The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1866. VOL. 61.—WHOLE No. 5,358.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE is published every Friday morning by MEYERS & MENGEL, at $2.00 per annum, *if paid strictly in advance*; $2.50 if paid within six months; $3.00 if not paid within six months. *All subscription accounts MUST be settled annually.* No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for IN ADVANCE, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

All ADVERTISEMENTS for a less term than three months TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. Special notices one-half additional. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of marriages and deaths exceeding five lines, *ten cents* per line. Editorial notices fifteen cents per line.

All legal Notices of every kind, and Orphans' Court and Judicial Sales, are required by law to be published in both papers published in this place.

☞ All advertising due after first insertion.

A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One square - - -	$4 50	$6 00	$10 00
Two squares - - -	6 00	9 00	16 00
Three squares - - -	8 00	12 00	20 00
Quarter column - -	14 00	20 00	35 00
Half column - - -	18 00	25 00	45 00
One column - - - -	30 00	45 00	80 00

One square to occupy one inch of space.

JOB PRINTING, of every kind, done with neatness and dispatch. THE GAZETTE OFFICE has just been refitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.—TERMS CASH.

☞ All letters should be addressd to

MEYERS & MENGEL,
Publishers.

Attorneys at Law.

JOSEPH W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., will promptly attend to collections of bounty, back pay, &c., and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

Cash advanced on judgments, notes, military and other claims.

Has for sale Town lots in Tatesville, where a good Church is erected, and where a large School House shall be built. Farms, Land and Timber Leave, from one acre to 500 acres to suit purchasers.

Office nearly opposite the "Mengel Hotel" and Bank of Reed & Schell.

April 6, 1866—1y

J. MOD. SHARPE. | E. F. KERR.

SHARPE & KERR, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., will practice in the courts of Bedford and adjoining counties. Office on Juliana st., opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell. [March 2, '66.

J. R. DURBORROW. | JOHN LUTZ.

DURBORROW & LUTZ, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest notice.

They are, also, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c.

Office on Juliana street, one door South of the "Mengel House," and nearly opposite the *Inquirer* office.

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

Office second door North of the Mengel House.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JOHN PALMER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Particular attention paid to the collection of Military claims. Office on Juliana Street, nearly opposite the Mengel House.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

ESPY M. ALSIP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military claims, back pay, bounty, &c., speedily collected.

Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, two doors South of the Mengel House.

Jan. 22, 1864.

F. M. KIMMELL. | J. W. LINGENFELTER

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

G. H. SPANG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

Office on Juliana Street, three doors south of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Mrs. Tate.

May 13, 1864.

B. F. MEYERS. | J. W. DICKERSON.

MEYERS & DICKERSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bedford, Pa., office same as formerly occupied by Hon. W. P. Schell, two doors east of the GAZETTE office, will practice in the several courts of Bedford county. Pensions, bounty and back pay obtained and the purchase and sale of real estate attended to. [may11,'66.

JOHN H. FILLER, *Attorney at Law*, Bedford, Pa. Office near y opposite the Post Office. [apr.20,'66.—1y.

Physicians and Dentists.

D. H. PENNSYL, M. D., BLOODY RUN, Pa., (late surgeon 56th P. V. V.,) tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. Dec. 22, '65-1y*

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., BLOODY RUN, Pa., tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. Office one door west of Richard Langdon's store.

Nov. 24, '65—1y

DR. J. L. MARBOURG, Having permanently located, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

Office on Juliana street, east side, nearly opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell.

Bedford, February 12, 1864.

C. N. BICKOR, | J. G. MINNICH, JR.,

DENTISTS, BEDFORD, PA.

Office in the Bank Building, Juliana St.

All operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully performed, and warranted. Tooth Powders and mouth Washes, excellent articles, always on hand.

TERMS—CASH.

Bedford, January 6, 1865.

Bankers.

JACOB REED, | J. J. SCHELL.

REED AND SCHELL, *Bankers and* DEALERS IN EXCHANGE, BEDFORD, PA.,

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

Deposits solicited.

G. W. RUPP.....O. E. SHANNON.....F. BENEDICT

RUPP, SHANNON & CO., BANKERS, BEDFORD, PA.

BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.

COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected and Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. Oct. 20, 1865.

Miscellaneous.

DANIEL BORDER, PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA.

WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &C.

He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Refined Glasses, also Scotch Pebble Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, best quality of Gold Pens. He will supply to order any thing in his line not on hand.

Oct. 20, 1865-

H. F. IRVINE, ANDERSON'S ROW, BEDFORD, PA., Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Queensware, and Varieties. ☞ Orders from Country Merchants respectfully solicited.

Oct 20, 1865,

D. R. ANDERSON; *Licensed Scrivener and Conveyancer*, CENTREVILLE, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA., will attend to the writing of Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Articles of Agreement, and all business usually transacted by a Scrivener and Conveyancer. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

April 6, '66-tf.

Hardware, &c.

GEO. BLYMYER. | JOHN F. BLYMYER.

GEORGE BLYMYER & SON having formed a partnership, on the 6th of March, 1866, in the

HARDWARE & HOUSE FURNISHING BUSINESS,

respectfully invite the public to their new rooms, three doors west of the old stand, where they will find an immense stock of the most splendid goods ever brought to Bedford county. These goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices. Persons desirous of purchasing BUILDING HARDWARE will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

WHITE LEAD.—We have on hand a large quantity of White Lead, which we have been fortunate to buy a little lower than the market rates. The particular brands to which we would invite attention, are the

Pure Buck Lead,
Liberty White Lead,
Snow Franklin White Lead,
Washington White Lead,
Washington Zinc White Lead,
New York White Lead.

ALSO:—*French Porcelain Finish;*
Demar Varnish;
Varnishes of all kinds.
Flaxseed Oil, (pure.)
Turpentine and Alcohol.

All kinds of IRON and NAILS.

No. 1 CHRYSTAL ILLUMINATING COAL OIL.

LAMPS in profusion.

We would invite persons wanting Saddlery Hardware, to give us a call, as we have everything in the Saddlery line, such as Buckles, Rings, Hames and Webbing Leather of all kinds; also a variety of Shoe Findings, consisting of French Calf Skins, Morocco Linings, Bindings, Pegs, etc.

Housekeepers will find at Blymyer & Son's store a great variety of household goods. Knives and Fork of the very best quality; Plated Table and Tea Spoons at all prices.

Give us a call and we can supply you with Barn Door Rollers, the latest improvements; Nova Scotia Grindstones, better than any in use; Shovels, Forks and Spades.

Grain and Grass Scythes and Snathes; Fishing Tackle; Brushes of all kinds; Demi-Johns; Patent Wheel Grease, Tar and Whale Oil, and an infinite variety of articles.

$20,000 WANTED—Would like to get it if our friends would let us have it. Less will do; but persons having unsettled accounts will close them up to the first of March, to enable us to close our old books. This should be done

may4,'66. GEO. BLYMYER & SON.

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

J. L. LEWIS having purchased the Drug Store, lately owned by Mr. H. C. Reamer takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, that he has just returned from the cities with a well selected stock of

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
DYE-STUFFS,
PERFUMERY,
TOILET ARTICLES,
STATIONERY,
COAL OIL, LAMPS AND CHIMNEYS,
BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS,
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,
FRENCH CONFECTIONS, &c., &c

The stock of Drugs and Medicines consist of the purest quality, and selected with great care.

General assortment of popular Patent Medicines.

The attention of the Ladies is particularly invited to the stock of PERFUMERY, TOILET and FANCY ARTICLES, consisting of the best perfumes of the day. Colognes, Soaps, Preparations for the Hair, Complexion and Teeth; Camphor ice for chapped hands; Teeth and Hair Brushes, Port Monaies, &c.

Of Stationery, there is a fine assortment: Billet, Note, Letter, Leaf and Mourning Paper, Envelops, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Blank Deeds, Power of Attorneys, Drafting Paper, Marriage Certificates, &c., &c. Also, a large quantity of Books, which will be sold very cheap.

