THE BEAVER ARGUS.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, in the old Argus building, on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Single copies of the paper will be furnished, in wrappers, at *five cents* each.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention, favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as a guaranty against imposition.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, *Editor & Proprietor.*

Beaver Salt Manufacturing Co.

THIS COMPANY IS NOW MANUFACTURING and prepared to sell a superior article of salt at their works on Raccoon Creek, ½ mile from the Ohio river. All orders left at the Works, or letters addressed to S. B. French, Beaver, Pa., will receive prompt attention. [jy11'67.

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of Administration on the estate of MARIA A. PATTERSON, wife of Samuel G. Patterson, late of Beaver borough, Beaver county, Pa., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said dec'd will make them known without delay.

SAMUEL G. PATTERSON, Adm'r.
Beaver Borough.

IS THAT SO!!

THOMAS CAMPBELL,

SOLE OWNER OF THE BRIDGEWATER FOUNDRY,

Continues to Manufacture

The Unequalled Cooking Stove,

Crystal Palace.

BEDROOM, PARLOR, AND HEATING STOVES,

Large and small sizes, all

MANTLE AND JAM GRATES,

and various other Castings.

Also on hand and for sale a great variety of Second-hand Stoves, as good as new, and very cheap. Odd Pieces for repairs for the different patterns of Crystal Palace and Enterprise Stoves promptly furnished.

All orders for stoves attended to without delay, and delivered free of charge.

YES, THAT'S SO!

ap21,67 3m.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE!

THAT ON THE 5TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1867, a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the Estate of Daniel C. Mead, of Smith's Ferry, in the County of Beaver and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by Law; that a meeting of the Creditors, of the said Bankrupt, to prove their Debts, and to choose one or more Assignees of his Estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the Heron House, New Brighton, Beaver County, Pa., before Joseph B. Donley, Register, on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1867, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

THOMAS A. ROWLEY,
sept11'67-3t U. S. Marshal.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

I have just received a new stock of Goods of the

LATEST STYLES,

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR,

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER.

In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice.

J. BEAVEN,
Broadway, New Brighton,
Pa.

THE VERY LATEST!

4TH

GRAND OPENING OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

AT

GEALY'S

NEW

Millinery, Trimming

AND

SHOE EMPORIUM!

SIGN OF THE NEW STYLES & SMALL PRICES, CORNER OF THE RED POST, IN BRIDGEWATER.

N.B.—I HAVE REMOVED TO THE ROOM lately occupied by J. M. Hockey, where I intend to sell my old and friends a big bargain.

A large and splendid Stock of Goods, Trimmings, &c., &c., cheap.

MILLINERY,

Ladies' and Misses' Hats and Straw Bonnets, Ladies' Silk Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Ruches, &c., &c.

TRIMMINGS,

Velvets, Velvet and Satin Bands, Gimps, Cords and Chenilles, Engroise Ruffles, Buttons, &c.

BALMORAL AND HOOP SKIRTS, CORSETS, HAIR NETS, BELTS, BUCKLES, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Gent's & Ladies' Paper Collars.

MEN AND BOYS' HATS AND CAPS, NECK TIES, SUSPENDERS, UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, WHITE SHIRTS, PAPER COLLARS, &c.

Hosiery and Gloves,

LADIES' CLOTHS, ALL COLORS,

SPRING AND SUMMER DRESS GOODS AND SHAWLS, VERY CHEAP.

SHOES.

For women, a large lot, very cheap. Call and see.

MILLINERY.

BONNETS ALTERED AND CLEANED, CHEAP.

Stamping, Pinking and Cloak Cutting and Making on short notice.

MEN'S SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER. MACHINE STITCHING.

CALL AND SEE ME.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

The room below Gibbs & Shallenberger's Grocery and large sign of the RED POST, Waterstreet, Bridgewater.

WATT GEALY.

THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 49—No. 40. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, October 2, 1867. Established 1818.

