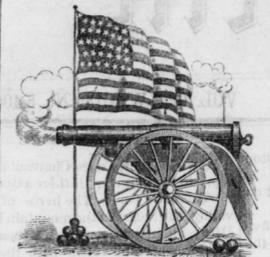


Friday Morning, August 9, 1867.

Democratic State Ticket. FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, HON. GEORGE SHARSWOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA. Democratic County Ticket. FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, E. F. KERR, of Bedford Borough. FOR TREASURER, ISAAC MENGEL, of Bedford Bor. FOR COMMISSIONER, P. M. BARTON, of E. Providence. FOR POOR DIRECTOR, JOHN I. NOBLE, of S. Woodbury. FOR AUDITOR, SAMUEL WHIP, of Cumb. Valley.



Kentucky Speaks!

Immense Majority for the Democratic Candidate for Governor!

The glorious old State of Kentucky held her election for Governor and Members of the Legislature, on Monday last. Hon. John L. Helm, Democrat, was elected Governor by an immense majority, estimated as high as 60,000! The Legislature is almost unanimously Democratic. Following immediately upon the heels of the Tennessee diabolism, this result may be taken as an expression of the indignation felt by the neighbors of the outraged citizens of that State, in regard to the Brownlow usurpation. Here is the difference: Kentucky is governed by white men, Tennessee is ruled by Negroes; Kentucky goes largely Democratic, Tennessee B. H. Radical. Glorious Kentucky! Poor Tennessee!

BEETZEBUB BROWNLOW'S BAYONETS TRIUMPH!

One Hundred and Twenty Five Thousand White Men Disfranchised!

Shout, O ye miserable Radicals! Sound the howl-gag! Bang the banjo! Ring the cow-bells! The cloven-foot of Beetzebub Brownlow is again on the necks of the white slaves of Tennessee! As Louis Napoleon "elected" himself Emperor of France, so Brownlow has made himself King of Tennessee. Bayonets in the hands of Negroes, have enabled him to convert his ill-gotten power into a permanent and unlimited despotism. Only 50,000 of the 175,000 white voters of the State, were permitted to be "registered", whilst 57,000 negro voters were put upon the rolls. Brownlow's "majority" is less than the Negro vote, showing that the blacks, controlled by bayonets and corruption, are the ruling power in Tennessee. Of course, this was a foregone conclusion. Radical reconstruction must end in the complete Africanization of every State in which it succeeds. Let those rejoice, who can, over such a result. The man who takes pleasure in such a prospect must have a heart as black as the skin of Brownlow's janissaries. Such a man is a traitor to his race, to his country and to his God.

THE OLD FLAG'S BACK IN TENNESSEE!

We find an article on Brownlow's coup d'etat in Tennessee, in a recent number of the Philadelphia Press, under the above caption. The "old flag" is the flag which protected negro-slavery in Tennessee, the flag for which Jeff. Davis fought in Mexico, the flag which Massachusetts refused to defend against the British in 1812, is that "old flag" back in Tennessee? Nay, is that "old flag" which has thirty-seven stars upon its field, emblematic of thirty-seven free and equal States, back in Tennessee? Alas! no! There is a new flag floating in Tennessee, a flag under whose baleful shadow the tree of liberty bears no fruit, the black flag of Negro supremacy, upheld by the Swiss guards of that worst of Gessiers, the brutal, beastly backguard Brownlow. Talk about "the old flag!" The editor of the Press must imagine his readers to be great fools, indeed, if he expects them to believe that Brownlow ran as a supporter of the "old flag." His banner is black as night, and the skull-and-cross bones of Death constitute its only emblem. Under such a flag, Old Beetzebub will some day march the supporters of such men as Brownlow, and march them to that nethermost hell, which hot as it may be, ought to be seven times heated, to be a fit receptacle for such ice-hearted traitors to their race and to their country.

TRAITORS!

The Radical B. H.'s are just now rejoicing over the Negro triumph in Tennessee. They rejoice that 125,000 white men are disfranchised, reduced to slavery, whilst 57,000 Negroes are made free and rulers of the State. Republicans! do you share the fiendish malignity of these Radical demons in human shape, who thus would degrade and destroy your own color and blood? It cannot be! The men who glory in the enslavement of white people through the political elevation of the

blacks, are traitors to their race, to their country and to their God! Traitors to their race, because they crush out the political privileges of the whites, whilst they enfranchise the blacks; traitors to their country, because they know that the African race is not capable of self-government and their supremacy in a large portion of this country will prove its destruction; traitors to their God, because the Creator formed the Negro the intellectual inferior of the White Man, and, therefore, God's purpose is violated in forcing equality between the two. Who would be a traitor to his race?

