

MORAL ASPECTS OF THE REED CASE.

From the day on which Jacob Crouse met his fate until the present hour, we have not published a single line in regard to the unfortunate affair which resulted in the death of that miserable man, saying only a statement of the facts connected with the killing and a report of the proceedings in the trial of John P. Reed, Jr. We studiously refrained from defending the course of Mr. Reed and carefully avoided the expression of any opinion as to his guilt or innocence of the crime with which he was indicted. Our silence in this regard was owing solely to our desire that the law should have its course unobstructed by any possible impediment which our discussion of the case might throw in its way. For this reason our columns did not respond to the foul slanders repeatedly uttered in regard to the Reeds, and for this reason alone, we permitted the base libel upon our own character, "THE BEDFORD GAZETTE murdered Jacob Crouse," to go uncontradicted and unrebuked. But, the law has had its course and we can now speak without fear of defeating the ends of justice. Our slanders have had their say; let them not complain now that we shall have ours.

The most conspicuous part borne in the trial of young Reed, was that taken by John Cessna, Esq., one of the counsel for the prosecution. From the time of the killing until the moment of acquittal, like a blood-hound in pursuit of his quarry, he was upon the track of the Reeds. When the fatal shot was fired, the crack of the pistol brought him in "at the death," and after young Reed had surrendered himself to the sheriff, he marched to the jail at the head of a mob, and with the froth of his malignant heart boiling over at his mouth, yelled like an incarnate devil, "Hang him! hang him!" When the Coroner's inquest was held upon the body of Crouse, he went before the jury as counsel and harangued them in favor of the finding he desired, a proceeding without parallel in all the annals of jurisprudence. When the case came up at September sessions, he resorted to all the expedients of the pettifogger's trickery, to obtain a continuance; moving to quash the array of jurors, though the jury had been drawn in the same manner in a hundred previous capital cases; and finally swearing the case off by making an affidavit to the absence of important witnesses. And just here, let us look at this affidavit of Mr. Cessna. We find him swearing that "John Williams," "Howsare," "Mrs. M. S. Hoke," "Wm. J. Campbell," "Lizzie Long and Lizzie Gordon" were "material to a trial of the case." Upon this oath of Mr. Cessna, the Court continued the trial to November sessions. Now, not one of these witnesses, except John Williams, did Mr. Cessna produce at the trial, last week, though he had three months time in which to have them brought here. We are informed that when Cessna made his oath, John Williams was not far away, and that he appeared and testified before the Grand Jury at September sessions. Wm. J. Campbell was in attendance at the trial, last week, but this important witness was not even called to the stand by Mr. Cessna. Why Mrs. Hoke, — Howsare and the two Lizzies were not forthcoming, is, doubtless, best known to the "affiant" who swore that their testimony was "material to a trial of the case." But, the blackest page in all the dark history of this man Cessna's connection with this Reed case, is yet to be written. Contempt for the meanness of the fellow's malignity and pity for those who must share his shame, almost constrain us to forbear. Yet, why should we hesitate to tell the truth concerning a creature, who fain would blacken and blast the reputation of others with falsehood? Had all the evidence offered by the defence, been admitted by the Court, the criminality of poor Crouse would have been considerably relieved by the revelation of the fact that he believed, that as an officer, he had the right to kill John P. Reed, Jr. What gave Crouse this false and bloody notion? Let us see. We quote from the bill of exceptions sealed by the Court to the counsel for the defence:

"The counsel for the defence offer to prove that Crouse said he would kill Reed, if ever he returned to Bedford; that he had authority to kill him; that he was not acting blindly, but that JOHN CESSNA had told him that he would not be hurt if he killed him.— Counsel for Commonwealth object; objections sustained by the Court and bill of exceptions sealed."