NOTICE.

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to A. Ephraim Smith, by note or otherwise, are requested to call at the Fullston Woolen Mill, without delay, and settle their indebtedness. EPHRAIM SMITH.

jy5 67:6mos.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having purchased the Fullston Woolen Mills, formerly owned by Ephraim Smith, and fitted it up with the most improved machinery, are prepared to manufacture Woolen Goods in the best possible manner; comprising Blankets, Cloth, Jeans, Yarn, Etc.

We also keep on hand goods of our own manufacture to exchange for wool or cash. CASS & LOWRY.

jy11, 67:6mos.

LIME, LIME.

THE undersigned thankful for past favors, takes pleasure in informing the people in Borough township and vicinity, that he still continues to manufactur and sell the best article of LIME, at the

"POWER LIME KILNS."

In Vanport, two miles west of Beaver, Pa. All orders promptly and carefully filled. The best of lime now made can be bought at my Kilns at 25 cts per bushel.

je26 67:3mos. AMOS DOUTT.

Peoples Savings Bank of Pittsburg!

INCORPORATED IN 1866.

CAPITAL - - - $100,000.

OFFICE NO. 80, FOURTH STREET.

PRESIDENT:
HENRY LLOYD.

VICE PRESIDENT:
WILLIAM REA.

TRUSTEES:

HENRY LLOYD,	WILLIAM REA,
JAMES I. BENNETT,	JAMES LIPPINCOTT,
E. P. JONES,	JOHN D. SCULLY,
WM. M. GORMLY,	WILLIAM A. HERRON.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER:
SIDNEY F. VON BONNHORST.

SIX per cent. interest allowed on time deposits. Investments made in United States, State of Pennsylvania and Real Estate securities. Bank open daily (Sundays excepted) from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 4 o'clock, P. M., and on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock, P. M.

NOTICE.—Interest will be allowed from 1st of July. Time deposits will bear interest from 1st or 15th of each month if made prior to or on those dates.

jy6 67:3mos.

TINWARE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Tin, Copper & Sheet-Iron Ware.

I PROPOSE KEEPING CONSTANTLY ON HAND all kinds of TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE, which I will sell

AT THE LOWEST PRICES!

Tin Roofing, Spouting & Job Work

Done to order in the best possible manner, and at the shortest notice.

Using none but the best of material, and having none but the best of workmen,

WE WARRANT ALL WORK!

SHOP ON THE LOWER END OF

Third Street,

BEAVER, PA.

Give us a Call, and Examine our Stock.

Japanned ware kept constantly on hand.

my17'67 O. R. ANSHUTZ.

The Greatest

BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS

—AT—

Nelson & Roessler's

Next door to WILSON & STEWART'S

BOOT & SHOE STORE

IN THE DIAMOND,

ROCHESTER, PA.

A complete line of

Dry Goods, Trimmings, Notions

And a large variety of HATS, all of which will be offered at Prices

Without Regard to Cost.

Give us a call to examine our Goods and judge for yourself.

C. A. Decarme,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN ALL kinds of CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFFS, &c. &c. Prices moderate. Motto: Quick sales and small profits. Shop on the corner, nearly opposite the Post Office, Beaver, Pa. jy11'67.tf.

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of Administration on the estate of ESTER GUYTON, of Beaver, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said deceased will make know n the same without delay.

A. JACOCK, Administrator,
Rochester tp.
sept25'67:6t.

Strayed.

STRAYED FROM THE PREMISES OF THE subscriber, living in Rochester, Pa., on or about the 1st of August, a large white cow, about 8 years old, good order, and not giving milk. Any person returning said cow, or giving information where she may be found, will be liberally rewarded. H. DONCASTER.

