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OUR LICENSE LAWS.

That farrago of burthensome and partial taxation, which bears the euphuistic title of our "Internal Revenue System," is borne by our people with a docility and patience which must sometimes astonish themselves, and which cannot fail to render our representatives in Congress utterly indifferent about change of amelioration. So long as the people do not assemble tumultuously together to remonstrate, or betake themselves to open defiance of the law, so long will our wise statesmen assume it for granted that not merely is there no just cause for complaint, but that the satisfaction is universal. Take for example, the internal tax on domestic spirits, which by the law is fixed at two dollars a gallon. Commissioner Wells, who has carefully examined the subject, declares in his report to the Secretary of the Treasury, that less than two gallons in five pay the tax, the rest finding its way to market free, in defiance of the law, and of the officers. It has been scarcely possible to take up a city paper without reading of an arrest for the violation of the internal revenue laws relating to domestic spirits. And notwithstanding the frequency of these arrests a conviction is rarely had, owing alike to the clumsiness of the law and the adroitness of its violators. In abundant proof of the ease and impunity with which the law is set at defiance, is the fact which any reader may verify for himself, that common domestic whisky is quoted in the open market at less than two dollars, the tax due before a gallon can be legally sold! While, by reason of this enormous tax, the contraband traffic is increasing on every hand, the danger of detection and conviction being considered slight compared with the opportunity to make rapid fortunes, the law and the consequences of its violations alike operate with peculiar hardship on the manufacturers of whisky and the grain producers of Pennsylvania. The honest distiller after paying two dollars per gallon tax, besides his license, and five dollars a day to an idle inspector, finds his whisky in competition with that which never was seen by revenue officer, and which after being undersold two dollars a gallon, still produces considerable profits. It is easy to predict what must be the effect of this legislation, and the argument might be expected to reach any one but a member of Congress. The regular distiller will soon be compelled to abandon the field to the contrabandist and the manufacturer of unrectified decoctions that never knew the bloom of the rye. Pure whisky, such as that which gladdened the hearts of our ancestors, will be known no longer, and we will swallow poisons, while laboring under the pleasing delusion that we are contributing to the revenues of the government. In return for the fidelity of Pennsylvania, she finds an important branch of her business almost destroyed and the consumption of a cereal diminished to which her soil and climate are adapted, by a piece of legislation, which is obstinately persisted in after its injustice, and impolicy are clearly shown.

We have said that when the regular distiller has been compelled to withdraw, the contraband dealer in whisky will take his place. In every dell of Pennsylvania, where it is possible to elude the vigilance of the revenue officer, the smoke of a still will rise. The law will be set at utter defiance, and no man will be found guilty of what he deems the baseness of acting the part of a spy or informer on his neighbor, for violating a law which all regard as unjust and oppressive. It will be in vain for the revenue officer to execute the law in a community united to defeat him. A condition of things similar to that in Ireland and Scotland under heavy excise laws, will arise, which finds illustration in the following incident. A revenue officer pursuing his vocation among the mountains of Donegal came upon a hut up a hollow with a contraband still at work. He had scarcely time to look around the shanty where casks of the illicit poten were piled

up ready for market, when gaunt, half naked figure armed with a cutlass, presented himself at the door. "Did any one see you come in?" "No!" eagerly answered the assessor. "Then no one shall see you go out," was the terrible reply.

We do not wish to be misunderstood. Whilst we should regret that such a condition of affairs should be brought about, and whilst we are fully conscious of the bad effect it would have on the morals of a community, we must be permitted to frankly declare what must be the consequence of this pernicious legislation, as well as our fear that it will be neither repealed nor modified by the present or coming Congress. Our Yankee lords and masters, the authors of this legislation, know their advantage and mean to hold it, and some of our fanatical temperance men fancy they perceive in the law an advantage to their cause, although it would not be difficult to prove that it is an injury alike to temperance, health and morality.

The Amendment of 1866, creating an inspector, and making bonded warehouses, an ingenious Yankee contrivance, will form the subject of a future article, as this one has already exceeded our limits.

THE MINISTER TO AUSTRIA.