NOTHING SURPRISING.

Some of the Radical journals seem to be greatly dissatisfied with the address recently issued by Mr. Jordan, chairman of their State Committee. They are disgusted with the stale cry of "secession" set up by him as an argument against Judge Sharswood, and regard the whole address as a kind of pitiful twaddle which can result only in injury to their own candidate.

The character of Mr. Jordan's address, does not astonish us a whit. We became acquainted with his style, years ago, when he was wont to issue his pronouncements to the faithful in this county. Did the Radical editors who complain of his crudities know the man, they would be willing to forgive him. As a matter of news we give the following opinions of Radical newspapers, in regard to Mr. Jordan's address: From the N. Y. Tribune.

We cannot endorse the address of the Republican State Committee, in which Judge Sharswood is attacked with more zeal than discretion. He is denounced as the orator of a States rights celebration held in the dark ages of 1834, as if an act of 30 years ago could have vital meaning now. The very terms "States rights" are a mere phrase, and are used to show that Judge Sharswood is not fit for the office of Chief Justice, and the editorials of obscure Democratic papers are copied in capital letters, as proofs of his sympathy with the rebellion. The case of Borie against Trotter, in which Judge Sharswood decided against the constitutional power of Congress to make paper money, is also advanced as an argument against his election—a purely legal decision, which whether right or wrong, was made solely upon Judge Sharswood's understanding of the law.

We submit that this is not the way in which Pennsylvania should elect her chief judicial officers. Such a canvass should be conducted on the highest ground possible in party rivalry, and special care should be taken not to drag in the dirt the crime of justice. The former is a constitutional matter, and upon points of law ought not to be bandied about in appeals to popular prejudice. The purity and honor of the judiciary are more than a party triumph. If the decisions of a court are to be the subject of party strife and debated in stump speeches, we may bid farewell to an independent and fearless judiciary. Hold the judge accountable to a political party for his construction of the law, and we inevitably tempt him to sacrifice his integrity; to become the minister of special interests, and the dictate of politicians. It is precisely this tendency which we fear the Republican State Committee of Pennsylvania unconsciously encourage, and we would bid them take warning by the wretched and degraded reputation of the judiciary of this State, which has become the mere tools of political clubs.

It is insulting to the intelligence of the people of Pennsylvania to say that in this judicial contest the Democratic party has secured the victory. We warmly support Judge Williams in this contest, but we will not even by silence, lend our indorsement to so utterly shameful and unwarranted a charge as the one above quoted. It is a sign of bad party demoralization when such means are adopted to achieve success, and such means are utterly unnecessary. Such things recoil against the men who practice them, and cloud even an honest cause with suspicion. Whatever may have been the views of Judge Sharswood thirty-three years ago, it is both absurd and untrue to say that he has become a secessionist, or that he has become the mere tools of political clubs. It is a veritable Mexican business.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.—FIVE HUNDRED AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE "YOUTH OR PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF THE WAR."—This is the only history from a Democratic standpoint, and can be relied on as truthful in every respect. No family should be without it. Also, 500 agents are wanted to sell a work entitled "Nojogue," written by Hinton Rowan Helper, author of the "Impending Crisis." This work, although written by a "Republican," and one of Mr. Lincoln's own pets, is worthy the careful perusal of every Democrat and honest "Republican." It stigmatizes the ruling majority in Congress as the "Execrable two thirds majority of the Black Congress" that ought to be despised and spurned by every genuine lover of the pure Caucasian race. The Negro equality and Negro Suffrage question is handled in an able manner by the author. Let every man in this county who is opposed to Despotism, and also the social and political equality of the white and black races, secure a copy of each of these works, at the first opportunity. With these works you will be prepared to combat successfully every argument of the White and Black Negro Party in favor of the despotic measures passed by the Black Congress, and of its negro equality doctrine. Those desiring a copy of either of the above named works will please call on Mr. E. W. MILLER, who can be found at the Mengel House, in this place, from the 12th to the 18th of this month. Both works are meeting with very rapid sales, and no young man out of employment can do better than to secure an agency at once.