LAUGHING GAS

ADMINISTERED BY DR. MURRAY, BEAVER, PA., in extracting teeth. I have added to my many other facilities for the successful prosecution of my profession, this invaluable pain-killing agent. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most modern style. All work done as cheaply, and fifty per cent. better than at any other Steam Dental Establishment in the State. [myl'67

Coal and Nut Coal for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED THANKFUL FOR THE patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Rochester, Bridgewater, Beaver and surrounding country, that he is still prepared to furnish an excellent article of Coal and Nut Coal, on short notice, either delivered, or at the Bank, on the best of terms. The Bank is located on M'Kinley's Run, near Rochester, Pa. Orders left there, or at the Store of Thomas Allison, in Bridgewater, or at the Prothonotary's office in Beaver, will be promptly filled. Capt. Seely is Agent in Rochester, Pa.

jy4 67:1y. J. C. MOLTER,
Bridgewater, Pa.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE!

THAT ON THE 7TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1867, a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the Estate of ROSE FORNWALT, of Beaver, in the County of Beaver, and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by Law; that a meeting of the Creditors, of the said Bankrupt, to prove their Debts, and to choose one or more Assignees of his Estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the Huron House, New Brighton, Beaver County, Pa., before Joseph B. Donley, Register, on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1867, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

THOMAS A. ROWLEY,
sept11'67-3t U. S. Marshal.

HOWE'S SEWING MACHINES.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING RETIRED FROM the tailoring business, in Bridgewater, Pa., will in the future, devote his whole time and attention to the sale of Howe's Admitted Sewing Machines. His warerooms is in the building formerly occupied by himself and Mr. Miller, as a Tailor Shop. These Machines range in price from $65 to 85, and will be delivered in good order to persons purchasing them. An experienced person will accompany each machine sold, and the purchaser will be thoroughly instructed in its use.

He will also keep sewing machine needles, machine oil, silk, thread and all articles needed in sewing, and dispose of them at reasonable rates. Thankful to the public for favors heretofore received, he solicits, in his new business, a continuance of the same.

sept18'67:tf. JOSEPH BRICN.

GRAND AUCTION

OF

BOOTS & SHOES,

BY

Wilson & Dickey,

Beaver, Pa.,

THURSDAY, October 3d, 1867.

At 9 o'clock, A. M., consisting of

Mens' D. S. Sewed Calf Boots
" " " Kip Pegged "
" " " Balmorals
" " " Gaiter Boots
" " Kip Brogans
Ladies Kid Gaiters and Bals.
" Serge Gaiters & Lace Boots
" Calf Pegged Balmorals
Misses Gaiters, Shoes & Slippers
Childrens' Balmorals Gaiters and Copper Tip Shoes
Boys Kip Boots, Steel Heeled and Copper Tip
Fancy Childrens' Shoes and Polish Boots

The above mentioned goods will be sold regardless of cost.

All work warranted. [sept25'67:2t.

FALL & WINTER GOODS!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS, of the

LATEST STYLES,

FOR FALL & WINTER WEAR.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice.

WILLIAM REICH,
Stewart's Row, Bridge street,
sep18'67. Bridgewater, Pa.

DRY GOODS.

AT

WHOLESALE.

M'ELROY, DICKSON & CO.

No. 54 Wood Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Now offer to dealers their

FALL STOCK,

AT

LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

Dry Goods & Notions,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

SEPTEMBER, 1867.

The Widow's Son.

BY FRANCIS DE HAES JANVIER.

The only son of his mother, and her only stay was he;
But his heart was bold and his hand was strong,
And his spirit was brave and free.

In the green valley of the Cumberland
A lofty fortal, walled on either hand
Through which the silver Susquehanna flows,
Hid hidden, in the shadow of the woods,
An unpretending little grown cottage stood,
As humble place—yet full of calm meaning to me!
The home of two, whose loving hearts were one—
Old age and youth, in pure affection blended—
A widow'd mother, and an only son.

So the grown ivy clasps the towering walnut tree,
Each holding each, till both together fall
Or both together stand.
She lived for him—and still at night and morn
Committed him in secret to her God;
His life was her's; his aim to pluck each thorn
Which lay before her in the path they trod;
His highest hope, her purpose to behold
And his supreme reward, his mother's smile.