The evidence which the defence intended to produce under this proposition, was that of some five witnesses, all respectable and worthy men, who were ready to swear that Crouse, at various times, in October, 1864, and at later periods, declared that he would kill Reed, if he ever returned, and

when counseled not to do so, that he would say, "I know what I am doing; I am not acting blindly; I have a right to kill him;" and at least one of these witnesses would have sworn that Crouse said to him that JOHN CESSNA had told him that he could kill the Reed boys and he couldn't be hurt for it.— We will give the testimony of this witness as taken down by counsel for the defence, at a private examination of witnesses. It is as follows:

"After the election last fall (1864) I was talking to John P. Reed, Sr., on business near his office; Jacob Crouse passed, while we were talking, towards the Washington Hotel; I afterwards met Crouse, on the same day. He asked me what Reed had said about him. I told him he had not said anything; that we were talking about business. He said he believed Reed had said something about him, that he was not pleased with him, that he had heard some of the threats that he (Crouse) had made about his boys. He said he had threatened to kill them, and that he would kill them yet. I told him that he should not do so; that he might get into hoochies. He said, no, he wouldn't; that he never went into anything blindly; that JOHN CESSNA had told him he had a right to kill him, as an officer, and that he couldn't be hurt; and he said if he (John P. Reed, Jr.) ever came back he would kill him."

This statement needs no interpretation; it speaks for itself. And now, what shall be said of the lawyer who heads a mob, and foaming at the mouth like a madman, demands that a prisoner shall be lynched; who goes before a Coroner's jury to plead for a verdict; who moves for a postponement of a trial, upon his own oath that witnesses material to the issue, are absent, which witnesses, though within his reach, he subsequently fails to produce; who advises as Jacob Crouse declared he was advised? What shall be said of the politician who goes over the State, traducing his neighbors by statements that they murdered provost marshals; making capital out of the blood of the man who declared that this mountebank had guaranteed him impunity, if he killed Reed; electioneering at the expense of the reputation of a man whose guilt, or innocence, was yet to be established? Nay, more.— What is to be thought (for tongue cannot utter a just description of such infamy) of the Christian who sits in the pew just behind you, taking the sacramental wine from the same cup in which you drink spiritual fellowship with him, and who, nevertheless, finds it in his heart to demand your blood, even though he does it in the garb of his profession? What a libel upon the legal profession! What a disgrace to the political arena! What a shame to the church of the meek and lowly Jesus! The pettifogger, the mountebank and the hypocrite all combined in one nature; who shall describe the ineffable meanness, the contemptible trickery, the mutterable baseness of a compound so vile as this?

LIBELS PROVED.

Time sets all things even. The unparalleled mendacity of the Bedford Inquirer in regard to the Crouse homicide, has at last received a fitting rebuke, nay, has been branded by a sworn jury of the best men in the county, as a libelous falsehood. Time after time that sheet published in glaring letters, this charge: "The Bedford Gazette murdered Jacob Crouse!" Time after time this base lie was made the ground of an appeal to the credulous, against the GAZETTE and the Democratic party. Now, people can see how they were duped. It was proved on the trial of J. P. Reed, Jr., by eleven witnesses, and the jury so decided, that Crouse WAS NOT MURDERED AT ALL, but was shot whilst in the act of trying to kill Reed with a stone. It was proved by these eleven witnesses that Crouse attacked Reed and injured him severely whilst he was retreating from Crouse. The writers for the Inquirer knew this all the while, yet they persisted in saying that Crouse was shot because he was a sort of provost-marshal, the BEDFORD GAZETTE having declared that any person accepting that office "could not live a peaceful life, nor die an honorable death." Now, eleven witnesses having sworn in open court, that Crouse attacked Reed (and therefore courted death) and a jury under solemn oath having found that Crouse was not murdered, (neither because he was provost-marshal, nor because of the language of the GAZETTE applied to provost-marshals generally) but was killed by Mr. Reed, in self-defence, therefore, the Bedford Inquirer has been virtually convicted of libel in saying "that the BEDFORD GAZETTE murdered Jacob Crouse." Yet, more. The Inquirer published an account of the killing of Crouse, which clearly conveyed the idea that John P. Reed, Jr., was guilty of murder. It declared repeatedly, that Crouse was shot because he was provost-marshal, thus attributing malice to Reed, and plainly charging him with murder in the first degree. It assailed young Reed's character in the most shameful manner and demanded that he should be chained in his prison cell, like any common felon. But now all this malignity on its part, so long ap-