Coal Oil Lamp Hinge Burner, can be lighted without removing the chimney—all patterns and prices. Glass Lanterns, very neat, for burning Coal Oil. Lamp chimneys of an improved pattern. Lamp Shades of beautiful patterns.

Howe's Family Dye Colors, the shades being light Fawn, Drab, Snuff and Dark Brown, Light and Dark Blue, Light and Dark Green, Yellow, Pink, Orange, Royal Purple, Scarlet, Maroon, Magenta, Cherry and Black

Humphrey's Homeopathic Remedies.

Cigars of best brands, smokers can rely on a good cigar.

Rose Smoking Tobacco,
Michigan and Solace Fine Cut,
Natural Leaf, Twist and Big Plug,
Finest and purest French Confections,
PURE DOMESTIC WINES,
Consisting of Grape, Blackberry and Elderberry
FOR MEDICINAL USE.

☞ The attention of physicians is invited to the stock of *Drugs and Medicines*, which they can purchase at reasonable prices.

Country Merchants' orders promptly filled. Goods put up with neatness and care, and at reasonable prices.

J. L. LEWIS designs keeping a first class Drug Store, and having on hand at all times a general assortment of goods. Being a Druggist of several years experience, physicians can rely on having their prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded. [Feb 9, '66—tf

Fancy Stores.

REMOVAL.—CALL AND SEE NEW MILLINERY STORE!—Mrs. E. V. MOWRY would respectfully inform her old friends and customers, as well as the ladies generally, that she has removed her store to the fine rooms, immediately opposite the Bedford Hotel, formerly occupied by J. Cessna, where she has just received a large and carefully selected assortment of

NEW MILLINERY and DRESS GOODS, and NOTIONS, consisting, in part, of

BONNETS and HATS,
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c.,
ALL WOOL DELAINES,
POPLINS, BERAGES,
ALPACAS, LAWNS,
CALICOES, &c.,
LADIES' COATS and SHAWLS,
BEST KID GLOVES,
SILK and THREAD Gloves,
COLLARS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
BALMORALS,
CORSETS, &c., &c.

Also, a fine assortment of LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES, made specially to order. These goods will be sold at the lowest prices, but for CASH only. Mrs. Mowry returns her thanks for past favors, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage of the ladies of Bedford and vicinity. [apr.27,'66.

MISS KATE DEAL & MRS. M. R. SCHAEFFER have just returned from the city with a fine assortment of fashionable

BONNETS,
HATS,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS,
GLOVES,

ladies' and gents' hose, ladies' and gents' handkerchiefs and collars, fancy neck-ties, ruffling, dress buttons and trimming, machine silk and cotton, hair brushes, tooth brushes, clothes brushes, soaps, perfumery, enamel, skirt braid, embroidering braid, ladies' corsets and hoops, balmoral skirts, lace veils, tissue for veils, cloths for sacks, dress goods, poplins, lawns, ginghams, &c., &c.

Mantua-making and all kinds of Milliner work done in the *cheapest and best* manner.

may 11'66.

RICHARD LEO,

Manufacturer of

CABINET-WARE, CHAIRS, &C., BEDFORD, PA.,

The undersigned being engaged in the Cabinet making business, will make to order and keep on hand everything in his line of manufacture.

BUREAUS, DRESSING STANDS, PARLOR AND EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WASHSTANDS, &C., &C.,

will be furhished at all prices, and to suit every taste. COFFINS will also be made to order.

☞ Prompt attention paid to all orders for work.

☞ Shop on West Pitt Street, nearly opposite the residence of George Shuck.

July 10, 1863.—tf RICHARD LEO.

PRINTERS' INK has made many a business man rich We ask you to try it in the columns of THE GAZETTE

THE Local circulation of the BEDFORD GAZETTE is larger than that of any other paper in this section of country, and therefore offers the greatest inducements to business men to advertise in its columns.

EVERY VARIETY AND STYLE OF JOB PRINTING neatly executed at low rates at THE BEDFORD GAZETTE office. Call and leave your orders.

The Bedford Gazette.

A RADICAL REBELLION.

