

Bedford Inquirer.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY AUGUST 31, 1866.

UNION REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
MAJ. GEN. JOHN W. GEARY,
OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

DISTRICT TICKET.

CONGRESS,
Gen. WM. H. KOONTZ, of Somerset,
SENATOR,
Hon. ALEXANDER SUTZMAN, of Somerset,
ASSEMBLY,
Col. JOHN WELLER, of Somerset,
JOHN T. RICHARDS, of Fulton.

COUNTY TICKET.

PROTHONOTARY,
J. W. LINGENFELTER, of Bedford Boro.
SHERIFF,
Capt. N. C. EVANS, of Colrain.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
Capt. A. WEAVERLING, of Blooming Run.
COMMISSIONER,
SAMUEL SHAFER, of Union.
DIRECTOR,
HENRY H. FISHER, of South Woodberry.
AUDITOR,
JAMES R. O'NEAL, of Monroe.

UNION POLICY OF RECONSTRUCTION.

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, two-thirds of both Houses concurring, That the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of the said Legislatures, shall be valid as a part of the Constitution, namely:

"ARTICLE — Section 1. All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, shall be citizens of the United States, and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States. Nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.

Section 2. Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed, but whenever the right to vote at any election for electors of President and Vice-President, or for United States Representatives in Congress, executive and judicial officers, or the members of the Legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in that State.

Section 3. No person shall be a Senator or Representative in Congress, elector of President and Vice-President, or hold any office, civil or military under the U. S., or under any State, who having previously taken an oath as a member of Congress, or as an officer or member of the State Legislature, or as an executive or judicial officer of any State, to support the Constitution of the United States, shall have engaged in rebellion, or given aid or comfort to the enemies thereof; but Congress may, by a vote of two-thirds of each House, remove such disability.

Section 4. The validity of the public debt of the United States authorized by law, including debts incurred for the payment of pensions and bounties for services in suppressing insurrection or rebellion, shall not be questioned; but neither shall the United States be held liable for any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or for any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave, but all such debts, obligations, and claims shall be deemed illegal and void.

"RESTORING REBELS TO POWER."

So long have we, as occasional readers of the Bedford Gazette, patiently endured its gross perversion of facts, its specious, Jesuitical reasoning, and its frequent, and ludicrous attempts to make the wrong appear the better reason, that we generally let pass unheeded, the mass of absurdities and exploded theories with which its columns weekly teemed. But, gentle reader, have you ever observed, with what an air of affected pity, the complacent Editor of the Gazette, clothed in the garments of charity, surreptitiously taken from some meek disciple, imitating his prototype mentioned in the fable, and full of pity, tenderness and compassion, humbly begs that the insurgent States of the South, whose people, as he assures us, have become submissive, shall be admitted into the Union, and have all their former rights immediately restored? Hear him, when no doubt, in deepest sincerity and anxious solicitude, he asks the question, "Now when repentant rebels get down upon their knees and ask to be discharged the duties of citizens, are we to say they shall not be permitted?"

Now this story of "repentant rebels" getting "down upon their knees," must certainly be a hoax, at least we know of no such instance. We do learn, however, from this same variegated sheet, that at the Philadelphia Convention, the band, forgetful that they were almost within the shadow of the Hall of Independence, were willing to subsidize our beautiful national airs to the tune of "Dixie," so popular with rebels during the war, and that that reconstructed, white-washed traitor, James L. Orr, of South Carolina, entered the wigwam *arm-in-arm*, with the notorious Gen. Couch, whom Massachusetts, last autumn, discarded by forty-five thousand majority. This is one example of contrite submission. But let the author of the address of the "National Union Party," the "Little Villain," Raymond, tell his own story. He speaks by the book, and his imperious words are invested with more than regal authority. He says, "The ten millions of Americans who live in the South would be unworthy citizens of a free country, degenerate sons of an heroic ancestry, if they could accept with uncomplaining submission, the HUMILIATIONS thus sought to be imposed upon them." Does this look like "repentant rebels" getting down upon their knees? Oh, no, you knew you falsified, when you spoke of "defeat and submission." But can there be any doubt but that these rebels are unfit to be clothed with more than their former power, a demand which they constantly press upon the Executive. Let the remembrance of the last five years of sanguinary strife and heroic endeavor on the part of brave soldiers admonish us. Let the battle fields of the rebellion smothered with the hot blood of patriots poured out like rain, be a perpetual reminder, and a never-ceasing remembrance. The bones of our sons and brothers mingling with every soil, and mouldering hard by Andersonville and Belle Isle, should teach us, that those arch friends of treason, and bloody conspirators, are not to be trusted, much less to be

taken within the sacred embrace of loyal men. Does the Gazette remember Memphis, or has it forgotten the recent bloody tragedy enacted at New Orleans?