parent to unbiased minds, is laid open to the sight of all. Eleven witnesses have sworn that the Inquirer LIED, and the verdict of twelve jurors, under oath, brands it GUILTY OF LIBEL upon John P. Reed, Jr. Such is the character of that sheet, proved in a court of justice. Can people be any longer misled by its statements? Can its readers afford to risk their own reputation for truth, by repeating what they see in its columns? Are its political friends to be shamed in the future, as they now are, by its falsehoods? If yes, then it does not matter in this country how great a liar one may be, provided he belongs to the Abolition party.

CAN YOU DO IT?

We ask the blood-hounds in human shape who have been hunting down John P. Reed, Jr., who among them can show as good a character before a jury as he did? Can Mr. Cessna? Can any of the men who counseled Crouse to pursue, insult, and attack the Reeds? John P. Reed never stirred up strife among his neighbors; never indulged in drunken brawls; never associated with rowdies; nor did he ever, according to common report, furnish a railroad pass to a reputed tramp and travel with her to Philadelphia. Let his persecutors produce such testimony to their character, as the following, if they can, (we quote from the report of the trial):

- The following gentlemen were sworn and testified that the character of defendant, John P. Reed, Jr., for peace, good order and propriety, was always good: Rev. H. Heckerman, Rev. N. H. Skyles, Rev. C. W. Hillman, Rev. C. Court, Judge Burns, H. Nicodemus, Esq., Major Talbot, O. E. Shannon, Esq., Dr. J. C. Hieok, John Mower, Wm. Lyon, Esq., Joseph W. Tate, Esq., Capt. T. Lyon, N. J. Lyons, John Palmer, Esq., Hon. S. L. Russell, S. J. McLaughlin, Wm. Hartley, Dr. J. Compher, John A. Mowry, Major Rupp, Col. J. Metzger, Capt. S. Metzger, John Hill, Peter Dewalt, Esq., John Shoemaker, Rev. F. Benedict, Thomas Jamison, Dr. F. C. Roemer, J. W. Lingenfelter, Esq., George Hyman, Wm. Bowles, Samuel Shack, Samuel Stader, J. W. Dickerson, Emy M. Aisp, Esq., Jose A. Points, Esq., Hon. Job Mann, H. C. Roemer, Sheriff Aldstadt, Wm. R. King.

P. FRAZER SMITH, Esq., of West Chester, was of counsel for the Commonwealth in the Crouse homicide case, having been retained as such by Mr. Cessna, who, it seems, assumed the management of the case on the part of the prosecution. We know Mr. Smith well, having had the good (or ill) fortune to serve some five months with him in the Legislature. Although a political opponent, we generally found him courteous in his opposition and a gentleman in every respect. We are only sorry that he should have permitted the demagogue Cessna to hug him into this case for the purpose of shielding himself from the odium of a defeat which he knew to be inevitable. Mr. Smith is too good a lawyer to have risked his reputation as a 'cattypaw' in the hands of John Cessna. According to the statement of the latter he had invited about a dozen of lawyers to take the position Mr. Smith was prevailed upon to assume, before he addressed himself to that gentleman. Among that number was Thaddeus Stevens, who declined because he preferred to remain within the line of professional honor and to follow the good old rule of the true barrister, never to take blood-money. We doubt not that Mr. Smith was deceived in regard to the nature of the case, for Cessna had his own tale about it, and boasted on the cars that the attorneys for the defence did not comprehend it. But whatever inducements operated to bring Mr. Smith into the case, we are bound to say that in the trial and during his stay in our midst, he deported himself, in all respects, like a gentleman.