Hon. Henry J. Raymond, member of Congress from New York city, and editor in chief of the N. Y. *Times*, has written a letter announcing the startling fact that the Radical Disunionists are preparing to inaugurate another rebellion. They mean to impeach the President, and if possible, by force of arms, usurp the government of the country. Coming from a leading "Republican," as is Mr. Raymond, who has been able to obtain an inside view of the Radical plot, this announcement is of the most startling and alarming character. Mr. Raymond declares that it is the purpose of the Radical rebels to get up a war of neighborhoods, such another as the English people fought out under the distinctions of the White and Red Roses. If they should succeed in electing a majority of the next Congress, this step will certainly be taken by them as they are determined to get rid of the President. Let the people, therefore, rally to the support of the Executive; let every man and every woman who desire to avert the calamity of another civil war, take the field against the Radicals and help to put them down at the ballot-box. Shall the history of the past four years be repeated? Nay, shall neighborhood be arrayed against neighborhood, family against family, son against father, in bloody and deadly conflict? Oh! men of Pennsylvania, will you not throw yourselves between this Radical Conspiracy and the friends of law and order, and swear that there shall be peace in the land, even unto its utmost borders!

THE READING MASS CONVENTION.

The Democratic Mass Convention held at Reading on the 18th inst., was the largest and most imposing popular assemblage in the history of the past ten years of Pennsylvania politics. From twenty to thirty thousand people were present. Eight stands were erected to speak from, and yet the vast audience could not be fully reached by the speakers. Among the distinguished gentlemen who addressed the people, were HON. HIESTER CLYMER, Democratic candidate for Governor; HON. GEORGE H. PENDLETON, of Ohio, and HON. MONTGOMERY BLAIR, late Postmaster General under Mr. Lincoln. The best feeling prevailed and every body present came away satisfied that the Democracy will sweep the State at the coming election.

CHARGE! DEMOCRATS, CHARGE!

Brothers in a holy cause!

Freemen, patriots—sons of illustrious blood!

Side by side, hand in hand—arm to arm, with a bold front, let us charge upon the fanatical element of our country, the history it has made.

Shoulder to shoulder—
Hearts firm, strong and true!
We never will be conquered
By a Union hating crew!

Would to God that some men with the eloquence of inspiration might now step forth to rivet home upon the Abolitionists of the land the nails they drove through our national wainscoating and paint the tragic history of negroism as we have seen it through years of bloody suffering, and dark hours for the Republic.

Who are traitors?

Who are the original disunionists?

Who are now making war upon the Government?

Who are insulting a fallen foe?

Who are they who trifle with the destinies of God—given America, and seek to cloy their fiendish hate on the mangled corpse of an attempted Confederacy?

Who are the ones who stand up in the rump Congress and insult the soldiers who fought the rebellion back to its lair, by saying the Union is not restored, and that imbecile gutter-snipe legislation can do what the powers of American soldiers failed to accomplish?

Let these questions be asked those who wallow with the rump Congress in its treasonable infamy rather than stand like men by the President in support of the right.

Let us stand true to the sacred principles of Democracy, and charge home upon this fanatical element, which is at war with the Union, that the only traitors now existing are the fanatical members of the Rump Congress and place hunters who endorse their infamous acts. Charge home upon the element which is opposing the country that they sought first and last to divide the Union, and but for the Democracy of the North would have succeeded.

These men sought to—

Break up the Union.

To make the South and North hate each other.

They warred upon the Constitution.

They ignored laws.

They broke their oaths of office.

They perjured themselves before God and man.

They meddled with that which concerned them not.

They trampled the laws under foot.

They elected tyrants and cowards to office.

They turned a war of patriotism into a crusade of plunder.

They put innocent men into prison and guilty men in office.

They sacrificed thousands of brave men on the altar of diabolism and military incompetency.

They took men and money from the people under false pretences.

They killed our men, destroyed our property, and squandered the money we furnished them.

They mobbed people for opinion's sake.

They murdered people in cold blood here in the North for speaking their honest belief.

They have stolen of the poor.

They have protected the rich.

They have lied to the nation, and in drunken glee danced on the coffin lid of their country until the corpse has been awakened to a new life, and a life that will deal in vengeance most terrible if the murderous dance be not stopped at once.