This undisturbed the peaceful life would be,
And all around glee plaudits of repose,
When slowly, in the sunny Southern sky—
An angry cloud, with gathering blackness rose—
The elements in strange commotion stirred;
And murdering thunders in the air were heard!
It came to pass—the storm of civil war—
And the bright heavens with darkness were o'ercast;
From hill to hill, the bale-fires blazed elate,
And, through the tales shrieked the shrill bugle blast,
While, from the North, rushed Freedom's loyal sons,
In prompt response to Sumpter's signal gun!

No patriot paused—from every dwelling fled,
Rose the stern chorus of the battle cry!
The dusty highway, teemed with armed men,
Resolved to conquer and content to die!
And with that dauntless host was numbered one,
Known from his childhood as "The Widow's Son."

Dark was the day, when sad, but self-possessed,
He left his mother at the cottage door;
In fears she pressed him to her aching breast,
With trembling lips, she blessed him o'er and o'er!
Then sweetly smiling, to disguise her woe,
Blessed him again—and calmly bade him go.

She gazed upon his form, as through the wood,
He'er looking back, he hurriedly withdrew;
And lingering, at the open door-way stood,
Long after he had vanished from her view!
And still, with feeble step, she came each day,
To watch the path by which he passed away,
But ever when she wished not his return,
For she had yielded him at Duty's shrine;
And, though the summons had seemed almost stern,
She had not faltered, and did not repine;
She deemed him now still, dearer than before,
And yet she loved her suffering country more.

The months were on—the changing seasons passed,
And, faithful to his trust, he wanted not;
But through the burning heat and freezing blast,
Met, with a cheerful zeal, his toils and fare.
A patriot soldier, whose heroic heart
Of Freedom's mighty bulwark formed a part.

'Twas in the autumn, and the sinking sun had tinged
Upper the green hill-tops with a golden hue,
Where the broad, silvery Susquehanna flows,
Through blooming banks to fertile fields below,
Where Nature has bestowed, with lavish hand,
Her richest gifts, to glad den Maryland.

The sky was cloudless and the air serene;
The distance faded in the closing light—
When, from above, to mortify the scene,
The saintly stars came beaming through the night:
But in the darkness, on the earth beneath,
Stalked bloody War, and by his side was Death!

For, in that valley, stretching far away,
Beyond the margin of the crystal flood,
Rebellion's recreant host, in fierce array,
Led by the minions of foul treason, stood;
While, to the verge of the opposing bank,
The patriot army rested, rank on rank.

The morning dawned—but scarce it dawned, before
The din of battle on the silence broke;
Hurled, in the blazing cannon's deafning roar,
Down the dim vale, through clouds of sulphurous smoke—
Then, swept the patriot squadrons through the tide,
And deadly conflict raged on every side.

The flaming lines fought sternly—hand to hand:
The striking air was rent with shot and shell,
The rattling musket, and the clashing brand,
The charging trumpet, and the piercing yell!
While frantic steeds rushed, riderless, away,
And crushed the dead and dying as they lay.

Great was the slaughter—o'er the crimson field,
From heaps of carnage, rose expiring groans—
When suddenly above the combat, pealed
The trump of Victory, in exultant tones,
As Treason's banner, with its bloody bars,
Fell to the dust, before the stripes and stars!

The strife was ended, and the battle won;
The troubled air grew tranquil as before,
And, in the effulgence of the setting sun,
The verdant hills were beautified once more:
But thousands who hailed that opening morn,
Were ghastly, broken, bleeding, and forlorn.

'Twas on that night—and in a shattered wood,
Torn in the fight, and open to the sky,
With mangled frame, and faint from loss of blood,
A youthful soldier had lain down to die—
Though many a friendly form was round him strown,
He rested there in silence—and alone.