Home and Around.

AGENTS FOR THE GAZETTE.

We have appointed S. J. McCauslin, of this place, and J. W. Bowen, of Nantux, agents to receive subscriptions and collect accounts for the office. They will visit our friends throughout the county, in a short time, and, we hope, will meet with a proper reception.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP R.R.—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—The Express Train leaves Mt. Dallas at 1.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon, at 4.45 p. m.; leaves Huntingdon at 7.45 a. m., and arrives at Mt. Dallas, at 10.50 a. m.

Mail Train leaves Mt. Dallas at 6.10 a. m., arrives at Huntingdon at 9.10 a. m.; leaves Huntingdon at 6 p. m., and arrives at Mt. Dallas at 8.57 p. m.

TOO LATE.—The proceedings of the Temperance Convention, were handed us too late for publication this week. They will appear in our next issue.

RELIGIOUS.—The Rt. Rev. Bishop Stevens, will preach at the Court House, next Sabbath morning and evening.

AT THE SPRINGS.—Gen. Geo. W. Cass, President of the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad, is at present, sojourning at Bedford Springs. Judge McLanahan, of Westmoreland co., is at the Mengel House.

THE WORK GOES BRAVELY ON.—Bedford is still improving. We have just had a new platform erected in front of our office. Apprehending a rush of new subscribers and a crowd of those in arrears calling to "square up," we concluded to have this done. Now, let them come. The platform will not break with them.

BASE BALL.—MATCH GAME.—On Thursday last, first inst., a match game at base ball, was played by the first nine of the Resolute Base Ball Club and the first nine of the Bedford Base Ball Club, both of this place. The game was played upon the ground of the old Mineral Spring Club, in Mr. Mann's meadow, immediately North of town. Both clubs played admirably, and the contest was very close, the Resolute gaining the victory by two runs. We give the score below:

RESOLUTE, R.O. BEDFORD, R.O. Cronwell, 2, b. 3 4 H. Lentz, l.f. 1 6 E. Reed, 3, b. 5 2 A. Diehl, s.s. 3 2 F. Schell, c. 4 3 Berkst, r.f. 1 6 J. Mower, s.s. 4 2 W. Cook, 2, b. 5 1 J. King, p. 3 2 S. Willis, c.f. 2 4 J. N. Alsip, l.f. 3 3 Bollinger, 3, b. 4 1 J. Reed, c.f. 1 4 S. Diehl, l.b. 3 0 W. Schell, l.b. 1 5 McMullin, c. 2 3 J. Russell, r.f. 1 2 S. Stiver, p. 2 4 Innings.—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. Resolute, 5, 3, 7, 3, 0, 0, 2, 0.—25. Bedford, 0, 10, 2, 4, 1, 0, 5, 1.—23. Fly Catches, Resolute 5; Bedford 9.

Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, Dr. Wm. A. Nicodemus. Scorers, W. T. Daugherty, R. B. B. C.; S. B. Lyninger, B. B. C.

LARGE SALE OF TOWN LOTS.—Last week we referred to the fact that Hon. S. L. Russell, at'm'r, &c., of Eliza Watson, de'd, had sold a large number of town lots and other property, adjacent to our borough. We have since obtained the names of the purchasers and prices paid, which we give below. This looks like improvement.

Table with columns: No. of Lots, Purchasers, Prices. Includes entries for M. A. Point, Wm. Dunkle, J. Gardner, W. L. Horn, John Sengster, Geo. Marloff, J. J. Cessna, Geo. Reimund, Henry Wood, John G. Fisher, Wm. McMullin, Jacob Barhart, Hon. Alex. King, C. W. Ashcom, John Cessna, Esq., Henry W. Fisher, Isaac Mengel, J. Cessna, Esq., Geo. Blumyer, J. M. Shoenaker, Rev. T. Heyden, Dr. Wm. Watson, Dr. Watson, Dr. Watson, Dr. Watson, John Cessna, Esq., Jacob Reed, Wm. Hall, Esq.