The Gazette appeals to Christians, and prates about clarity. All this is well, but why do not tell its readers, that at the New Orleans massacre, plotted by rebels, and sanctioned in its heinous accomplishments by the President, that a meek and holy minister of Christ, a member of the Methodist communion, and one who feared God, and loved his country, while standing in the doorway, and saying "I beseech you not to fire, for these men are innocent," that this holy man of God, was shot down by rebellious ruffians and beaten to death with clubs by rebel police.

Ah, it has nothing to say of the patriot martyr, Doctor Dostie, who by this same band of assassins, was shot stamped, taken by his feet and hair, a bleeding corpse, and dragged through a crowd of men, whom we are told are now upon their knees in submission. Why did he not say with that consistent Copperhead, Heister Clymer, that the men who for four long years, tried to destroy our fair fabric of humane government, that he, and Clymer, and his coadjutors, North and South, "would not alter a line or blot out a syllable of their political history?" Then we would have believed them. But the loyal masses of the North are not to be deceived. The men who endeavored to perpetuate human bondage, and to bind the galling fetters of slavery upon four millions of downtrodden blacks, dare not now avow themselves in favor of Freedom. How senseless and shameless the audacity of these hitherto pro-slavery propagandists, now to become the champions of freedom, and the guardians of the rights of man. Let their past record, stained and blackened with arguments in defense of the great crime of human slavery, be their eternal condemnation.

A SIGNIFICANT SHEET.

The true spirit by which the managers of the Philadelphia 14th of August Convention are actuated, though for the most part skillfully disguised in its platform of private, crops out quite prominently in a number of places in the address to the people. Platforms of political parties, especially the Copperhead, are often equivocal or silent upon important questions; in such cases an address to the people is generally accepted as the construction which the party puts upon its own platform, and its deliverances on subjects not mentioned in the platform are always accepted as the voice of the party. What significance then must be attached to the following section of the Copper-Head Johnson's address:

"We call upon you, therefore, by every consideration of your own dignity and self-interest, and in the name of liberty throughout the world, to complete the work of restoration and peace which the President of the United States has so well begun, and which the policy adopted and the principles asserted by the present Congress alone obstruct.

The time is close at hand when members of a new Congress are to be elected. If that Congress shall perpetuate this policy, and by excluding loyal States and people from representation in its halls, shall continue the usurpation by which the legislative powers of the Government are now exercised, common prudence dictates to us withdrawal from the duties and obligations of the Federal Government, internal dissent and a general relaxation of sentiments and predilections which may result, in a still more fearful shape, the civil war from which we have just emerged."

Here we have a direct threat of a renewal of the civil war from which we have just emerged, in a still more fearful shape, by a party who arrogate for themselves a far greater degree of loyalty and love for the Union than the true Union party, which successfully delivered us from the destruction then attempted by these same rebels and rebel sympathizers. What are we to think of a political party that by thus threatening a renewal of all the horrors of civil war can the people see proper to sustain Congress instead of the President, undertakes to drive the whole country into the adoption of a policy calculated to defeat every object for which, through four long agonizing years the blood and treasure of our people, were poured out like water. Here is exhibited the genuine rebel spirit rampant as ever. A rule or ruin policy that ignores the Democratic principle that the majority shall rule, always has been the course of the rebels, who in this instance at least seem to have taken charge of the convention. What think you, loyal men, of the party, that thus at its very inception, undertakes to carry its measures, not by fair argument and appeal to the intelligence of the people, but by intimidation and threats of civil war? Is it to be entrusted with the conducting of a government of a free people?

"MY POLICY" FORESHADOWED.