They have draped the land in mourning, populated deep grave yards, made prostitutes, piled billions of taxes upon the workingmen, and now flaunt the shame of their cowardly insolence in the face of a people that fought while our rulers rioted in drunkenness; that died on the battle field while our rulers were stuffing ballot boxes in the North!

Let these crimes, and others, we have not room to mention, be charged home upon the element now at war upon the President, and upon the honest industry of the country North and South.

Democrats have not broken laws, ignored oaths of office, and made a sieve of the Constitution, through which to thrust negroes, political Generals, army contracts and dishonest legislation!

Let these things be charged home to those who rode into power shouting—

Free Speech!
Free Press!
Free Kansas!
A Free People!
RETRENCHMENT AMD REFORM!
How about Free Speech?
And a Free Press?
And a Free People?

And how do you like the arithmetical illustrations of the Black Republican retrenchment and reform?

The country is worse off to-day than it ever was before.

Our debts are a *thousand times* greater than ever before.

Our ability to pay is less than ever before.

There is more mourning and wickedness now in the land than ever before.

How do you like the working of Abolitionism?

Answer, and tell us, ye once happy and prosperous workingmen, to whom we are now talking through the pen.

Tell us, farmers, mechanics, sons of the forest, men of toil, and brother victims of this "great" God and morality party, which did so much *good in theory*, so much evil in practice!

Charge these truths home.

We have charged them home for the last four years.

We have defied their mobs, sneered at their proscription, walked unharmed through attempts at assassination, held aloft the banner of Democracy, and gathered javelins to hurl in the face of our common enemies till the last tyrant or apologist for tyranny and wrong shall be driven from power.

God hates cowardice!

We have the right on our side—we have law, justice, equal rights and the record of honest acts.

What more incentives do we need?

If these are not sufficient, look ahead to the millions who will bless us for wresting the sword from the hands of those who murder innocents.

Open wide the gates of the Republic—open the doors of Democracy.

Hang out your glorious old banner of Democracy.

Appeal to the people.

Defy our enemies.

Stand like men of nerve in defense of our liberty, and charge upon those who will not forsake the errors of their way, the truths of the history they have written in blood and pinned up with bayonets!

This is no time for abject crawling to cross the foot of usurped power.

The future is to be bright, united and happy, or dark, bloody and terrible, as we choose.

If Democracy, in the great struggle now upon us, is successful, the country is saved.—*Lacrosse (Wis.) Democrat.*

THE other day a member of Congress wishing to say, in fine English, that a friend of his had died, told the House of Representatives, that "his gentlemanly spirit had winged its way to its maker."

The Treasury Department estimates that one-half the fractional currency in the South is counterfeit. The whole of that at the North is a sham, a cheat and a disgrace.

ALL Democrats desire to participate in the grand victory on the second Tuesday of October. Hence all will put their "shoulders to the wheel."

POLITICAL triumphs always did go by turns. This is the Democrats' turn as sure as the sun will rise on the second Tuesday of October.

A Troy negro recently fell from a third story window to the pavement and saved his life by striking head first.

HENRY WARD BEECHER AGAINST THE RADICAL DISUNIONISTS.

Every body has heard of Henry Ward Beecher the distinguished Brooklyn preacher and politician. He has been a life-long Abolitionist, and we believe it was at his suggestion that Mr. Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency in 1860. Whatever may be said of Beecher's fanaticism, we believe no one ever charged him with dishonesty. He was an Abolitionist from principle, and took the bold position that slavery must be abolished or the Union dissolved. No man in our country had more influence over Mr. Lincoln than had Beecher. Indeed, his opinions were all-powerful with the President, much to the chagrin of the smaller lights who hovered about the White House.

