AMERICAN VOLUNTEER

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.

VIRTUE LIBERTY AND INDEPENDENCE

CARLISLE, PA., AUGUST 24, 1865.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR SENATOR,

COL. JAMES CHESTNUT, of Southampton.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

PHILIP LONG, of Newburg.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, of Carlisle.

FOR TREASURER,

LEVI ZEIGLER, of Middlesex.

FOR COMMISSIONER,

ALEXANDER F. MECK, of Carlisle.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.

JONATHAN SNYDER, of W. Pennsboro'.

FOR SURVEYOR,

JOHN C. ECKELS, of Silver Spring.

FOR AUDITOR,

CHRISTIAN DEITZ, of Hampden,

FOR CORONER,

DAVID SMITH, of Carlisle.

☞ WM. BLAIR & SON, Carlisle, offer largest variety very best quality Family Groceries, cheap for cash.

☞ By reference to the proceedings of the Democratic County Convention, it will be seen that the editor of this paper was supported by 23 Delegates for the office of State Senator. Three more votes would have placed us in nomination, but these three votes were not to be had, and we "went under." So far as our own private feelings are concerned, we are satisfied with the result. Our friends in the Convention have nothing to regret, for they entered it and came out of it with clean hands. We had the combined influence of two candidates to contend against, and we came within three votes of defeating the combination. We are satisfied.

We beg leave to return our sincere thanks to our friends throughout the county for their disinterested friendship. It is not probable we shall ever trouble them again, but for the zeal they manifested for us in the late Senatorial contest, we shall ever feel grateful.—Our ambition is to beat down and smother the present infamous and treasonable negro-equality party—a party that has ruined our country, and which, if not checked, will sink it. This we say, is our ambition; this we have worked for, and this we will continue to work for. When we came to this county, twenty years ago, to take charge of the *Volunteer*, the Democratic majority was sometimes one or two hundred, and sometimes nothing. Our majority now is some 800 or 900. We flatter ourself that our efforts have not been in vain, and that we had some agency in placing our county in her present proud position.

Col. CHESTNUT, the nominee for Senator, is an old, true, hard-working Democrat, and shall receive our hearty support. We hope our friends in York may see the justice of our claims and yield to Cumberland with a good grace. York has the present Congressman, and expects him to be renominated, and should therefore yield to Cumberland the right to name the Senator. This would be right and fair, honorable and magnanimous. In the event of Col. CHESTNUT's election, he will not disappoint the sanguine expectations of his many friends. We have known him long and well, and on all occasions and at all times found him the same honorable man and unbending Democrat. No men in the county will support him with more zeal than those who were numbered as our friends in the late contest. Let Democrats stand shoulder to shoulder and thus present a united front to the negro-suffrage party. This is our advice to our friends, and we feel satisfied they will heed it.

A FILTHY PRACTICE.—We have frequently heard complaints about certain young men (or who call themselves young men) making a practice of sitting on benches around the Market House, and the steps of the Court House, in the earlier part of the evening, and *squirting their filthy tobacco juice* upon the dresses of lady pedestrians as they pass.—This should not be tolerated. Several young ladies have had costly dresses nearly ruined by this *filthy, disgraceful practice*. The names of some of the guilty parties are known and if they continue to commit this wanton mischief they will be brought to justice.

NOW IS THE TIME.—Few persons are aware of the fact that in canning tomatoes, they should select the earliest brought to market. They are vastly superior to those of late growth, can be kept longer, and produce more abundantly. Although the prices are somewhat higher than they will be in a few weeks hereafter, the tomatoes now offered will prove cheaper in the end than those purchased late in the season. House-keepers would do well to heed this advice.

☞ DELIGHTFUL.—The howling of the *hundreds of worthless curs which infest our town at night*. We are not naturally of a very cruel disposition, but we often wished they had but one neck, and we had our foot upon it.

"Tell us, angelic host,
Ye messengers of love,
Shall swindled printers here below,
Have no redress above?"
The shining angel band replied,
"To us is knowledge given;
Delinquents on the Printer's books,
Can never enter Heaven."

TOMATOES.—This health imparting vegetable is now abundant in market at fair prices. The crop is large this season.

THE RUPERTS PARDONED.

In our last we stated that the three brothers, HOWARD, HENRY and LEWIS RUPERT, the murderers of WILSON T. VANASDLAN, of Penn township, in January last, had been sentenced by Judge GRAHAM—the first named "to be hanged by the neck until dead," and the two latter to the Penitentiary for a term of years. The day following this righteous sentence Governor CURTIN pardoned the culprits, and they were at once set at liberty.

