GAZETTE, Baltimore, Md., are two of our most valued exchanges. We are truly glad that the cloud of military despotism which so long obscured the light of the Sun, seems at last to have dissipated.

Provost Marshal Shot.

BEDFORD, PA., Aug. 1.—Jacob Crouse, late deputy provost marshal of Bedford county, was shot dead in the street to-day, by John P. Reed, a lately returned Canadian refugee. His brother, Mengel Reed, who has been in the rebel army, was also engaged in the affray. They have been arrested and lodged in jail. Great excitement prevails in consequence of the affair.

The above is a telegram to the Associated Press. It is due to truth to say that John P. Reed, Jr., was not a Canadian refugee. He went to Toronto to study law, and for no other purpose. When he went there he was a free man. Neither the Government nor any private individual had made any claims upon him from which he found it necessary to flee and when drafted, long after he became a student at Toronto, he put in a substitute and received an honorable discharge from Capt. Eyster. His brother Mengel was captured at McConnellsburg, by the rebels, and recaptured by the Union troops near Gettysburg, a few days after. Neither of them were arrested, but placed themselves in the hands of the Sheriff. This is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

The Election in Richmond. The Preference Given to Ex-Confederates.

[Correspondence N. Y. World.] RICHMOND, Va., July 25.—The election, to which all eyes in the North are anxiously turned, is over, and I am glad to be able to record that it was one of the most peaceable and well conducted that I ever witnessed. Whether this were owing to the admirable precaution of keeping all the drinking-saloons closed, or to the fact, pretty widely circulated, that the military authorities were on the quiver for the quelling of any symptom of disturbance, certain it is that a more orderly election never took place. The statistical results are as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Candidate, Votes, and Majority. Candidates include William Taylor, N. A. Sturdivant, Robert Howard, George L. Christian, Henry K. Ellison, John W. Wright, Lyttleton Tazewell, Marmaduke Johnson, and William H. Lyons.

One significant feature has, unquestionably, been developed in the result of this election, and that is, the manifest preference given throughout to candidates who had been in the army of the Confederacy. I do not wish by this statement to impugn any one's present loyalty, but, judging by the best light I have been able to obtain, there seems to be no question that this is a manifest expression of feeling among the people. Several "old line-whigs," which is, I believe, here understood to mean "Union," were elected without opposition, having most of them faithfully discharged for many years the duties to which they have been re-elected. Among these are Thomas H. Dudley, sergeant; Julius A. Hobson, collector; Dabney M. Miller, assessor; Charles Campbell, superintendent of gas works; James L. Davis, superintendent of water works.

But when there was anything like competition the feature I have mentioned was quite noticeable. In the case of the mayoralty, it cannot be denied that the fact of Mr. Sturdivant having been in the army very largely increased his popularity and insured his election. Both he and his opponent, Mr. Taylor, are gentlemen of unblemished character, but the leading power of the one was that he could boast of having been always steadfastly for the Union; the other that he had devoted his best energies toward sustaining the cause of the Confederacy. Mr. Taylor, besides, had been an alderman, and was considered, by his experience, admirably adapted to the office of mayor. His opponent, on the contrary, though a lawyer of unquestioned ability, has not had that kind of practical experience. He once, indeed, ran for mayor, and got a very small number of votes.

FROM SAVANNAH.

The Conspirators Mudd, Spangler, Arnold and O'Laughlin at Hilton Head en route for the Dry Tortugas. NEW YORK, July 31.—The steamer Chase has arrived from Savannah with advices to the 27th.

The conspirators Mudd, Spangler, Arnold and O'Laughlin arrived at Hilton Head on the 20th, bound to the Dry Tortugas.

The Savannah Herald's correspondent details the incidents of a tour through Georgia and Florida. At each place visited, he found the people have suffered much from the war, and there was little evidence on their part of efforts at making repairs upon their much damaged and badly battered towns. People were scarce and money more so. Darien is a mass of ruins. At Brunswick there is no business doing, and only a few soldiers and croakers from the backwoods, and lolling negroes on the street. The same was the case at St. Mary's, Fernandina, Jacksonville, Picoletto and Pulaski, but the interior of Florida is much less injured than places on the sea coast, and it is said, there is much more bacon, molasses, sugar, &c., in the State than for a number of years. The people generally are cheerful and appear satisfied with the new state of affairs.

THE FEELING OF THE SOLDIERS.—The Ohio Democrat says: "We have conversed with quite a number of soldiers since their return, and they ridicule the idea of a soldier voting for the Negro Equality doctrine of the Republican party in Ohio. There are other reasons for this supposition, and foremost among them is the fact that Gen. Sherman is opposed to conferring suffrage on the negroes. This will have its influence among the men, especially with those who served under that gallant officer. We think therefore, looking over the whole ground, that when the Abolitionists calculate on the votes of the returned soldiers to help them elect their Negro Equality ticket, they are counting chickens that will never be hatched."

MEXICO!

SANTA ANNA REDIVIVUS!

His Proclamation To the Mexicans!

Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, well deserving citizen of the country, and General of Division of the National Armies of Mexico, to his countrymen:—

MEXICANS! He who has always addressed you on solemn occasions, whether to explain to you his political conduct, or to give you advice, or to offer you his sword, is the same who now claims from you the greatest calmness and attention, in order that you may listen to him once more. I speak to you from the heart. I have never deceived you because truth has always been my rule.

The respect which in all times and under all circumstances I have paid the majority of the people, imposes upon me the duty to impress upon you that which you have already read in my manifesto, issued at Vera Cruz on the 27th of February 1864.

I adhered to the system of government which appeared to be proclaimed by a considerable majority in obedience to the principles which I professed based upon submission to the National will, under the conviction that the Mexicans were those who, exercising their civil omnipotence, had given themselves new institutions, and were trying to find the way to conciliate order with liberty. But what a painful error! From this hospitable island I contemplate with increasing indignation the scaffold which the tyranny of an usurping people are raising in our beloved country to stain it with the blood of our brothers, and for the destruction of our people.

From this island I have contemplated also, with pride, your struggle for life with the invaders of your country, the soldiers called forth by the intervention, and the trumpet of the free has made my heart palpitate with joy, as in the happy days in which we combated together in defense of our firesides and our outraged rights. The hopes of those who sought in monarchy the repose which the Republic denied them have been disappointed; the National dignity has been contemned; justice derided; our holy rights trodden under foot; thought enslaved; the sanctuary draped in mourning, and the Church afflicted with tribulations. Terror is seated upon the scaffold, brandishing over the patriots the knife of extermination. War to the invaders! Liberty or death should be the cry of every generous bosom in which honor has her home, independence her altar, and liberty her rites.

We thought that the Archduke Maximilian, of Austria, would restore to us our peace, and he has been the new element of discord; that with wise laws he would enrich our treasury, and he has impoverished it in an incredible manner; that he would bring us happiness, and the misfortunes are innumerable which in so short a time he has heaped upon the ruins of an unattained Mexico; that, in fine, he would be consistent in his principles and promises, and he accepted the views of President Juarez in all that related to reform, at the same time that he persecutes him and gives him war to the knife.

European adventurers formed his guard of honor. The French bayonets are the foundation of his throne, and in the meantime so many see themselves condemned to oblivion, to the contempt of the veterans of independence once the glory of our nation, and now objects of derision and mockery for the foreign soldiery. Such insults cannot be tolerated any longer. The hour has come in which we should exterminate from the sacred soil of the free the fanatical rabble who profane the land with their feet, and insult us with their presence.

Liberals and conservatives, forget our fratricidal contentions and advance to the rescue! Let us unite together against the common enemy! One banner covers us, the flag of liberty. One thought alone animates us, that of war and death to the invaders who destroy our towns and cities, and behead our brothers. Eternal execration to the tyrants of our country! Compatriots! if, on reading my manifesto of last year your attention should be arrested by the expression that "the last word of my conscience and of my convictions is constitutional monarchy," remember that I also said on the same occasion, "I am not an enemy of democracy, but of its excesses," and above all do not forget that it was the founder of the Republic. A people is free whatever be their form of Government, when the head of the nation forgets that he is human. Let him remember only that he is the organ of the law. This, my belief, was also yours, when the Republic was changed to an empire.

But we have been mistaken. The Prince whom you chose is not the organ of the law, but the usurper of our rights. He is not the defender of national independence, for if he were he would not cede Sonora. He is not the sovereign of the nation, but the humble vassal of a foreign potentate. In order to inspire greater confidence in the new form of government which you have just adopted, and to carry to the throne for your benefit the advice of experience, I went to Vera Cruz to meet the proclaimed Emperor, disposed to give him without reserve all my support; but his arbitrariness and discourtesy closed the doors of my country upon me. The decree of my expulsion was written in a language which our forefathers did not speak. I owe you an explanation. The public journals of the capital published my recognition of the French intervention. This act of mine did not originate from my own will, but was imposed upon me by the force of circumstances. Scarcely did the steamer that conducted me, anchor in the port ere a French commander presented himself before me on board of the vessel, as the Chief Superior of Vera Cruz, made known to me that I would not be allowed to land, but, on the contrary, he should oblige me to return in the same vessel if I did not immediately comply with the conditions which he presented to me, written in French. These conditions required me to recognize the intervention and the monarch elect, and not to address the people.

Such gross insolence could only excite my indignation. But the sufferings of my wife, caused by the painful journey by the sea, and the advice of some friends who came to meet me, inclined me to subscribe to these conditions, which, however, did not liberate me from the annoyances to which I was exposed.

All this proves that the intervention could not be supported without mistrust of the presence of the soldier who has always defended with energy the rights of his country, humbling on various occasions the flag of the haughty potentates, and making there so-called invincible legions bow under the yoke of democracy.

My friends, in addressing you to-day, I am only inspired with the desire for your happiness and the glory of Mexico. No unworthy sentiments dictate my words. I have shed some drops of my blood in your defense, and I would shed it all, were it necessary, fighting in your armies, if not as your chief, then as a private soldier. In the meantime, while circumstances prevent me from joining your ranks, I wish you to know the sentiments with which I am animated.