It was "The Widow's Son"—with upturned face,
His eyes were fixed upon the starry dome;
But painful consciousness had given place
To a sweet vision of his happy home:
His mother met him at the open door—
She clasped him in her loving arms once more!

The fancy fled—he turned his gaze below,
And, in the distance, through the shade, descried,
One, with a flaming torch, pass to and fro,
Who, drawing near, came quickly to his side;
And kneeling by him on the bloody ground,
Essayed, with care, to staunch each streaming wound.

He seemed a stranger—and in mute surprise,
The soldier scanned his kindly features o'er,
No martial badge adorned his simple guise;
No glittering weapon at his side, he wore;
But, in the sacred bond of sympathy,
A BROTHER and a CHRISTIAN claimed to be.

A Christian brother—of that noble band
Who practice what the blessed Savior taught;
Whose labors are the glory of our land;
Whose great commission from high heaven was brought,
When o'er the silent plains of Bethlehem, rang
The blissome anthem which the angels sang.

He brought the sufferer from the dreary wood,
And through the field, amid the prostrate dead,
Down to the roadside, where a cottage stood,
And found him there a shelter, and a bed;
Then smoothed his throbbing brow, and tangled hair,
And watched him with a father's tender care.

But all in vain—for, with the waning night,
His breath grew shorter, and his strength failed fast,
Till, in the early morning's misty light,
The hour approached which was to be the last;
And, with a quivering lip and tearful eye,
The faithful stranger told him he must die.

Then, drawing still more closely to his side,
Spoke of the Savior's love to fallen men,
Of Him who, sinless, for the sinful died;
Of Him that those who die may live again;
And softly wit his knees, in earnest prayer,
He bore him to the cross and left him there.

That prayer prevailed—the soldier raised his eyes;
And softly, whispered, "Lord, remember me."
When lo! as from the gates of Paradise,
He seemed an angel, in the gloom to see;
A heavenly glory o'er his features spread!
Before that his mother's name, and he was dead!

'Twas on that night the widow sat alone
Of all in her little cottage in the vale;
Her thin, white hair had still more silvery grown,
Her brow, more furrowed and her cheek more pale;
Some strong presentiment had banished sleep,
And held her thus a weary watch to keep.

The hours went on—she noted not their flight;
She rose and slowly tottered to the door,
And, in the rising moon's uncertain light,
Gazed down the path she oft had watched before.

She saw a figure, through the wood it pressed,
And her lost son was folded on her breast!

The day appeared; its brightened glory gleamed
Down the dark mountain, 'mid the vapory air,
And through the cottage window streamed;
But all was silent—only Death was there,
For, ere, that morning cast its beams abroad,
The widow, with her son, had gone, to God!

Voters of Pennsylvania!

Under no circumstances cease to remember that the contest at the polls in this State, to take place on the second Tuesday in October will decide issues involved all that is important and essential to the peace, permanence and prosperity of the nation. The Republican candidate for the humblest office in the gift of the people represents a great principle and his election is necessary to secure the success of that principle. The Republican party saved the country from treason. Had the Copperheads been let alone, the slaveholders rebellion would have been a triumph. We would have had a divided country. Jeff Davis would have been enthroned a tyrant in the South, and the people of the North compelled to pay tribute for his support. Republican policy and Republican bayonets defeated these dangers. Nevertheless the Copperheads of the North are still the friends of traitors and are struggling now for political victories for power to revive the war of treason. Hence, we assert, it is, as necessary to defeat the Copperheads at the ballot-box as it was to vanquish rebels on the battle field.—Had the rebels succeeded the national debt would have been repudiated. Let the Copperheads be victorious at the polls and they will do what the rebels failed to accomplish —THEY WILL REPUDIATE THE PUBLIC DEBT! Every purpose at which the rebels failed of success the Copperheads are striving to accomplish. This gives all our elections a national character and renders the services of the Union Voters as important as those of the Union soldier.—*Har. Tel.*

Death of Governor Helm, of Kentucky.