We have had occasion frequently to complain of the reckless manner that the "one man power" has been exercised by that utterly reckless man, CURTIN. We have noticed for some years that the Governor cares nothing for the rights of the people at large, but in the exercise of the arbitrary power placed in his hands by the Constitution, he is governed entirely by political considerations. In nearly every instance where murder, theft, burglary or any other crime had been committed by men of his own party—"loyal Republicans"—he has granted pardons immediately after conviction. Indeed, he has, by the exercise of this power, nearly emptied our prisons, for it is a fact that nine-tenths of the men convicted, for the last four years, of loathsome crimes, were his political adherents. But, of all the pardons ever granted by the Governor, this pardon of the RUPERTS is the most to be condemned, for there was not even a semblance of excuse for it. That VANASDLAN had been murdered in cold blood—that the murder was concocted, planned and agreed upon by the three RUPERTS long before it took place, was proved to the satisfaction of every man who was present at the trial of the culprits. The diabolical crime was not the result of passion—the parties had had no quarrel, no dispute. VANASDLAN, their victim, regarded the RUPERTS neighbors, and personal, if not political, friends. They gave him no warning, but shot him down in the road, near his own dwelling, and in the presence of his terrified wife and little children. He lived but a short time after receiving the fatal shot, but during the few minutes he did live the RUPERTS crowded about the dying man, heaping curses upon him, and making efforts to draw boots upon his cold and pulseless feet, so that they might, as they said, "take the *body to Carlisle*." It is difficult to conceive more heartless brutality. Never in the history of crime, have we read or heard of more savage or inhuman conduct on the part of murderers. During VANASDLAN's struggles with life and when the red fountain was rapidly flowing from his heart, and his eyes were glazed, the RUPERTS stood by, armed to the teeth, and refused to permit his wife to place her dying husband upon a bed or even to put a pillow under his head! Had a demon from the lower regions stepped into VANASDLAN's dwelling at that moment, he would have whispered into the ears of the RUPERTS, "hold, brothers! you are going too far; the Prince of Darkness requires no such heartless wickedness as this, and is already satisfied with what you have done."

The RUPERTS had a fair trial. Indeed, their guilt was so manifest, their conduct so brutish, that the attorneys for the Commonwealth had little to do except to acquaint the jury with the naked facts, as testified to by many unimpeached witnesses. There was not a single mitigating circumstance in favor of the accused; they had not a thread to hang a hope upon. The Jury was composed of intelligent and fair man—seven Republicans and five Democrats—and were unanimous in rendering a verdict, the only question that staggered them a little being whether or not they should declare the whole three guilty of murder in the first degree.

And these three RUPERTS—these cold-blooded and heartless murderers—have been turned loose upon society by Governor CURTIN! Let the Governor come up into our valley and hear the loud deep curses of the people, and he may form an idea of their temper, and learn their sentiments in regard to his insolent interference with Law and Justice. He, the Governor, may be of opinion that his political partizans can commit murder with impunity and escape punishment, but we doubt whether we have many Republicans in this county who will indorse the infamous conclusion. By granting pardon to the RUPERTS, Governor CURTIN proves himself a bad and dangerous man to be invested with a power that was seldom used at all by his predecessors. By this act of clemency, he endorses fearful and revolting crime, disregards law, public opinion and morals, and deserves and will receive the execrations of an outraged people.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that a young son of Mr. PAXTON WOODS, of West Pennsborough township, was shot on Sunday afternoon last by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of his brother, GEORGE WOODS. The particulars of this distressing accident are related by a neighbor as follows: about 3 o'clock on the afternoon above mentioned the two brothers went up stairs to play together, when the older brother, GEORGE WOODS, found a pistol lying in an old chest, that had been loaded for about three years. Not being aware of any danger, GEORGE picked up the weapon, cocked and pointed it at his younger brother, remarking in a playful manner, that he was going to shoot him, and at once pulled the trigger, when sad to relate, the load was discharged and entered the head of his brother, just above the left eye, penetrating the brain. At the report of the pistol the parents immediately rushed up stairs, when they discovered their little son lying on the floor with his brains oozing out. Medical aid was immediately summoned, but, alas! the worst had been done. The little sufferer lingered until 1 o'clock the next morning when death put an end to his sufferings. He was about three years old, and his brother, who fired the shot, about thirteen.

This is another sad warning to parents, who allow loaded weapons to lay about their premises, within the reach of their children, who, not sensitive to danger, will use them carelessly in their playful sports. We deeply sympathize with the afflicted parents in their loss.

☞ The New York *Tribune* declares that the negroes "saved the country in the hour of its sorest need." We have some slight recollection that a few white men had a hand in the matter.

KELLEY'S LETTER ON CAMERON.

We direct attention to the card, published elsewhere, of Judge KELLEY, Congressman from one of the Philadelphia districts, relative to SIMON CAMERON, the recognized official head of the Republican or so-called "Union," organization of this State. We ask our Republican readers, rather than Democrats, to carefully peruse this document. It is entertaining, as well as brim full of information.