Compatriots! on the memorable second of December, 1822, I adopted as my motto these words—"Down with the Empire! Live the Republic!" [Abajo el Imperio! Viva la Republica!] And now, from the foreign soil upon which I am exiled, I repeat that motto with the same enthusiasm.

A. L. DE STA. ANNA. St. Thomas, July 8, 1865.

Anniversary of the Burning of Chambersburg.

Last Sunday was the anniversary of the burning of Chambersburg, by a rebel force under Gen. McCausland, sent thither for that purpose by Gen. Early, in retaliation, as he alleged in his order, for houses destroyed by Gen. Hunter in the valley of Virginia. We find the following satirical proposition to celebrate the day, in the Franklin Repository, of last week:

Next Sunday will be the anniversary of the burning of Chambersburg, and the day will be observed with appropriate ceremonies. The people from the surrounding country and adjoining counties are respectfully invited to participate. It is unfortunate that the day comes on Sunday as it prevents the display of fireworks which otherwise would accompany the celebration. The programme is as follows:

At 3 A. M. All the bells of the town will be rung; all the hotel gongs will be sounded, and triangles beaten to rouse the women and children. The men will be expected to be up. To secure concert of action, the waking committee will not go to bed the night before. The ale houses will all be open.

At 5 A. M. A hurried breakfast will be taken, wherever it can be had, and the children be set to crying.

At 7 A. M. The procession will be started from the Public Square (by the firing of a cannon about a mile and a half west of Chambersburg) in the following order:

- 1st. Band, in uniform, playing "The Stern Gallop," with an unusual number of Da Capos.
- 2d. A minister on horseback, with saddlebags filled with half-burned sermons. A lawyer carrying a copy of Coke on Littleton. A doctor with a bottle shaped like a piece of putty thrown against a rough stone wall, taken from his own cellar after the fire.
- 3d. Effigies of Greeley, Gilmore and Bennett, and a half starved New York pickpocket, in U. S. uniform paired with an Adams county farmer, hanging in twos from lofty trees.
- 4th. Thirty-four young ladies, without bonnets, barefoot, hair disheveled, each holding by the hands a little black boy, and white girl.
- 5th. Nine colored men in sky blue silk coats, covered with silver stars, and pants made of alternate strips of white and red silk, each accompanied by a little colored girl and white boy.
- 6th. A little white boy with a toy wheelbarrow, containing the relics of his mother's entire wardrobe; and a little girl with a front-door key of her father's house that was.
- 7th. Six wagon loads of bricksbats and one six-horse team of croaky souvenirs.
- 8th. A tray load of piano wires, cut of the ruins, topped by a silver pitcher containing the reward for "Smith."
- 9th. Thirteen old ladies, with baskets and bundles on their arms and backs; and as many old gentlemen staggering under heavy trunks and chests.
- 10th. The Friendship and Protection dressed in black, following the remains of the Hope, with the following appropriate motto on their banner: "Hope, for a season, bade the world farewell."
- 11th. Twelve ladies dressed in black bombazine, with black caps and a black flag—composing the jury that has been empaneled for the past year to try McCausland.
- 12th. Thirteen little girls selling Photographs of the Pennsylvania Legislature, to defray the expenses of the anniversary solemnization. Their flag will be ornamented in beautiful worsted work with,

"Millions for defence— Not one cent for losses!"

15th. A miscellaneous crowd of sufferers, little sufferers and big sufferers, young sufferers and old sufferers, white sufferers and black sufferers, all kinds of sufferers, in every stage of sweat, dirt and suffering, all with the same expression of acute suffering upon every countenance—will follow higgledy piggedy, headed by a young lady in an old borrowed sabbonet.

14th. The noble hearted brave boys who have periled life and limb for their country, having just returned, will march behind and gaze around upon the ruin and desolation of their share in their preserved country.

15th. Officers of the day—comprising the "prominent citizens."

The procession will proceed to the Associate Reformed Church to hear a discourse preached by the Rev. Dr. Moore, of Richmond, from the text, "Old things have passed away." When (after marching till noon) the rear of the column reaches the corner of 2d and King streets, extending towards Greencastle, (this arrangement will have the advantage of placing the officers in front, when they wheel) word will be given by the Chief Marshal "Reb!" upon which each one will rush with all imaginable speed to the depot, where a train will be waiting to make believe to carry them to Harrisburg. After the filling of the cars, the multitude will quietly disperse, to reassemble one year from date to commemorate another day so peculiarly eventful in Chambersburg annals. It is sincerely to be hoped that the day will be hot, dry and dusty, to give full effect to the arrangements.

N. B.—We would advise visitors from neighboring States to bring their own water with them, as the pumps and well buckets will be chained, and the spring guarded, to prevent strangers from procuring a drink of water for less than 50 cents a glass. Ale, however, will be sold at the usual price of from 5 to 10 cents a small glass.

P. S.—No one will be permitted to take part in the ceremonies unless he or she may have lost something on July 30th, 1864. Loss of temper alone will not be considered a sufficient qualification.