John M. Helm, just inagurated Governor of Kentucky, died almost as soon as the inaugural ceremonies were completed, at his residence in Elizabethtown. He ran against S. M. Barnes, Republican, and W. B. Kinkhead, Conservative. Helm received 86,030 votes; Barnes 33,989, and Kinkhead 19,167½ giving Helm 48,894 majority over both competitors. He was a clear and pronounced rebel in all of his sympathies and affiliation during the war. The Democratic Convention, controlled by rebel influences, nominated him as a man sure of giving his aid and support to the south, and who had never done anything for which the laws of the country could call him to account. He said that his political career would end with his term as Governor. It has ended more suddenly and perhaps for the good of the State. Mr. Stevens, the Lieutenant Governor, will fill his place until the first Monday of next August when a new election will be held for the unexpired portion of his term.

Pointed And True.

It pays one who takes any interest in politics to read the Ohio papers just now. The campaign is being waged fiercely, and both sides occasionally get off strong hits. One of the last is as follows. The Cincinnati *Advertiser*, in a stirring article, smelling very strongly of copper, said: "Every prediction made by our party about the war has been verified." To which the Scioto *Gazette* responds as follows:

"You predicted that the South could secede without a war—but it couldn't.

You said one Southernor could whip five Yankees—but he couldn't.

You asserted that we had no power to coerce them—but we had.

You said we never could conquer them—but we did.

You predicted that a bushel of our greenbacks would not buy a dinner—but it will.

You resolved that the war was a failure—but it was a success.

You asserted that the people of Ohio were opposed to the war, and that they would elect the peacable Vallandigham—but they didn't.

You are now predicting that you will carry this State—but you won't."

The Result of Andy. Johnson's Stubbornness.

GOLD GOING UP.—The price of gold is steadily advancing, and reached 146 last week. This is attributable solely to one cause, and that is universal distrust of the future, occasioned by the recent course of Andrew Johnson. Nobody knows what to expect. He is a violent, headstrong man, and is surrounded with a set of reckless Copperhead advisers, who are urging him on to revolution. And so the vast interests of thirty millions of people are daily jeopardized by the weakness and wickedness of one man.—If Andrew Johnson keeps on his present course, we may expect to see gold mounting still higher, and, at the same time, an increase in the cost of all the necessaries of life. Truly, we are paying dearly for the legacy that Booth's pistol left us!—*Har. Tel.*

ANTIETAM.

It is a matter of regret that the ceremonies incident to the dedication of Antietam Cemetery were neither as impressive nor fraught with as much consolation to the patriotic heart as they should have been. This, however, was to have been expected from the managment, which, because of locality, fell into the hands of traitors and recusants. The President's ring took possession of the inducement, and the arrangements were made by an officer of the army in Washington, under White House influences, a Johnsonian postmaster in Baltimore, and the Governor of Maryland. It was intended from the beginning to be a display of Johnsonian loyalty, and in arranging the programme especial care was taken to exclude from all participation in the ceremonies any man who might truly represent the grand army of the Republic or the cause for which that army fought.

