

# THE WEST WARD GAZETTE

G. & C. B. FRYNSINGER, PUBLISHERS,

LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

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## POOR HOUSE BUSINESS.

The Directors of the Poor meet at the Poor House on the 24 Tuesday of each month.

## Kishacoquillas Seminary

**NORMAL SCHOOL.**  
The Summer Session at this institution will begin April 2, 1866, and continue 20 weeks. Cost for Boarders per session, \$75. Day scholars, \$12. Special attention paid to Normal Class this session. The assistance of the County Superintendent is expected. For particulars address S. Z. SHARP, Principal. mar21-3m

## GEO. W. ELDER,

Attorney at Law,  
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin Centre and Huntingdon counties. may26

## DR. S. G. MCLAUGHLIN,

DENTIST,  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. All in want of good, neat work will do well to give him a call. He may be found at all times at his office, three doors east of H. M. & R. Pratt's store, Valley street. ap19-1\*

## M. R. THOMPSON, D. D. S.

HAVING permanently located in Lewistown, offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of this place and vicinity. In possession of all the late improvements in the Dental Profession, he can give entire satisfaction to those who may need his services in all branches of his profession. Before—best families. Office west Market street, near Eisenbise's hotel, where he can be found for professional consultation from the first Monday of each month until the fourth Monday, when he will be absent on professional business one week. may10-14

## 1866.

## NEW GOODS!

## NATHANIEL KENNEDY'S STORE,

In the Odd Fellows' Hall.

JUST received from Philadelphia, a very choice assortment of

**CALICOES, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, FLANNELS, CHECKS, HICKORY, FOREIGN and Domestic Dry Goods of all kinds.**

Also, **SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, CHOCOLATE, ESSENCES of Coffee, Queensware, Stoneware, Hardware and Cutlery, Shoolers, Hams, Mackerel, Herring, Shad, Boots and Shoes, CIGARS, GRAM PHONES, A fine lot of Whisky, BRANDY, Wines and Cider, SALT, &c., &c., &c.**

which will be sold very low. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods by N. KENNEDY.

Lewistown, October 11, 1866.

## Lewistown Mills.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES FOR WHEAT, AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

or received it on storage, at the option of those having it for the market.

They hope, by giving due and personal attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

PLASTER, SALT and Limeburners COAL always on hand.

WM. B. McATEE & SON.  
Lewistown, Jan. 1, 1865.—tf

## WHAT'S ALL THIS?

Why, the Grain Business Revived at McCoy's old Stand.

THE undersigned, having rented the large and commodious Warehouses formerly occupied by Frank McCoy, esq., is now prepared to purchase or receive and forward

All Kinds of Grain,

for which he will pay market prices. Also, he will keep for sale, Salt, Plaster, Coal & Fish.

He returns thanks to all his old customers for their former patronage, and shall feel grateful for a renewal of past business relations. He has also accepted the agency for the celebrated

PORTAGE NAILS.

Merchants will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

mar14-ly W.M. WILLIS.

## NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE

IN THE WEST WARD.

The undersigned has just opened a new and large store of **BOOTS and SHOES** in Major Boy's store room, West Market street, at Lewistown, a few doors east of the diamond and opposite Eisenbise's Hotel, where will be found an entire new stock of Fashionable

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &c.,

for Ladies, Gentlemen, Girls, Boys, and Children, selected with much care, and which will be sold at reasonable prices for cash.

Custom work will also be punctually attended to, this branch being under the superintendence of Wm. T. Wentz, an old and experienced workman.

REPAIRING also attended to.

The public, as well as his fellow soldiers, are invited to give him a call and examine his stock.

FRANK H. WENTZ.  
Lewistown, Sept. 6, 1865.

FRYNSINGER'S Navy at \$100 per lb. and you will use no other.

Frynsinger's Spun Roll can't be beat.

Frynsinger's Flour is the best.

The Oronoko Twist defies competition.

Get your Fine Cut at Frynsinger's, \$1.20 a \$1.50 per lb.

Navy Tobacco 50 cents per lb. at Frynsinger's, and all other goods in his line very low for cash.

Merchants will find it to their interest to get their goods at Frynsinger's.

East Market St. Lewistown, Pa.

## POETRY.

### People Will Talk.

We may go through the world, but it will be slow,  
If we listen to all that is said as we go;  
We'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew,  
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do.  
For people will talk, you know, people will talk;  
O, yes, they must talk, you know.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed  
That your humble position is only assumed;  
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a  
fool;  
But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool.  
For people will talk, etc.

