B. F. McNEIL, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1864.

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The Bedford Inquirer

IS PUBLISHED Bvery Friday Morning on Juliana Street, OPPOSITE THE MENGEL HOUSE. BEDFORD, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA. TERMS:

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PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

U. H. AKERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Military claims speedily collected. Office on Juliana Street, two doors north of the Inquirer Office.

April 1, 1864—tf.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

Military claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c. speedily collected.

Office with Manna & Spang, on Julians street, 2 doors south of the Manna House. south of the Mengel House April 1, 1864.—tf.

J. R. DURBORROW,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Office one door south of the "Mengel House,"

Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care Will attend promptly to all observes intrusted to his care folloctions made on the shortest notice.

Having, also, been regularly licensed to prosecute laims against the Government, particular attention will be given to the collection of Military claims of all inds; Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Leans, &c. Bedford, apr. 8, 1864—tf.

ALEX. KING. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

And agent for procuring arrears of Pay and Bouaty noney. Office on Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa. April 1, 1864—tf.

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Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law. Office on Juliana Street, two doors South of the Mongel House. April 1, 1864—tf.

JOHN MAJOR,

SUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HOPEWELL, BEDFORD COUNTY. Collections and all business pertaining to his office will be attended to promptly. Will also attend to the sale or renting of real estate. Instruments of writing carefully prepared. Also settling up partnerships and other as-April 1, 1864-tf.

> JNO. MOWER. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BEDFORD, PAL, April 1, 1864.--tf.

JOSEPH W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD PA.

WILL promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining coun ties. Money advanced on Judgmen 7, Notes and other Claims. Has for sale Town Lots, in Tatesville, and £6 Josephs on Bedford Railroad. Farms and unimoffice opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell.

RUPP, SHANNON, & CO., BANKERS, Bedford, Pa.

BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT. COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange, transsected. Notes and Accounts Collected, and Remittances prompilly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. O. E. SHANNON, F. BENEDIOT G. W. REPP. apr. 15, 1864—tf.

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

& Dealer in Jewelry, Spectacles, & HE KEEPS ON HAND A STOCK OF FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, SPECTACLES OF Brilliant Double Refined Glasses, also Scotch Pebble Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, st quality of Gold Pens. He will samply to order any thing in his line not on

apr. 8, 1864-22 PHYSICIANS, &C.

I. N. BOWSER,

DENTIST.

Permanently tocated in Woodberry, will earefully and punctually attend to all operations entrusted to his care.—
Teeth inserted from one to an entire sett, in the latest and most approved style, and * rates more reasonable than ever before offered in this oction of country. Call and essentially and the statement of the statemen Woodbury, April 1, 1864.—tf.

C. N. HICKOK DENTIST. OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING, BEDFORD, PA.

DR. B. F. HARRY,

Respectfully cenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office and residence on Pitt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hoffus.

April 1, 1864.—tf

April 1, 1364-tf. J. L. MARBOURG, M. D. Having permanently located respectfully tenders professional services to the citizens of Bedford and cinity. Geffee on Juliana Street, opposite the Bank, door north of Hall & Palmer's office.

April 1, 1864-tf.

HOTELS. THE MENGEL HOUSE. THREE DOORS NORTH OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE, JULIANA ST

Bedford, Pa.

THIS HOUSE so well known to the traveling public, continues under the charge of Isaac Mengel. He spares no pains to supply the wants and comfort of all who favor him with their patronage. His table is spread with the best the market affords. His chambers are handsomely furnished. A convenient stable is attached to the House, attended by careful hostlers. apr. 8, 1864-zz.

EXCHANGE HOTEL HUNTINGDON, PA. JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor

UNION HOTEL VALENTINE STECKMAN, PROPRIETOR, West Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa., (Formerly the filobe Hotel.)
IE public are assured that he has made ample ar-rangements to accommodate that may favor him SONG BY A LADY CP PASHION.

Daughters to sell! daughters to sell! They cost more money than I can tell; Their education has been first-rate;

Select Loetry.

"DAUGHTERS TO SELL."

They sing like nightingales, play as well?
Daughters to sell! Daughters to sell! Here's my fine daughters, my daughters, of German, Italian and French they know;

There's a nice wife for a rich young swell: Daughters to sell! daughters to sell! Beautiful daughters, dark and fair ! Each a treasure for a millionare; Or fit to pair with any duke's heir At St. George's church by Hanover Square.

Ho! you in that lordly mansions dwell: Daughters to sell! daughters to sell!