We only care, to-day, to refer to one point made KELLEY; and that is, that Mr. CAMERON, in his administration of the War Department, was more corrupt, more treasonable, more a thief, and a greater hypocrite, and much more of a liar, than FLOYD, Mr. BUCHANAN's War Secretary, on whose head has been lavished abuse sufficient to sink the most righteous man the world ever saw. This comes to us from Republican authority, regarding the most prominent leader of that party in the State. It is no "copperhead" lie, but the statement of a gentleman of recognized ability, and of some pretension, owing to his Democratic antecedents, of political honesty.

Think of it. Here is the head of the Republican party of Pennsylvania, charged with being guilty, at a period of great national peril, of as great crimes against the life of the nation as ever JEFF. DAVIS and his associates were accused of. DAVIS, LEE, and BRECKINRIDGE, with some pretension to manly courage, assailed the Union openly and above board, but the head of the "loyal" party did it with all the meanness of a Jerry sneak—aiming his traitorous blows at the bosom from which he derived the power, wealth, and patronage to do harm. If we could coin such a simile, it seems to us that a sucking babe, driving a poisoned dagger to its mother's heart, would cover the CAMERON case.

The KELLEY letter proves conclusively the truth of what we have often asserted in these columns, and for which we have been stigmatized a "copperhead," "rebel sympathizer," &c., viz—that the Republican negro-equality party is hopelessly corrupt and as treasonable as corrupt. SIMON CAMERON is the leader, the head and front of that party. For the last year he was Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and was thus the recognized organ of the party. Indeed, he is the Republican party. He directs the movements of his partizans, not only in State Conventions, but in County Conventions. The negro-equality State Convention that assembled at Harrisburg last week, was filled with his creatures, and HARTRANFT and CAMPBELL, the nominees of that pie-bald assemblage of shoddyites, are two of his most obsequious tools. That Convention was composed of men fat, jolly and saucy. Nearly every man in it has made a "good thing" out of the war, and many have accumulated princely fortunes through Government contracts. It was a CAMERON conclave, with a small sprinkle of CURTINITES, who had no influence, and who were voted down on all occasions. Now, we repeat, let our readers—our Republican readers especially—give the letter of Judge KELLEY a careful perusal. It portrays not only CAMERON, but the Republican party itself. It is life-like, true, and undeniable, and such being the case, it is for the people to say whether they will still continue to give countenance and support to this wicked, selfish, corrupt and treasonable faction, of which CAMERON is the soul and body. Read KELLEY's letter, one and all.

UNEQUAL TAXATION.

Now that the people are beginning to feel the heavy burden of taxation that has been laid upon them, they naturally inquire more closely into the operation of the system, or rather *want* of system by which that burden has been imposed. The result of their inquiries leads to one inevitable conclusion—and that is, *the great inequality and injustice of exempting Government bonds from State, municipal and county taxation*. It amounts practically to the creation of the creditors of the Government into a privileged class, whose wealth, representented by the bonds they hold, buys their freedom from the local taxes, which, under a just and impartial system, should be equally borne by all, in proportion to their means. How much of the wealth of the States has been absorbed in the National securities, may be easily estimated; and that it will not be long before the bulk of them will pass into the hands of the rich, who can afford to hold them as an investment, may be taken for granted. The rottenness, therefore, of a scheme which operates so as to relieve from taxation the very individuals who, by reason of their riches, should bear the largest proportion, is too plain to need demonstration. Apart from the manifest wrong done to the people at large, by such partial legislation, the question may well be raised, whether Congress did not exceed their powers when they deprived the States of the right which they have heretofore exercised as a necessary attribute to sovereignty in their domestic affairs, of equally taxing the wealth of their citizens respectively, in whatever shape invested.

The last Doylestown *Democrat* has an excellent article on this subject which we copy, as an unanswerable argument against the odious species of favoritism which releases the Government creditors, whose security is of the first class, from the payment of their just proportion of the public expenses:

SHALL GOVERNMENT BONDS BE TAXED?

This question will come up sooner or later before the American people at the ballot-box. The exemption of Government bonds from taxation for State, municipal and county purposes is a great wrong perpetrated upon the tax-payers generally. It is building up a privileged class, and relieves hundreds of millions of dollars of the wealth of the country from bearing any of the burdens of the Government. What right Congress has to make this distinction in favor of persons who loan their money to the Government, instead of individuals, we have not yet discovered.—If I loan money to a farmer, and he gives me his bond or mortgage, it is taxed for State and county purposes. But if a neighbor lends his money to the United States, and receives a bond for its payment that bond is not liable to taxation for any purposes whatever. This is an unjust discrimination in favor of investments, and one which is at variance with our system of Government. The Democratic doctrine is, that people should pay for the support of the government, according to their means; but the Abolition Congress steps in and says one class shall be exempt from paying any thing if they will only invest their money in a particular kind of security. We ask our readers if this is just and right? We say, no; it is class legislation that we must put an end to. It goes to build up an aristocracy and throws an additional weight of taxation on the farmer and the landed interest.