Our attention has been called to a portion of the prophecies of Daniel, says the Harrisburg Telegraph, as foreshadowing, thousands of years ago, the faithfulness destined to interfere for a time, with the final triumph of free government and principles of equality among men on earth. Since the President has impudently telegraphically asserted that the finger of Providence was discernible in the deliberations of the Rejoice-Unionists at Philadelphia, it is only right to inform him that one of God's servants drew Andy Accendy's character most graphically, and foretells his doom early, in the following prediction. We quote from Daniel's: 23, 24 and 25:

"And his power shall be mighty, but not by his own power; and he shall destroy wonderfully, and shall prosper, and practice, and shall destroy the mighty, and the holy people. And the policy, also, he shall have, as a case that prosper in his land; and he shall magnify himself in his heart, and by peace shall destroy many; he shall also stand up against the Prince of Princes, BUT HE SHALL BE BROKEN WITHOUT HAND."

PEACE PRAYER!

The arts of peace will once more be cultivated from the Kennebec to the Rio Grande, without one interrupting jar from the rude hand of military power. Oh! God of Peace and Love! I thank be to that beneficent and merciful Providence which has delivered us from anarchy, war and death! Thanks be to that Power Who alone can make our national reunion permanent and to Whom we now address our prayer for unity, harmony and fraternity among the people!—Gazette, Aug. 24, 1866.

While MEMPHIS, NEW ORLEANS and the murdering and ostracizing of Union men throughout all portions of the South. None but a Copperhead could thank the arch friends of treason, and bloody conspirators, are not to be trusted, much less to be

CLAIMING THEIR FRIENDS!

The "earthquake" in Kentucky has been terrific. Instead of 25,000 Democratic majority as stated last week, Kentucky gives us nearly 80,000! Pennsylvania will follow the footsteps of the State of Henry Clay.—Gazette, Aug. 24.

Hardly! There were not as many DEMOCRATS in the rebel army from Pennsylvania, however much they may have desired to be there, as there were from Kentucky. The rebel armies have all been distanced and the rank file have returned to their homes and they now "vote as they shot!" We are immensely pleased to know that the Gazette calls these Confederates "DEMOCRATS." We insisted all the time of the rebellion that they were, that they belonged to the Gazette's party and that the Gazette in turn belonged to their party, but it swore most lustily that it wasn't so. Now the truth comes out! Had the rebellion been successful, as the rebels have been in Kentucky, the Gazette would have defined its position long ago. Its editor was a LONG TIME IN DOUBT AS TO WHICH PARTY WOULD WIN, and when it became apparent that Uncle Samuel was in a fair way to succeed he threw up his hat and shouted for the old gentleman until he was hoarse. He is now willing to do the same for the rebels.

WHO DEFEATED WILLIAM KEYSER?

The Gazette persists in saying that the votes which were cast for Col. Filler were "cast for another," and that the Secretary who made the tally is not to blame. This may be all very clear to the Gazette, but we are compelled to admit that we cannot comprehend it. We heard the vote on the occasion alluded to, and we are quite sure that we announced the result before the Secretary did, and when the announcement was made, it confirmed our report. But the Gazette moves forward a peg and thinks that "the fraud upon Col. Filler is cast into the shade by the trickery which was used to floor Capt. Stuckey in the Republican Legislative Conference." We do not hesitate to admit that the nominations of Mr. Stutzman and Mr. Richards defeated Captain Stuckey. If Capt. Stuckey had been nominated, his nomination would have defeated one or the other of these gentlemen. Capt. Stuckey and his friends understood this matter at the time and were therefore in favor of the defeat of one or the other of the gentlemen named. "Friend Benjamin," you can't make any votes off of Capt. Stuckey and his friends in your favor against Mr. Stutzman. The veil is too thin! Who defeated William Keyser?

THE GREAT GEARY MASS MEETING IN READING.

The Clymer Fizzle beaten in his Native Stronghold of Berks, Five to One!

A GRAND UNION RALLY OF 25,000!

The "Boys in Blue" Storm Old Berks and take the Citadel!

GEN. GEARY "MASTER OF THE SITUATION."

Grand Torch-Light Procession!