The Franklin Repository talked very glibly of the murder of Jacob Crouse, some time ago, commenting with unnecessary severity upon the course of John P. Reed, Jr. Will that paper do justice to Mr. Reed by informing its readers that eleven witnesses swore in open Court that Crouse attacked Reed, whilst the latter was retreating from him, striking him (Reed) with a large stone, and being about to strike him again with another stone when Reed fired? also, that the jury decided that there was neither murder nor manslaughter of Jacob Crouse? The Repository might likewise do justice to the christian virtues of its friend Cessna, by saying that the counsel for Mr. Reed offered to prove (but were prevented by the ruling of the Court) that Crouse declared that John Cessna had assured him that he could kill the Reeds with impunity.

We ask the readers of the GAZETTE to refer to our issue of August 4, 1865, and compare our account of the Crouse tragedy published in that number of the trial of John P. Reed, Jr., published last week. Then, we would, also, ask the readers of the Inquirer to make a comparison of the account of the same, published in their paper of same date, with the testimony as reported. Let the readers of the two papers decide which did tell the truth concerning the killing of Jacob Crouse.

THE Franklin Repository, of this week, has an article on the subject of the Reed case, in which it says that "Mr. Reed was confessedly disloyal," and that "he had no sympathy with the government which guaranteed him all his civil, religious and political rights, but, on the contrary, notoriously sympathized with its murderous foes." Was this proved upon the trial of Mr. Reed? Was there any effort made by the prosecution to introduce testimony to such effect? Not a bit of it. Did Mr. Reed ever confess himself "disloyal?" If so, has it been proved when and where he became "confessedly" so? No, never! How, then, does the Repository come to have so certain knowledge concerning Mr. Reed's "disloyalty?" Of course, that journal will respond "Mr. Reed fled to Canada!" Granting, for the sake of argument, that he did, the Repository ought to be aware as it seems to have pried into Mr. Reed's private affairs so carefully and diligently that he went to Canada long before the Conscription act was passed, that when he left his home he did so in the open light of day, announcing to all his acquaintance that he intended to study law in an office in Toronto, and that, therefore, he did not flee to avoid meeting rebel bayonets, a la the immortal hero of "Rutherford's Lane." It is true that after a residence of some years in Canada, Mr. Reed was drafted under the Conscription act. He obeyed the law to its very letter, by paying commutation, just as did Col. McClure when that worthy received an invitation to fight for his country. Why, then, should the Repository thus assail Mr. Reed? Had it not better, to use a homely adage, "sweep before its own door?" For wherein is the difference between one who goes to Canada, to keep out of harm's way, and a periodical "skedaddler," who scents the battle afar off, and leaving his friends and neighbors in the lurch, runs just far enough away "to save his own bacon?" But we cannot believe that Col. McClure is the author of the article in question. It is beneath the standard of a gentleman. Yet, be the author who he may, let him not concern himself as to the conscience of Mr. Reed. A creature whose heart is filled with such malignity as is exhibited in that article, will have enough to do to smother in his own breast, "the worm that dieth not and the fire that is not quenched." Let him remember that "each of us carries his own hide to market," and if his is not as thick as that of the rhinoceros, he will feel the force of this injunction.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON, it is announced, will soon restore the habeas corpus. Why not? Even the Abolitionists claimed that the suspension of that great writ of right was demanded only in time of war and actual danger to the government. What is the matter now, that we must still be deprived of this ancient and blood-bought privilege? Hasn't the war been "fought out," and isn't the "rebellion crushed?" "Yes, but the Union is not yet restored," says some "Republican." Oh! we had thought it was. Surely you told us that all that was wanting to restore the Union, was to whip the South. That has been done. What is lacking now?

ALL HAIL MINNESOTA! The Democrats have either carried this State, or come so near carrying it, that there is no fun in it for the Abolitionists. At last accounts the Abolition candidate for Governor led his Democratic competitor only 265 votes! The "negro suffrage" amendment was defeated by a large majority. Last year Lincoln carried this State by about 10,000. Well done, Minnesota!