SPLENDID PRIZES IN GREENBACKS.—Over \$5,000 in Greenbacks; \$10,000 in Sewing Machines; \$8000 in Washing Machines; a vast amount of Hoop Skirts, Albums, Books, Gold Pens, Pencils, Lockets, &c., &c., to be distributed to the subscribers and purchasers of the "HOME AMUSEMENT." Every yearly subscriber gets twenty-four tickets, drawing from \$5 to \$100 each in Greenbacks. Canvassing Agent's clear from 10 to \$15 per day raising clubs. Sample copies with a prize ticket and full directions and instructions to Agents, sent by mail, by inclosing ten cents, addressed to the HOME AMUSEMENT, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

Male and Female Canvassing Agents wanted in every town and neighborhood in the United States. [aug9w8]

THE WASHINGTON LIBRARY COMPANY of Philadelphia, gives credit and support every day. The sales of stock surpass all expectation, and the prospect is, that the funds for the noble object will be secured even in advance of the time anticipated. The reason is obvious. The design is worthy and creditable to the patriotic hearts who are laboring to reward a too much neglected class. The funds go into responsible hands, and the public have no fears that they will be mis-directed. The plan adopted satisfies the scruples of the most conscientious, and has the endorsement of eminent legal authority. It is by its distinctive features entirely removed from the taint of catch-penny schemes which have so often been the means of imposing on the public. It gives to purchasers of its stock a full equivalent for the consideration paid. All its transactions are open and above board. It has no concealments, and the reputation of the managers is such that they cannot afford to be dishonest in this transaction. Read advertisement.

BEFORD BY GAS-LIGHT.—MORE EDITORIAL EXHALATIONS.—Wegave, last week, a number of letters from newspaper men sojourning at this place, "expressive of their views" in regard to Bedford and the Springs. We now continue our extracts. The following is the opinion of Y. S. Walter, Esq., of the Delaware Republican, on "the situation" hereabouts:

BEFORD, July 23, 1867. Dear Republican.—On Thursday evening last week, you will remember I delivered from our Hoe press, I bid you farewell for a brief season, and in company with two of our household gods, started on a visit—which ought to be observed annually as a pilgrimage—for a few days, to near and dear relatives at this place.—Leaving the depot for the Pennsylvania Central railroad at West Philadelphia, at a quarter past eleven o'clock in the evening, in the elegant cars which the Company have provided for their passengers, we had no concern for our safety, and the next morning at seven o'clock found ourselves at Huntingdon, ready for a good breakfast, previous to taking the cars on the Huntingdon and Broad Top road. Our company consisted of quite a number of ladies and gentlemen who were on their way to Bedford Springs. The road, about forty miles in length, and runs through a broken and hilly country, passing over deep ravines and through heavy cuts. Timid passengers close their eyes while the cars pass over a portion of the trestle-work, which is in several places very high, and dangerous looking. The Company have fully provided against accidents, so far as human foresight can prevent their occurrence. The trestles have been greatly strengthened, and the bed of the road well ballasted. In short, we know of no road of the same length operated with greater care and good judgment. The stop at Mount Dallas, to which place there was completed three years ago, where carriages are in waiting to receive and convey passengers to the town, which is reached in about an hour and a half. A survey has been made for a road from this point to Bedford Springs, and a number of laborers are engaged in making a tunnel through a spur of the mountain. The road will then strike the Raystown branch of the Juniata, and will require but little grading. The whole expense ought not to exceed fifteen thousand dollars per mile. It has been agreed to build it, but from some cause the work has been delayed. If the people here were half as enterprising as those of our own county, the road would have been completed long ere this.

The town of Bedford grows slowly. There seems to be a want of energy among its capitalists for which there is no excuse. Nearly all the old land marks which were familiar to me years ago—I care not to tell how many—are familiar now as they were then.—The streets appear to be the same, but with but few additions—the roads and conveyances, are nearly the same. The only improvements visible to us, are the foundation walls of a new Episcopal church, the corner-stone of which was laid a year ago, and the walls of a reservoir to supply the town with water. Both these improvements are a stand still. All the public schools of the town are concentrated in a single building, which is a handsome brick edifice of sufficient capacity to accommodate all the children of the town. The glass in the windows shows that the scholars know how to throw stones, and the broken windows prove that the Directors are negligent of their duty.