Mr. Beecher, with the assistance of Mr. Seward, organized and christened the "Republican party." They owned it, as they owned the President representing its principles. They had one object in view—the abolition of slavery.—That object they accomplished, after a monstrous sacrifice of life and treasure. These two representative men of the Republican party—the fathers of the party—we may call them—after having "fought the good fight" for what they considered a principle, took a survey of the contested field, and what did they see? Nearly the whole of their party followers in open rebellion against the country and the President! Yes, the great Abolition party, with new captains at its head—the Forneys, Kellys, Camerons and other late converts—was in open revolt against the Union! Beecher and Seward were amazed, confounded and grieved. But, they did not hesitate a moment. They resolved at once to expose and fight the rascals who dared raise their impious hands against the union of the States. Both are at work against the Rump Congress and its traitor defenders, and with voice and pen denounce the conspirators in language not to be misunderstood.

Below we give a few extracts from a recent sermon delivered by Mr. Beecher. It will be seen that from a persecuting Saul he has become a friend of peace, ready to meet the enemies of restoration who urge a warfare against the people of the South. He denounces Stevens as a dangerous man, upholding the worst conceivable doctrines. In his opinion we should adopt the principles of the New Testament, rather than the Jewish rule that required an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. We trust that many other ministers who, during our domestic troubles, advocated the old Jewish mode of treatment, will repent and seek to win the affections of the people by acts of christian love and forbearance. The brutal doctrines of Stevens are not in keeping with the teachings of Christ and His apostles, and should be discarded by all who profess to be governed by the golden rules laid down in the Gospel. Mr. Beecher said:

"I do not know as it is best for me to make any further application. I am aware that I have not been very popular among my people during the last year. My position in public affairs has not carried my friends with me. *I am sorry for their sake.* I have never had any trouble myself on the subject. I do not hesitate to say that whatever went into the Constitution on account of slavery ought, now that slavery is destroyed, to be taken out; and that whatever should have gone into the Constitution, but was kept out by slavery, ought to go in: but while I hold that these changes ought to be made in the fundamental law of this land, so that our Constitution should represent to its fullest extent the great doctrine of natural and civic rights—while I hold this second to no man in breadth and intensity, and probably held it before most of you held it—yet, on the other hand, God forbid that I should attempt to take a position that would be in the nature of rendering evil for evil, and punishing according to the manner of the Jews. *I abhor, with all the strength of Christian love, the doctrine.—Because they have burned others' homes, burn theirs; because they have plundered others, plunder them; because they did wrong confiscate their property; because they were in rebellion, annihilate them. The doctrine which has been propounded by Mr. Stevens in Congress, I regard to be the doctrine of Belial. The worst doctrine of which I can conceive, dwelling in a Christian land, is the doctrine advocated by him*, and, I thank God, by only a few others. The true Christian course (which we have now lost the opportunity of adopting) was to have kept union between the President and Congress and instantly to have made such propositions of change as could have effected without delay, making the period as brief as possible, restoring to their original status all parts of our Union, and, by the amplitude of our helpfulness, and the unmistakable disclosures of our sympathy, paying back into their bosom a thousand fold of love that which they had given to us of trouble and mischief. The North should have been a thousand fold more eminently Christian than the South. The people here should have felt and prayed for the people there and should have longed for their well-being; while, though I know that hundreds and thousands have done this, the apathy of the community has been that of a stern cold judge and they have favored paying iota for iota, measure for measure. This is my mourning and regret. And I say, not only in respect to Great Britain and Canada, but also in respect to Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and the other States that rebelled, that, while I would have been as willing and anxious to defend the rights of the emancipated, and to change the Constitution so as to secure those rights as any other man, I would have done it in connection with a policy that would have requited good for evil abundantly. I feel that it was a mistake that such a course was not pursued, and I believe that we shall not have a national life unchecked and harmonious and generous until we learn to exercise our civil functions as well as our individual functions according to the injunction, "Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you, bless them that curse you, and pray for them that despitefully use you." There, go and vote *that*; you have prayed it long enough, try it.

HOW GEARY'S MILITARY REPUTATION WAS MADE.