No wonder the Abolitionists carried the State. It now turns out that 61,000 Democrats who voted last fall, did not turn out to the election, or were disfranchised by Abolition boards. Had these votes been polled, our majority in the State, would have been 40,000. Hence, let Democrats organize in such manner as will enable us, next year, to poll our full vote.

TAX on breadstuffs is the last wrinkle in the horn that is goring the sides of the people. The Assessors of Internal Revenue are now engaged in notifying all manufacturers of flour, that 63 cents tax will be assessed upon every barrel of this necessary of life they produce. Who pays this tax? The consumer, of course. If things keep on at this rate, how are poor people to earn their bread?

WM. KENNEDY, Esq., has retired from the editorship of the Shippensburg Valley Standard. It is, we believe, Mr. Kennedy's intention to become one of the proprietors of a new Democratic paper in Carlisle. Success attend him.

EDITORIAL VISITOR.—We had the pleasure, on Thursday morning last, of a call from Brother TRAUGH, of the Hollidaysburg Standard, who, with some friends, was on a flying visit to our borough. Vice a good-looking editor of the "gay and incomparable" Standard!

THE Pottsville Standard has been greatly enlarged and improved. It is an able exponent of Democratic principles. We wish the enterprising publisher much success.

THE Abolition papers publish a pyramid of States carried by their party recently. They forget to add JAMAICA!

For the Bedford Gazette. SCHOOL REFORM—No. 4.

CLASSIFICATION—A WORD TO TEACHERS.—Our common schools can never reach their full measure of usefulness, without thorough classification. Nothing is so necessary to their success; yet, nothing has been so much neglected. This neglect, up to the present time, has been mainly the fault of directors. Teachers were powerless. The variety of books used made classification impossible. Now, however, Osgood's Spellers and Readers, Brooks' Arithmetics, Mitchell's Geographies, and Brown's Grammars, are adopted in nearly all our districts, and their exclusive use will be enforced as soon as the schools begin. The schools (except in a few districts where directors, in defiance of law, still refuse to establish uniformity) can now be classified, and, if they are not, it will be mainly the fault of the teachers.

The classification of a school requires skill and firmness. The task is both delicate and difficult; and many fail in its performance. If the teacher lacks judgment and knowledge of human nature, we can say but little here, that will aid him. He must read works on teaching, and study the subject as he finds it in the practical details of the school-room. Even when he knows what should be done, and how he should proceed, his task will not be without difficulties. Parents will refuse or neglect to get books for their children; or they will buy without consulting the teacher, and thus frequently get the wrong kind. In too high a grade, have been put into the schools. It is true they have sometimes been bought by the stupid advice of the teacher himself; but they have generally come into the school without his knowledge, and contrary to his wishes. Once introduced, they can not be got rid of. Classes are multiplied and the teacher's time is wasted. Pupils can not get along because they are using books too difficult for their compensation, and the school is interfered with and injured in every way, for many years, perhaps, by what at first seemed a trifling and unimportant event.

Three fourths of the pupils in the county are using higher readers than they require. They use the Second instead of the First, the Third instead of the Second, the Fourth instead of the Third, and the Fifth instead of the Fourth. Nearly all are a step too high for their own capacity. Now are all content with being one step too high. Some are two and even three steps; that is, some who are only capable of using the Second reader, actually use the Fourth or Fifth. A pupil who uses the proper reader, can hardly be found. Almost every school has a class in the Fifth Reader; when, in truth, there should not be a dozen such classes in the county. We have no use for them, and they should never be formed unless there are too many in the Fourth Reader for one class. The Fourth, if properly used, contains enough to make first rate readers, and far more than our pupils will ever learn in the common schools.

What has been said of Reading, is also true of other branches. There seems to be a kind of mania for big books. Pupils begin the study of Mental Arithmetic with the advanced work instead of the primary. Dozens are studying Greenleaf's "National" who will never comprehend half that is in his "common school." Pupils begin Grammar with the biggest book they can buy. Mitchell's Geographies are used and nearly all have his large Geography and Atlas—the largest and most comprehensive work, probably, that has ever been used as a text-book in this country. There should not be one of them in the county. No one ever learns half that it contains.