Dance like sylphides for grace and ease; Choose out your partner, whichever you pides

Buy my dear daughters! who wants a bride That can give her a carriage and horses to ride, Stand an opera-box for his fancy's queen, And no end to acres of crinoline Ever new furniture, jewels and plate, All sorts of servants upon her to wait; Visits to Paris, Vienna and Rome; In short, all that she's been brought up to at home Here are girls for your money-if you can shell, My daughters to sell! My daughters to sell!

-London Punch.

[Contributed.] NOT TO SELL.

SONG BY AN AMERICAN MOTHER.

Not to sell! not to sell! They're worth more to me than tongue can tell;

They can keep a house and manage first-rate, And are in no hurry to choose a mate; They love their parents, brothers as well: They're not to sell! not to sell!

I love my daughters, daughters, oh! Plain English, yes, good Saxon they know; They talk and laugh with graceful ease, But my girls are not for sale, if you please, They don't even know the meaning of "swell;" They are not to sell! not to sell!

Dutiful daughters! I've been told Each was worth her weight in gold. Too dear, by far, for any duke's heir, Is even a tress of their dark brown hair: On their virtues and charms I long could dwell : But they're not to sell, not to sell!

Look at my daughters as they sit there, Beside their father in his easy chair! The fire-light showing his silver hair, and his dear face furrow'd by many a care. They are dearer to him than mines of ore, For every day he loves them more: These daughters of mine don't care to roam, So cheerful are they and contented at home. The light of our eyes and we love them wall They are not to sell! They are not to sell!

"THE BATTLE SONG OF THE CHURCH" Is by an anonymous writer, who indulges in the following pious sentiments:

You have dared us out to meet you. But you'll find our courage true! For, by the eternal God we swear To orush your Robel crew ! We know our cause is holy; We will keep our powder dry; And fight, as did our noble sirce For Freedom-or we'll die!

We march as loyal patriots! We are bound with iron bands! Our trust is in a righteous God ! Our swords are in our hands ! We march to conquer Treason ; Our purpose is our might, And we do not fear the issue,

For we know that WE ARE RIGHT WIT AND WISDOM.

He that can have patience can have what he will. Good will like a good name, is got by many actions,

A man's belief gains infinitely the moment he ca onvince another mind thereof. Quilp says the young lady who creates the mo-

Men prove their courage by going to the battle field, and women by marrying the men. People shouldn't talk about having the second so

ught who never had the first. He who does not bring up his son to an hones imployment brings him up to be a thief. Working and thinking should go together, the thinker working, and the worker thinking.

We must at last come down with our little all of dust to satisfy the sternest dun of duns.

You had better learn wisdom and prudence by the mishaps of your neighbors, than wait to learn them from your own. A week filled up with selfishness, and the sabbath

stuffed full of religious exercises, will make a good Pharisee, but a poor Christain. He who seeks to increase the quantity of his lands by unjust suits at law, will probably soon find him-self as groundless as his suits.

The poor have incredibly more hope than the rich; hence lotteries, like other epidemics, attack poor devils oftener, than men of wealth.

The jaw-bone of an ass, a cotemporary thinks, has one more destruction in this country than it even did in the hands of Sampson

A cotemporary tells us of the sad case of a ma who was shipwrecked and cast upon an uninhabite island, without a shilling in his pocket! A man defines his standing in the court of chastity w his views of women. He cannot be his own friend

An Irishman, illustrating the horrors of solitary confinement, stated out of one hundred persons sen-tenced to endure this punishment for life, only fifteen

For a grand nature in ruius we may have a mournful and tender reverence. For a nature which we thought grand, but which proved to be petty, we have

Experience is a solemn fowl, that cackles oftener than she drops real live eggs. Wise men have said a great many foolish things; and foolish men, we doubt not, as many wise ones.

"Come, don't be timid," said a couple of silly snobs to two mechanics; "sit down and make yourself our equals." "We should have to blow out our brains to do that," was the reply.

A SILLY STORY ABOUT LOVE, FOR FOOLISH GIRLS.

"But why don't you like him, Miss Agatha?"

"Oh—because!"
What philosopher ever solved the mystery of
this triic woman's reason? Because, means ten
thousand things that present dimpled lips don't
choose to put in shape, it means that they don't
know why perfectly well themselves, but won't tell;
and not all the covering of curiosity can get it out. and not all the coaxing of curiosity can get it out

them.