TELLING SPEECHES BY GEN. GEARY, COL. FORNEY AND OTHERS.

It is said that one of the Blair's is to be up here on next Monday night to address the Copperhead meeting. We suppose it is the same braggadocio, Montgomery, who doled out a speech at Reading to the Copperhead fizzle which came off these weeks ago. Mrs. Fremont expressed the best opinion of this wretched trick that it has been our lot to hear. While Gen. Fremont was in command of the Department west of the Mississippi the Blair was his inveterate enemy. It was considerable of an annoyance. Mrs. Fremont came down to Washington to see Mr. Fremont with the President, in the presence of old Blair and Montgomery, old Blair took upon himself to lecture Mrs. Fremont, thus: "You had better go home Mrs. Fremont and take care of your household duties, and leave the affairs of the nation to us; here we make and unmake men!" Here Mrs. Fremont broke in with, casting a withering glance at Montgomery, "I have seen some men of your make, and if you can't do any better than that I would advise you to quit the business."

A NEW RADICALISM.

The liberal sprinkling of Rebels in the Philadelphia Convention seems to have bolstered up the courage of the Chicago surrender party considerably. From cowardly appeals for peace at any price in 1864, they have advanced by rebel aid in 1866 to a "stand and deliver" policy, that smacks strongly of the Jack Sheppard style of argument. This is nothing new among the rebels, they have been practicing it for years and just now their northern lackeys seem to be apt students of the plantation style of ratiocination. In consideration of the coolness with which they threaten to inaugurate a new and more terrible rebellion in case they fail in their appeal to the ballot box, the most fitting title they could have adopted for their banding would have been the Radical Rebel Union party.

THE FREEDMAN'S BUREAU.

This is a favorite theme of our Copperhead cotemporaries. They gather up all the details in regard to the working of this institution and peddle them out in a garbled state, so as to make it odious, with a peculiar sort of gusto that expresses the highest satisfaction. In our issue of a week or two ago we published a letter from Major Frank Holsinger, well known to many of our citizens, who says in reply to these sneers and misrepresentations: "I WAS IN CHARGE OF A DISTRICT EMBRACING SEVEN COUNTIES, FOR THREE MONTHS AND A HALF, AND DURING THAT TIME I NEVER ISSUED A RATION OR AN ARTICLE OF CLOTHING OF ANY KIND. MY INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO MAKE MY DISTRICT SELF-SUSTAINING."

AN INSULT TO GEN. GRANT.

The President made arrangements to receive the Committee appointed by the Wilkes Booth Convention, which assembled in Philadelphia, on the 14th instant, to carry to him an authorized report of the proceedings of that gagged and hand-cuffed body, he then sent hastily for General Grant, and the General thinking that he had some important business, repaired to the Executive mansion, and was just in time to stand aside and hear the Johnsons speak a piece. The President knows Gen. Grant's sentiments, and this miserable little trick was an insult. The Copperhead papers set up a shout that Gen. Grant stood by when the addresses were delivered and signified his approval. This trick shows the character of Andy Johnson!

Our people will remember that the Union Convention of Southern loyalists assembled in Philadelphia on next Monday and will be one of the largest bodies which has ever assembled on the continent. Large delegations will be in attendance from every State in the Union. Every body that can attend should do so. Half price tickets will be issued on all the railroads.

THE DISFRANCHISING ACT DISREGARDED!

The Copperhead Sheriff of Bedford County refuses to incorporate the preamble and four sections of the Act Disfranchising Deputies in his Proclamation!

Copperhead Contempt for Law!

The reader will perceive by referring to the General Election Proclamation, published in another column, that John Aldstadt, High Sheriff of Bedford county, has set at defiance the following act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania:

"Sec. 8. THAT IT SHALL BE THE DUTY OF THE SHERIFFS IN THE SEVERAL COUNTIES OF THIS COMMONWEALTH TO INSERT IN THEIR PROCLAMATIONS OF ELECTIONS HEREAFTER TO BE HELD, THE FIRST FOUR SECTIONS OF THIS ACT, WITH THE PREAMBLE THEREOF; AND UPON VIOLATION OF ANY VIOLATION OF THE REQUIREMENT OF THIS SECTION, ANY SHERIFF SHALL BE DEEMED GUILTY OF A MISDEMEANOR IN OFFICE, AND SHALL BE PUNISHED IN LIKE MANNER AS THE OFFENCES PROHIBITED BY THE SECOND, THIRD, AND FOURTH SECTIONS OF THIS ACT ARE PUNISHABLE."