The following amusing description of the "no-prefix" candidate for Governor, we clip from the correspondence of the *Sunday Mercury*, written from Cape may:

Dear Mercury—I'm anchored for the season and am in a most delightful state of preservation. I see by the papers, and hear by many of my friends who came down yesterday, that you "had great times" in "old Philly" on the Fourth. I don't envy you! I dislike all that sort of thing, and witnessed enough "pomp and show" during the war to last me the balance of my days. I was amused though, in reading the graphic accounts of how the thing went off. I should have been glad to have been present for one thing and that was to have noted how Master Geary behaved. I suppose though he kept his vanity down as much as possible—that it did not stick out more than a foot. I have met Geary upon several occasions. I met him at the "Race Course," below Philadelphia, a day or two after Andy Curtin commissioned him Colonel. I met Tom Elliott the same evening—waiting for him at the St. Lawrence Hotel, who introduced his pomposity. The same Tom Elliott, by the way, who made him just what he is. Who, during the war, sung his praises in all of the Philapelphia papers, including the *Sunday Mercury*, and who spent days and nights in writing up evry little one horse or X Roads skirmish and for what? To glorify the vanity of this man Geary. Elliott has gone to his long home, and I never see Geary's name in print but what I think the honors belong to the former.

Let me give you a reminiscence of Elliott's devotion. One Saturday evening there came a rumor to Washington that Geary had fought a great battle and won a great victory. This was the Saturday preceding McClellan's first march on to Manassas. Washington was full of newspaper indefatigables, who desired to telegraph what few items they had gathered concerning it to their respective journals North. Your correspondent was at that time connected with a New York paper, and along with others went to the telegraph shop, scratched off our "startling," and were politely told by the clerks in attendance that the news "could not go."

"Why?" of course was the next interrogatory.

"Mr. Sanford, censor, forbids it."

Sanford, of course, was wished somewhere else, and a number of correspondents still carry him a grudge that will be paid some day with interest.

On Sunday morning—a bright and beautiful morning it was—my ears were assailed with the cry of "*Philadelphia Sunday Mercury! Sunday Dispatch!* Full accounts of the great fight!" I invested of course, and then found that Tom Elliott had commenced the work that was to make a great man out of Geary.

"How did they get this news in Philadelphia?" asks one correspondent.

"How did they get it?" replies George Bower, whom you saw interred a few weeks ago—"why Tom Elliott telegraphed it to the Associated Press, of course." And so Tom did.

I last saw Geary in the flesh at Gettysburg, one year ago last Wednesday. There was a number of distinguished people there. Quite a number. Meade was there, and made a speech. Howard was there, and so was Doubleday and Sykes.

Geary rode a splendid black charger. His uniform was the brightest, and his gauntlets just the thing for show. His beard was newly blackened and oiled, and he was, as I have hinted "gallus" looking.

And Geary, he was Master of ceremonies. He was splendidly gotten up for the occasion, and he certainly looked very fine, but still resembled anything but a Major General. Governor Curtin introduced me, and Geary, hearing that I was connected with so loyal a journal as the *Mercury*, remarked that he had just parted in Washington with Tom Florence, Jo Severns and other good fellows. Still I did not, could not like the man, and so told our amiable Governor.

My distaste to Geary arose partly from a prejudice created in my mind towards him by Wein Forney, Esq., the brains of the Harrisburg *Telegraph*. Geary, it appears, some time previous, had been wounded and was taking things "easy" down the Cumberland Valley. But Forney related how airish every thing was about his castle, and informed me that he had a guard marching front of his house, and was, as might be supposed, the "laughing stock" of the good people of the Valley. Think of that for a Major General, resting home wounded, having a guard posted in front of his *boudoir*. Stylish, rather, you say. Very much so for plain people to swallow easily.

CAMPAIGN SONG.

[TUNE.—*That's What's the Matter.*]

We're on the road our fathers trod,
No more the spy, with treacherous nod,
Can wield a Despot's cruel rod,
And that's what's the matter.

The men whose slanders round us flew,
Who spied, and lied, and mobbed us too,
Can't do just as they used to do,
And that's what's the matter.

Chorus:—That's what's the matter.
Their mobs have had to scatter,
When Andy shot, quacks went to pot,
And that's what's the matter.

Fa tile Provost scalawags,
And thieves, who stole our money bags,
Don't want us now, to "hist our flags,"
And that's what's the matter.

But always to the Union true,
We'll not desert, because they do,
Here goes the old Red, White and Blue,
And that's what's the matter.

Chorus: That's what's the matter, &c.