If generous and noble, they'll vent out their spleen;  
You'll hear some loud hints that you're selfish and mean;  
They'll call you an upstart, conceited and vain;  
But keep straight ahead and don't stop to explain.  
For people will talk, etc.

If upright and honest and fair as the day,  
They'll call you a rogue in a sly, sneaking way.  
For people will talk, etc.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart,  
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,  
They'll call you an upstart, conceited and vain;  
But keep straight ahead and don't stop to explain.  
For people will talk, etc.

If threathare your coat, or old-fashioned your hat,  
Some one, of course, will take notice of that,  
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way;  
But don't get excited whatever they say.  
For people will talk, etc.

If you dress in the fashion, don't think to escape,  
For they criticize then in a different shape;  
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid;  
But mind your own business, there's naught to be made.  
For people will talk, etc.

They'll talk fine before you, but, then, at your back,  
Of venom and slander there's never a lack;  
How kind and polite in all that they say,  
But bitter as gall when you're out of the way.  
For people will talk, etc.

The best way to do is do as you please,  
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease;  
Of course you will meet all sorts of abuse,  
But don't think to stop them, it isn't your use.  
For people will talk, you know, people will talk;  
O, yes, they must talk, you know.

### A Democrat On the Situation.

### SPEECH OF GEN'L JOHN A. LOGAN.

### GEN. LOGAN TO HIS SOLDIERS.

General Sherman, General Logan and Governor Oglesby addressed a large meeting of their former comrades in arms at Salem, Illinois, on the 4th inst. General Logan's address is too lengthy to publish entire in our columns, but we extract some portions relating to matters of current interest. Our readers are aware that General Logan was always a Democrat, and an ardent supporter of Stephen A. Douglas when that lamented statesman was a candidate for President. During the speech from which we quote Gen. Logan said:

Would you have believed two years ago, when a certain great man of this land said that treason must be made odious and traitors must be punished, and not only that, but that they must be impoverished, and that their property must be distributed among the loyal people, that he would declare that they were entitled to representation in the United States? [No.] If he did, he had a very strange way of expressing himself. That is all I can say on that subject. [Laughter.] No, sir, the work of restoration in this country belongs to loyal men and not to traitors, and while loyal men are engaged in performing this work and restoring this country they must say to these traitors: "Gentlemen, we intend to confer these rights upon you whenever we are minded to. It is not for you to say the time when it shall be done, but it is for us to say. It is in our hands, in our power; we have the right, and you have no privileges in this country." ["Good, good, that's so."]

But it is said that inasmuch as these States have been recognized, and certain of them have acted on certain subjects, that they are fully restored.—"Why, my countrymen, that is a great mistake. They are restored so far as the act that they perform is recognized by our Government as lawful; whether it was lawful at the start and at the inception or not, by the recognition we made it lawful. Hence, the only acts that they can perform are such acts as we recognize as being lawful by our recognition. The acts that we say to them they shall not perform, they cannot perform until we say they shall."

Let us, then, examine the question a little further. Oh, but some of the opposite say, why if you do not allow these people to be represented there is one-half of the Union unrepresented, and the laws that you pass in Congress are unconstitutional because a portion of the country is unrepresented.—[Laughter.]

Well, I presume upon the same hypothesis all the laws that we passed during the war are unconstitutional because Jeff Davis' part of the country was not represented. [Laughter.] So it might be in reference to this representation if the doctrine now enunciated by the opposition to the Union people in this land is correct; that is, that these people, the very moment

they laid down their arms, although they had forfeited their lives, although they had forfeited their property, although they had forfeited their rights, civil and political, all those rights came back to them, and that they were as fully restored, as fully entitled to the rights and privileges of American citizens in a representative as well as in any other capacity, as any other people in this land.

Now, my countrymen, that seems to me to be a very strange doctrine. Let us see where it would carry us if the Rebels, the moment they laid down their arms, had all their rights restored to them. If the mere fact of laying down their arms would restore them all their rights, then I would ask you what is there in treason? Suppose we to-day just conclude here, while we are assembled to celebrate the Fourth of July, that we will array ourselves against the State Government of Illinois. We go to work and commit treason against it. We peril our lives and our fortunes by our acts. Well, we look abroad and see we are about to be whipped. We cannot stand it any longer; so we throw down our guns, and send word to the Government: "We stole these old muskets, they did not cost us anything, you can take them back; we will be candidates, and take part in politics and the affairs of the State, just as we ever did."