The rich man who has $100,000 invested in government bonds pays neither State, County, Borough or School tax; while the little homestead of the hard-working mechanic, not worth more than $1,000, is taxed for all these purposes. The latter pays for repairing the streets, lighting the lamp before the rich man's door, and the policeman who guards his property at night. So far as the capitalists are concerned they have already repudiated our State, County and Municipal debts, for they bear none of the burdens. It is only necessary for Congress to exempt the farmer, mechanic, laboring man, and merchant, when the repudiation will be complete. To tax these securities will no more prevent the government borrowing money than individuals on bond and mortgage. There is no other country in the world where one-half of the capital is exempt from taxation.

Congress has perpetrated another wrong upon the tax-payer. Our State banks paid about half a million dollars a year tax into the State Treasury. These institutions Congress has abolished, and established National banks in their place, which are exempt from taxation for State purposes. Therefore, the five hundred thousand dollars tax which the State banks paid must be raised from some other source. These great banking corporations are relieved from paying their share of the public burdens, and the real and personal property of individuals are made to pay it for them. We need not ask the question whether there is any injustice in this. The thing speaks for itself.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic County Convention assembled in the Court House in the Borough of Carlisle, on the 21st inst. JONAS KOLLER, of Upper Allen was appointed Chairman, and D. B. Stevick of Newburg and A. K. Shearer of Carlisle, Secretaries. The following gentleman presented credentials and were admitted to seats in the Convention:

Carlisle, East Ward—James H. Waggoner, A. K. Shearer.
Carlisle, West Ward—Joseph Bautz, M. Michael.
Dickinson—Samuel Spangler, William Shearer.
East Pennsborough—John Fake, Jacob Scholl.
Frankford—James Brown, Peter Minich.
Hampden—George Shaefer, J. E. Pollinger.
Hopewell—Adam Heberlig, T. Heffelfinger, Jr.
Lower Allen—Wm. P. Lloyd, K. Rhoads.
Mechanicsburg—S. P. Gorgas, J. Totten.
Middlesex—James Clendennin, Wm. A. Tripner.
Monroe—Wm. Devenney, Henry Zearger.
Mifflin—George W. Jacoby, Daniel K. Rinter.
Newton—C. Mellinger, Abraham Myers,
Newville—Dr. J. G. Barr, S. C. Waggoner,
Newburg—David Heffelfinger, D. B. Stevick.
New Cumberland—Lewis Young, Joseph Danner.
North Middleton — John J. Grissinger, Leonard Gutshall.
Penn—Samuel Houston, Lewis Goodhart.
Silver Spring—Jacob Kost, Geo. Hoover.
South Middleton—Jacob Zug, Daniel Yoh.
Southampton—Samuel B. Dicht, James A. Lawyer.
Shippensburg Bor.—Dr. C. B. Ruby, Benj. F. Duncin.
Shippensburg Twp.—Daniel Line, Wm. A. Shuster.
Upper Allen—Jonas Koller, A. B. Sechrist.
West Pennsborough—Lewis Zitzer, Robt. M. Graham.

On motion, it was, *Resolved*, That the Convention vote by ballot.

On motion, it was, *Resolved*, That the Convention proceed to ballot for candidates for the several offices, with the following result:

FOR SENATOR,

	1st bal.	2d bal.
John B. Bratton had	23	22
Wm. Y. Johnston "	10	—
James Chestnut "	17	28

Whereupon Col. JAMES CHESTNUT, of Southampton, was declared duly nominated for Senator.

On motion it was made unanimous.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

	1st bal.	2d bal.	3d bal.
Philip Long,	18	24	30
Maj. Samuel Cope,	14	20	17
F. E. Beltzhoover,	5	2	—
Theo. Cornman,	6	4	3
T. B. Blair,	3	—	—
Henry Newsham,	4	—	—

Whereupon PHILIP LONG, of Newburg, was declared duly nominated for Assembly.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

	1st bal.	2d bal.
Wm. Kennedy,	7	6
M. Williams,	15	16
Chas. E. Maglaughlin,	24	28
M. Herman,	5	—

Whereupon CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, of Carlisle, was declared duly nominated for District Attorney.

FOR TREASURER.

Levi Zeigler,	27 votes,
Levi K. Donavin,	15 "
David Smith,	8 "

Whereupon LEVI ZEIGLER, of Middlesex, was declared duly nominated for County Treasurer.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

	1st bal.	2d bal.
A. B. Zeigler,	5	4
Abm. Dehuff,	6	6
John Harris,	8	1
A. F. Meek,	18	27
Wm. McPherson,	3	2
Mitchell McClellan,	9	10

Whereupon ALEXANDER F. MECK, of Carlisle, was declared duly nominated for County Commissioner.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.

