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The Globe

WILLIAM LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor. -PERSEVERE- TERMS, \$2.00 a year in advance. VOL. XXI. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1866. NO. 40.

TERMS OF THE GLOBE. Per annum in advance, \$2.00. Six months, \$1.25. Three months, \$0.75. TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One square, 10 lines, for less than 10 days, \$1.00. Two squares, 10 lines, for less than 10 days, \$1.50. Three squares, 10 lines, for less than 10 days, \$2.00. One square, 10 lines, for more than 10 days, \$0.50 per week. Two squares, 10 lines, for more than 10 days, \$0.75 per week. Three squares, 10 lines, for more than 10 days, \$1.00 per week. Professional and legal notices, \$2.00 per week. Auditors' notices, \$1.00 per week. Extra, or other notices, \$1.00 per week. All notices must be paid for in advance. Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till notified and charged accordingly to their terms. Our prices for the printing of Blanks, Handbills, etc. are also increased.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS. LAW PARTNERSHIP. J. W. MATTER and W. A. Sipe have associated themselves in the practice of the law, under the name of MATTER & SIFE. All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. Special care will be given to the collection of Duress, County, Back Pay and all claims against the State or United States. Office opposite the Court House, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. J. W. MATTER, W. A. SIFE.

AGENCY, FOR COLLECTING SOLDIERS CLAIMS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY AND PENSIONS. ALL who may have any claims against the Government for BOUNTY, BACK PAY and PENSIONS, can have them promptly collected by applying either in person or by letter to W. H. WOODS, Attorney at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. August 12, 1863.

THE name of this firm has been changed from SCOTT & BROWN, to SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, under which name will hereafter conduct their practice as ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. JOHN SCOTT, DANIEL T. BROWN, JOHN M. BAILEY.

THE firm of Benedict & Stewart has been changed to BENEDICT, STEWART & LITTLE, under which name will hereafter practice as ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. They will also give careful attention to the collection of military and other claims against the State or Government. Office formerly occupied by J. Sewell Stewart, adjoining the Court House.

K. A. LOVELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. Prompt and careful attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the Government for Back Pay, Bounty, Pensions, &c. OFFICE—in the brick row, nearly opposite the Court House.

Exchange Hotel, HUNTINGDON, PA. WM. C. McNULTY, Proprietor, Formerly of the Franklin Hotel, Chambersburg. TERMS LIBERAL.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY. E. O. & G. W. COLDER. HAVING entered into co-partnership in the Alexandria Brewery, the parties are informed that they will be prepared at all times to fill orders on the shortest notice.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST. Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House, April 15, 1866.

J. E. GREENE, DENTIST. Office removed to opposite the store of D. P. Owen, in the square, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. April 15, 1866.

D. R. P. MILLER, Office opposite Jackson's Hotel, office his services to citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. DR. JOHN MACCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Rice's Drug Store.

DR. E. C. PRUYN, Medical Electrician, 105, Jackson's Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa. W. M. LONG, Dealer in Candles, Scented Tapers, &c., Huntingdon, Pa. CUNNINGHAM & GARMON, Merchants, Huntingdon, Pa.

WHARTON & MAGUIRE, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, Hardware, Canned Goods, &c., Huntingdon, Pa. CHAS. H. ANDERSON, Dealer in all kinds of Lumber, &c., Huntingdon, Pa. JAMES A. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Patent, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Huntingdon, Pa. D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c. S. E. HENRY & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, and Provision Merchants, Huntingdon, Pa. HENRY STROUSE & CO., Merchants, Huntingdon, Pa. W. M. AFRICA, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, in the Diamond, Huntingdon, Pa. RICHARD BLOOM, Huntingdon, Pa. Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa. JOHN H. WESTBROOK, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, &c., Huntingdon, Pa. Z. YENTER, Dealer in Groceries and Provision Merchants, Huntingdon, Pa. SIMON COHN, Coffee, Run, Dealer in Dress Goods, Groceries, Wood and Mill, on Walk. J. B. SHONTZ & BRO., Marklesburg, Dealers in Books and Stationery, Huntingdon, Pa. SIMPSON, ARMITAGE & CO., Marklesburg, Pa. DONNELL & KLINE, PHOTOGRAPHERS, Huntingdon, Pa. THOMAS G. STRICKLER & SON, Plumbers, Gas Fitters, &c., 100 Broad Street, Huntingdon, Pa. J. M. GREENE & F. O. BEAVER, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturers, Huntingdon, Pa. M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready Made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa. B. M. GREENE, Dealer in Musical Instruments, Sewing Machines, &c., Huntingdon, Pa. S. SHOEMAKER, Agent for the Magic Size Liniment, Huntingdon, Pa. A. P. BRUMBAUGH, Agent for the Victor Case Mill, &c., James Street, Hunt. Pa. W. M. WILLIAMS, Dealer in Books and Stationery, Huntingdon, Pa. W. M. LEWIS, Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa. BILL POSTER, The undersigned offers his services to Ladies and others desiring circulars, notices, or handbills printed. He can be seen at the Court House, Huntingdon, Pa., Aug. 15, 1866. JOHN KOPPIN. PARCHMENT DEED PAPER, made, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK STORE. Breeding cages for canary birds just received and for sale at Lewis'.