And so pretty Agatha Miline played with the knot of scarlet roses, whose velvet petals glowed in her hair ribbon, and lifted up her soft hazelbrown eyes with a provokingly absent, unconscious

"But, Agatha," pursued Ruth Ellenwood, stopping for a moment in her occupation of braiding and arranging Agatha's beautiful waves of auburn gold hair, "I'm sure he's a pleasant partner at balls and parties, and—oh, Agatha! don't jern your head so, or I shall have to braid all those strands over again!"

strands over again!"
"Nonsense! that's no test at all!" said Agatha
pettishly, the peach like crimson mounting to her
cheek; "what can you tell about a young man,
from mere ball room acquaintance? Any one can
be agreeable enough to hold your bonnet, or bring
you an ice-cream; that is if he knows enough not to tread on your toes in the polka, nor to step on your flounces in a promenade."
"I know it," said Ruth, "but the question

"But the question is," interrupted the imperious young besuty, "how do I know that Mr. Fitz Aubyn, silver tongued as he is to mv, with his homage and his compliments, don't go home and swear at his mother and sisters? How do I know that Mr. Jennings, who has the whole dictionary at his finger ends, dosen't cheat his landlady?—What means have I of ascertaining that St. Simmons, who is such an agreeable smalltalker, does not finish his evenings in a drinking saloon? Oh, Ruth, we have tests for ascertaining spurious dollars and counterfeit bank notes, but how on earth are we to know a counterfeit husband, until he is tied to our unlucky apronstring for life."

She laughed as she sprang up to look for her bonnet, but the long eyelashes drooped with a stapicious moisture.

stapicious moisture.

"Well," said Ruth, carelessly patting Agatha's tiny hand, "I am very, very thankful that Providence didn't make me a beauty and an heiress since it has such a tendency to awaken suspicion and distrust. But Agatha, in spite of all you have said, I feel convinced that Charles Staunton is a puble fellow."

is a noble fellow."
"Very likely," said Agatha, lightly, "but here comes Fitz Aubyn, with those splendid horses of

his, so give me my shawl."
"And whither are your footsteps to be directed "Oh, we intend to go to that private view of ictures in — street which I told you of."

And Agatha swept out of the room with the

And Agatha swept out of the room and port of a queen.

The white lustre of moonlight pouring down through the circling dome of frosted glass, gave a life-like glow to the superb paintings whose guilded frames literally covered the walls of the spacious apartments. Here and there groups of absorbed dilectant moved, with subdued whispers and brandishing opera glasses, as if it were a forbidden thing to speak above one's breath in the presence of these fair landscapes and scenes from history's page.

page.

Directly in front of these finest works of art Directly in front of these linest works of art stood a pair who had unconsciously been the ob-ject of many a curious and whispered observation of the other sight-seers—a tall, stylish-looking young man, with an old lady leaning on his arm, whose antique dress of snuff-colored bombazine and oddly shaped beaver bonnet occasioned a great many covert smiles and half concealed titters from those present

those present.

"Oh, by the way, Miss Miline," said Fitz Aubyn, as in their progress around the rooms this couple gradually came in view, "you have not seen the greatest curiosity of all yet."

"Where?" said Agatha, raising her operation of the greatest curiosity of all yet."

"Where?" said Agatha, raising her operations and the same old provoking answer:

"Oh—ecause."

glass.
"You are mistaken, it don't hang on the wall."
suid Fitz Aubyn, laughing. "Look nearer earth, if you want to see Staunton and his fossil aunt."

Agatha turned her head accordingly without
remark—she smiled a little, however—'twas all

remark—she smiled a little, however—twas an Fitz Aubyn wanted.

"Should you suppose any mortal youth would have the courage to bring such a last century specimen to a place like this, where he might know he would meet all his fashionable acquaintances!

Upon my word I believe he'll take her to the opera

Upon my word I believe he'll take her to the opera next. See him carrying her morocco bag, and cotton umbrella! Don't the remind you of Don Quixote in his youthful days?"

"Probably she has money to leave one of these days," said Agatha, the distrustful element upper-most in her mind for the moment.

"Not a solitary red cent, I know, for I have in-ired. She is in reduced circumstances—that's the term, I believe, but Staunton is very fond of her nevertheless. She has come up to town from He back woods for a few days, and —"

He paused abruptly as the very pair in question approached, still absorbed in picture gazing, "My dear Charles," said the old lady at length, "you cannot imagine what a treat this is to me—

You cannot magne what a treat this is to me—
I have not seen such pictures since I was a child,
How thoughtful of you to bring me here!"

