

Bedford Inquirer.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1867.

UNION STATE NOMINATION.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY W. WILLIAMS,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

UNION COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
JOHN T. REYNOLDS, Patton County,
JOHN WELLS, Somerset County.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
M. A. POINTS, Bedford Borough.

TREASURER,
JOHN R. JORDAN, Bedford Borough.

JURY COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM KIRK, St. Clair.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM KARN, Hopewell.

DIRECTOR OF POSE,
ADAM ULERY, Middle Woodbury.

DEPUTY,
JOHN S. SWARTZ, Snake Spring.

JUDGE SHARPSHOOD ON LEGAL FEUDS.

Extract from His Opinion in the Case of *Borje vs. Trot.*

"On the whole, then, I am of opinion that the provision of the act of Congress of February 24th, 1862, declaring the notes issued in pursuance of that act to be lawful money, and a legal tender, is CONSTITUTIONAL."

"This renders it unnecessary that I should consider the other question which has been made, as to the effect of the special agreement to pay in lawful silver money of the United States. I am in favor of entering judgment for the plaintiff, but as a majority of the court are of a different opinion, judgment for the defendant."—Copied from the Philadelphia Age of 23d of February, 1864, where the opinion is published in full. It may also be found in the Legal Intelligence of March 15, 1864, page 92.

In the same copy of the Age is a carefully prepared analysis of the judge and this opinion, which is the following:

"Judge SHARPSHOOD reasons upon and decides the case as if he were some lofty spirit sitting far above and out of the contentions and strifes of a world of mortals."

"Will not the holders of greenbacks and Government bonds consider the judge as quite too elevated and ethereal for such earthly honors as a seat on the Supreme Bench?"

EDWIN M. STANTON.

The Bedford Gazette has an article on Secretary Stanton, in which it styles him a "low, contemptible, despicable, crawling, dirt-eating wretch." The Gazette man ought to know, no doubt does know, all about wretches of that kind.

Knows them as well as he knows himself. Two years ago at the Bedford Springs, within two miles of the place where this miserable secession sympathizer talked and wrote in aid of traitors, and now snarls and snaps at union men whose shoe-latchet he is not worthy to unloose, we heard a distinguished Democrat, a jurist of whom Pennsylvania is justly proud, the Hon. Robert G. Grier of the U. S. Supreme Court, say of Edwin M. Stanton, that the country owed him an immense debt of gratitude, that through him more than through any one man the great rebellion met its doom, that Stanton's self, poison, and self-reliance were wonderful, that in the Fall of 1860 or early in 1861 when Floyd and Cobb and Thompson were in Buchanan's Cabinet, and traitors at heart, were controlling and shaping events in aid of secession, and Buchanan lacked nerve to turn them out of office, and the other members of the Cabinet were afraid to say to him you must turn them out or we will go out. Mr. Stanton then practicing law at Washington City, and having a very lucrative practice, with not less than \$25,000 a year, at the solicitation of Judge Nelson and Judge Grier and others, gave up business and went with the Cabinet for the purpose of "belling the cat," that is, of saying to Mr. Buchanan you must turn them out of your Cabinet, or we, the rest of your Cabinet, will resign, and that through the instrumentality of Mr. Stanton those traitors were ousted from Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet.

We give the remarks of the Judge from memory, but are sure we have the ideas and to a great extent the language. It was a most marked and emphatic eulogium, the testimony of one great man to the character and services of another.

No doubt Mr. Stanton is a bitterly hated man. Many northern traitors hate him. They look upon him as the chief architect of the failure of their cause. And all who were secession sympathizers in the North hate him. These men who have, in the midst of war, talked treason, and went as near as they could to acting treason, who were willing to wound the nation's life, but yet afraid to strike, and who were made to dry up and pretend they were loyal citizens through fear of Mr. Stanton, hate him with a cordial hatred. And they are glad now to have at length a chance to spit out their pent-up venom.

But when the true history of the rebellion comes to be written, when these bitter partisans die out, when this generation has given place to a generation capable of looking at the events of this terrible slaveholders war in their true light, the name of Edwin M. Stanton will stand high enrolled on the list of Fame as a true patriot, who took his full share of responsibility, and at great personal hazard and self-sacrifice stood by the nation unflinchingly in the hour of its extremest peril.

An effort is being made to impose upon the Copperheads of this county, by selling them a "Youth or People's History of the War" from a Democratic standpoint. It is a catch-penny concern; gotten up to make money without any regard for truth or decency. If the Copperheads want a history, let them buy Pollard's "Lost Cause," which, though rebel, has the reputation of being candid, and giving facts from a standpoint that many of our Copperheads, for a want of courage, were deprived from appreciating during the war.

