

THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

Evening Morning, October 30, 1852.

Political.

Scott's Electioneering Tour.

During the last thirty days Gen. Scott has been touring the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, and is now "stumping" in New York. This journey was undertaken upon a false pretence, and he has constantly endeavored to keep up that false pretence. He has undertaken the journey upon a false pretence, and he has constantly endeavored to keep up that false pretence. He has undertaken the journey upon a false pretence, and he has constantly endeavored to keep up that false pretence.

Every intelligent man in the country knows that there is no excuse for this kind of a journey. It is a mere pretext—an excuse for making a tour of the country for the purpose of making a political tour, which he has undertaken for the purpose of making a political tour. He has undertaken the journey upon a false pretence, and he has constantly endeavored to keep up that false pretence.

It is his false pretence for his tour is scarcely responsible for the manner in which he has conducted his electioneering operations. There is a large and intelligent country who would not be so easily deceived by the expedients to win popularity. Let us see how he has done upon this tour. Let us see how he has done upon this tour. Let us see how he has done upon this tour.

Another expression of the London Times, which has been seized upon by the same press in order to stir up a kindred prejudice, to the effect that the Irish peasant, after coming to America, becomes a better customer to the old country, has been equally distorted from its fair import. It is true that the poor emigrant, who exchanges the rags, the scanty fare, and the general discomforts of his former life for better garments, and richer food, and unenvied luxuries, is a better customer of the world than before. All who produce work for him: The railroad, the Great Britain is made for his locomotion here. The cloths of Germany, the ribbons and silks of France, the coffee of Brazil, the tea of China, the sugar of Havana are imported for him. He cannot use one of these things, without adding to the production and the commerce of the world. He has not been a customer in the market of the world. He has not been a customer in the market of the world.

The appeals which these Whig presses make, are not to the interests or sentiments of those they address, but to their prejudices. They do not dare to meet the question of freedom, commercial or otherwise, with directness. They appeal to prejudices, which if persisted in, would perpetuate here, the poverty and wretchedness, in which in countries less free, the mass of the people are held.

It was my fortune to know Gen. Pierce upon his first entrance into public life as a member of Congress; and I have served with him in the invasion of Mexico, under the command of Major Gen. Scott. I not only never heard a single individual of the entire army speak disparagingly of Gen. Pierce, but I distinctly recollect hearing Gen. Scott speak of him as a "noble-hearted, gallant fellow." Generally Pierce was regarded as a general favorite in the army during his connection with it.

which was deeply regretted by the good sense of all, but his speeches contained no such stuff as Scott is uttering! Polk remained quietly at his residence, avoiding writing letters, and all public demonstrations: Taylor after his nomination, carried himself with such propriety as to draw a word of commendation from Webster, in the very speech where he pronounced his nomination one not fit to have been made!

But Major General Winfield Scott and Senator John P. Hale are stumping the western States, and working hard for their partisans. Both agree in this—that Gen. Pierce ought to be defeated. Both are lowering the dignity of the office to which they aspire. But Scott in the blarney speech making line, runs a mile ahead of his ally. Was ever so much peritury uttered in such short compass before? "What a spectacle! How would the wise and patriotic fathers rebuke this demagogic course! How loudly does their propriety under similar circumstances, rebuke Scott's party tour! Think of a Washington or a Jefferson—we ask pardon for the suggestion—declaring in speech after speech: I love to hear that brogue. Shame, where is thy blush!"

Democratic Candidates and Foreign Opinion.

The Albany Evening Journal keeps at the head of its columns, the language of the London Times and the Manchester Examiner, expressing sympathy in the Democratic cause, and a desire for its success, in which they recognize the promise of the wider spread of commercial freedom, and unrestrained international intercourse.

The Journal, which, a day or two ago, represented Wellington as the Washington of England, tries to excite hostility to Pierce and King, because the advocates of cheap food in Europe, pray for the success of the Democracy in America. It endeavors to excite prejudice by representing the cause and the candidates of the Democracy as identified with "British interests."