"I knew you would enjoy it, aunt."

"And you are not ashamed of your old fashion-

ed aunt among all these gay young people?"
"On the contrary, dear aunt, I am as proud as a monarch while you are leaning on my arm."

Agatha heard it all, and she also heard him answer in reply to the gay challenge of some com-

Thank you, but don't count upon me as one "Thank you, but don't count upon me as one of the party this evening at the opera. I am going with my aunt, who is passionately fond of music, so you must excuse me for once."
"I told you so!" said Fitz Aubyn, in a soto voce tone, shrugging his shoulders. "Did you ever

one, shrugging his shoulders, ee such a fellow as Staunton?"

see such a fellow as Staunton?"

"Never," was Agzeha's reply, but it was so emphatically spoken that Fitz Aubyn started. And that night while the courted beauty brushed her luxuriant hair, she paused many a time and fell into a thoughtful reverie.

"Moral courage!" she murmured to her-self.—
"I have somewhere read that it is nobler far than

he iron resolution which makes men reckless in pattle. I really wonder—' battle. I really wonder—"
And there she stoppod resolutely.
What a glorious bracing New Year's day it was!
There had been just enough snow in the night to
form a white glistening coal over everything, and
afforded an excellent excuse for the merry sleigh
that darted hither and thither with streaming furs
and jingling bells. All the fashionable world was
astir, the gentlemen consulting their intermiable
list of calls, and the ladies putting the last touches
to their gorgeous toilet.

list of calls, and the ladies putting the last touches to their gorgeous toilet.

There were not many upon that day who received more adulation than Agatha Milne as she stood like a young empress in her splendid drawing rooms, every mirror flashing back her loveliness. Her dress was very simple—pink silk, edged around the shoulders with snowy ermine, and long sprays of jessamine drooping from her hair, yet she knew that she had never been so beautiful as now, as she listened with languid smiles to the compliments showered upon her.—It was nothing new.

The gilded chandeliers had been lighted and the jeweled fingers of a tiny alabaster clock on the

The gilded chandehers had seen lighted and the jeweled fingers of a tiny alabaster clock on the mantle pointed to a late hour when the peal at the door bell announced a new incursion of guests, and Mr. Fitz Aubyn entered, surrounded by a gay

equals." "We should have to blow out our brains to do that," was the reply.

The proprieter of a forge, not remarkable for correctness of language, but who by honest industry realized a comfortable independence, having been called a comfortable independence, having been called upon at a social meeting for a toast, gave "success to forgery."

And aff. Fitz Athlyhe effects, surrounded by a gay party of young men.

"Good evening, Miss Milne! surely I am not too late to wish you the happiest of all imaginable New Years? Whom do you suppose I saw steering in the direction of your hospitable mansion just now? Here he comes to speak for himself—the Chevalier Staunton!"

Agatha turned calmly to welcome the new cop

Agains timel caimly to welcome the new com-er, and the keenest eye could scarcely discern the deeper shade of color that glowed on the delicate cheek, as he quickly came to greet her.

"Fill your glasses, gentlemen." exclaimed Fitz Aubyn, holding high above his head a tinny chal-ice of engraven Bohemian glass, brimming with crimson wine, "let us drink to the health of our fair hostess, Miss Agatha Milne."

Improper to toasts was received with acclara-

Impromptu toasts was received with acclamations of satisfaction, and Fitz Aubyn glanced around to see if all had followed his injunctions, ere he touched his lips to the glass.

"Come, Staunton, no lack of chivalry here; where's your glass?"

"I wil drink Miss Milne's health in clear iced with the gratest placeure." said Staunton.

"I wil drink Miss Milne's health in clear iced water with the greatest pleasure," said Staunton smiling; "but I never touch wine."

"Never touch wine! and pray why not?"

"It is against my principles," said Staunton with quite firnness.

Fitz Lubyn curled his lip in contemptuous silence, that was several degrees harder to bear than spoken diloquy, but another young man leaned forward to interpose his word.

"Office the wine to him yourself, Miss Milne; surely heannot be so lost to all sense of gallantry to refus it from your fair hand."

Agath had grown very pale, but without speaking, she illed one of the goblets, and held it toward Staunton.

"Willyou take it from me?"