The law must be vindicated, and for this purpose, we learn, a prosecution will be commenced in a few days.

THE NEW ORLEANS BUTCHERY.

The publication of the full correspondence between the Government and Major Generals Sheridan and Baird removes, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, from these brave and valiant officers the imputation which was cast upon them by the Rebel press of the country. Their despatches were not given to the public in the first instance as written and transmitted to the Department at Washington. Those sympathizing with the assassin's confederates of New Orleans by some means obtained access to the documents, and garbled them to suit their purposes. The fear that the outrage would raise a storm of indignation in the North, which would act against their friends in the coming elections, incited them to misrepresent these two heroic and faithful soldiers. Their statements as they went sent, and the nation learns from them directly and positively, the true state of the case. Both Sheridan and Baird unequivocally denounce the action of Mayor Monroe and his Rebel police.

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The Mass Meeting of the friends of Maj. Gen. Geary, in Berks and the surrounding Counties, held in this city on Wednesday last, the 22nd instant, was the largest, most enthusiastic and imposing political assemblage ever convened in Eastern Pennsylvania. There never was so great a crowd of people in Reading before on any occasion, political or otherwise; and in an experience of over twenty-five years, we never witnessed a larger political meeting in any part of the State. There were at least 25,000 visitors present and not less than 10,000 "Boys in Blue" and civilians in line. The procession, marching four abreast, in close order, was over two miles long. There were from twenty to thirty Bands of Music, with several hundred flags and banners. Altogether it was the grandest outpouring of the patriotic masses ever witnessed in this part of the State, and struck terror in to the Copperhead ranks.—Reading Journal.

A "BOY IN BLUE" vs. A CLYMER SOLDIER.

The following dialogue recently occurred between a Union soldier and a companion in arms who adhered to the Copperhead organization:

"Why don't you join the Boys in Blue?"

"That crowd don't suit me. I'm a Democrat."

"Well, so was I before the war, but I've no fancy now to let the rebels whom we whipped on the battle-field triumph at the polls. I'll vote as I fought, against Jeff Davis and his crew, and so should every faithful Union soldier."

"I've heard that before; but I tell you I'm a Democrat, and so was my father before me, and I'll not desert my party any more than I deserted the ranks."

"Your having been a Democrat in old times is no reason why you should give howler to Copperheads now, and especially no reason for voting for Heister Clymer. He's an old Whig, who hated the Democrats worse than poison when they deserved respect, and only became an active member of the party when it began to show sympathy for treason. I hate to see a man like you going round in the same old circle, like a horse in a bark-mill, when all the world is changing, just because you went round that circle under different circumstances. Geary, a brave soldier, and a life-long Democrat, is nominated on the Union, and just as these leaders have changed ground here they've changed all over the country. Lincoln's Cabinet contained more old Democrats than old Whigs, and as the best of men who gave vitality to the Democratic party your father supported left it, it got few new recruits except such sorry specimens of cast-off renegades as William B. Reed, the volunteer counsel of Jeff Davis, George M. Wharton and Heister Clymer, men who always hated Democracy for its virtues and praise now only the vices that blossomed out in treason. Such fellows pick up Democracy in the way the Indians pick up civilization, and they make your attachment to an honorable old cause a lever to help them sustain a dishonorable new one."

COLORADO, O. K.!

COLORADO has gone Democratic?—Another hoax. Hurray for the "Earthquakes!"—Gazette, Aug. 24.

How easily it is to "crow before you are out of the woods!" Colorado has elected Chilloot one of the Radicals! Not altogether "Another Gain!" The Gazette meant to set it down with MEMPHIS, KENTUCKY and NEW ORLEANS, but Colorado don't train in that crowd. What telling Earth-quakes!

HON. THADDEUS STEVENS.