The town boasts of two newspapers, the Gazette published by Messrs. Meyers & Mengel, and the Inquirer by Durborow & Lutz. The politics of the former are Democratic, and those of the latter Republican, and each is an earnest supporter of the principles of the party to which they are attached. The Mineral Springs are a mile and a half South of the town. But few improvements have been made within the last three years. It is certainly the most pleasant spot in the Union for invalids to visit. The health-giving properties of the water, the pure and wholesome air, the beautiful mountain scenery, and the pleasant drives, all offer inducements to be met with but rarely at any other place in our own State, or in any other. I am not able to give an analysis of the waters, nor is it necessary to do so in order to convince those who seek health, that in this locality they should sojourn for a time, if they wish to recuperate. There are at present about two hundred visitors at the Springs, and as the height of the season is past, it is not probable the number will be augmented.

About half way to the Springs, just below the road, Messrs. Roberts and Smith have erected a large building, called the "Arandale House," for the purpose of a boarding house, for those who seek the virtues of the waters to be found here. The house will entertain two hundred persons. It is well provided with furniture from the East, and will rank with the best houses at any of the fashionable watering places. The establishment has just been opened, and is not yet thoroughly furnished. With liberality in its management, a disposition to dispense with no system in its conduct, it must become a popular resort, and prove a serious rival to other establishments for the reception of boarders in the neighborhood of the town.

On our arrival at the Springs, on Friday afternoon, we were gratified to meet Geo. Veary, Wayne MacVegh, Esq., H. S. Purviance, Mr. Veach of Pittsburg, John Heistand of the Lancaster Examiner, William Watson, M. D., whose reputation as a skillful physician is well known throughout the country, and other prominent public gentlemen.

The Chalybeate Spring, a mile and a half North of Bedford, is about to become a rival to the old Mineral Spring. Mr. Chenoweth has erected a handsome boarding house at this place, and the grounds around the Spring are being improved. The waters, like those of the mineral spring, are rich and pure, and without doubt, health-giving. With proper care and attention this cannot fail to be a favorite resort for invalids, and persons who seek recreation from business.

The crops in this county, promise well. Nearly all the wheat is cut and on shock, where it will remain for a week or two, protected from the weather by a simple cap sheaf. This is a custom which the farmers here—a custom which always betokens slovenliness or want of proper knowledge of farming operations. Corn is small and aims to be heavy, and with which this part of the State was visited about planting time. Oats and potatoes will be abundant.

I write this hasty letter from the spot where in my youth, I received the first rudiments of learning—what was on known as the "Bedford Academy." The good man under whose charge I

was placed, has long since been translated to another sphere, and has left behind him many, beside myself, who will ever revere his memory, and hold in high respect his many virtues.

[As to the broken windows of the Union School House, we would just say that our borough folks concluded last spring, to elect as Director that great advocate of reform, John Cessna by name, who promised to set every thing to rights in double quick time. The people of the borough thought they had "a soft thing of it," and so they had; but it appears that under the great reformer's administration, things are even worse than formerly.]

Here we have number two of "Traveler's" "Jottings by the way," as printed in the Somerset Democrat. "Traveler" has so much to say about our town and county, that we feel constrained to transfer his letter bodily to our columns. Hear him: Bedford is neither a handsome nor a homely looking town. It is the county seat of Bedford county. The principal business street is at the northern extreme running parallel with the Juniata.—Junianna is the main cross street. Bedford has some splendid residences. It has four large Hotels and several boarding houses. The "Mengel House" is kept by that prince of landlords, Isaac Mengel, Esq., who is the Democratic candidate for County Treasurer. The "Bedford House" is kept by Joshua J. Shoemaker, a very agreeable, polite and generous landlord. The "Washington House" is kept by J. Dibert and the "Union House" by Valentine G. Gorman, Esq., a very honest man. Judging from the number of Banking houses, Stores, Groceries and Restaurants Bedford contains, it must be quite a business place.