Staunton looked at her with calm gravity as he

Staution looked at her with calm gravity as he

"MissMilne, I should be a coward indeed did I allow our pursuasions to sway the from the fixed praciples which are the guiding star of my

He bwed and withdrew. The glass fell from Agatha's hands and shivered into a thousand sparklingfragments; she bit her lip until the blood started, ith a strange sympathetic thrill of exultation. Had he wavered for an instant in his determination she would have despised him.

"A ver poor investment those horses of mine, and all the behavior a la good boy in story books," muttered Fitz Aubyn, about four weeks afterwards as le strode into the briliantly lighted saloofi

wards as le strode into the briliantly lighted saloofi of the clu house. Waiter, bring a glass of water and brang quick!"

"Whats the matter, Fitz? you look as black as a thuner-cloud," observed a by-stander who was leaning against a marble pillar and picking his teeth in the most epicurean manner.

"The matter?" Do you remember that magnificent Ajatha Milne, the queen of all the beauties?"

"Of course I do; she hasn't lost her wits or

property hope?"
"No bu I've lost the latter item pretty effectually. Who do you suppose she is going to mar-"I am are I cannot guess. Do tell your news at once, ad don't keep a fellow in suspense."
"Well, she is going to become Mrs. Charlie

"Well, she is going to become Mrs. Charlie Staunton actually going to marry a man with a fossil aun and principles that won't allow him to drink a gass of wine! Bah! the humbug that passes curent in this world."

"I could have 'prophesied as much before my dear boy, if you would only done me the honor to listence me," observed the other cooly unfolding the ewspaper, so as to get to the inside columns. You gay and dashing young fellows are all very will as long as a girl wants to amuse her-

all very tell as long as a girl wants to amuse her-self; butwhen it comes to life-long questions, she is apt to refer a true to a false man for a hus-Fitz Asbin groaned deeply, but considered his position too precarious to be worth arguing.

Meanwhile, little Ruth Ethenwood was as busy as a bee working at her coursn's wedding robe of epottless thite satin, and asking ten thousand questions, the final of which always was:

Hindoo Suttee.

would besuffering the most horrible of deaths.—
But her ye quailed not, nor did her lips quiver.
She asceded the fatal pile as if it had been her bridal-be; and stretching herself by the side of the loatsome corpse—already in an advanced stage of flecay—she clasped it in her arms, and rested hr beautiful head on the breast, which was literally i weltering mass of corruption. It was fearful the hold the living and the dead thui until ed; to chrast the rounded limbs and graceful give othat fair girl, with the bloated, grinning corpse wich she held in her embrace. My heart sickenedat the sight, and a feeling of deadly faintness cam over me; but I had the strength to see the tragdy completed. I was close to the pile, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, we know not the tracedy completed. I was close to the pile, and wathed the poor victim's countenance narshe neer moved a muscle, and appeared more like a mrble, or rather a bronze, image than a living bing. Even on the brink of eternity, with living bing. Even on the brink of eternity, with the propect of so fearful a death before her eyes, the fortude inspired by a blind and devoted superstitin supported her through the trial. When all the reparations were completed, a horrid yell was rased, and a number of men rushed, with lightedorches, toward the pile, shouting, dancing, and sceaming like, demons. In an instant the whole ras in flames. Heaps of burning straw fell on the wo bodies. The death-shrick of the wrethed victin was drowned amidst the roar of a thousand voces. The bickering flames rose high above the pile. All was one glowing mass of fire, and the por creatures sufferings were ended. Once I saw her struggle, but it was only for a moment, and dradful though her agony must have been, it could not have lasted above a few seconds. The wind was high, and the dry wood burned with wind was high, and the dry wood burned with such firy, that in a few minutes more than half of the ple was consumed, and no one would have guessed that two human bodies were smouldering

THE SIAMESE TWINS.

A orrespondent of the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, who ktaly visited the Siamese Twins, gives the following account of them:

Your readers have no doubt seen those remarkable individuals, the Siamese Twins, but few of them perhaps, have been to their houses and seen them in their domestic relations. Though united by a ligament as strong as life itself they live united by a ligament as strong as life itself they live a mile apart—spending alternately three days at one and the other house—and allowing no circumtance to defer their departure from one to the other when the regular time arrives. The one at whose house you visit them leads the conversation and acts master of ceremonies, while the other speaks only as occasion or politeness may require. One has eight and the other mine children, but one of whom is in the war, the rest being girls and little boys. The Twins are good neighbors, intelligent men, and thoroughly patriotic. They are, to all appearances, two seperate and different men, with very little resemblance, and a marked contrast of character. Eng is much the most positive, self-willed, and uncompromising. They are seldom both sick at the same time. Why should death result from a separation of persons so unlike, and so little subject to be afflicted by each other's infirmities.