This gentleman arrived at the Springs last week and intends spending some time there. He is recovering very rapidly. It is earnestly hoped by his many ardent friends, that his strength will be entirely restored in a few weeks. He will address the Republicans of this county on Tuesday evening next. We expect to lay his speech before our readers in next week's issue.

GOING IT BLIND.

The Greensburg Argus shows its fangs after the following style:

"Give us a representation of every State in a Constitutional Congress, or give us the Abolitionists, traitors assembled at Washington in a mock or rump Congress, that we may stain the Capitol with their hot blood, as they stain the earth with the blood of Patriotic Democrats."

Copperheads, through the very virulence of their venom, it is said, go blind in August. Hence the above.—Kittanning Free Press.

Col. F. Montgomery, of Mississippi, will address the Republican Mass Meeting in this place, on next Tuesday evening, beyond fail. We urge upon our people to turn out in overwhelming numbers. With Thaddeus Stevens, Col. Montgomery, A. K. McClure, and other distinguished gentlemen down for the occasion, our people will enjoy a rare treat. Let every district in the county send a delegation.

The New York Daily News gives utterance to its grief and indignation over the triumph of the Bread-and-Butter Brigade in the Wigwam, by saying—

"It is not necessary to be the object of scenes of expediency. It may be necessary to stoop to conquer, and we admit that many precious Southern rights have to be regained by conquest in political warfare, but not to stoop so low as to crawl to conquer."—Pittsburgh Gazette.

"Extremes meet," said some one to Gen. Butler, alluding to the fraternization of Gov. Orr and Gen. Couch in the Philadelphia Convention. "Yes," replied Gen. Butler, "and so they do when a dog bites his own tail—but both extremes belong to the same dog."—N. Y. Tribune.

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The publication of the full correspondence between the Government and Major Generals Sheridan and Baird removes, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, from these brave and valiant officers the imputation which was cast upon them by the Rebel press of the country. Their despatches were not given to the public in the first instance as written and transmitted to the Department at Washington. Those sympathizing with the assassin's confederates of New Orleans by some means obtained access to the documents, and garbled them to suit their purposes. The fear that the outrage would raise a storm of indignation in the North, which would act against their friends in the coming elections, incited them to misrepresent these two heroic and faithful soldiers. Their statements as they went sent, and the nation learns from them directly and positively, the true state of the case. Both Sheridan and Baird unequivocally denounce the action of Mayor Monroe and his Rebel police.

General Sheridan is emphatic, and declares to general Grant that the more he learns of the matter "THE MORE REVOLTING IT BECOMES." He does not consider it as a riot, but says it was "AN ABSOLUTE MASSACRE BY THE POLICE, WHICH WAS NOT EXCELLED IN BARBARISM OR CRUELTY BY THAT OF THE PILLOW." IT WAS A MURDER WHICH THE MAYOR AND POLICE PERPETRATED WITH OUT THE SHADOW OF A NECESSITY."

"Furthermore," he adds, "I believe it was PREMEDITATED, and every indication points to this."

This is plain talk and comes from a man who is in the habit of talking plainly and freely, not stopping to consider the danger of offending the Rebel element of New Orleans. All thanks to Sheridan for his courage. He understands what is wanted by the people of Louisiana, and his New Orleans especially. He confesses that the lives of Union men are in constant peril, and expresses it as his belief that "if this matter is permitted to pass over without a THOROUGH AND DETERMINED PROSECUTION OF THESE OFFENDERS, WE MAY LOOK FOR FREQUENT SCENES OF THE SAME KIND, NOT ONLY HERE, BUT IN OTHER PLACES."

Such a policy of government as this will sustain the National Government. Naturally the question will arise, are these people yet ready to be intrusted with power?—yet prepared to take part in the administration of the Government, we may look to Fort Pillow, and the fabled massacre at Fort Fisher, the world has not witnessed a more diabolical outrage—more deliberate butchery, than that of the 30th of July at New Orleans. Let us try to hope that the Government will adopt measures to prevent the repetition of the same kind of things. It will not protect the lives of citizens, the Government must put forth its strong arm and defend them if needs be at the bayonet's point.

The following dialogue recently occurred between a Union soldier and a companion in arms who adhered to the Copperhead organization:

"Why don't you join the Boys in Blue?"

"That crowd don't suit me. I'm a Democrat."