Governor Swann's opening address admitted that "the most liberal contributions have been made in nearly all the States in the removal of their dead, the erection of monuments, and in adding to the attractions of this beautiful spot." It is therefore a spot in which other States than Maryland have as deep an interest, for which they have paid their money, and in which their soldiers repose. Under such circumstances, we would like to know why a gag should have been placed upon the lips of the Governors of those States, why noble veterans of the army, battle-scarred heroes, and loyal Governors should have been invited from the remotest parts of the Union only to listen to two traitors and one toady? What show of reason was there or what propriety, or what entertainment in putting up Mr. Johnson's surveyor of the port of Baltimore to recite a long and tedious history of the battle of Antietam, already better told by Lossing, Greeley, Swinton and others? There were present the Governors of many States whose brave sons had fallen victims to rebel hate. They represented their people at the graves of their people's dead. Pennsylvania mothers, with yearning hearts, were there in spirit, although their tears were shed by their own hearthstones, as the anniversary day brought back the sad remembrance of their loss. Fathers grieving for their boys, and widows for their lost husbands, and orphans for their protectors, were there. They found no utterance from the lips of Bradford, or Swann or Johnson, but wished to have a word spoken by one who fought with the army and felt with it. The gallant and ever victorious General Geary, of Pennsylvania, her present Governor, was present, and the people called for him. Immediately after the singing of the second hymn which followed Bradford's interminable history, there were loud calls for "Geary." "Geary." Governor Swann arose and announced that it was not in the programme for Governor Geary to speak. The people, whose hearts were alive to the outrage of palming off Copperhead-Johnsonism upon the country in the guise of funeral addresses, still called for "Geary," and at last Governor Geary had to come forward and beg them to be quiet that the programme should not be interfered with. More poetry, and then renewed calls for "Geary." Still the unfilled programme intervened, the President was to speak. He recited the trite and well known introduction with which our readers became familiar on his Swing around the Circle last year. There is a fearful want of invention in his Accidency. He always bungles through the same declaration that he does not rise for the purpose of making any lengthy remarks. He asked a gentleman sitting by him, "If there were any rebels buried in the cemetery?" To which the gentleman responded in the negative. Nevertheless, as he had gone there to infuse a moral, he could not let the occasion pass, even though there should be inaccuracy in his statement. He wished to reduce the Union cause to the common level of the rebellion, by illustrations from the tomb and to insult the soldiers of the Union by linking them in a common bond with traitors. Hence we find this clause in his speech, the only thing he went to Antietam to say:

When we look on you battle-field and think of the brave men on both sides who fell in the fierce struggle of battle, and who sleep silent in their graves—yes, who sleep in silence and peace after the earnest conflict has ceased, would to God we of the living could imitate their example as they lay sleeping in peace in their tombs and live together in friendship and in peace.

In the face of his persistent efforts to destroy the harmony of the country and bring on another bloody war, the above is a piece of unexampled demagogueism.

Still the people would not be satisfied, although the benediction was pronounced and the programme concluded. They called again for "Geary" in such tones as made it necessary for that gentleman to come forward and address them. The President, Governor Swann, and their Copperhead and traitor followers left the stand and the soldiers were ordered to march away; but the absence of the Presidential party, which was intended to insult the loyal people and their chosen champion, was only felt as a relief, and the soldiery did not go. They remained to hear Governor Geary, who administered the following well-deserved rebuke to the managment of the celebration:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: After all you have heard to-day I had supposed you would want nothing more. The programme opened and concluded with prayer. Those who have waited must come in at the close; but my friends, we still have a place in the hearts of the people. [Applause.] When you come to Pennsylvania we will let everybody speak we want to hear. Thanks to Almighty God for his preservation and care of the country. We have no gag. [Applause.] We have no programme for this purpose. [Renewed applause.] We have no gag on our programmes.

The gallant Governor then recited the noble part taken by Pennsylvania in the great struggle, and was followed by Governor Fenton, of New York, who paid a grateful tribute to the "eight hundred sons" of this State who sleep at Antietam.—*Washington Chronicle.*

A Day To Be Remembered.

This day is the anniversary of one of the bloodiest, and, in view of its results, one of the most decisive battles of the war of the rebellion. It was on this day three years ago (September 19, 1864,) that was inaugurated in this region of our widely extended theatre of operations that system of warfare which was pursued with unremitting energy until the enemy was driven to surrender unconditionally at Appomattox Court-House.

On the night of the 18th General Early, with his rebel forces, occupied the strong position stretching from Winchester to Bunker's Hill, seperated from General Sheridan's army by the Opequan, a swift and, in places, a treacherous stream, encased in steep and well-wooded hills. The crossings of the stream were few and well guarded by the rebels; and so secure did General Early feel himself that he detached one division (Breckinridge's) toward Martinsburg, probably to forage, or perhaps to create a diversion to draw part of Sheridan's command in that direction, and then attack him, for the armies were believed to be nearly equal in numbers.