What is the result? It puts the traitor in a better position than the loyal man. If he goes and makes himself a new constitution and a new government, and then loses, he loses nothing on top of God's earth. Now that is a strange game to play at. That's heads I win, tails you lose. [Laughter.] The traitor loses nothing, the loyal man loses all. His Government loses all. It loses by the destruction of property; it loses by the destruction of life; it loses the effect of the law of the land; it loses the moral effect that the enforcement of the law has upon the people. All these the Government loses, but the traitor loses nothing.

I wish our friends—(I will call them friends because we call all our friends unless we know they are our enemies, or you may call them what you please, the people who opposed the war are now opposing the Union organization in this land)—would tell me this: Why is it that they are so anxious to have these people represented in Congress now as soon as they lay down their arms, when these people declined for four years themselves to be represented? What is their anxiety? What causes it? I cannot see why this people on the Congress side of the United States should be in any hurry to require them to be represented. They declined to be represented for four years, but the very moment they laid down their arms, they say, why, we want members in Congress; we want a part of the foreign missions; we want the officers of the law to be distributed among us; we want our rights. They talk about rights! [Laughter.] Well, so might a horse thief at the very time he is being tried get up before the judge, after the proof had been given, showing that he had stolen the horse, and say, "Judge, I want my rights!" The judge would say, "My dear friend, you will get them in a few minutes. I think that the jury will send you to the Penitentiary for twenty years"—[Laughter.]

Oh, they want their rights, rights that they forfeited, rights that they are not entitled to; rights that they denied to themselves by their own act of treason. They tried to destroy the Government, and denied its authority by their acts, and thus lost all the rights that they had in this land. And now, instead of marching up with a pardon in one pocket and a certificate of election in the other, demanding what they call their rights, what ought they to do? They ought to be on their knees, imploring this great and glorious Government to be magnanimous, and offer them that clemency which our gallant, honest and faithful President, Abraham Lincoln, offered to them so often, and which they so often refused.

I am willing that the people shall have their property, or the little they have got left, though I think they have a good deal more than they ought to have unless they behave better than they seem to. But I care nothing about that. If the people are willing, I have no objection. I do not want to be their executioner; but I do want to do a few things as one of the American people, as one of the loyal citizens of this land, as a man who has as much right as anybody else, and no more, to claim the exercise of certain right and privileges in this country that loyal men are entitled to. I want to be recognized in this land as a soldier of the Republic of the United States, and not a disgraced man. I want to be recognized, at the same time, as a man who has done more for his country than a traitor. [Applause.] I want it to be so in this land that General Sher-

man may stand here to-day before the American people in a prouder light, higher socially, morally, politically, and every way, than does Joe Johnson, the man that fought against him in the armies of treason. [Applause.]

That is what I want to see. I want to see treason made odious and loyalty made respectable.

\* \* \* There is no Government on this earth but ought to make every man a citizen. I do not mean by that they ought to give him the right to enjoy the privilege of voting, or holding office, but he ought to be a citizen, so that he might be protected by the laws and by the flag, wherever he may be. A woman is a citizen, a child is a citizen, a red man is a citizen, or ought to be, if he lives in your land, and is a civilized person, and so ought a black man. It gives them no rights except the rights merely of a citizen. [Applause.] What rights does it give them? It gives them the rights I have mentioned—none other. I want to know what magnanimity there is in a great government like this that will allow one of our women, one of our children, or a red man, or a black man, to be captured on the high seas and made a prisoner, and then when the Government is asked by the captive's friends to demand him, say he is not a citizen of the United States, he cannot claim our protection. Now the man must pay taxes, he must bear the burdens of Government, but he has no claims to the protection of the flag.—You say, "No, sir, he is not an American citizen." Sir, I want every man to be a citizen—man, woman and child, irrespective of color. "Oh," but say some friends in this country, "if you do that you make voters of the colored people." It does no such thing. If the people of Illinois want the people of color to vote, they have the right to make voters of them. If they don't want to do it, they have the right to prohibit. That right remains the same with each State as it ever did. This proposed provision of the Constitution says to you and I, sir, that every man is a human being; that every man is a citizen of the United States. You have no right to go out and murder him; you have no right to take his property; you have no right to take his work without paying him his wages; you have no right to abuse that man or trifle with his rights and privileges. He is a man even as you are, and has the same protection from the laws that you have. Any Christian people on top of God's earth that would not give this protection of the law to every human being, that had life breathed into him by Our Father, commits a great sin and sinks into oblivion.