"Well, so was I before the war, but I've no fancy now to let the rebels whom we whipped on the battle-field triumph at the polls. I'll vote as I fought, against Jeff Davis and his crew, and so should every faithful Union soldier."

"I've heard that before; but I tell you I'm a Democrat, and so was my father before me, and I'll not desert my party any more than I deserted the ranks."

"Your having been a Democrat in old times is no reason why you should give howler to Copperheads now, and especially no reason for voting for Heister Clymer. He's an old Whig, who hated the Democrats worse than poison when they deserved respect, and only became an active member of the party when it began to show sympathy for treason. I hate to see a man like you going round in the same old circle, like a horse in a bark-mill, when all the world is changing, just because you went round that circle under different circumstances. Geary, a brave soldier, and a life-long Democrat, is nominated on the Union, and just as these leaders have changed ground here they've changed all over the country. Lincoln's Cabinet contained more old Democrats than old Whigs, and as the best of men who gave vitality to the Democratic party your father supported left it, it got few new recruits except such sorry specimens of cast-off renegades as William B. Reed, the volunteer counsel of Jeff Davis, George M. Wharton and Heister Clymer, men who always hated Democracy for its virtues and praise now only the vices that blossomed out in treason. Such fellows pick up Democracy in the way the Indians pick up civilization, and they make your attachment to an honorable old cause a lever to help them sustain a dishonorable new one."

We've got other leaders, though, that were always Democrats, and I'm bound to stand by them."

"You're not bound to stand by anything or anybody but your country, and when your Democratic leaders turn against it you should turn against them."

"Now look here, you can't make that out. We went to fight for the Union as it was and the Constitution as it is, and I'm going to stand by that same old doctrine. It's the Radicals that are traitors now, and the Democrats that are Union men and patriots. That's the ground that Clymer takes in his speeches. He said at Reading that he was bound to fight 'secession and rebellion.' The whole thing has got mixed up. Now, since we whipped the rebels, your party won't let them back in the Union, and that makes them just as bad as the first secessionists."

"Do you think that a chestnut horse is the same thing as a horse chestnut? If you do, you'll find out the difference when you take them to market; and that it is not greater in proportion to the difference between the secession you and I risked our lives to subdue Heister Clymer opened up a fire in our rear, and the thing he denounced as secession in his speeches. When

rebel bullets were flying thick around us, and our comrades were falling on every side, or if captured were reserved for a fate more horrible than immediate death in the prisons of Libby, Belle Isle and Andersonville, what mockery it would have been to tell us that the sole and principal object for which we were confronting danger and death, was the enemies firing into our ranks might be lawfully installed in the Federal Capitol to make laws for, and with the aid of Northern Copperheads, to rule and persecute the loyal people of the whole United States! If that was so, we might as well have staid at home, for it was scarcely worth the while to fight to fasten a chain around our own necks. No! We fought to establish the authority of the Federal Government over the seceding States, and when this was accomplished, and defiant treason crushed, our hope and expectation was that loyal men should govern the heritage we had regained. But the rebels had no sooner been driven from our soil, than the treachery of Andrew Johnson, and the promises of their Northern allies, inspired the hope that by a new flank movement 'the lost cause' might still triumph, and, after losing Richmond, virtually remove the capital of the Confederacy to Washington. That was the plan, as plain as the nose on your face; and there is not a rebel in the land, North or South, that don't chuckle over it and work hard for its success. As they combine to support it, we should unite to crush it, if we wish to perpetuate the fruits of our victories."

The New York Daily News gives utterance to its grief and indignation over the triumph of the Bread-and-Butter Brigade in the Wigwam, by saying—

"It is not necessary to be the object of scenes of expediency. It may be necessary to stoop to conquer, and we admit that many precious Southern rights have to be regained by conquest in political warfare, but not to stoop so low as to crawl to conquer."—Pittsburgh Gazette.

"Extremes meet," said some one to Gen. Butler, alluding to the fraternization of Gov. Orr and Gen. Couch in the Philadelphia Convention. "Yes," replied Gen. Butler, "and so they do when a dog bites his own tail—but both extremes belong to the same dog."—N. Y. Tribune.