The Globe. HUNTINGDON, PA.

Translated from the French. DEATH OF A PRIME MINISTER. DEATH, horrid king, desired one day To call his court, so sinister, To choose therefrom, as best he may, Some one to make Prime Minister; And in deciding on his choice Both Earth and Hell should have a voice. As candidates for this high stand Came three dark shapes from Tartarus. First came grim War, the barbarous, Then Gout and Fever, hand in hand. All were agreed that either might Act well the part intended; And when suddenly before their sight Was Pestilence presented. None could deny his claims were best And far outweighed those of the rest. Even Death himself was doubting still Concerning those presented; And no one knows, nor ever will, How the trial would have ended, Had not the Vices passed along. A horrid phalanx, stern and strong, At sight of them all doubling died.— Death called their chief—a bloated form,— (By name ISTRYBARNE, he's known), And placed him at his side.

WIT AND HUMOR. A curious law case has been tried in France, to discover who was the rightful owner of a well. Swearing and complication were going on about the matter to a lengthy extent, when the judge astonished, exclaimed, "But this is all about a little water. What can it matter so very much, that you should put yourselves to so much trouble and expense about it?" "Monseigneur," replied one of the advocates, "the pleadings are, both of them, wine merchants." The value and significance were seen at once, and created a roar of laughter.

Sir James McIntosh invited Dr. Parr to take a drive in his gig. The horse became restive. "Gently, Jim," said the doctor, "don't irritate him; always soothe your horse. Jimmy, you'll do better without me. Let me down, Jimmy." Once on terra firma the doctor changed his view. "Now, Jimmy, touch him up. Never let a horse get the better of you. Touch him up, don't spare him—I'll walk back."

A youth who much desired to wear the matrimonial yoke had not sufficient courage to pop the question. On informing his father of the dilemma to be labored under, the old gentleman replied passionately—"Why, you great booby, how do you suppose I managed when I got married?"

"You married mother, but I've got to marry a stranger girl." The Heimbolt Register tells a story about the not very promising son of an anxious parent or two, who has been employed, at board in a store for about six months. Parent writes to head of the concern, asking how boy gets along; if he is good, and if he sleeps in the store. Head of concern writes briefly: "Boy good as ever—Sleeps in the store; if you think, don't know where in thunder he sleeps at night."

Two Dutchmen once got into a dispute about the English language, each contending that he could command the best. They made a bet at length, and appointed a judge to decide between them, and accordingly they began: "Vell, Ghon," said the first, "did it rain to-morrow?" "I shall think it wash," said John. Wasn't that judge in a quandary?

A gentleman at a hotel table asked the person sitting next to him if he would please pass the mustard. "Sir," said the man, "do you mistake me for a waiter?"

"O, no, sir," was the reply, "I mistook you for a gentleman." A man in New Hampshire had the misfortune recently to lose his wife. Over his grave he caused a stone to be placed, on which, in the depth of his grief, he had ordered to be inscribed—"Tears cannot restore her, therefore I weep."

The Baptist Chronicle says: "At an examination of girls for the rite of confirmation in the Episcopal Church, in answer to the question, 'What is the outward and visible sign and form in baptism?' the reply of a bright little theologia was, 'the baby, sir.'"

There is a man out west who claims to cure disease by laying on hands. That is nothing marvelous.—We have ourselves, says the editor of the Bangor Whig, when young, been cured of moral obligations by the laying on of the parental hand—severely.