Sir, when you ask me how I became such a great advocate of universal citizenship, I can answer the question. I have had my prejudices just as other men in this land, but when I marched with the columns of loyal men on Southern soil, and saw the flag of treason defiantly flaunted in our faces; when I looked around me and asked for friends, I appealed to the white man in vain; he was the friend of the traitor, the sympathizer with rebellion; but he owed allegiance, he tho't, to treason, and not to the Government of the United States. But at the deep, dark hour of night, the poor colored man, bowed down by the chains of slavery, would crawl thro' the marshes, and come into your picket lines, into your camps, and tell you where the rebel forces lay, and how you might attack treason and destroy it. [Cheers.] That is the reason why I cared not when I found a man that was my friend—a friend to my country—though his skin was black, I could trust him sooner than I could the white traitor ["That's so."]

Hence I want him to have the protection of the law; I am in favor of his having it. I ask you, my countrymen, I ask you, mothers, who are sitting around in this little group, that have fond sons that lie away far off beneath the hot burning sands of Georgia, whose faces you will see no more on earth, whose graves you can never visit again, perhaps, and the old fathers, too, and the little prattling babe, that often asks his mother, "Mother, when will my father again return to me?" to have the laws of this land so modified, that while traitors in the South have their gatherings, day after day, to strew garlands of flowers upon the graves of Rebel soldiers, that they may live in their memory as long as life shall last, if some poor, old, decrepid negro, who has gained his liberty by the march and prowess of American arms, shall come along with a basket of flowers, to strew upon the grave of some poor loyal soldier, that he shall have the right to do it, and that no person shall have the right to interfere and that he is to be protected. [Emotion.]

\* \* \* Now that Davis, the head

of the rebellion, is in prison at Fortress Monroe for his offenses against the Government, they begin to speak of his case. They grow so sympathetic in reference to his punishment. They must examine him every week to see whether his health is improving or declining. They must have a continual report, and if he is a little declining, they give him the right to go where he pleases in and around the fortifications.

If they keep him pretty close for a day or two, a few gentlemen go there to see whether or not the country is ripe for bailing him out. When they put a finger on the pulse of the Nation, the pulse begins to beat with fever heat. If they attempt to bail him out there will be such a howl through the land that these men will tremble in their boots.

When they find that they cannot do that, Mrs. Davis—I do not blame her for that; she is a woman, and as a matter of course, loves her husband, and it is her duty to do all she can for him—goes to Washington, and she begins to speak of paroling Jeff Davis. His sacred parole! His bond of honor, I suppose. [Derisive laughter.] Like the man Stephens, who is now running at large with the other traitors in the same old way. Some have pardons in their pockets. Some have paroles in their pockets. Every one of you who has been in the army knows what paroling a rebel means. Why, we paroled them one day and captured them the next. That's about the way we did. The country wants now to see if Mr. Davis can be paroled. The physician then comes forward and takes hold of the pulse of the American people, and finds that it is not quiet enough for them; it has not cooled down enough yet. They have been dosed a little too much with medicine already, to be given quinine. So it goes out that Mr. Davis cannot be paroled; it cannot be done.

My fellow-countrymen, in my judgment I charge no man with it; there are men in this land to-day who are high in position, who, if it were in their power, would to-day parole Jeff Davis and turn him loose, and let him escape the country. [Johnson, Johnson—the President.] I do not believe that such a thing enters into the plans of the loyal people of this country. Some of these sympathizers say, "Do you want to keep a man in prison and let him rot?" Well, I don't know that I want to keep a man in prison until he rots, but they kept a good many of our soldiers there until they rotted. [Sensation.] They had no sympathy for the poor soldier when he was dying at Andersonville. Many a poor boy, perhaps some of you, lost their feet there. I know one in Peyton county, a young man named Doherty, both of whose feet dropped off in Andersonville prison, and who now walks on two wooden legs. Then there are others who suffered in the same horrible way. There was no sympathy in the bosom of traitors for those poor men then, while they were groaning, suffering and dying. When did you ever hear a soft voice coming from the South, saying: "Come here, friends of these poor soldiers, and give them relief. We are not able to do it. Take them away from us and administer to their wants. But if one of these traitors is kept in prison a little while, especially if it is the great Jeff Davis, some of these people speak of the great hardships—it is a terrible wrong that must not be done.