The nomination by President Johnson of Senator Cowan as Minister to the Court of Vienna, fails to meet the approval of the majority of our Legislature, which much as we may regret it, we must bear as best we may. It would be hardly possible that a pure patriot and statesman, who never stained his Senatorial robes by unworthy contact with the Swiss mercenaries, who compose the majority of the Legislature, could ever gain their applause. Since it is not probable that the President will name a minister that would be acceptable to them, we are left to conjecture what manner of man they would have instead of the courageous and able statesman who has been appointed. But we are not left altogether without some data by which their choice for such a high position may be ascertained. The election of Simon Cameron to the Senate of the United States shows what intellectual and moral qualities are necessary to obtain a certificate from the Pennsylvania Legislature. From this we conclude that the man for their votes, must be one who, working his way by dark and devious paths to high position, has gained the notoriety of a cunning and adroit political schemer. He must be one who can flatter and cajole the weak, bribe the venal, and menace the timid. He may be devoid alike of the culture and ability of the statesman, provided, that when in power, he always shows his readiness to reward his adherents and punish his enemies, no matter at what sacrifice of the public interests. He must be one who finds in the calamities of his country, the means of lavishing contracts and places on his family and his adherents. It must be a man who has no political opinions that ever conflict with his private interests or personal ambition. Let any member of the Legislature who voted for the resolution against Senator Cowan, say with his right hand on his waistcoat whether he fills up such a picture. Let him say whether Senator Cowan was ever swerved from the performance of his public duty by threat of party vengeance, or hope of personal reward.

Whilst the telegraph wires were yet vibrating with the charge of corruption in the election of United States Senator, it might have been supposed that some remaining sense of decency would have restrained the majority from hastening to hurl their impotent resolution against Senator Cowan. This resolution coming so fast upon the election of Senator is the highest compliment that could have been paid him. It is not at all likely that the Senate of the United States will treat it with more respect than that in which it is held by every one else.

The eminent historian who has so long represented the nation at the Court of Vienna, will now give place to the accomplished and able statesman, who, throughout six years of service, dared to defend the Constitution of his country in defiance of the clamors of party. Mr. Motley, on his return, may then employ that pen which described with such graphic power the Fall of the Dutch Republic, in telling the sad story of another republic, haply uttering to its fall, from causes not altogether unlike. When the book shall be written, its most painful and humiliating chapter will be that which shall describe the corruption, venality, party rancor, and imbecility, which have shamefully distinguished the Legislature which passed this resolution.

Governor Geary has appointed John H. Stewart, of Allegheny County, Principal Auxiliary State Agent at Washington, and William A. Cook, of Westmoreland County, Deputy Auxiliary Agent.

CAMERON AT LOCHIEL.

The friends of Gen. Cameron gathered at his residence near Harrisburg, the other day, to congratulate him upon his election, and to receive his thanks in return for their services. The telegraph gives a full report of the speech of the veteran politician on the occasion, for which, brief as it is, we cannot find space.

We dearly love a joke, but Cameron's compliment to the legislature was a little too much of a good thing. What virtuous people these members must have imagined themselves when Cameron informed them that this endorsement by them was the richest legacy he could give his children! How these sweet and honied words must have consoled them, with the biting and reproachful accents of Stevens still ringing in their ears. The buttons on Morrow B. Lowry's blue coat must have blushed, were they not so brazen. How the demure McConaughy must have rolled up the whites of his eyes when he heard the unusual flattery. There has been nothing like it since John Morrissey's affectionate address to his Fifth ward constituents.

After expressing the Christian hope that he would be able to forgive his enemies, and turning, by way of revenge, upon the President some of the abuse that had been heaped upon him, he graciously informed his admirers, that he would not again ask them for their support, promising to retire at the close of this session. "My dear friends," said a patriarchal old rat, "I have determined to retire soon from public life, and to relieve myself of the cares you have imposed on me. Farewell!" Deeply affected, snivelling audibly, and wiping his suffused eyes with his tail, the old rat withdrew. He was afterwards found buried in a hole which he had cut with his own teeth in a huge Dutch cheese!