The rain storm that visited us so opportunely on Thursday and Friday of last week, seems to have extended over an unusually large section of the Country. Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia were deluged, and extensive floods occurred in many places.

THE SALEM JOURNAL FORGERY.

Two weeks ago we called attention to a forgery, then being extensively copied into the Copperhead papers of the State, containing a scurrilous attack upon the Pennsylvania, accredited to the Salem (Mass.) Journal. There is no such paper as the Salem Journal in existence. The forgery is said to have originated with the Patriot and Union, a disreputable Copperhead sheet of the Gazette stripe, published at Harrisburg. Last week, after the forgery had been discovered and branded broadcast throughout the State, the Gazette copied the infamous slander as originally published, and willfully gives currency to it, knowing that it was a forgery. What is to be said of the journalist who thus wilfully and maliciously publishes to the world matter that he knows to be false. There is no apology for this sort of moral perjury. A journalist, whatever his party proclivities, should have respect enough for the persons who read his journal, not to wilfully mislead them and make them his dupes and the laughing stock of those who read reliable journals. This is the common fate of the readers of the Gazette. There is not a loud-mouthed Copperhead in the county but has been laughed out of countenance upon his citing some huge fabrication which he had swallowed from the Gazette, and yet the editor of that paper will prostitute its columns week after week to such base uses.

The following *amende honorable*, taken from the Pittsburgh Post, of August 15th, the leading Democratic paper of Western Pennsylvania, sounds like honorable journalism:

"It appears from respectable sources that the story in relation to the great increase of Chief Justice Chase, acquired since the war and through the influence of his position as Secretary of the Treasury, and the story reflecting upon the State of Pennsylvania and credited to the Salem Journal, were mere inventions. The Democracy has so much to do that it is not worth while to divert the pursuit of trifles."

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ADJUTANT GENERAL RUSSELL.

Our friend and former townsmen, Gen. A. L. Russell, arrived in town a few days ago, and purposes spending some time with his friends in this place. His frank and genial manner, and fine social qualities make him a general favorite with all who have the good fortune to make his acquaintance. His term as Adjutant General will expire in October, when he will retire from the duties of that office with the good wishes of every soldier and soldier's friend in the State. His untiring zeal during the dark hours of rebellion, in organizing and forwarding soldiers to the various armies, will make an important part of Pennsylvania's record of that trying time, and his unwearied exertions in providing for the wants of the private soldier, caring for him in sickness and trouble, and promptly righting his wrongs, or dishonest officials, will long keep his memory green in the hearts of thousands of our brave soldiers. As an instance of his promptness in this respect, we clip the following from one of our exchanges whose editor we believe was an eyewitness to part if not all of the action, as was one of the editors of this paper:

Gen. Russell has been an able and faithful officer. All through the war he has been in the front of the line, the soldier's best friend, proving the soldier's friend, and a terror to bounty brokers and every species of land sharks who preyed upon the soldier. To no one in public position did he owe a deeper debt of gratitude, for unwearied labors in their behalf. And whilst the true soldier always found a friend in him, the bounty broker and speculator found in him their worst and most uncompromising opponent. We shall never forget the day when he was located on Market street, in the city of Harrisburg, during the darkest days of the war. A young soldier, who had been swindled by the sharpers, informed Gen. Russell of the fact. It aroused the indignation of his heart, and though they numbered four armed and desperate men, yet single-handed and alone he confronted them in their den, and such was the power of his stern rebuke and his commanding presence, that they quailed like guilty cowards, as they were disgorged their ill-gotten gains and precipitated into the city. The soldier boy recovered his money, and at least one set of scoundrels were driven from the field.

We give this merely as a specimen of his constant watchfulness and his care for the soldier and his interests. There was in Gen. Russell's course no noisy profession, no glittering abstractions, but practical, constant and quiet efforts, to advance the soldier's best interests.

We prize his report for 1866 for its fulness, its faithfulness, and for the proud record it bears to the chivalry of the Keystone State. It is a book that for all time, will be acknowledged record of the soldier's best friend, and his unwearied labors in their behalf. And whilst the true soldier always found a friend in him, the bounty broker and speculator found in him their worst and most uncompromising opponent. We shall never forget the day when he was located on Market street, in the city of Harrisburg, during the darkest days of the war. A young soldier, who had been swindled by the sharpers, informed Gen. Russell of the fact. It aroused the indignation of his heart, and though they numbered four armed and desperate men, yet single-handed and alone he confronted them in their den, and such was the power of his stern rebuke and his commanding presence, that they quailed like guilty cowards, as they were disgorged their ill-gotten gains and precipitated into the city. The soldier boy recovered his money, and at least one set of scoundrels were driven from the field.

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