The only British interests with which the Democratic candidates are identified is that great Cause of human freedom, in which the Irish peasant and the English workman have an equal share. The Times and the Manchester Examiner, have taken the side of the people against the landed aristocracy, in the struggle that resulted in the repeal of the Corn Laws. This destruction of the monopoly of food in England, opened a wide and lucrative market for the American farmer.

The latter may pray for the continuance of liberal and enlightened ways in England; as the masses of Great Britain would deplore any act of either Government which should cut off or limit the great and growing intercourse of both.

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Very Scattered.—While Gen. Scott was marching the adopted citizens at Chillicothe, some one in the crowd asked him if he had always cherished a respect for the citizens of foreign birth. The ghost of his notorious Reel letter and the indignation which fired him in his parlor at the Astor House, seemed to overpower him, and feigning not to hear the enquiry, he closed his very brief remarks by saying he most retire "on account of the dust."—Union Observer.

John Van Buren lately said in a speech that of the 120,000 persons in New York who voted for Martin Van Buren in 1848, he had heard of only three who will not vote for Pierce and King.

Frank Pierce in 1842.

We commend to those Federal editors who affect not to know who Gen. Pierce is, the following tribute to his merits and worth, from the Washington Globe of February 28th, 1842—at that time the ablest conducted Democratic paper in the country—called forth by his resignation of his seat in the United States Senate:

"The retirement of this young Senator from the Senate of the United States to the walks of private life and the toils of a laborious profession, while it forces us, in common with his numerous and ardent friends, to feel the deepest regret, presents the occasion when we trust we shall be permitted, in a brief paragraph, to express of him those opinions which during his occupancy of the post of honor—a post which he has eminently honored—we could not express, because it is not a habit of the Democratic press, to puff public men, while yet holding place and wielding power, even though the puff in form showed the truth in fact, in securing up for history. In this we differ widely from our political opponents, that we almost distrust our power to write the truth as to this friend, in a form of words which will not be taken as a political puff. We will, therefore, ask every candid reader to inquire of himself, why we should speak now, who have not spoken before. It is the object, to consider what have been our relations to the Senate during most of the period of Mr. Pierce's membership, and to ask his better or his baser feelings, what inducements we have not had to fill our columns with praises to Senator Pierce—what inducements we now have to occupy them, even with the truth of Franklin Pierce. We did not laud the Senator—we did not attempt to present to his countrymen the simple truth of history as to the private citizen."

Franklin Pierce is the son of the late Gov. Benj. Pierce, of New Hampshire—a man who commenced his revolutionary services at the battle of Bunker's Hill, and closed them with the close of that seven years' bloody struggle; and as a member, most favored and confidential member, of the military family of Gen. Washington. The public services of the son of this noble ancestor commenced almost with his majority. He was elected to the popular branch of the New Hampshire Legislature in the year 1823, was made the speaker in 1831, and served in that high station for two years. In 1833 he was elected a member of the House of Representatives of Congress of the United States, these four years. Towards the close of this term of service, in the year 1836, he was elected to the Senate of the United States, in which grave and dignified body he served to this day, and from which he retires voluntarily, and against the wishes of the people of his State, and his friends at Washington, at an early age of 37.

Here is a period of 13 years' constant public service of the most elevated and responsible character, within the first thirty-seven years of the natural life of a young man, who at that early age voluntarily lays down the highest honors of the Republic—that of his first two Executive offices only accepted—to retire to his profession, and build up that fortune for an increasing and cherished family, which inheritance has not left for him, and titles and pensions do not promise under our free and glorious institutions. None of these services of this young man have been rendered in situations of sin, or of compensation, labor or reputation. Far from it. Every hour has been, as a member of a legislative body, where the best talents of our States, and the best talents of the country, are brought together, and find the necessity for collision, which cannot fail, upon a fair trial, to develop strength and expose weakness. It is so happened to Mr. Pierce, too, that his trial in each of the high positions he has occupied, has been of sufficient duration to constitute a most perfectly satisfactory test of talents and application; in the Legislature of his State from 1823 to 1833; two years as a member, and four years as a Speaker of the popular branch; in the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States, full four sessions, and in the Senate from the time of his election in 1836, to the present day, almost five regular and two extra sessions—in all these positions, rising in activity, influence, in standing; and as time advanced, experience was enlarged, and occasional words were presented for the exhibition of his powers.