We hear on all hands howls and execrations from the Radicals over the election of Simon Cameron. Our usually amiable neighbor of the Chambersburg Repository, who had backed Curtin heavily, is inconsolable, and makes all sorts of damaging charges against the friends of Cameron, which, whether true or false, could be met by equally severe accusations from the other side. Now, of what use is all the trouble these people give themselves about Cameron? So long as they use no weapons more lethal than their tongues against him, Cameron can afford to laugh, and the public cannot help becoming weary. Besides he is as good as the best of them, and they could not have had a more fitting representative man. Hence all the virtuous airs his enemies give themselves are simply ridiculous. The lamentations of the Shoddyites instead of exciting our sympathy for their misfortunes, only increase the poignancy of our pleasure over their defeat. If Cameron has purchased a seat in the Senate from a corrupt Legislature, it is consoling that the place is not filled by the relentless and fanatical Stevens, nor by the timid, vacillating and insincere Curtin.

The part of wisdom for the men of Shoddy would have been to quietly pocket the defeat, and not have created so much scandal by making all the borders of the State resound with the most infamous charges of corruption against our legislature. When the hunt was up Curtin should have called off his hounds, and made terms with Cameron on the spot. There was no use in continuing the fight after the entrenchments were carried, and Curtin should have known that much. Cameron in the moment of his victory might have shown some generosity. When Robert Macaire found that his father-in-law could cheat as well as himself, he threw down the cards and embraced him, exclaiming, "Now we are brothers."

The Mongrel Congress has established unqualified Negro Suffrage in the District of Columbia and in the Territories of the United States, passed a law to make itself perpetual, begun the impeachment of the President, introduced a bill to organize a national militia of radical soldiers to be under its own exclusive control, and in short, done nearly all that is necessary to subvert the Constitution and establish a despotism. We are drifting upon fearful shoals. The time may not be far distant when blood will again flow like water in this unfortunate land. Let the conservative men of the country be ready. Unless all the signs of the times are delusive we shall yet have a terrible struggle to preserve the liberty bequeathed to us as a priceless legacy by our fathers.

Col. McClure says the election of Simon Cameron to the United States Senate, is "a blistering shame to the Republican party." That may be so, Col., but why make such a fuss about it? Your party has perpetrated so many blacker iniquities that this will soon be lost sight of in the enormity of the others.

WITH A Rump Congress to impeach, a Rump Senate to try, and a Radical Jacobin Chief Justice to preside, the impeachment of the President will, no doubt, go on swimmingly. A vindictive District Attorney, a corrupt court, and a packed jury, could convict an angel. Let the Radical Jacobins go on with their partisan impeachment, but let them beware lest the people afterwards impeach them with bayonets.

The grand Legislative Auction, at Harrisburg, last week, was only a partial success. Things sold uncommon cheap, for cash, owing partly, perhaps, to the tightness of the money market, but mainly to the great number of things for sale. Going! going! gone at only fifty dollars, rung dolefully in the ears of many a poor devil who went to Harrisburg with visions of G. Washington Boyer's twenty thousand dollars floating before his eyes.

It will be remembered that "Simon was about" at the time of the Mongrel Legislative Conference, in this place, last summer, and that he was reported to have said, "thumbs up!" The old Hessian Bergner, his chief fugler, was also present and had sundry private interviews with the Conferees. Perhaps these facts may explain why Bedford county was left out in the cold.

HARRISBURG MARKETS.—Everybody is anxious to sell, but as everything is of an inferior quality, prices are low, with a downward tendency. The following are the quotations this week:

A vote in the lower house, (not political),	\$2.25
Absence, do.,	1.25
Absence in Senate,	4.00 to 4.00
Vote " " "	4.00 to 5.00
Call " " "	62 1/2 to 75 cts.