A certain preacher at Appleton, Wisconsin, in a sermon, made the following comparison in dissecting a miser: "The soul of a miser is so shriveled that it would have more room to play in a grain of mustard seed than a bull frog in Lake Michigan."

A schoolboy having good naturedly helped another in a difficult eye-bending lesson, was angrily questioned by the dominie, "Why did you work the lesson?" "To lessen the work," replied the youngster. "Why is it vulgar to send a telegram? Because it is making two of flash language."

What kind of paper resembles a sneeze? Tissue paper. In choosing your grocery let your motto be "measures, not men." The gospel of the day—the gospel according to St. Lucie. "The coach is being moved back-

A Night of Terror.

In the fall of 1846 I was traveling eastward in a stagecoach from Pittsburgh over the mountains. My fellow passengers were two gentlemen and a lady. The elder gentleman's appearance interested me exceedingly. In years he seemed about thirty; in air and manner he was calm, dignified and polished; and the contour of his features was singularly intellectual. He conversed freely on general topics, until the road became more abrupt and precipitous, but on my directing his attention to the great altitude of a precipice, on the verge of which our coach wheels were leisurely rolling, there came a marked change over his countenance. His eyes, so lately filled with the light of mild intelligence, became wild, restless and anxious; the mouth twitched spasmodically, and the forehead lended with a cold perspiration. With a sharp, convulsive shudder, he turned his gaze from the giddy height, and clutching my arm tightly with both hands, he clung to me like a drowning man.

"Use this cologne," said the lady, handing me a bottle with the instinctive goodness of her sex. I sprinkled a little on his face, and he soon became somewhat more composed; but it was not until we had traversed the mountain and descended to the country beneath, that the fine features relaxed from their perturbed look, and assumed the placid, quiet dignity I had first noticed.

"I owe an apology to the lady," said he, with a bland smile and gentle inclination of the head to our fair companion, "and some explanation to my fellow travelers also, and perhaps I cannot better avail myself of the double debt, than by recounting the cause of my recent agitation."

"It may pain your feelings," delicately urged the lady. "On the contrary, it will relieve them," was the respectful reply. Having signified our several desires to hear more, the traveler proceeded: "At the age of eighteen I was light of foot, and I fear (here he smiled) light of head. A fine property on the night banks of the Ohio had made me as sole owner. I was hastening home to enjoy it, and delighted to get free from a college life. The month of October, the air was bracing, and the mode of conveyance, a stage coach like this, only more comfortable. The other passengers were few—two in all—an old, grey-headed man, and a young girl, his daughter, a joyous, bewitching creature, about seventeen, and his son, about ten years of age. They were just returning from France, of which the young lady discoursed in terms so eloquent as to absorb my entire attention.

The father was taciturn, but the daughter was vivacious by nature, and we soon became so mutually pleased with each other, she as a talker, I as a listener, that it was not until a sudden flash of lightning, and a heavy dash of rain against the coach windows elicited an exclamation from my charming companion, that I noticed how tightly I passed on. Presently there was a low rumbling sound, and then several tremendous peals of thunder, accompanied by successive flashes of lightning. The rain descended in torrents, and an angry wind began to howl and moan through the forest trees.

I looked from the window of our vehicle. The night was dark as ebony, but the lightning revealed the darkness of our road. We were on the edge of a frightful precipice. I could see intervals huge jutting rocks far away down on the sides, and the sight made me solicitous for the fate of my fair companion. I thought of the mere hair breadths that were between us and eternity; a single little rock in the track of our coachwheels, a tiny blither of wood, a stray limb of a tempest-torn tree, a restive horse, or a careless driver—any of these might hurl us from our sublimity existence with the speed of thought.

"This is a perfect tempest," said the lady, as I withdrew my head from the window. "How I love a sudden storm. There is something so grand among the winds when they play among the hills. I never encounter a night like this, but Byron's magnificent description of a thunderstorm in the Jura immediately recurs to my mind. But are we on the mountains yet?"

"Yes, we have begun the ascent," "If it is not so perilous?" "By no means," I replied, in as easy a tone as I could assume. "I only wish it was daylight, that we might enjoy the mountain scenery. But, Jean Marie! what's that?"