Judge King the President Judge of this district resides here. He is spoken of as a very able and impartial Judge, but has very bad politics. O. E. Shannon, an able lawyer and an energetic Democrat, is the Prothonotary. Robert Steekman, Democrat, is Sheriff, and George Mardorf, Democrat, is the County Treasurer. E. F. Kerr, Esq., is very able and energetic, performing the duties of District Attorney, and is the Democratic candidate for the same position. His opponent is M. A. Points, Esq., who a few years since was celebrated for the bitter Democratic speeches he made, but Moses is now frank enough to acknowledge that "the Democrats are a Republican than a Democrat." Harry Fisher is the County School Superintendent, and John G. Fisher is clerk to the Commissioners. They are brothers and both Democrats from Berlin in our county. The "Bedford Gazette" is the able and fearless organ of the all-around Democracy of the county and is edited and published by Meyers & Mengel. The "Bedford Inquirer" is the organ of the Radical disunionists, and is edited and published by Durborow & Lutz.

H. Nicodemus, Democrat, and J. W. Linconfer, renegade Democrat, are Justices of the Peace. Bedford has very able lawyers and eminent Physicians. This is the home of that venerable Democrat, Hon. Job Mann, who for many years served the people with distinction in various positions of honor. George Talliferro, an old and faithful officer of the army, resides here. Maj. T. is a Democrat and a good talker and can interest his hearers for hours with the history of his early campaigns. To strangers, the most imposing and the most imposing person seen on the street, is Col. Joseph W. Tate. He dresses very elegantly and sports one of the finest moustaches that ever adorned a face. In the humble judgment of your correspondent, Col. Tate looks like a Roman Senator. It was about Col. Tate the radicals last fall sent out the Telegraphic despatch stating that at a Democratic meeting Col. Tate said that "Scotland had her Bruce, Rome had her Brutus and America had her Booth, and that a more magnificent monument would be erected to the memory of Booth than ever erected in honor of that of Abraham Lincoln." This was sent out for electioneering purposes; and since the election both sides laugh at the silly report. The report was sent abroad to slander Col. Tate and injure the Democratic party.—The most insignificant and most imposing person seen on the street is John Cessna, the renegade Democrat and ingrate to his former friends.

The public buildings are good. The Court House, on Junianna street, is of moderate size and pleasantly located.—The new Union School, it was about Col. Tate the radicals last fall sent out the Telegraphic despatch stating that at a Democratic meeting Col. Tate said that "Scotland had her Bruce, Rome had her Brutus and America had her Booth, and that a more magnificent monument would be erected to the memory of Booth than ever erected in honor of that of Abraham Lincoln." This was sent out for electioneering purposes; and since the election both sides laugh at the silly report. The report was sent abroad to slander Col. Tate and injure the Democratic party.—The most insignificant and most imposing person seen on the street is John Cessna, the renegade Democrat and ingrate to his former friends.

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On my way to the Bedford Mineral Springs I passed the splendid house recently erected by Roberts & Smith, called the "Arandale House." It is a large building—in length eighty-six feet, in width forty feet. The halls are large and the rooms are commodious and well ventilated. The Bedford Springs are two miles South of Bedford, and give your readers a description of this celebrated watering place,—indeed I could not do justice to the subject if I attempted it. The comfortable buildings can conveniently accommodate hundreds, if not thousands, of visitors. The water has more medicinal qualities, cures more diseases, is quicker than the water of any other Springs in the United States. The Mineral Springs are at the base of the mountains on the east bank of Shover's run. The Sulphur spring is near the old Anderson Mill on the west bank of Shover's run, and is a good one. The large and commodious bath houses, directly east of the main hotel and in the same enclosure. The mountain is ascended by circuitous walks and on the top of it is a fine arbor. From the top of the mountain the whole valley around Bedford can be seen. The sight is peculiarly interesting and grand. There are about two hundred visitors now at the Springs. Among the notables is Governor Geary, whom Thad Stevens dubs an "unhappy failure"—and it is true, he is a miserable failure. No man was ever elected Governor of this State, who was so unfit for the position as John W. Geary.

From the Springs I travelled along the road to Cumberland and stopped for a short time at Centerville, a small town in Cumberland Valley township. This little village has many accidents connected with it to interest the traveler. Here it was that Hannibal died. Hannibal was the name of the largest elephant ever exhibited in this coun-

try, and it is said he ate twenty-two bushels of oats and five hundred pounds of hay, and drank seven barrels of water per day. He died in 1865. He was exhibited in Bedford the preceding day and was on the way to Cumberland when death paralyzed his monster limbs. His death is described as having been intensely exciting to the spectators. The terrible struggle he made in the throes of death were terrific beyond description. But he, the strongest and mightiest of the animal kingdom, had to yield to the man from on High, that all is "born to die." His remains are buried here. I am told it took eleven men one whole day to dig his grave. It is rumored that his grave has been opened and some of his ivory stolen.