Ladies and gentlemen, it may be that I have none of the milk of human kindness in my heart. It may be that I am not tender in my disposition. It may be that I am rash in my feelings. I cannot tell. But I can go with you to-day, with these mothers and brothers and sisters, to the graves of your lost ones, and I can weep there oceans of tears, side by side, over the fallen martyrs of loyalty in this land; but God forbid that I should weep over the pains and penalties or the punishment fastened upon traitors or treason in this country.

### An Editorial Brutus.

An editor out West indulges in the following talk to his delinquent subscribers and patrons. The famous speech of Brutus, on the death of Caesar, as rendered by Shakespeare, is made to do new service in this amusing travesty:

"Hear us for our debts, and get ready that you may pay; trust us; we are in need and have regard for our need, as you have been long trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and dive into your pockets that you may promptly fork over. If there be any among you—one single patron—that don't owe us something, then to him we say, step aside; consider yourself a gentleman. If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer: not that we

care about ourselves, but our creditors do. Would you rather that we went to jail, and you go free, than you pay your debts to keep us moving? As we agreed, we have worked for you; as we contracted, we have furnished our paper to you; but as you don't pay, we dun you. Here are agreements for job work, contracts for subscriptions, promises for long credit, and duns for deferred payment. Who is there so green that he don't take a paper? If any, he need not speak, for we don't mean him. Who is there so green that he don't advertise? If any, let him slide; he ain't the chap neither. Who is there so mean that he don't pay his printers? If any, let him shout, for he's the man we're after. His name is Legion, and he's owing us for one, two, three, four, five, six years—long enough to make us poor and him rich at our expense."

"There's a difference in time, you know, between this country and Europe," said a gentleman on the wharf to a newly arrived Irishman. "For instance, your friends at Cork are in bed and asleep by this time, while we are enjoying ourselves in the early evening."

"That's always the way," exclaimed Pat, "Ireland never got justice yet."

## RECIPES.

**Cure for Neuralgia.**—A New Hampshire gentleman says: "Take two large tablespoons of cologne and two teaspoons of fine salt; mix them together in a small bottle; every time you have any acute affection of the facial nerves, or neuralgia, simply breathe the fumes in your nose from the bottle, and you will be immediately relieved."

**Tomato Soup a la Oysters.**—To one quart of canned tomatoes, or others which have been boiled about fifteen minutes, add two quarts water, and boil fifteen minutes more; then drop in carefully, a little at a time, enough pulverized saleratus or soda to neutralize the acidity, which you may know by its ceasing to foam—usually about an even teaspoonful to a quart. Then add one quart of rich milk, six or eight crackers pounded finely; butter, salt, and pepper as for oysters; let it boil up and serve immediately. It strongly reminds one of oysters, and is very nice for sick persons as well as highly palatable for well ones.

**How to make Ink—English Ink.**—Pour one pint of boiling soft water upon 1 ounce best nut galls in powder, let it stand three days in earthen or glass, and strain. Then add 6 drachms of clear copperas and 6 drachms of gum arabic; let it stand a month or two, shaking occasionally; bottle the clear liquor. This ink for deeds and records can be depended on without fail.

**Red Ink.**—Take a half ounce vial, put in a teaspoonful aqua ammonia, gum arabic the size of two or three peas, and 5 grains of No. 40 carmine; fill up with soft water, and it is soon ready to use. This is a beautiful ruling ink.

**Whitney Cake.**—Two cups of sugar, one do. butter, one do. cold water, four eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, and three cups of flour. Beat the sugar and butter to a cream, adding the yolks of the eggs well beaten, and part of the flour with cream tartar, also part of the water with soda.—Lastly, add the remainder of flour, water, and whites of eggs beaten to a froth.

**Hen's Nests.**—Sycamore leaves used in place of hay or straw in hen's nests, not only protect the hens from lice, but, with whitewashing, entirely banish vermin from the building.

**Hard Gingerbread.**—One cup of molasses, one tablespoon of butter, one do. cold water, one teaspoonful of ginger, one do. soda. Mix as soft as possible.—Rural New Yorker.

**Sponge Cake.**—One cup of sugar, one and a half do. of flour, 1 tablespoonful of water, four eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one fourth ditto of soda.

**Jelly Cake.**—One cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of butter, one egg, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one do. of soda.

**Fried Cakes.**—One pint sweet milk, a cup and a half of sugar, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, 1 do. soda.

**Soft Gingerbread.**—One cup of molasses; half a cup of sugar, half a cup of butter, one cup of cold coffee, one teaspoonful of soda, stir not very thick.