And she covered her eyes from the glare of a sheet of lightning that illumined the rugged mountain with a brilliant intensity. Peel after peel of crashing thunder instantly succeeded; there was a heavy volume of rain coming down at each thunder burst, and with the deep moaning of an animal, as if in dreadful agony, breaking upon my ears, I found that the coach had come to a dead halt.

Louise, my beautiful fellow traveler became pale as ashes. She fixed her searching eyes on mine with a look of anxious dread, and turning to her father, hurriedly remarked: "We are on the mountains!"

"I reckon so," was the unconcerned reply. "With instant alacrity I put my head through the window, and called to the driver, but the only answer was the fierce moaning of an agonized animal hurst me by the evil winds of the tempest. I seized the handle of the door and strained at it in vain; it would not yield a jot. At that instant I felt a cold hand on mine, and heard Louise's voice faintly articulating in my ear, the appalling words: "The coach is being moved back-

The new plan of Reconstruction.

The joint resolutions offered in the Senate on Friday, by Senator STEWART, of Nevada, virtually embodying the principle of Universal Suffrage and Universal Amnesty, are attracting much attention. Some significance is supposed to attach to the resolutions from the fact that Senator STEWART is son-in-law of Henry S. Foote, formerly Senator from Mississippi, and famous for his course at Richmond during the last days of the rebellion and since, and who, it is said, at least saw the resolutions before they were offered. They are as follows:

Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, introduced the following resolutions, which were referred to the joint Committee on Reconstruction:

Whereas, in the present distracted condition of the country it is imminent, proper and necessary that all just and constitutional means should be employed for the quieting of popular excitement, the removal of unreasonable prejudice, and the obliteration of all hostile feeling growing out of the unhappy civil war; and whereas, one of the most profitable sources of unfriendly sentiment is the conflict of opinion existing on the subject of negro suffrage; and whereas, it is now most evident that there is no probability whatever that Senators and Representatives in Congress from the States whose people were lately in insurrection will be allowed to occupy the seats to which they have been elected, until said States shall have complied with certain fundamental principles, a portion of which are hereinafter recited; and whereas, it is unreasonable to expect the re-establishment of harmony and good feeling as long as the seven States who were recently in insurrection, are prevented from assuming their ancient relations to the Government, therefore be it resolved, &c.:

First, That each said State whose people were lately in insurrection as aforesaid, shall be recognized as having fully and validly resumed its relations with the Government, and its chosen representatives shall be admitted into the two Houses of the National Legislature whenever said State shall have so amended its Constitution as to do away all existing distinctions, as to civil rights and disabilities, among the various classes of its population, by reason of race or color, or previous conditions of servitude.

Second, To repudiate all pecuniary indebtedness which said State may have heretofore contracted, incurred or assumed in connection with the late unnatural and treasonable war.

Third, To yield all claim to compensation on account of the liberation of its slaves.

Fourth, To provide for the extension of the elective franchise to all persons upon the same terms and conditions, making no discrimination on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude. Provided, That those who were qualified to vote in the year 1861, by the laws of their respective States shall not be disfranchised by reason of any new test or conditions which have been or may be prescribed since that year.

Resolved, That after the aforesaid conditions have been complied with, and the same shall have been ratified by a majority of the present voting population of the State, including all those qualified to vote under the laws thereof, as they existed in 1860, a general amnesty shall be proclaimed in regard to all persons in such States who were in any way connected with armed opposition to the Government of the United States, wholly excepting them from all pains, penalties or disabilities to which they may have become liable by reason of connection with the rebellion.

Resolved, That in view of the importance of the thorough assimilation of the basis of suffrage in the various States, no amendment to the Constitution above specified shall be respectfully requested to incorporate an amendment in their State constitutions respectively, corresponding with the one specified.

Resolved, That in the adoption of the aforesaid resolutions it is not intended to set a coercive power on the part of Congress in regard to the regulation of the right of suffrage in the different States of the Union, but only to make a respectful and earnest appeal to their own good sense and love of country, with a view to the prevention of serious evils now threatened, and to the peaceful perpetuation of the repose, the happiness, and the true glory of the whole American people.