Can a stronger parallel exist between the civil and military life of a young and ardent talented man, than is here presented between the father and son. The former at the opening of manhood, drew his sword in the defence of his slow-trodden and oppressed country—and when her liberties were secured, laid aside the laurels he had won in the field, the honors that a grateful country had heaped upon him, and retired to private life, to hew out, by the exertion of the same talent, energy and courage there, the fortunes of himself and a family which he was to rear for her to his name, and usefulness to his country. The latter entered the civil at a like age, and at a fearful period in our political history, and by a some longer term of service, has stood by the country and the Democratic party during its struggles against the latitudinarian and federal doctrines of the administration of the younger Adams, against the money power, and a corrupt, desperate, rotten National Bank, and against the momentary successful onslaught of the most vicious combinations of all factions and all faiths in politics and morals, and now voluntarily retires, when he sees all these foes put, effectually to flight, and the democracy merely waiting the constitutional time to take the government of the country from the hands of those who have been already signally condemned by the popular judgment. Like the honored father, we trust the son is yet to see a long life of public as well as private usefulness and honor; and sure we are, that but few hearts beating in the bosoms of those who have known the virtues will fail to respond to the closing expression of his letter, communicating the fact of his resignation to the United States Senate.

Of Mr. Pierce's services in the House of Congress, where we could speak from personal knowledge, we desire to say much, but the fear of protracting this notice to too great a length, restrains us from saying more at present. There are many who will remember, as we remember, the manner in which—a young man and a young member of the body—he expressed the conviction in the House of Representatives, during one of those most lamentable modern whirlwinds, that a monopoly of chivalry and honor did not belong exclusively to any one portion of the Union, nor ought it to be another, and the earnestness with which he announced the hope, that neither the claim nor the charge would be addressed to him. We must content ourselves by simply saying in conclusion, that his every after act in either House, was in manly conformity to that honorable beginning."

Extract from the speech of Hon. Charles J. Faulkner of Virginia, Whig delivered at the Democratic mass meeting in Reading, Pa.

This has been called the canvass of "Falsehood and Fraud," and such it truly has been. Without resorting to falsehood, what could be said against Frank Pierce? At first he was charged with being a drunkard—but that soon fell into the kennel of charge and forgotten columns. Then he was charged with intolerance in his Catholic fellow citizens. But those very Catholics promptly rose en masse, with their reverend pastor at their head, and pronounced the statement false. Then came the Foss fabrication, but that has now sunk to the tomb of the capulet. The whigs have one fact left, and upon that, they exhaust all the powers of their wit and eloquence.

"Gen. Pierce fainted on the battle-field of Cherokeese!" Well, gentlemen, the fact is so. We cannot deny it. Gen. Pierce did faint on the battle-field of Cherokeese, and yet the man who could reproach him with that fact, has not the heart of an American in his bosom, and is no better than a Mexican dog. Hear what Scott and Gen. Pillow say. (Mr. F. here read the official accounts of the action from the despatches of Scott, and Pillow, &c.)