	1st bal.	2d bal.
Wm. C. Ruth,	17	13
Jonathan Snyder,	21	35
Jacob Rhoads,	8	2
John Wallace,	4	—

Whereupon JONATHAN SNYDER, of West Pennsborough, was declared duly nominated for Director of the Poor.

Mr. ECKELS, of Silver Spring, present County Surveyor, was nominated by acclamation.

CHRISTIAN DEITZ, of Hampden, was nominated by acclamation for County Auditor.

DAVID SMITH, of Carlisle, was nominated by acclamation for Coroner.

On motion, the following resolution was adopted by the Convention:

Resolved, That Levi Strohm, Harman Bosler and Daniel V. Ahl are hereby appointed Senatorial Conferees, to meet similar Conferees from York county, to nominate a candidate for State Senator for this Senatorial District, and who are hereby instructed to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of Col. James Chestnut, who, in the event of any of said Conferees declining or failing to act, is hereby empowered to appoint a substitute; the time and place of such Conference to be fixed by the York County Democratic Convention.

The following persons were appointed members of the Standing Committee for the ensuing year:

Carlisle, E. W.—Fred. Cornman, Jesse D. Rhinehart.
Carlisle, W. W.—Jos. C. Thompson, Theo. Cornman.
Dickinson—Mathew Galbraith, Geo. Kissinger.
East Pennsboro'—Wm. M. Gardner, Jacob Koontz.
Frankford—John Graham, Jacob Kost.
Hampden—John Scheaffer, Eli Hoover.
Hopewell—John McCoy, John Hensel.
Lower Allen—Geo. Munper, Jacob Barber.
Mechanicsburg—Isaac Stansburg, Adam Gross.
Middlesex—Wm. A. Tripner, Capt. J. P. Brindle.
Mifflin—Saml. Christlieb, Wm. Henry.
Monroe—H. C. Zerger, G. W. Pressel.
Newburg—D. McCoy, L. S. Eisenhower.
New Cumberland—John G. Miller, Adam Feeman.
Newton—Wm. Cope, Jacob Lewis.
Newville—J. B. Morrow, Jno. Davidson.
North Middleton—Wm. F. Swigert, J. P. Shugart.
Penn—David Caldwell, Robert Linn.
Shippensburg Bor.—Dr. R. C. Ruby, B. F. Duncan.
Shippensburg Twp.—Daniel Line, Wm. Shuster.
Southampton—Geo. Coffee, S. M. Wherry.
South Middletown—John Reep, Samuel Zug.
Silver Spring—David Lane, Alex. Klink.
Upper Allen—G. H. Mohler, Jacob Fortney.
West Pennsboro'—James Carothers, Robert McCachran.

SENTENCE OF MURDERERS.

The Ruperts, (three brothers—Howard, Lewis and Henry,) who were tried in this county for the murder of Wilson Taggert Vanasdlan, were sentenced by the court on Wednesday of last week. Their counsel had entered a motion for a new trial at the April term of the court, and filed their reasons.—This motion was to have been argued, but when it was called up, the counsel for the prisoners, in open court, withdrew their motion and desired that sentence be pronounced. We publish below Judge Graham's address in passing sentence upon Howard Rupert, who was convicted of murder in the first degree. The other two were convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced, one to three years, and the other to six years in the Eastern Penitentiary:

SENTENCE OF HOWARD RUPERT, DELIVERED BY HON. J. H. GRAHAM.

After a trial before an impartial and an intelligent jury of your own selection, defended by learned and eloquent counsel, whose ability and energy were exerted in your cause, with an earnestness commensurate with the magnitude and solemnity of the issue, you have been found guilty of the crime of murder in the first degree—the most aggravated offense known to the criminal laws of our Commonwealth.

It is seldom in the history of criminal jurisprudence that so clear a case of a previous intent to kill is so satisfactorily proved by so many witnesses. Your victim was a deserter from the United States army, and this was the pretext used to murder him. On the 13th of December last, you or your brother Lewis, in your presence, declared that you were going to Carlisle, to get authority to take Vanasdlan dead or alive. Soon after this you and Lewis went to Carlisle, and solicited authority from Col. Henderson, the Provost Marshal of the district, to arrest Vanasdlan. Col. Henderson authorized you to do so. You then solicited written authority, which Col. Henderson refused to give you, saying that under the President's proclamation, every citizen was authorized to arrest and deliver over to the military authorities deserters from the army.