Never knock under.—No, never.—Always rally your forces for another and more desperate assault upon adversity. If calamity assails you, and the world—as it is apt to do in such cases—takes part with your traducers, don't turn moody and misanthropic, or worse still, seek to drown your unhappiness in dissipation. Bid your mind disprove the slander if you can; if not, live it down. If poverty comes upon you like a thief in the night—what then? Let it rouse you, as the presence of a real thief would do, to energetic action. No matter how deep your misery may have got into hot water—ways provided that you did not help the father of Lies to boot it—your case, if you are made of the right kind of stuff, is not desperate; for it is in accord with Divine order and sweet of things that life should have no difficulties which an honest, determined man, with Heaven's help cannot surmount.

During the investigation into liquor frauds upon the Internal Revenue Department, in one of the eastern cities, it transpired that "French Brandy" was manufactured out of the molasses which had served a useful but dirty purpose in printer's rollers.

The Heroes of Life.

In these times, while the sounds of battle are still fresh in our memory; while the prodigies of valor, of which we have often read, have been personified; while victors bearing trophies from the field, stand before us, we are often regaled with this word "hero," and as a natural consequence we are led to inquire who or what are the heroes. If we ask some, they point us to this or that scared veteran. If we ask others, they refer us back to history, to some Alexander, Hannibal, or Bonaparte. But is it true that they are the only heroes? They know that the world stood behind them to applaud, if successful; to sneer if otherwise; and so they had a strong incentive to become heroes.

But there is another class, in my opinion, humble though, they may be, which is more deserving of that title. Perhaps it is the child of poverty and shame, on whom the denunciation of the Bible, "It shall be on thy children and children's children," is resting; born in a spot from which the fastidious eye of wealth would shrink back as if contaminated by the mere sight; reared in the midst of drudgery and crime; no hand held out to succor them; no light allowed to beam upon their pathway to give them hope; yet there are many who have striven to arise from that sphere and to keep their morals pure in that loathsome den of iniquity, having no other incentive than the perception of right and shame, which the Almighty himself planted in their bosoms. The world held out no allurement to beckon them on to the right path, instead; if they asked for "bread (spiritual bread) they gave them stone;" if they avowed their wish to become honest men, it was treated as the designing talk of a self-righteous villain. Some have fallen back from the attempt to lead a different life discouraged, others have risen up to be noble men. Are not they heroes? Have they not earned the appellation richly?

Then there is another class of heroes—They greet our eyes every day, and would almost admit, every moment, that they are the war-worn heroes of general returns with the laurel wreath of fame around his brow he is feasted, saluted, and, I may add, almost worshipped, his health is drank in every modern banquet, his name murmured in every assembly his greatness trumpeted abroad to the four corners of the earth with the clarion voice of thunder; he is regarded as a superior mortal and worshipped accordingly. I do not say that part of this is not right. He is surely worthy of our admiration, but not so exclusively.

—The private, I mean, all others are noticed.—He returns he is passed by unnoticed. No one forms his name in salutes him, no one hears his triumph abroad, they cast but a glance at the crutches, it may be, or the armless sleeve, they give his cadaverous face and feeble step but a passing notice, they forget that it was such as him who helped to wreath the wreath of fame around the General's brow, that it was such as him who changed in where the strife was fiercest, to meet the foe face to face and hand to hand, who fought the battle and won it, or, perchance, who languished in the Andersonville prison pen, longing for the home, home friends, and home scenes which they left behind them, begging and crying like a child for a crust of bread or a cup of cold water, to sustain a comrade, endeared to him by special peculiar afflictions, die, at last, furnish to death, and then left to decay unburied like the wild beasts of the forest, yet through all that, and more than pen can describe, he heroically refused to take the oath of allegiance to the cause of his foes, the oath which would have permitted him to again breathe the pure air of heaven, and satisfy his craving body with bread. I appeal to every Christian heart, are they not heroes?

Yet they pass unnoticed; they are allowed to beg for the bread of sustenance at the street corners when they return home maimed or too physically exhausted to labor, they are forgotten; no one seems to remember that for them, individually or collectively, they lost their health and strength, and for that they owe them a recompense.

At last they sink and die. "Only a returned soldier," is the comment made as the corpse on the door-plate claims the passer by that the angel of death has passed through that house; the multitudes hurry on and drop no tears. "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes," let them sleep till he wakes in Heaven; he is forgotten on earth!

But if it is a General that has died, then the cities are draped in sable emblems of woe, the world bows down weep, and all is sadness; his corpse is strewn with flowers, his resting place is marked by a mightily wrought monument! He is proclaimed even louder than before a Hero! But when the last trump shall sound, when the hidden things of darkness are brought to light, then, and not till then, will the silent, unobtrusive heroes be known, and be honored.