"Sustain the President," they said,
"Uphold the Union's drooping head,"
But now they wish that both were dead,
And that's what's the matter

The "President" *shall* be sustained,"
By faith and loyalty, unfeigned,
And Shoddy be to Union *chained*,
And that's what's the matter.

Chorus: That's what's the matter, &c.

We're for the Union, as before,
The Constitution, and no more,
We swear the oath old Jackson swore,
And that's what's the matter.

The traitorous "Rump," if need, must feel,
The People's wrath, the People's steel!
Shey *shall not* harm the Public Weal,
And that's what's the matter.

Chorus: That's what's the matter, &c.

We've heard Thad's whip in Congress crack,
We've seen the "Niggers" at his back,
He hates the White, and loves the Black,
And that's what's the matter.

But don't you hear the White Men Shout?
Old Thad and Charles, are now played out,
And the great Fifteen have got the *gout*!
And that's *what's* the *matter*!

Chorus: That's what's the matter, &c.

AN ELOQUENT LAWYER TOUCHES HIS OWN CLIENT.—The Baton Rouge *Advocate* tells the following:

Last week a case came up before the jury, and the District Attorney had exhausted all his eloquence in the attempt to convict a darkey for stealing a goose. The Judge was tired, the jury wearied, and the bar officials and spectators, all hoped the case would be speedily closed, but they were doomed to disappointment. Up rose the old Major, the hero of a thousand contests at the bar, and for two hours a flow of eloquence poured forth upon the ears of the jury, evidently convincing them of the prisoner's innocence. Shrugs and gestures denoted that all they wanted was a chance to get out of the jury corner, and the goose, darkie, prosecutor and all concerned might go to Guinea if they could be released. The Major piled it on thick; he showed them law after law, read Supreme Court condensed decisions, referred to everything relative to geese, from the Roman time down to the present, and closed his brilliant appeal by calling their attention to the honest countenance of his client; "could such a man steal—the Heavens forbid; look at his face, you percieve sterling honesty in every lineament—could you steal, prisoner at the bar, could you steal a—goose?"—"Yes sir, I did steal um, but I didn't eat um," was the unexpected response, and the gallant Major, thunderstruck and exhausted, caved.

Rev. W. F. Boydkin, a "burnin'" and "shinin' light" in the "Union party," in Yamhill county, Oregon, recently drugged and outraged the persons of two daughters of a minister in whose house he was staying, while delivering a series of lectures on Revelations.

—In San Francisco the police have discovered a gang of thieves, the oldest of whom is not over sixteen or seventeen years of age, with a regular organization, who have constructed caverns underneath sidewalks in unfrequented localities, in which they burrow, and from which they construct tunnels to adjacent stores conveying their stolen goods thence to the upper air.

—A despatch from Charleston, dated yesterday, states that on Thursday evening a mutiny broke out among the negro troops on Folly Island which was not suppressed until one of the mutineers was killed and two wounded. The rest of the mutineers were taken to Charleston under guard.

Judge Jeffreys, of notorious memory, pointing with his cane to a man who was about to be tried, said: "There is a great rogue at the end of my cane." The man to whom he pointed, looking at him, said: "At which end, my lord?"

No two human beings were ever alike either in body or mind. In other words, nature has been engaged in making men and women for six thousand years without making one that she thought it worth while to repeat.

A gentleman writes that he has found that immersing hens in cold water a few times will cure them of setting.—Hens will not return to their nest until dry which will give the eggs time to get cold. It is seldom necessary to repeat the immersion more than once.

—A Cincinnati company, with a capital of $100,000, proposes to establish a mammoth garden and furnish vegetables at one half the present prices.

—A man who had deserted from the Confederate army and hidden in the Titi Swamp, Florida, recently came out, having "heard the war was over, and he wanted to get paroled."

—T. J. Warren, a bankrupt merchant of Cincinnati committed suicide on Friday of last week, by jumping into the Ohio river.

—The Cincinnati people did not take kindly to Pike's proposition, and so Pike wouldn't build them an Opera House. So the Cincinnatians, like miners sometimes, suffer from Pike's pique.