Votes on political questions somewhat higher.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 19. DEAR GAZETTE.—I arrived here yesterday afternoon, my journey hitherto occupying only twenty four hours. The track of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad was completely blocked up by snow-drifts, so that two engines attached to our single passenger car, could not "pull us through." About two miles below Marklesburg, our train stuck fast in a drift five feet in depth, and we were obliged to remain there from 8 o'clock in the evening till broad day-light. Such a storm as howled around us that night, I never witnessed before. It made one think of the night on which Tam O'Shanter and his "gray mare Meg," came to grief at the "keystone o' the brig," when "the wind blew as 'twad blawn its'ast." But, my traveling difficulties over, for the present, I am snugly stowed away at the "Bolton," where every thing is quite au fait, from a toothsome beef-steak to a room made cheerful by the glow of blazing anthracite. From these comfortable quarters, I stroll out to try the old board walk which leadeth to the halls of legislation. Arrived at the capitol, I first enter the hall of the House of Representatives. Speaker Glass is in the chair and I observe that he makes a pretty fair speaker, slow, but tolerably sure. The Mongrel side of the House is in a state of tremendous excitement. It has just been announced that Hon. Edgar Cowan has been appointed minister to Austria, and one of the virtuous and patriotic gentlemen on that side of the House, fearful lest the just and magnanimous United States Senate may lack the backbone to reject the nomination of Mr. Cowan, has offered a resolution, which calls the said Cowan some very hard names, and instructs the U. S. Senate not to confirm his appointment. I watch the debate closely, and I find that there is but a single man on the Mongrel side who has much ability as a debater. Mr. WADELL, of Chester, is decidedly the ablest man on that side of the House. (He was formerly, I believe, a Democrat.) But, on the Democratic side, Mr. JENKS, of Jefferson, and Mr. BOYLE, of Fayette, tear the mask from the hideous face of Mongrel Radicalism. Mr. Jenks is a new member, but has much ability, is a sound lawyer and an incorruptible man. Mr. Boyle is a young lawyer, of brilliant promise, and makes an active and useful member. His political opponents in the House have a wholesome fear of his power in debate. There are, also, on the Democratic side, Mr. Satterthwaite and Dr. Markley, of Montgomery, Mr. Deise, of Clinton, Mr. Quigley, of Philadelphia, and others, who are abundantly able to take care of the interests of the Democracy. The last named is the best parliamentarian in the House. There is, on the Mongrel side, a "preacher man" by the name of Kennedy. He hails from Wyoming. He prayed the other day that President Johnson might be removed and that Cameron might become more radical! He ought to be ridden out of Harrisburg on a sharp rail.

"I have seen" the House, and I now take a look at the Senate. Speaker Hall is presiding. He is quick and pretty correct. The Senate has not had a better presiding officer for some years than Mr. Hall. We find some familiar faces in the Senate chamber. Mr. Wallace, of Clearfield, the leader of the Democratic side, a man of unquestioned ability, Capt. Donovan, of Philadelphia, Gen. McCandless, of the same city (who succeeded the immortal Jere. Nichols), Col. Seagriff, of Fayette, Jackson, of Sullivan, Glatz, of York, Schell, of Lehigh, all these are old friends of the subscriber, whom he values highly. On the other side

of the chamber I recognize the familiar face of Dr. Worthington, of Chester, (once a good Democrat, more of the side,) but most of the Senators on that side are to me, as well as to fame, unknown. Yes, there are there bristles, low forehead and ruffled shirt which make up the peculiarities of Morrow B. Lowry, and yonder is the good-natured face and burly form of our own Stutzman, the man who had the audacity to claim the seat of the subscriber. "Aleck" is serene. He makes a good-looking Senator, and shows much affability to his constituents.

Yesterday we had an alarming report here to the effect that the White House, at Washington, had been destroyed by fire. Later advices state that it was the conservatory attached to the White House, which was burned.

There is considerable ill-feeling among the Radicals here toward Simon Cameron and his friends in the Legislature. Cameron made a speech, the other night, for the purpose of stopping the mouths of his opponents in the Radical party. He endorsed the Negro Suffrage doctrine, said Andrew Johnson was a bad man, &c., &c. But the General will find that his tub to the whale will not be of much account. He will either be compelled to support the President, or be without supporters himself. But enough for this time.

B. F. M.

HARRISBURG.

The Inauguration: Grand Turn-out of the "Roughs": Geary attacks himself to the Chin Cannon: Impeachment of the President, &c.

Correspondence of the Bedford Gazette.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 19.