On the 31st of December, 1864, you and your brothers, Lewis and Henry, went to Centreville, where the deceased resided.—You met him in Mr. Redsecker's hotel, where a number of persons were present in the same room. You made no attempt to arrest him there, but after remaining some time, you permitted him to go out and walk down the road toward his own house. You and your brothers then got into your spring wagon, drove rapidly past Vanasdlan, and getting out placed yourselves on the sidewalk on which the deceased was approaching you. When he came up, your brother caught him or laid his hand on him, and said, "You are my prisoner." Vanasdlan said "How so?" Lewis, without attempting to explain why he was a prisoner, or the cause of his arrest, replied, "Well, you are." The deceased threw up his arms, disengaged himself from Lewis, and walked down the road, some of the witnesses say slowly, others rapidly, toward his home. Without further effort to detain him, you drew your revolver, called to him to stop, and immediately shot him, the ball passing through his body, causing death in about 45 minutes.

If the evidence closed here, charity might suppose you did not intend to take the life of your victim, although the act of shooting was rash and cruel, and not justified by the circumstances detailed by the witnesses.

But the darkest part of the tragedy was your conduct to the dying man, and your declaration to several witnesses that you intended to kill him. After the mortal wound was inflicted, and when unable to walk, you and your brother Lewis dragged him toward his own house, your brother Henry bringing up the wagon, to take the deceased to Carlisle. You refused, when at his door, to take him into the house; but insisted on taking him to Carlisle, until the physician, summoned by his agonized wife, directed you to take him in. You would not even then allow the dying man the comfort of a bed, but laid him on the kitchen floor, and when his wife brought a pillow to put under his head, you said there was no use putting it under his head, for you were going to take him to Carlisle. You then attempted to draw on his boots, and when you failed to get them on asked his wife for over-shoes, and said if he had none you would take him without them, for you were bound to take him to Carlisle. This induced a piteous appeal from the dying man to your brother Lewis. He appealed to him, saying, "Lew, you are a man.—For Christ's sake don't let him take me to-night." This was followed by an appeal to your sympathy by his wife, who asked you if you had no family, or had no sympathy for her or her little children. To these earnest and agonizing appeals of your dying victim and his sympathizing wife, your heart was cold and flinty as the nether mill-stone, and your only reply was, "When I enlist, and take the bounty and desert, I would thank any man to shoot me."

But the evidence of your guilt is not confined to the circumstances under which the mortal wound was inflicted, nor your inhuman conduct toward the dying man after it was inflicted. With the boldness of a wicked and depraved heart, regardless of social duty and the consequences of crime, you declared to different persons your intention to kill the deceased, in language too plain to be mistaken.

On the same evening you killed Vanasdlan, you said to a witness that they wanted him in town, and you thought you would go up and fetch him; that he would not go civilly; he was like an ox, and you shot him; that you did not pity him a d—n bit; that you showed witness your pistol and said when you went to hunt large game, you generally kept it well loaded. To another you said you pitied the family, but did not care a d—n for Vanasdlan, and when asked if you could not have shot so as to have crippled him you said you aimed to fetch him. To Mr. Hemminger, who remarked to you, this is a sad affair; it is a pity you did not shoot a little lower, and cripple him and not kill him; you replied when you made up your mind to do a thing you generally went through with it—or in other words, that you had made up your mind not to cripple, but to kill Vanasdlan, and you went through with it. To another witness, when asked on your way home, the same evening, where Vanasdlan was, you said he was dead; he was on his bed dead—just where he ought to be, and you would learn him to take bounty and then desert, and with undisguised malignity, called upon God to damn the victim of your crime.

We have alluded to some of the evidence of your guilt, not to lacerate your feelings, or wound your sensibility—which, if not for sign to your nature and your perceptions of right and wrong are not obliterated from your conscience, you must feel the remorse of your guilt and crime—but to impress upon you the justness of your conviction, and that your own declarations, after the commission of the act, clearly prove a previously formed intention to kill the deceased.

By the laws of our Commonwealth, the wilful and deliberate murderer is punished with death, and the Supreme Law Giver of the Universe hath declared, that "whosoever sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." In an experience of many years in our criminal courts, I have never witnessed a case where the previously formed intent to kill was more clearly proven by the prisoner's own declarations. If our criminal courts are not to become a farce, intended only, by the solemnity of a trial, conviction and sentence, to frighten, but not punish, the bold, daring murderer who, in the face of day, in the presence of many witnesses, coolly and deliberately, without provocation or excuse, sends a bullet through his victim, then we admonish you to prepare for eternity. Your days on earth may soon be numbered, and in language of solemn earnestness, we say to you, *Prepare to meet thy God!*

It now becomes our solemn duty to pronounce the sentence of the law upon you, which is:

That you, Howard Rupert, be taken hence by the Sheriff of Cumberland county to the jail of said county, from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, within the walls or yard of the jail of the said county of Cumberland, and that you be there hanged by the neck until you be dead; and may God have mercy on your soul.

SHODDY vs. SHODDY.

KELLEY EXCORIATES CAMERON.

"When Thieves Fall Out Honest Men May Get Their Due."