PRESENTATION TO DR. R. J. BRECKIN- PROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. RIDGE, OF KENTUCKY.

It having been the good fortune of the delegates from Illinois to the Baltimore Convention to meet with this venerable and distinguished patriot, who was a delegate from Kentucky, they determined to present him with a token of their esteem and appreciation of his great ability lofty patriotism, and distinguished services and sacrifices in the cause of liberty and Union. The delegation accordingly purchased, at a cost of some \$150, a beautiful silver pitcher, on the hardle of which is the American eagle, with wings extended; on the front is our county's flag; on the right side these words were engraved: "Robert J. Breckenridge, D. D. of Kentucky, from the Illinois Delegation to the Union National Convention, assembled at Baltimore June 7. 1864." On the left the words "God and Liberty."

In making the presentation, on behalf of the delegation, at their parlor at the City Hall, Baltimore, their chairman, Hon, B. C, Cook, said:

Dr. Breckinridge—Most of the members of the Illinois delegation havenever had the pleasure of meeting you in person before the assembling of this Convention. Yet we have not the less known you. We have withessed with very great interest the course you have taken in your own State—your steady adherence to the cause of our common country, when that course involved sacrifice and suffering, and the surrendering of near ties. We have heard your noble utterances in support of the principles of freedom and righteousness, made under circumstances of very great difficulty and danger, until our respect for you has ripened (if you will permit us to use the words) into a strong personal affection for you. And, as a token of our respect and regard, we desire to present to you this testimonal, hoping that it may serve to remind you sometimes of those who have been glad to meet you and who will not cease to watch your future course with the deepest interest and sympathy, and with the earnest wish that your devoted labors for the stutyle and devoted labors for the stutyle and devoted labors for the stutyle your future course with the deepest interest and sympathy, and with the earnest wish that your devoted labors for the truth and the right may

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen—I receive with very great sensibility this token of your approbation, for you know how great a surprise it must be to me that you should have thought of bestowing on me, in a manner so kind, of public and decisive on me, in a manner so kind, of public and decisive mark of your kind construction of my past con-duct and my cherished principles. Next to the approval of God and that of our own conscience, that which every generous heart desires is the approval of those who are worthy of our confi-dence and love; and surely if there are in this world men who are good judges of what unstained loyalty to the nation and unflinching courage in the maintenance of its existance and its glory ought the maintenance of its existance and its glory ought to be the people of Illinois, whom you represent, have proved by their deeds that they are such men.

have proved by their deeds that they are such men. To say nothing to the beauty or the value of this token of your regard, it is of exceeding value to me that it is to you who have considered me worthy of such an expression of your feelings.

I do not profess to have done more than I was bound to do. I am not free to say that what I have done was worthy of the notice it has attracted. ed; but it is something, perhaps, which it will be good for our children to remember—that a simple citizen, in a private station, has been able, by purely personal acts, to influence, in any degree, the cause of a mighty revolution in one of its most important and dangerous theaters, and I peed not the cause of a mighty revolution in one of its most important and dangerous theaters, and I need not deny that your kindness to me to-day will stimulate my heart in the new and alarming crisis which has fallen upon Kentucky, and in the renewed efforts demanded by the great dangers of that crisis. A counter revolution in Kentucky would be fatal to her, and a menace of terrible import to the nation itself.

This taken you have given me is avorwally

the nation itself.

This token you have given me, is avowedly made, and is so understood and accepted by me, as signifying that love of universal liberty and that equal love of our glorious country which you and I protest to love and cherish. Highly as I cherish it, it is not the first I have received. In this very city (Baltimore) it was my good fortune to receive, at least twenty five years ago, another from a race and a class as despised then as yours is Hindoo Suttee.