DEAR EDITOR:—Although I find you here in our midst, I will not forego the pleasure of jotting down my weekly epistle to the GAZETTE, for, be it known, that whilst I address my talk to you, it is intended for your readers.

Why didn't you get down to the inauguration of our new Governor? Bedford county must be losing its patriotism, or it would not slight the immortal hero who now presides over the destinies of this Commonwealth. Well, I will tell you something about the inauguration. There was a considerable crowd of people in attendance, the "rough" element decidedly predominating. It appears that in order to draw a crowd, the managers of the inauguration had arranged a prize fight between two noted "roughs," which was duly announced to come off at a place a few miles distant from Harrisburg. This announcement brought to the city sporting characters from almost every large city in the Union—"roughs" from Baltimore, "roughs" from Philadelphia, "roughs" from New York and "roughs" from (tell us not in Gath!) the hub of the Universe, the godly city of the immaculate Puritans—Boston! The hotels were filled with these delectable gentlemen, and many an unsuspecting fellow's pocket was relieved of its greenback contents before they evacuated the town. Aside from this, I cannot say that anything special marked the occasion. Gen. Geary made his little speech, written in the shades of New Cumberland, and was then inducted, in due form, into the Executive chair.

There is no doubt about Geary's throwing his patronage and influence to the Cameron interest. The Curtin men grow considerably about this, and I learn that Col. McClure, of Chambersburg, is heart-broken over the course of the new Governor. Curtin labored hard for Geary's election, and I must say that our "hero-Governor" shows a little ingratitude in his conduct toward the Ex-Governor. But Simon "points up," and Geary dares not point any other way. I look for squalls in the political horizon, arising from this very fact. But we shall see what we shall see.

The impeachment programme in Congress, is beginning to cause some excitement in political circles. It seems to be the settled purpose of the Radical leaders, to prefer articles of impeachment against the President, and then, to suspend him from office, pending his trial by the Senate. It is clear that they cannot so suspend him, or in any manner remove him from his office, before he shall be convicted of the crimes with which he stands charged. If his enemies attempt to remove him from office before conviction, THERE WILL BE WAR! The people will not submit to such arbitrary work. God saves from such a war! May our country be spared the calamity! But rather than the Constitution should be overthrown, rather than human liberty should go down beneath the heels of such petty tyrants as Thaddeus Stevens and Charles Sumner, I say, let it come! Let freedom not be secured by the blood already poured upon its altar, let us renew the libation. THE PRESIDENT MUST NOT BE REMOVED EXCEPT ACCORDING TO LAW! Let this be the motto of good citizens everywhere, and we to be the man who dares to say otherwise.

But, "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." We will not borrow trouble from the future. Still it is well to remember that when the skies are dark, there is sign of a coming storm. I advise no inconsiderate haste, but the people should move, in a peaceful way, to sustain the President; and every true patriot should resolve in his heart to die rather than see the Constitution of his country subverted. LEX.

WASHINGTON.

Regulating the Tenure of Offices: Absence of the President: Impeachment: Purpose of the Mongrels: Senator Cowan: Thad. Stevens: Burning of the Conservatory at the White House, &c.

Correspondence of the Bedford Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.

MR. EDITOR:—Since my last, the Senate has had in consideration the bill to "regulate the tenure of Federal offices." From indications, the vote upon