The "Great Winnebago," alias "Old Kickapoo" Pays the Indians in Middletown Paper—He has Disgraced the Disgraced the Democratic, the Know Nothing and Republican Parties—With Ceaseless Assiduity He Hunts Jobs, Offices and Contracts—He Dare not Present His Name as a Candidate Before the People—He Crawls to the Feet of the Appointing Power—He Buys Three Democrats—He Bids $20,000 for One Vote to Elect Himself and Fails—By Corrupt Bargaining He Imposes Himself Upon President Lincoln—Congress Rebukes His Crimes by a Two-Third Vote—Wants Kelly to Vote to Expunge—Kelley Refuses, Because "To Stir Foul Matter Would Be to Produce a Stench," and Makes an Enemy of "Old Kickapoo"—&c., &c., &c.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 14.

To the Union Men of the Fourth Congressional District:—A long and successful career in crime emboldens the guilty. A recent illustration of this law of human nature impels me to violate my life long rule of conduct, and for once to notice a political slanderer. I do not, however, address you for the purpose of repelling his innuendoes or falsehoods. My life has been passed among you, and if its record, familiar to you all, does not repel them, I have lived in vain. My purpose is simply to pierce the mail of ill-gotten gold in which the slanderer has clothed himself, and give you a glimpse at the loathsome object it protects.

The papers of Friday announce that Simon Cameron, of Dauphin county, was serenaded by his friends on the preceding evening at the Girard House, in this city, and availed himself of the occasion to villify my colleagues and myself, "the Congressmen of Philadelphia," in a speech to the assemblage.

I was but a youth when I first heard the name of Simon Cameron and it was as the perpetrator of a great crime. He had been made the agent of the Government to carry a large amount of money, due them, to the Winnebago Indians, and had taken advantage of their ignorance and helpless to enrich himself. Those of you who had then attained to manhood, though you may not, after the lapse of so many years, revive the burning indignation with which you regarded the infamous swindler of the poor Indian, will doubtless remember that, instead of paying them the specie which the Government confided to him for that purpose, he retained it and gave them the notes of the Middletown Bank, of which he was the owner. At their encampment in the remote wilderness, these notes were utterly worthless. The Indians could not use them for any purpose here, nor carry them to Middletown for redemption. But what was that to Simon Cameron? Was not their loss his gain, and was he not so much the richer by every note that failed to come home for redemption, though they did suffer and starve? And those of you who are not old enough to remember all this, now know why this bold, bad man is sometimes spoken of by your seniors as the "great Winnebago," and sometimes as "Old Kickapoo."

For more than thirty years I have watched the tortuous career of this man and have never seen reason to abandon my first impression of his character. Whether acting with the Democratic, the Know Nothing, or the Republican party, for he has in turn disgraced them all, he has never been false to his criminal instincts. He has endeavored to turn them all to profitable account. His ambition is sordid and panders to his avarice, and he measures honors by the perquisites they expose to his grasp. He has no confidence in the people and is aware that they distrust him. His speech of Thursday was not characteristic of him, for he is prone to the use of instruments. His habit is to point the stiletto, but to employ another hand to drive it home. Though an active participant in the politics of his country and State for more than half a century, during which long period he has pursued the profits of office, of jobs, of contracts, with eager and ceaseless assiduity, he has never dared to permit his name to be presented to the people of county or State as a candidate for an elective office. He crawls to the feet of the appointing power. He cares not who may be King, so that he may "still be Vicar of Bray," and to that end he chaffers with and corrupts weak and needy members of Conventions and the Legislature of both parties.

I need not recite the disgraceful facts attending his several canvasses for the United States Senate. Their nauseous odor lingers in your nostrils to this hour. In the first he *bought* the votes of three Democratic members, and in the last bid twenty thousand dollars for the one vote which would have elected him. This last transactions was so flagrant that the Legislature was compelled to take cognizance of it, and if justice be not lame as well as blind, the law and honor of our State will yet be vindicated.

The evil report of his deeds pervades the country as a reproach to our State. Yes, unhappily for Pennsylvania and her great interests the buzzard-winged fame of Simon Cameron is national. By months of abject solicitation and corrupt bargaining he procured a mass of letters, certificats and *recommendations*, that imposed him upon President Lincoln as the representative man of the Keystone State. That was an evil hour for Pennsylvania. You all remember how he organized the Navy Agency in this city, and feel the ineffable reproach he thus brought on our Navy Yard and commercial and other business men. In the course of his impudent and ill-judged harangue he said: "In the olden time a member of Congress from Philadelphia would have had sufficient influence to have carried his point (the establishment of a Naval Station at League Island) without a dissenting voice." Is this the assertion of a sober man? and did he who made it forget that our Congressmen in the olden time in proposing to locate a Government workshop at Philadelphia had not the terrible reputation of Simon Cameron, the Fagan of the Harrisburg lobby and a Secretary of War to contend with, and therefore, had some chance for success? My colleagues and I were less happy than he in this respect.