And this is the incident that is made the subject of whig jest—of whig wit, of whig buffoonery—General Pierce is not the first brave man that ever fainted on the battle-field. Massena—the brave Massena—he, whom Napoleon called his right arm—whom history has styled the favorite child of victory—whom poetry and song have chanted as the thunder-bolt of war, fainted upon one of the bloodiest fields of his fame, and from the same cause that caused Gen. Pierce to faint—pain and bodily exhaustion; and if the whigs will bare it so, let history then designate Pierce as the fainting Massena of the Mexican war—as "one whose gallant spirit led where his faint, diseased and worn down body could not follow; and believe me, gentlemen, if poetry or painting will ever do justice to that historical scene, it will paint the prostrate body of the wounded and exhausted soldier stretched upon the ground—while his gallant spirit will be seen to hover over the smoke and carnage of battle, cheering his comrades on to victory, and sighing that it cannot mingle in the dead array."

Eloquent Vindication.

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WARNING TO DEMOCRATS!—The Washington Union, in view of the late Democratic victories in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and other States makes the following remarks, which we desire every democrat to read, and then turn out to the polls, on the day of the Presidential Election, rain, snow, or storm, and see that every Democrat is out to vote! The Union points out the whole DANGER to the Democracy thus:

"No man can doubt but that democracy MAY succeed, if it will, in securing the presidency. There is but one thing to fear. Over confidence may prove fatal, by persuading thousands that the election will be easily won without them in November; and thus put at ease, they may not attend the polls. The whigs will make calculations on this false security producing abstention among our friends. Many an army has been destroyed by giving itself up to enjoy a victory, and falling asleep in the presence of a broken but vigilant and desperate enemy. Against the dangerous proneness to think all won that may be won, our friends in all quarters must be well guarded. A defeat produced by one's own negligence is the most painful and disgraceful that can befall us. Vigilance and Activity, therefore, must be our watchword until the 3d of November."

Mr. Douglas, in his speech at the New York meeting, very truly and pertinently remarked:—"I wish every whig and democrat to remember that every man in which Gen. Scott has drawn his sword, the whig party pronounced unholy and unrighteous. Where has General Scott once distinguished himself—in the war with Great Britain—in the Indian war—in the Mexican war—in which he has not been opposed by the whig party? How the whig senators of the United States, during the Mexican war, and whilst his army of soldiers were struggling with fearful odds, proclaimed General Taylor and General Scott as journeyman butchers and cut-throats in a unrighteous and unchristian manner. And now we find the same party rallying under the banner of these very men whom they have denounced."

Eighteen Dollars a Day.—In 1840 the laboring masses were promised by the whigs two dollars a day and not a cent—a promise never realized, of course; and now we have the Republic, the prime whig organ, admitting that Gen. Scott, the Seward whig candidate, gets only eighteen dollars a day, and that that is hardly enough for the "great living general," while electioneering to make himself President. Well, if two dollars a day, and not beef were enough for the masses in 1840, when they were called upon to vote for Harrison—especially when we reflect that they never got it—eighteen dollars a day, in time of peace and politics, ought to be sufficient for Gen. Scott.—Washington Opinion.

The Plea of Gratitude.

The whig party, conscious that nothing can be gained for their candidate or their cause by an appeal to the reason and good sense of the people, are reduced to the expedient of commending Gen. Scott to the gratitude of the country, and they demand his election to the presidency as a debt due him for his services in the field. The arrogance of this demand is in harmony with the character of the whig party. Assuming a monopoly of the respectability and talents of the country, it is quite natural that they should regard themselves as its legitimate rulers; and with their haughty contempt for the intelligence of the masses, we are not surprised that they presume to dictate to the people what man they shall elevate to the presidency.