The yang widow's earthly career was now rawing a close. A few moments more and she rould be uffering the most horrible of deaths.—Sut her ye qualled not, nor did her lips quiver. The process of savenoiders of Maryland—in which I the assedded the fatal rule as if it had been her the consideration own which the coincidence, if not your own high and generous principles, will excuse me for stating as a proof that what you approve in me goes very far back in my life. It was my lot, aided by a band of noble men, most of whom I have survived, to defeat and crush a conspiracy of multitudes of slaveholders of Maryland—in which I they are added the fatal rule as if it had been her the coincidence, if not your own high and generous principles, will excuse me for stating as a proof that what you approve in me goes very far back in my life. It was my lot, aided by a band of noble men, most of whom I have survived, to defeat and crush a conspiracy of multitudes of slaveholders of Maryland—in which I the coincidence, if not your own high and generous principles, will excuse me for stating as a proof that what you approve in me goes very far back in my life. It was my lot, aided by a band of noble men, most of whom I have survived, to defeat and crush a conspiracy of multitudes of slaveholders of Maryland—in which I the coincidence, if not your own high and generous principles, will excuse me for stating as a proof that what you approve in me goes very far back in my life. It was my lot, aided by a band of noble men, most of whom I have survived, to defeat and crush a conspiracy of multitudes of slaveholders of Maryland—in which I the coincidence, if not your own high and generous principles, will excuse me for stating as a proof that what you approve in me who at the closed the fatal pule as if it had been her than the coincidence, if not you had a constant to the coincidence of the coincidence in the coincidence in

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, we know not what is to become of any man in these times of rebuke and sorrow and change. We are betrayed over and often, even where we least expect it. By the help of God, I will try to live and die in such a way that none of you shall ever blush when you remember this day. Be slow to believe of me anything else than that which will accord with that I are to war and often of the property of the policy of

The democrats are behaving very unhandsomely

The demograts are behaving very unhandsomely towards Mr. Fremont.—Having assisted to place him in a position which to almost anybody else would be embarrassing, at least, they turn against him and treat him with contempt. Take for example, the following from the Chicago Post the leading Demogratic Organ in the West.

"Major General John Charles Fremont accepts the nomination for the Presidency, tendered him by the Convention, with the provisions that if Mr. Lincoln should not be nominated at Baltimore he will withdraw in favor of the "other man."—John Charles knows that Abraham Lincoln will be nominated, and he wishes it known to the public,

John Charles knows that Abraham Lincoln will be nominated, and he wishes it known to the public, that his object in accepting the nomination, and becoming a candidate, is that he may split the Bepublican party in twain, and thereby defeat it.

"However desirable to the Democrats may be the success of John Charles' strategic movement, the value of the movement depends exclusively on his probable means of accomplishing the end. Can John Charles muster enough votes in either of the New England States to enable the Democracy to obtain electoral votes? Can he obtain any popular vote in any State to a number that will enable the Democracy to win? Can he get twenty thousand votes in Ohio? Can he the same number in Wisconsin? or half that number, in Iowa, or Indiana, or Illinois? Can he change the result, or render it certain against Abraham require. One has eight and the other nine children, but one of whom is in the war, the rest being girls and little boys. The Twins are good neighbors, intelligent men, and thoroughly patriotic. They are, to all appearances, two seperate and different men, with very little resemblance; and a marked contrast of character. Eng is much the most positive, self-willed, and uncompromising. They are seldom both sick at the same time. Why should death result from a separation of persons so unlike, and so little subject to be afflicted by each other's infirmities.

The total indebtedness of the South to northern merchants is estimated at \$300.000,000, and Boston \$7,000,000.

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The total indebtedness of the South to northern merchants is estimated at \$300.000,000, of which he should be added the subject to the same time. Why should be added the subject to the same time the national certain against Abraham Lincelon. The

Movements Across the Chickahominy -- The Corps Crossed at Various Points .- James River to be Crossed--Grant at Bermuda Landing -- Richmond to be Attacked from the South,

WAR DEPARTMENT, June 15-7 A. M.

To Major-General Dix, New York: The movement of the Army of the Potomac to the south side of Richmond, across the Chickahominy river and James river, progressed far enough to admit the publication of some general facts without danger of premature disclosure.

After several days preliminary preparations the movement commenced on Saturday night. The 18th army corps, under command of Gen. Smith, marched to White Hoose and there embarked on board of transports for Bermuda Landing.

Wright's corps and Burnside's moved to Jones' Bridge, where they crossed the Chickahominy and marched thence to Charles city, on the James river.

marched thence to Charles city, on the James river.

Hancock's and Warrens corps crossed the Chickahominy at Long Bridge and marched thence to Wilcox's, on the James river.

The James river was to be crossed by the army at Powhattan Point.

A dispatah from Gen. Grant dated Monday evening, half-past five o'clock, at headquarters Wilcox's Landing, states that the advance of our troops had reached that place, and would commence crossing the James river to-morrow. (Tuesday.) and that Gen. Smith's corps would commence arriving at City Point that night; that no fighting was reported during the movement except a little skirmishing.