It is time that we put a stop to these evils; and the present is probably the most favorable time to do this, that we shall have for several years to come. New books are being introduced, and care should be taken that each pupil gets such as are exactly suited to his age and capacity. Of the new readers introduced, very few, indeed, require anything higher than the Fourth. Of the Geographies, the "Primary" and "Intermediate" are all that we need. Of the Grammars, few require more than the First Lines. The Institutes should be introduced, only where there are good classes, and there are at present, few really good Grammar classes in the county. Of the Arithmetics, a few will need the Intellectual and the Common School, but far the greater number will do better to study the Primary Mental and the Primary Written.

J. W. DICKERSON, Co. Sup't.

A New Bedford paper gives a list of forty-six American whaling vessels, with ten thousand two hundred and fifty-two barrels of oil, destroyed by rebel pirates during the late war. The value of the vessels is estimated at one million one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the oil at half a million dollars.

A gentleman from Appomattox Court House, Virginia, states that there is nothing left of the apple tree under which General Lee surrendered but a red hole in the ground, and it is feared that unless the hole is fenced in that it also will be removed by curiosity seekers.

ANOTHER REPUBLICAN VICTORY!

Bring Out The 1000-Pointer!

What was the matter with our neighbor of the negro organ last week? Why didn't he parade the picture of that wonderful specimen of spontaneous combustion, the 1000-pounder cannon? Why didn't he come out in large type, in flaming capitals? Didn't he know that there had been another great Black Republican victory? that his ideals of perfect men, the negroes of Jamaica, 300,000 strong, had risen up against the whites, some 10,000 in number, and massacred a great many of them? If so, why didn't he rejoice?

It is likely that he postponed his rejoicing until this week, hoping, that more of the good news would come in. If so, he will be woefully disappointed. For, lo, the tidings come that the rebellion of the 300,000 brave, intelligent, humane darlings of Jamaica has been summarily and ignominiously suppressed by a few hundreds of white men, and the once negro-worshipping British officials are hanging the niggers at the rate of over 1,000 in a single parish!

Alas! for the negro organ, and alas! for its idol, for the nigger has acted upon the "idea" which the abolition press and speakers have for years endeavored to pound into his thick head, viz: the extermination of the white race, and the experiment has ended in a miserable fizzle. Where was negro chivalry, when whites were massacred by three hundred times their own number?

Let the Jamaica insurrection teach the Abolitionists the lesson they must learn ere long, viz: that the negro is inferior to the white man in everything but that which is purely animal, and that he is not to be treated either as a citizen or a soldier.—Pottsville Standard.

Fenian Headquarters.

The Fenians have recently purchased or leased, the residence owned by the celebrated patent medicine man, Moffat, in 17th street, New York, for the "headquarters" of the "Irish republic." It is a five-story brown house, ornamented, inside and out, in a most elaborate manner. Frescoes, carvings, paintings, shields, coat-of-arms, rosewood, ebony and black walnut, stained windows and costly doors abound.

On the first floor the "financial operations" are carried on, where moneys are received, bonds issued, and the treasury department of the republic conducted. On the same floor is the reception room and the "library," with maps made from the last Fenian survey of Ireland, and, for aught we know, the lives of St. Patrick, Smith O'Brien, and Colonel O'Mahoney. The president has his office and private room on the second floor. Another suite is allotted to the secretary of military board of examination and a secretary of matters civil are also to operate on this floor. The hall, offices, and committee rooms of the Brotherhood senate occupy the third floor. Here, probably, the uneasy consciences of our Canada neighbors, who are reaping thistles from the figs they planted at St. Albans, imagine are planned and projected those fearful raids which keep the youthful Kanucks in arms all night, and make "pursy" bank directors curse Counsel and his decisions. Whether they be right or not, we have no means of knowing, but it requires neither a clear conscience nor a very clear head to conclude that however much the old women of both sexes in Canada, may suffer, the "Irish republic" will probably flourish in spite of them.—Pittsburg Post.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN—BUT WASN'T.—A shoddy exchange gives the following figures of the vote of 1861 and 1865. Lincoln, 290,389; Hartcraft, 237,816—Shoddy loss, 58,573. McClellan, 276,208; Davis, 215,292—Democratic loss, 61,016. Assuming these figures to be correct, they show that about sixty thousand Democrats, who voted in 1864, neglected to vote in 1865. Is this not too bad? After gallantly keeping up our organization during four years of the most trying and villainous persecution and misrepresentation ever endured by any party, and after bravely combating the pampered and gorged hordes of Shoddy at every previous poll, thus to be beaten by our own inaction and apathy, when the field was clear and victory within our grasp, is little less than ignominious. Just think what a different state of affairs would have been presented, had every Democrat performed his duty and cast his vote as in 1864. Forty thousand, at least would have been our majority! We can't dwell upon this mortifying theme.—Patriot & Union.

ALLOOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

A Druggist said the other day, you have no need to advertise your Porous Plasters, for every one sold certainly causes a dozen to be sold, and a dozen sells a gross, and so on. You will not be able to supply the demand soon. But we can supply a thousand yards a day.

AFFECTION OF THE SPINE CURED.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 11, 1861. Messrs. THOS. ALLOOCK & Co.—Please send with dispatch, twelve dozen Alloock's Porous Plasters. Our daily experience confirms their very superior excellence. At this moment of writing, a man applies for one, who, by entanglement in the shaft of machinery, had both his legs broken, spine severely injured, and was for nearly a year entirely helpless. This man found relief very soon by the application of a plaster to his spine. He was soon enabled to work, and now he labors well as ever. He would cheerfully pay \$5 for a single plaster if they could not be had at a lower rate. I am surprised that surgeons do not make use of these perforated plasters, to the exclusion of all others, as their flexibility and adhesiveness are greatly in advance of all other plasters with which I am acquainted; while the perforations peculiar to them rendered them greatly superior to all others for ordinary surgical uses. Knowing the Plasters to be so useful, I have no scruples that my sentiments should be known. J. W. JOHNSON, M. D. Principal Agency, Broadway House, New York. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines. Oct. 29-1m

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

Has given universal satisfaction during the fourteen years it has been introduced into the United States.—After being tried by millions, it has been proclaimed the pain destroyer of the world. Pain cannot be where this liniment is applied. If used as directed it cannot and never has failed to relieve the most excruciating pains, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, &c. It is perfectly innocuous to take internally, and can be given to the oldest person or youngest child. Price 40 and 80 cents per bottle. 50 Cent Brand, New York. Sold by all Druggists. Oct. 29-1m

AMMOTH SALE BILLS, printed.

at short notice. Large Bills make large sales. We know it to be so. TRY IT! It will sell more than any other extra expense of printing. Call at THE GAZETTE JOB OFFICE.

The Bedford Trial.—Acquittal of John P. Reed, Jr.

The telegraph announces the fact that John P. Reed, Jr., of Bedford, was acquitted on Saturday of the charge of having murdered one Crouse. The plea set up in his behalf was that the shooting was done in self defence, and from what we know of the case, we have no doubt it was completely made out. The case is one of those unfortunate ones springing out of political animosities.—The man who was killed had made several assaults upon John P. Reed, Jr., and upon his younger brother, a weak and defenceless youth. At the time the shooting occurred, Crouse made an assault upon John P. Reed, Jr., struck him with a stone, knocking him down, and was advancing with another stone in his hand, when Reed drew a pistol, shot him, and killed him almost instantly. The jury have pronounced the act justifiable, as done in self defence. We hope the time will soon come when past political animosities will have been forgotten. It is said that Crouse was urged on to his acts of violence by outside parties in Bedford. If this be so, they were the most culpable.—Laweater Intelligence.

Continuation of Indian Depredations.