some of the more objectionable features will be close. The comparatively few removals from office by the present Executive, as shown in the speech of Mr. Cowan, a few days ago, has struck everybody with surprise, even Senators, who were evidently unprepared for the official exhibit of Mr. C. Mr. Fessenden, while this subject was up, recommended "moderation" to his party, and expressed himself opposed to "the whole class of legislation" based upon doubtful Constitutional authority. It appears the President has made but about four hundred removals. Of these not more than three hundred are sincere friends of his administration. The whole number of office-holders by "Presidential appointment" is about twenty-five hundred, making the number of his political enemies in office stand as twenty-two hundred to three hundred of his friends. The question yesterday being on the amendment of Sumner to convert all officers whose salaries exceed \$1,000 into Executive appointees, subject to the advice and consent of the Senate, the latter made a speech grossly abusive of the President. His amendment, if adopted, will include at least on a hundred thousand additional "Presidential appointments" not now sent to the Senate, embracing officers in the customs down to clerks and night watch-men. Mr. Sumner, in the course of his remarks, charged the President with being "an enemy to the country," "an usurper," "the successor of Davis, doing mischief second only to the rebellion"—with "bestial intoxication," with "making maudlin speeches," using "brutish language" of "selling pardons," and a long catalogue of crimes and misdemeanors which, he averred, were as nothing compared to his enormous offence of "fomenting the rebel spirit of the South," and which, he contended, made it "the special duty of the hour" to take under the protection and subject to the control of the Senate this army of office holders. It will be observed that these charges against the President, uttered in the Senate by a leading member, were made in full view of the pending impeachment by the House. Of this Mr. Sumner was reminded. "What chance," said one of the Senators on the Democratic side of the Chamber, "will the President have of a fair trial before a tribunal composed of such members as the Senator from Massachusetts and other Radical extremists?" The discussion excited great interest. The Senate chamber was crowded with members of the House.

It seems to be the avowed purpose of the Mongrels to overthrow the existing Government—to drag from the Executive office, for no offence whatever, a man placed there by the people in the manner prescribed by the Constitution—to annul the power of the Judicial Branch of the Government, and to subject nearly one-half of the Republic to a species of government, the equal to which, in all the essentials of despotism, the world has never yet seen. It is manifest that this purpose cannot be accomplished without prompt and unending resistance; that it cannot be successful, except through a revolutionary struggle, and yet, under these appalling circumstances, the organs of the Mongrels affect to despise the warning voice of the Conservative press, and even to doubt the certain, unavoidable and immediate effect of the first dawning of the revolution into which they are swiftly precipitating the country.

You have already been informed of the nomination of Senator Cowan to be Minister to Austria. As to his confirmation to the foreign embassy, I regret to state that doubts exist. The nomination of Mr. C. has been referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Among prominent men visiting the Capital, I notice Hon. Simon Cameron, who was for some time on the floor of the House this morning. He was received with marked attention, which seemed greatly to vex the "Great Commoner." I hope the press will cease, for the present, at least, its attacks upon Mr. Stevens, on the ground of pure commiseration. His present position is truly pitiable. He is snubbed by every one, and as a leader his course is run.

A fire occurred this morning at about 8 o'clock which, I learn, at one time threatened to consume the Presidential mansion. It originated in the conservatory attached to the Western wing of the main edifice, and totally destroyed the fine collection of flowers and plants collected there, together with the consumable portion of the conservatory itself. FROM THE WEST.

Correspondence of the Bedford Gazette.

LINCOLN, Mo., Jan. 5, 1867.

MESSRS. MEYERS AND MENGEL:—After my best respects to you and all the rest of mankind and womankind too, in old Bedford county, I will inform you that I am well and hope this will find you enjoying health and plenty of this world's goods. Well, sirs, we are having Radical rule here in Lexington, to its full extent. Tom Fletcher, the negro Governor, and a thing they call Col. Montgomery, are treating the citizens of our town to some of their peculiar notions of liberty. God save us from such freedom! The Democratic party carried the elections, electing all their officers in this county. Hence, you see, negro Tom finds it necessary to send Col. Montgomery here with two or three companies of ruffians and at the point of the bayonet they take the offices from the Democrats and put their own candidates in power. Then they telegraph to the whole world that the "rebels" and "bushwhackers" are killing all the "loyal" people and poor blacks in our county, &c. This they make the pretext for sending their ruffians in our midst to disturb the peace. The people here were getting along finely and there was no trouble whatever un-

til the election went against Negro Tom. He couldn't stand that, and gave us the bayonet out of pure revenge. Thus you see how we retreated in free Missouri. The bayonet puts men in office that can't be elected and puts those out that were elected. Now they call that "loyalty" and "freedom," but, for the life of me, I can't see it in that light. If there is any freedom in having a revolver held over a fellow's head to make him give up the office to which the people elected him, it is beyond my ken. Yet such has been the case in Lafayette county, Mo., where the Democrats have five to one against Radicalism. Now, I want you to see Mr. F., of your town, who was here and saw for himself. He will tell you of the conduct of the Radical party and how meanly they treat men who differ with them in politics. He saw them clothe the negro with military power to lord it over the whites. He says that is enough for him, and I hope he will tell every honest man in Bedford county, what Radicalism is in Missouri. Give my respects to all good Democrats and send me the GAZETTE. Yours, &c., W. T. E.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