Another incident is connected with the history of this vicinity: Several years ago as the coach came lumbering along from Cumberland and below Centerville the horses became suddenly frightened and made a fearful spring forward, and the coach bounded over the road across the main street, the driver on looking back, saw a very large snake lying across the road. Two passengers were in the stage,—they both got out and went back with the driver and found a monster serpent, supposed to have been a boa-constrictor. The driver had to yield to the man from on High, that all is "born to die." Centerville as fast as the horses could take them. The snake is supposed to have taken refuge close by in one of the holes in Eviit's Mountain. He has often been hunted, without success, but his track has frequently been seen, and in Whip's meadow the shed-skin of a monster snake has been found.

Cumberland Valley was for a long time the banner Democratic township of the County but she has now to yield the palm to the "State of Southampton." Southampton gives a larger Democratic majority than any other township in the County. The people of Cumberland Valley are very kind and intelligent. The Andersons, the Hairs, the Cessnas, the Boors the Masons, and others are noble Democrats and upright men. Samuel Whip, the Democratic candidate for County Auditor lives in this township and he is one of "nature's noblemen." He is honest and industrious, and will be elected by a large vote.

The Democracy of Bedford are alive and ready to do a good work this fall. A truer, nobler, and more energetic class of Democrats never lived upon the face of the earth than the gallant and lion-hearted Democracy of Bedford county.

THE FALL TRADE.—The Philadelphia North American of Saturday last speaks thus encouragingly of the Fall trade prospects: Though at this moment wholesale business is extremely dull, and the Commercial world is enjoying its vacation, yet we find a much more cheerful feeling than we have observed for many months ago. So far as our reporter can feel the commercial pulse, there exists general gratitude for the absence of apprehended pestilence, harvest and yet to be harvested and a lively hope for and belief in the transaction of a healthy and prosperous trade in the coming season. Manufacturers in all the various lines have all they can do in preparation for the coming demand. In stoves and hollow-ware, furniture, leather, the textiles and iron, there is no dullness whatever. The summer holidays are likely this year to be short. There are a good many southern and western buyers now at the contiguous watering places, and we hear in some cases in which salesmen at watering places have been recalled in haste to attend to customers already on the spot.

PURE WATER.—No water ought to be drunk which is contaminated by leakage or infiltration from sewers, cesspools, or foul ditches. When possible, the water supplied in towns, or derived from surface wells, ought always to be filtered before use. A cheap filter can be made by taking a large common earthen flower-pot, plug the hole at the bottom (not too tight) with a piece of sponge, then strew the bottom of the pot with powdered charcoal one inch thick, over this put a layer of clean sand, over that again an equal quantity of coarse gravel and a few loose, small stones: now set over a jug or bottle and fill it up with water; the water which drops through the bottom will be found cleansed from its impurities and sweet to drink. This filter is admirably adapted for use at sea, being easily made and kept in order. It is said that water from a stagnant pond may be sucked through charcoal with impunity.

The Richmond Enquirer says "the papers from all parts of the South bear the same testimony; that under the management of the demagogues and office hunters, the population of the South is arrayed race against race. A thousand maledictions will light upon the wretches who have brought about the great evil, full of sorrow to both races, and involving the destruction of the blacks. In the contest of races, the weaker will go to the wall. The lesson of history will go for naught, if the result of a forced antagonism of races is not fatal to the colored. The Enquirer cites an instance of the growing abuse. A meeting of negroes in Mecklenburg county, for instance, lately passed a resolution that any colored person who might not vote the Radical ticket should leave the country in thirty hours.

A general system of challenging whites has been re-commenced by the political committees. Where is this to end? GENERAL SICKLES, Commander of the Carolinas, lives in great state in Charleston. He appears on the streets on pleasant afternoons in a carriage, driving four splendid black horses with elegant silver mounted harness. He generally has his daughter beside him, and a servant in livery behind. This splendid establishment attracts the unbounded enthusiasm of the negro population, it is said. Well, if the people are willing to throw away their money for such things, it's all right. We think, however, that they will get tired of it before long.

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