[Correspondence of the Chicago Times.] FORT LARAMIE, Dec. 1st Territory, Nov. 6.—For 100 miles on each side of Fort Sedgewick (Julesburg) there have been fatal encounters, almost every day, between Indians and travellers. Last week a band of delegates to General Sanborn's peace convention, on the Republican, attacked a train near Alkali station, ham-strung the oxen, chained them and two men to the wagons, and burned the whole outfit. A few days previous another party attacked a government train a short distance above Sedgewick, and after a fierce fight of four hours, fell back, leaving sixteen of their dead behind. A vegetable-train en route from Camp Collins to this place, was captured a few days ago, so that we shall probably have a scarcity in the market the coming winter. At present potatoes sell for 35 cents a pound; cabbage, \$2 50 a head; green apples, \$1 a pound, and everything else in that line in like proportion.

But the boldest move on the part of the Indians took place day before yesterday, when a band of five attacked a government train, camped only half a mile from and in plain sight of the fort, and attempted to stampede the stock, but receiving a warm reception from two soldiers, who were hunting in the vicinity, they took to their heels after shooting six or seven head of cattle.

Their sudden dash was a piece of mere bravado. They were mounted on the best horses their tribe afforded, and had fresh ones following them; on these they would dash through a rocky canon or over a porous prairie, where it was difficult for us to follow, even when dismounted and leading our horses.

The Indians were so much broken up by Gen. Comer's campaign that they failed to provide for the winter, and now they are crossing the Platte on their way down to the Republican, where the buffalo are plenty through the winter season. This movement accounts for the present hostilities on the Platte road.

Terrible Steamboat Disaster on the Mississippi—One Hundred Lives Lost.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 25.—A collision occurred last night between the Niagara and Post Boy, on the Mississippi, seven miles above Helena. The Niagara sank in twenty feet of water. One hundred deck passengers, mostly discharged negro soldiers, were drowned. Therebin passengers and crew were all saved. The Niagara was valued at \$130,000, and was uninsured. Two hundred and fifty tons of freight on the Post Boy was uninjured.

Habeas Corpus to be Restored.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—President Johnson expressed this morning to a friend his intention to restore the privileges of the writ of habeas corpus at the earliest possible time, and to do away with the secret detective service.

GOVERNOR PARSONS HAS RETURNED TO ALABAMA WITH TWO HUNDRED PARDONS FOR CITIZENS OF THAT STATE.

ALLOOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.—A Druggist said the other day, you have no need to advertise your Porous Plasters, for every one sold certainly causes a dozen to be sold, and a dozen sells a gross, and so on. You will not be able to supply the demand soon. But we can supply a thousand yards a day.

AFFECTION OF THE SPINE CURED. Hartford, Conn., Nov. 11, 1861. Messrs. THOS. ALLOOCK & Co.—Please send with dispatch, twelve dozen Alloock's Porous Plasters. Our daily experience confirms their very superior excellence. At this moment of writing, a man applies for one, who, by entanglement in the shaft of machinery, had both his legs broken, spine severely injured, and was for nearly a year entirely helpless. This man found relief very soon by the application of a plaster to his spine. He was soon enabled to work, and now he labors well as ever. He would cheerfully pay \$5 for a single plaster if they could not be had at a lower rate. I am surprised that surgeons do not make use of these perforated plasters, to the exclusion of all others, as their flexibility and adhesiveness are greatly in advance of all other plasters with which I am acquainted; while the perforations peculiar to them rendered them greatly superior to all others for ordinary surgical uses. Knowing the Plasters to be so useful, I have no scruples that my sentiments should be known. J. W. JOHNSON, M. D. Principal Agency, Broadway House, New York. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines. Oct. 29-1m

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT. Has given universal satisfaction during the fourteen years it has been introduced into the United States.—After being tried by millions, it has been proclaimed the pain destroyer of the world. Pain cannot be where this liniment is applied. If used as directed it cannot and never has failed to relieve the most excruciating pains, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, &c. It is perfectly innocuous to take internally, and can be given to the oldest person or youngest child. Price 40 and 80 cents per bottle. 50 Cent Brand, New York. Sold by all Druggists. Oct. 29-1m

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