Yesterday (Tuesday) at one o'clock P. M., Gen. Grant was at Bernuda Landing. In a dispatch from him dated 3 o'clock of that date, he says:

Our forces will commence crossing James river to-day. The enemy show no signs of yet having brought troops to the south side of Richmond.—Our movement from Cold Harbor to the James river has been made with great celerity, and so far without less on exident.

river has been made with great celerity, and so far

without loss or accident.

An unofficial dispatch, dated at Gen. Butler's headquarters, 2.20 P. M., Tuesday says, that Gen. Smith's corps was coming in, five thousand having already landed.

A dispatch from Gen. Sharman's headquarters.

A dispatch from Gen. Sherman's headquarters. dated at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, near Ken-esaw, states that the General is in front, advancing his lines on Kenesaw.

Another unofficial dispatch, dated at 9 o'clock last night, reports some advance today—that Thomas has gained ground, and that one rebel brigade

is nearly surrounded.

It further reports that the rebel General Polk was killed to-day and his body sent to Marietta.

In another part of General Sherman's East Mississippi division, our forces have not met with the success that has heretofore attended competent

commanders.

General Washburn, at Memphis reports that the expidition consisting of three thousand cavality, five thousand infantry and sixteen pieces of artillery, sent out from there a few days ago under command of Gen. Sturgis, encountered a large rebel force on the 10th inst. under command of Fortest at Guntown on the raigned curing contracts. el force on the 10th inst., under command of Forrest, at Guntown, on the railroad running south
from Corinth, and after a severe fight, in which
our loss in killed and wouned was heavy, our forces were worsted. That at the latest accounts Sturgis was at Colliersville, retreating towards Memphis. He further states that with the troops that
had lately arrived Memphis is safe.

Gen. Sherman, having received the news of
Sturgis' defeat, reports that he has already made
arrangements to repair Sturgis' disaster, and placed Gen. A. J. Smith in command, who will resume
the offensive immediately.

the offensive immediately.

No other military intelligence has been received at this department since my last telegragm.

EDWIN M. STANTON,

Secretary of War.

A Scene in the Cleveland Convention.

was held in a small hall, and was attended by about two hundred persons. He thus describes a seene which occurred on a proposition to cast the votes of the Convention by States according to their respective representation on Congress:

But while it was pending a melo-drama was enacted in front of the chair. A youngish, leanish, gauntish, greenish-looking customer, who had sat gauntish, greenish-looking customer, who had sat near the platform with a vigilant mein all day, rose and wanted to debate the proposition. He struck an attitude like a bronze statue, and, rais-ing his soft hat, informed the Convention, in a your most beautiful gift defiled by descending along with that touching memorial as an heir-loom in my family.

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, we know not ing his voice to a scream at the end of every sen-

dreds of miles, and I dont want to be favored a single mite—not a single mite—not a single mite!"
At this novel and generous declaration, his fellow-delegates broke into roars of derisive laughter, which the President, controlling his own risibles, checked. But the gentleman from Jo Daviess had lost his ballance. He held up his soft hat, rolled his eyes to the ceiling, dropped his under jaw, and stood imperturable for full five minutes, during which the Convention hissed, cheered, tittered, laughed and roared. At last he got breath and struck out again. "These," said he, "are solemn times." This startling proposition brought anoth-

which the Convention hissed, cheered, tittered, laughed and roared. At last he got breath and struck out again. "These," said he, "are solemn times." This startling proposition brought another roar, during which he gave another wild glance at the chancellor, and continued, his voice now elevated to a shout, "I believe that there is a God who holds the world in his hand just as easy as you would an egg, and, if He should drop it, it would smash all to pieces!" The utter luderonsness of this scene baffles all description.

The Convention had given way, and was in an uproar of merriment and confusion; but the energetic member from Jo Daviess fixed his eye rebukingly upon the President, who had declared him just order, and, amid roars of laughter and spasmodic cries of "Put him out," he swung his soft hat round his head, and inquired, in a yell that man glearly above the tumult, "Sir! don't you believe there is a God?" This finished the picture, and as the audience continued to roar in reply, the delegate from Jo Daveiss uttered a despairing "O—h!" at their gross infidelity, and backed speedily out of the room in regal style, waving his soft hat reproachfully at the convulsed assembly.

He aves that the Convention was considered "a

He says that the Convention was considered "a most melancholy farce, unable to give any comfort even to the Copperheads, or to do any damage except to John C. Fremont.