As I have said, he begged and bargained for the influence which induced Mr. Lincoln to invite him to a seat in his Cabinet. He was now fondly hoped, by those who had not sounded the depths of his depravity, that being old and rich, he would take advantage of so distinguished an opportunity to prove that he could be honest, and could administer a trust without turning it to his own profit or handing the fund over to his creatures to be used on joint account. How sadly these hopes were disappointed is attested by the brevity of his term of office, and the circumstances under which it closed.

In less than one year from the day on which Simon Cameron was installed as Secretary of War, Congress, though at that early day it had before it but partial evidence of his crimes, indignantly drove him from that high office. Two-thirds of the members of the lower House were friends of the Administration, and would gladly have retained each member of it as they did its distinguished head.

You can imagine how painful it must have been to them to find themselves constrained by duty to proclaim the fact that the man the head of their party had been induced to appoint as the successor of John Floyd had exhibited greater aptitude to the for his worst tricks. But it became inevitable, for this old man, notwithstanding his boasted and reputed millions, believes no one of his name is never rich enough and he has a little more, and, to save their party and the country, the friends of the administration in the House had to proclaim his infamy and denounce his crimes. Nor was the vote by which they did it a meagre one. The friends and those who would most gladly have averted this disgrace from our State could rally but about one-third of the House against the resolution of condemnation. The vote was about two to one against me, though I, as a Pennsylvanian, not willing to bear witness against the representative of our State, but too well satisfied of his guilt to vote against the resolution, failed to record my vote.

In this fact, gentleman, you have the secret of "this distinguished statesman's" hostility to me and my friends. Mr. Wallace, the postmaster of Philadelphia, and other his creatures, have offered me his friendship and support if I would endeavor to have the resolution expunged. My reply has invariably been that to stir foul matter would be to produce a stench. I have done in this or aught else endeavored to propitiate him or his creatures. No man marks the spot where my poor remains will finally rest, but I mean that my child shall be able to vindicate my name by proving to the fact that Simon Cameron and his confidential friends were ever hostile to me.

With grateful regards, yours very truly,

WM. D. KELLEY.

Conclusion of the Proceedings of the "Shoddy" State Convention.

HARRISBURG, August 17—8 P. M.—The Convention reassembled at 4 o'clock P. M., when the Committee on Contested Seats reported in favor of G. W. Alexander, F. Rauch, Henry E. Claret, and E. C. Knox as representatives from Berks county, and Charles S. Shuner as the representative of the Lycoming, Union and Snyder district.

The Committee on Permanent Organizations reported H. C. Johnson, of Cranford county, as President, with a Vice-President from each Senatorial district, and some dozen Secretaries.

Wayne McVeigh, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, submitted a report. The resolutions express confidence in the administration of President Johnson, but condemn his reconstruction policy; complimentary to Governor Curtin and E. M. Stanton, and recommend the confiscation of the property of Southern rebels over $10,000 to pay pensions, etc.

Mr. Todd re-offered the resolution submitted by him at the morning session, relative to the recognition of soldiers' claims to offices, etc., as a substitute for the resolutions of the committee, and after considerable debate his resolution was negatived, yeas 17, nays 111.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for Auditor-General, with the following result:

General John F. Hartranft, Montgomery county, 63.

John A. Heistand, Lancaster county, 1.

R. B. Mitchell, Lawrence county, 20.

General Charles Albright, Carbon county, 3.

General James L. Selfidge, Northampton county, 5.

Previous to the announcement of the result, several delegates changed their votes from Heistand and Selfridge to Hartranft, when, on motion, the nomination of the latter was made unanimous.

The following is the balloting for Surveyor General:

Col. Jacob M. Campbell, Cambria county, 92.

Gen. Jas. Naglee, Schuylkill county, 1.

Brice X. Blair, Huntingdon county, 1.

The Hon. John Cessna, of Bedford, was selected as Chairman of the State Committee.

The Delegates then proceeded to indicate their choice for members of the State Committee, after which General Hartranft and Colonel Campbell, the nominees, were presented to the convention, made brief addresses, after which the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

THE investigation of Custom House accounts at Memphis shows the Government to have been swindled of at least $1,200,000 by Inspector Carlton. His bondsman, Judge Hunt, has been arrested for suspected connivance.—*Chicago Journal.*

Add to this $1,200,000 the sum of $1[illegible] lost to the Government in the defalcation of Stone at Columbus, and it makes nearly a million and a half lost by the corruption of two "loyal" Republicans!

☞ An item is afloat to the effect that a petition is on foot in Minnesota asking that women be allowed to vote, whereupon our gallant editor of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* remarks "this is going rather too fast."

If the services of the *Inquirer* are needed all the