But is it true that the services of Gen. Scott are unrequited? Is the country his debtor, and has he a right to demand payment of his claim upon its gratitude? It is no depreciation of the services of General Scott to say that they had been abundantly rewarded, even though they were ten-fold more illustrious than they are. He chose the profession of arms, as other men resort to the profession of law to earn an honorable livelihood. He met and discharged the obligations of his profession. If he incurred hazards and endured privations, he has been well repaid. He has received from the public treasury nearly \$300,000—certainly a niggard sum. For his gallantry in the field he has been rewarded in every mode by which the country can attest its gratitude to a faithful soldier. The applause of the people, the thanks of Congress, the highest promotion in his profession, have been bestowed upon him. What more does he ask? Does his grasping ambition aspire to still greater honors? He occupies the most exalted military position to which the country can elevate him—he is commander-in-chief of the American army. His country can confer upon him no distinction appropriate to his services in the field which he does not already boast. But his ambition is not yet satisfied. He aspires to other honors, and asks to be transferred from the head of the army to the head of the state. The people are insultingly told that they have done too little for Gen. Scott; and with the insolent air of an importunate creditor he demands of them to discharge the arrears of their obligations. It may be consistent with Gen. Scott's conception of his own illustrious services to suppose that he has been slighted and neglected by the state, and that, like Scipio or Miltiades, he is the victim of the ingratitude of the country. He has rescued from ruin. But we apprehend that the vast sums of the public money he has enjoyed, and the long array of public distinctions which he so proudly contemplates and so loudly counts over, will redeem his country from the stigma of ingratitude, should it refuse to recognize his claims to the presidency.

If, however, it were true that the country had not sufficiently manifested its appreciation of General Scott's services, and that he still held unrequited claims upon its gratitude, it is not probable that people will be persuaded that the proper way to reward him is to elect him to the presidency. As he already fills the highest military position in the country, let other offices be created adequate to his and exalted enough for his ambition. Let other marks of distinction be showered upon him. Let a triumphal procession be decreed in his honor, and let him take rank with the heroes of the nation—let him be permitted to banquet upon the public treasury until even his own estimate of his services is more than satisfied. But he should not ask the country to make him President. That presidency of the U. S. is won not by military prowess, but by achievements in the art of peace; it is not the reward of past services, but a trust confided into the statesman who is capable of discharging it to the welfare and glory to the country.—Washington Union.

A SCOTT CERTIFICATE.—The Washington Republic publishes the "certificate of an Episcopal clergyman in Washington, that General Scott attends church regularly and gives 'decorous and devout attention to the public services'—that he 'is much attached to the Protestant Episcopal Church,' and that 'nothing but the most imperious necessity ever prevents his attendance upon the worship of that church on every returning Lord's day.' That must be true, of course, for it is 'certified' by a clergyman; but if Scott is so devotedly attached to the Episcopal church that 'nothing but the most imperious necessity ever prevents his attendance,' why did he not attend the Catholic church at Madison, Ind., when there were services at an Episcopal church? What 'most imperious necessity' prevented his attending the Episcopal church there, and compelling him to attend the Catholic church? Was it his devoted love for the 'rich brogue' which he expected to bear there? Did his love for the 'rich brogue' outweigh his devoted attachment to the Episcopal church? Was it an 'imperious necessity' for votes that he thought would thus be gained, that induced him to neglect the church he is so much attached to, and to attend one that he so dislikes? We hope Rev. Mr. Paine will answer these questions in his next 'certificate.'

GEN. SCOTT'S "MOVEMENTS."—Gen. Scott is now "establishing a hospital" in Indiana. He has been through Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, &c., and on Monday last he appeared at Madison, Indiana. He took the stump, and said he did not know when he left Washington that he "should meet with more than thirty or forty of his fellow-citizens at one time." He added that he had "heard several times since he landed on your shores the rich brogue of the Irish and the foreign accent of the German citizens." You see, he is not "fired" with indignation, at all about these days. He is establishing a military hospital over a very large extent of territory, on pay of \$20 a day, and he is doing it by the plea of "Scott's improved tactics,"—stump-speaking for Presidential votes. It will be a great hospital when once fairly established.

From the New York Herald.

One of Gen. Scott's Suppressed Speeches.