Thomas Shelton, Esq., who resides in Aberdeen, Brown co., O., is well known as the celebrated Justice of the Peace, by whom so many runaway couples have been united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Esquire Shelton was born in Fauquier co., Va., in 1776, and consequently is ninety-one years of age. He is remarkably stout and active for a man of his age. He was first elected Justice of the Peace in Huntington township, this county, about fifty-two years ago, and has kept his office by successful re-elections ever since. He was first elected by the Democratic party, and has stood by the party unflinchingly up to the present time. He was re-elected by the same party, on the 27th of December last, to hold the office three years more. His friends say they are determined to keep him in office as long as he lives. He has never been defeated for office, although the opposite party has tried in vain, sometimes running him pretty close. There is, probably, not another such instance of continued popular favor in the United States. Since he has held the office of Justice, he has married over three thousand couples—probably more than any other man in the State of Ohio. As old as he is, he says nothing gives him so much pleasure as to discharge the duty of uniting

Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one. He married so many Kentuckians that it became necessary for the Kentucky Legislature to pass a special act legalizing all marriages solemnized by the Squire. He has married runaway couples from Tennessee and Mississippi, and is extensively known to those States by reputation. He has no established fee-bill, but makes his fees accordingly as he thinks the parties can pay, ranging from \$3.00 up to \$50.00. The poorer class he has been known to marry for nothing, saying, as the dutch Esquire did, "you are welcome, if it will do you any good." The old gentleman felicitates himself that many of his matches have been happy ones; but repudiates all responsibility for any which may have turned out otherwise. He says he did all in his power to make them happy, and if they were not so, it was not his fault. He still continues to join them in the bonds of wedlock, and sends them away rejoicing. In the month of December just past, he prepared a great many for the approaching cold winter, sometimes averaging eight and ten couples per week. Long may he flourish! U. H. A.

ABERDEEN, Ohio, Jan. 8, 1867.

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

TO BE RESUMED.—The publication of the *Merceburg Review*, which has been suspended since the latter part of 1861, is about to be resumed. It will be published by S. R. Fisher & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., and edited by the Rev. Dr. Harbaugh, Professor in the Theological Seminary, at Merceburg, assisted by other eminent writers of the Reformed and other Churches.—It will be published quarterly, the first number commencing with this month, after which the numbers will be issued regularly at the commencement of each quarter. Terms, for one year \$3, or \$5 for two years subscription.

THE FARM AND FRESIDE.—This is the title of a new Agricultural Journal, published in Philadelphia, by S. S. Foss. It is a model of typographical neatness, and contains much useful and entertaining matter. Those who desire a good Agricultural paper, cannot do better than subscribe for the Farm and Freside. Price \$2.00 per annum.

Frightful Steamboat Accident and Great Loss of Life. MEMPHIS, January 17.—The steamer Platte Valley left here for Vicksburg late this afternoon, struck the wreck of a gunboat and sunk almost as her hurricane deck in about three minutes.

She was crowded with passengers, a large number of whom were lost. It is estimated by the survivors, that one hundred persons were drowned. Among them Judge McBride, of Monroe County, Mo., and his family of fifteen persons, bound for Texas. The captain and pilots are safe. There were some forty women and children on board, most of whom were lost. A tug passing up, took off those who had presence of mind enough to stick by the wreck, and brought them here to-night. It is impossible to obtain full particulars of this calamity to-night.

A few days ago Thaddeus Stevens asked the House for a week's absence to enable him to go to Pennsylvania to "look after certain matters." He has returned; and it is presumed that he has seen what he went to "look after," and that the look was a long way after. World. —The American Colonization Society has nearly seven hundred applications enrolled for the spring expedition to Liberia.