Death not only beautifies our lifeless forms; but the thought of it gives a more beautiful expression to the countenance even in life, and new strength to the heart; as reason is both placed as a chaplet on the brows of the dead, and gives life to the fainting by its revivifying essence.

There is a whole sermon in the saying of an old Persian: "In all the quarrels, leave open the door of reconciliation." We should never forget it.

The only true spirit of toleration consists in conscientious toleration of other people's intolerance.

The Vetoed Bill.

The following is a synopsis of the Civil Rights bill as passed by both Houses of Congress, and voted by the President.

Section 1. That all persons born in the United States, and not subject to any foreign power, excluding Indians not taxed, are hereby declared to be citizens of the United States, and such citizens of every race and color, without regard to any previous condition of slavery or involuntary servitude, except as punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall have the same right in every State and Territory to make and enforce contracts, to sue and to be sued, and give evidence, to inherit, purchase, lease, sell, hold, and convey real and personal property, and to full and equal benefit of all laws and proceedings for the security of person and property as is enjoyed by white citizens, and shall be subjected to like punishments, pains, and penalties, and to none other, any law, statute, ordinance, regulation, or custom to the contrary notwithstanding.

Section 2. And that any person who, under color of any law, statute, ordinance, regulation, or custom, shall subject or cause to be subjected, any inhabitant of any State or Territory to the deprivation of any right secured or protected by this act, or to punishment, pains, or penalties, on account of such person having any time been held in a condition of slavery or involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, or by reason of his color or race, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, in the discretion of the Court.

Section 3. Provides that the District Courts of the United States, within their respective districts, shall have, exclusively of the courts of the several States, cognizance of all crimes and offenses committed against the provisions of this act; and also, concurrently with the Circuit Courts of the United States, of all causes, civil and criminal, affecting persons who are denied, or cannot enforce in the courts or judicial tribunals of the State or Territory where they may be.

Section 4. That the district attorneys, marshals, deputy marshals of the United States, the commissioners appointed by the circuit and territorial courts of the United States, with powers of arresting, imprisoning, or bailing offenders against the laws of the United States, the officers and agents of the Freedmen's Bureau, and every other officer who may be specially empowered by the President of the United States, shall be and they are hereby specially authorized and required, at the expense of the United States, to institute proceedings against all and every person who shall violate the provisions of this act, and cause him or them to be arrested and imprisoned or bailed.

Section 5. That said Commissioners shall have concurrent jurisdiction with the Judges of the Circuit and District Courts of the United States and the Judges of the Superior Courts of the Territories, severally and collectively, in term time and vacation, upon satisfactory proof being made, to issue warrants and precepts for arresting and bringing before them all offenders against the provisions of this act, and, on examination, to discharge, admit to bail, or commit for trial, as the facts may warrant.

Section 6. Defines the duties of the Commissioners appointed under the bill. And that it be obligatory on all United States marshals and deputy marshals to obey and execute all warrants under the provisions of this bill, and impose a penalty of \$1000 on such marshals as shall refuse or neglect to perform the duties prescribed above. It further grants the Commissioners full power to carry out the provisions of the act.

Section 7. Provides for the punishment of any person or persons who shall knowingly or willfully hinder or prevent any officers in their execution of any warrant or process issued under the act.

Section 8. Prescribes the monuments which shall accrue to all officers for their services in carrying out the various provisions of the bill, and their mode of payment.

Section 9. That whenever the President of the United States shall have reason to believe that offenses have been, or are likely to be, committed against the provisions of this act within any judicial district, it shall be lawful for him, in his discretion, to direct the Judge, Marshal, and District Attorney of such district to attend at such place within the district, and for such time as he may designate, for the purpose of the more speedy arrest and trial of persons charged with a violation of this act, and it shall be the duty of every judge or other officer, when any such requisitions shall be received by him, to attend at the time and place, and for the time therein designated.

Section 10. That it shall be lawful for the President of the United States, or such persons as he may empower for that purpose, to employ such part of the land or naval forces of the United States, or of the militia, as shall be necessary to prevent the violation and enforce the due execution of this act.

Section 11. That upon all questions of law arising in any cause under the provisions of this act, a final appeal may be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Virtue confers the highest dignity upon man.