The publication of the full correspondence between the Government and Major Generals Sheridan and Baird removes, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, from these brave and valiant officers the imputation which was cast upon them by the Rebel press of the country. Their despatches were not given to the public in the first instance as written and transmitted to the Department at Washington. Those sympathizing with the assassin's confederates of New Orleans by some means obtained access to the documents, and garbled them to suit their purposes. The fear that the outrage would raise a storm of indignation in the North, which would act against their friends in the coming elections, incited them to misrepresent these two heroic and faithful soldiers. Their statements as they went sent, and the nation learns from them directly and positively, the true state of the case. Both Sheridan and Baird unequivocally denounce the action of Mayor Monroe and his Rebel police.

General Sheridan is emphatic, and declares to general Grant that the more he learns of the matter "THE MORE REVOLTING IT BECOMES." He does not consider it as a riot, but says it was "AN ABSOLUTE MASSACRE BY THE POLICE, WHICH WAS NOT EXCELLED IN BARBARISM OR CRUELTY BY THAT OF THE PILLOW." IT WAS A MURDER WHICH THE MAYOR AND POLICE PERPETRATED WITH OUT THE SHADOW OF A NECESSITY."

"Furthermore," he adds, "I believe it was PREMEDITATED, and every indication points to this."

This is plain talk and comes from a man who is in the habit of talking plainly and freely, not stopping to consider the danger of offending the Rebel element of New Orleans. All thanks to Sheridan for his courage. He understands what is wanted by the people of Louisiana, and his New Orleans especially. He confesses that the lives of Union men are in constant peril, and expresses it as his belief that "if this matter is permitted to pass over without a THOROUGH AND DETERMINED PROSECUTION OF THESE OFFENDERS, WE MAY LOOK FOR FREQUENT SCENES OF THE SAME KIND, NOT ONLY HERE, BUT IN OTHER PLACES."

Such a policy of government as this will sustain the National Government. Naturally the question will arise, are these people yet ready to be intrusted with power?—yet prepared to take part in the administration of the Government, we may look to Fort Pillow, and the fabled massacre at Fort Fisher, the world has not witnessed a more diabolical outrage—more deliberate butchery, than that of the 30th of July at New Orleans. Let us try to hope that the Government will adopt measures to prevent the repetition of the same kind of things. It will not protect the lives of citizens, the Government must put forth its strong arm and defend them if needs be at the bayonet's point.

The following dialogue recently occurred between a Union soldier and a companion in arms who adhered to the Copperhead organization:

"Why don't you join the Boys in Blue?"

"That crowd don't suit me. I'm a Democrat."

"Well, so was I before the war, but I've no fancy now to let the rebels whom we whipped on the battle-field triumph at the polls. I'll vote as I fought, against Jeff Davis and his crew, and so should every faithful Union soldier."

"I've heard that before; but I tell you I'm a Democrat, and so was my father before me, and I'll not desert my party any more than I deserted the ranks."

"Your having been a Democrat in old times is no reason why you should give howler to Copperheads now, and especially no reason for voting for Heister Clymer. He's an old Whig, who hated the Democrats worse than poison when they deserved respect, and only became an active member of the party when it began to show sympathy for treason. I hate to see a man like you going round in the same old circle, like a horse in a bark-mill, when all the world is changing, just because you went round that circle under different circumstances. Geary, a brave soldier, and a life-long Democrat, is nominated on the Union, and just as these leaders have changed ground here they've changed all over the country. Lincoln's Cabinet contained more old Democrats than old Whigs, and as the best of men who gave vitality to the Democratic party your father supported left it, it got few new recruits except such sorry specimens of cast-off renegades as William B. Reed, the volunteer counsel of Jeff Davis, George M. Wharton and Heister Clymer, men who always hated Democracy for its virtues and praise now only the vices that blossomed out in treason. Such fellows pick up Democracy in the way the Indians pick up civilization, and they make your attachment to an honorable old cause a lever to help them sustain a dishonorable new one."

MR. KOONTZ AND SOLDIER'S BOUNTIES.

The Democrat has opened the canvass against Mr. Koontz, by a resort to its old trade of misrepresentation. That Mr. Koontz did vote against the joint report of the Committee, granting bounties to soldiers, and increasing the