The following speech made by General Scott, at Carrollton, Ky., we find in the Cincinnati Times.—It probably strayed from its fellows, which were duly transmitted to this city across the wires, from the various points where the old General mounted the stump, and now like the Prodigal Son, comes back penitent to his fold. It will stand upon the list as No. 20:—

"My countrymen:—I have for the first time in my life, been caught with my breeches down.—(Cheers.) Fatigued with the exertions of the day, and supposing that in the quietness of the night I should not be called upon by my countrymen, I had undressed and gone to bed. I was suddenly awakened with the news that the people of Carrollton desired to see and hear an old soldier. (Tremendous cheering.) To rise at any hour is no hardship to me; but really I think my appearance before you in gown and slippers, not very becoming. (Laughter and cheering.) Allow me to thank you for your kindness, and to assure you that nothing can be more gratifying to the feelings of an old soldier than such a hearty greeting as you have exhibited towards me to-night. May God bless you!"

Post Office Frauds.—The Post Office Department is in the hands of a set of rascals. A few days since it was discovered in Ohio that the packages of a German Democratic paper had been opened, at some of the Post Offices on the route to its subscribers, and a copy of Greeley's "picture book" in German had been put into each paper. Since then it has been ascertained that a similar trick has been played with the Boston Pilot. The package of that paper sent to Danville, Pa., was found to contain copies of Sievegan Robinson's lying speech folded in each paper. This shows the character of the federal Postmaster. You have the character of the federal Postmaster. You have the character of the federal Postmaster. You have the character of the federal Postmaster.

Post Office Frauds.—The Washington Union, notices various Post Office abuses, such as none but the lowest order of Coon Post Masters, would practice. The Union says: "We make no use complaint—we deal not in vague accusation; but we charge explicitly and specifically, that for party purposes, the rights of the public are outraged, and the sanctity of private correspondence violated, by the men to whom the management of the Post Office Department is at present entrusted." Systematic fraud is practiced in many of the Post offices, democratic documents are suppressed, and kept away from the people, while the country flooded with false mail, manufactured in Whig offices, to receive and mislead the voters. The rights of individuals, and the laws of the country, are violated with perfect recklessness; by these petty Post-office representatives of the "decency" of "stump" Whigery. It is time—high time, to have a new and better order of things, such as will be gained by the election of Pierce and King.

Scott's Southern Peace.—Hon. R. A. Upton, of Louisiana, says Gen. Scott used to him the following words:—"I never do anything calculated to impair the efficacy of the Fugitive Slave law, or having a tendency toward its repeal, then write infamous before my name, write infamous after my name, and kick me into the gutter."

Yet the man who gave this pledge is cordially supported by all the abolition whigs, because they know to be one of themselves and angrily under influence and control of Seward, Greeley & Co.

Just Like Greeley.—It will be recollected that, a few days after Gen. Pierce's nomination, the N. Y. Tribune published a letter, representing him to be a drunkard, and the next number of his paper, Greeley apologized for his publication, saying that it was done without his knowledge, &c. Yet the Providence Post says it has reason to believe that thirty or forty thousand extra copies, containing that infamous letter were issued, and either thrown into the market or kept for use just before the election. This is not improbable; nor would it surprise us to see the Tribune re-publish that letter.

Scott's Speeches.—"I love that rich Irish brogue, and the foreign German accent." "My business is to establish a military hospital." "I have heard the rich brogue several times." "My object gentlemen is to establish a military hospital." "The foreign accent of the German citizen is welcome to my ear." "I am about to select a site for a military hospital—that is my business." "The foreign accent reminds me of the sons of Germany and Ireland." "I love that rich Irish brogue." "The German citizen was on the field of battle." "God bless you all." "The foreign accent and rich Irish brogue, remind me of the field of battle when the adopted citizens aided us." "I am about to establish a hospital." "O, the rich Irish brogue—the foreign accent of the German citizen." O!

Best of Hart's Story.—It should be thickened with "Graham bread," seasoned with Scott's indignation, "flavored with Greeley's spite, and baked over that 'fire in the rear'."

The Herald finds seven hundred and thirty-nine in Gen. Scott's speech at Cleveland.