The ever-vigilant and suggestive Sheridan did not let the opportunity pass. At two in the morning of the 19th, he moved his columns to the crossing of the Opequan, which was forced in gallant style by the cavalry, and at 12 o'clock in the day the two armies were face to face in line of battle, and then commenced a fight unexampled for its spirit and hotness. The difficulties at the crossing gave Early time to draw in Breckinridge's division. We all know the result. Early was sent "whirling up the valley," and entrenched himself behind the strong position of Fisher's Hill.

But Sheridan was close at his heels, and on the 22d of September attacked, and carried the place by assault. This battle of the 19th is now called the Battle of Winchester, but was called at the time the Battle of the Opequan, and will always attract the attentive reader of military history as the beginning of a new and favorable turn in our affairs.—Thenceforth, not only was victory demanded of our subordinate generals by our great leader, General Grant, but he required that the fruits of the victory should be secured.—Sheridan demonstrated on that eventful day that his views and his plans were reasonable and practicable.—*Washington Chronicle, Sept. 19th.*

Gen. Fitz John Porter.

Fitz John Porter appeals to President Johnson for a reconsideration of the proceedings of the court-martial which sentenced him to be "cashiered and forever rendered incapable of holding office under the Government of the United States." This sentence was passed in January, 1863, and was approved by President Lincoln. Mr. Porter claims that the trial took place in a time of unusual excitement; that evidence then inaccessible can now be produced; and that he considers it his duty to appeal for a revision of his case, and therefore requests the appointment of a new court-martial. This appeal is backed by Senators Wilson, Sherman, Harris, and Foster, General Banks, ex-Governor Curtin, and Horace Greeley. Four years and a half having elapsed since the dismissal of Porter from the army, the charges and Specifications upon which he was cashiered may have been forgotten by many persons. We therefore append a summary of the proceedings:

"The court-martial for the trial of General Fitz John Porter met in Washington, November 1, 1862. It consisted of Generals Hunter, Hitchcock, Rufus King, Prentiss, Ricketts, Casey, Garfield, Buford and Morris, with Joseph Holt as Judge Advocate General. The charges were made by Brigadier General R. L. Roberts; formerly Inspector General of Pope's army in Virginia. The specifications were to the effect that on the 28th of August, 1862, Porter disobeyed a positive and urgent order of General Pope to bring his corps up to the help of Hooker and McDowell at the second battle of Bull Run; that on the 29th of August he again disobeyed the order of General Pope; that on the evening of August 29th he again disobeyed an order to march his command to the field of battle and report in person to General Pope for orders, but permitted one of his brigades to march to Centreville and remain there during the severe battle of August 30; that he retreated from the enemy without any attempt to engage them or to aid our troops who were relying upon the flank attack he was ordered to make."

Porter was convicted on the evidence of Generals Pope, McDowell and Roberts, Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Smith, Capt. Drake De Kay, and others. The unanimous testimony of these officers was to the effect that Porter could have brought his troops into action, but did not; and that if he had done his duty the Rebel army must have been beaten, and a part of it destroyed. The finding of the court was, that Porter was "guilty on every one of the charges preferred," and the sentence, which was approved by President Lincoln on the 21st of January, 1863, cashiered him from the service.

ALL voters should bear in mind that during the last year, the first of Gov. Geary's term, the State debt has been reduced *one million seven hundred and ninety-four thousand six hundred and forty-four dollars and fifty cents* ($1,794,644.50). Further remember, that since the State has been under Republican rule, embracing the period and great cost of the war, the State debt has been reduced nearly or quite ten millions of dollars.

Also remember, that while the State was in the hands of the Copperheads, the State debt was each year steadily increased, until it run up to over forty millions of dollars. These are facts which cannot be controverted.—*Pitts. Gazette.*

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