THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher. MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1863. VOLUME XX. NUMBER 32.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. GARRATT,

DEALER in Flour, Feed, Meal, Barrell and Dairy Salt, Timothy and Clover Seed, Groceries, Provisions, Fruit, Fish, Petroleum Oil, Wooden and Stone Ware, Yankee Notions, &c. &c. ☞ Opposite Railroad Depot, New Milford, Pa. Mch 24, 1863.—1y.

A. LATHROP, H. C. TYLER, J. F. W. RILEY.

LATHROP, TYLER & RILEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, Wood & Willow Ware, Iron, Nails, Sole & Upper Leather, Fish, Flour and Salt, all of which they offer at the very

☞ Lowest Prices. ☜

Lathrops' Brick Building, Montrose, Pa.

April 6, 1863. y.

EVAN JENKINS,

Licensed Auctioneer,

FOR SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY.

[Post-office address, Dundaff, or South Gibson, Susq'a County, Penn'a.]

Feb. 3, 1863.—1y9

WM. HUNTING COOPER. HENRY DRINKER.

WM. H. COOPER & CO.,

BANKERS,—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrops' new building, Turnpike-st.

J. B. M'COLLUM. D. W. SEARLE.

McCOLLUM & SEARLE,

ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law,—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

DR. H. SMITH & SON,

SURGEON DENTISTS,—Montrose, Pa. Offices in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. All Dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.

JOHN SAUTTER,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,—Montrose, Pa. Shop over I. N. Ballard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of patronage, pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July. 21st, 1860.—tf.

P. LINES,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phœnix Block, over store of Read, Watrous & Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. Jan '60.

JOHN GROVES,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike street. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

L. B. ISBELL,

REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's Store, MONTROSE, Pa. 6m25 tf

WM. W. SMITH,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug tf

C. O. FORDHAM,

MANUFACTURER of *BOOTS & SHOES*, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Dewitt's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. jc2 y

ABEL TURKELL,

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfumery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug tf

DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,

HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at Todd's Hotel.

New Milford, July. 17, 1863

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. E. PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER,

LATE GRADUATES of the MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a copartnership in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and are prepared to attend to all business promptly and punctually, that may be intrusted to their care, on terms commensurate with the times.

Diseases and deformities of the EYE, surgical operations, and all surgical diseases, particularly attended to.

☞ Office over Webb's Store. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. All sorts of country produce taken in payment, at the highest value, and CASH NOT REFUSED.

Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1862.—tpf

TAKE NOTICE!

Cash Paid for Hides,

Sheep Pelts, Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of Furs. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop on Main Street.

Montrose, Feb. 6th. A. P. & L. C. KEELER

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA,

AT PHILADELPHIA, PA.,

Has Established an Agency in Montrose.

The Oldest Insurance Co. in the Union.

CASH CAPITAL PAID IN, ... $500,000.
ASSETS OVER, ... $1,200,000.

THE rates are as low as those of any good company in New York, or elsewhere, and its Directors are among the first for honor and integrity.

CHARLES PLATT, Sec'y. ARTHUR G. COFFIN, Pres.
Montrose, July 15, '62. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag't.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF New-York.

CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

ASSETTS 1st July' 1860, ... $1,421,813.27.
LIABILITIES, " " ..... 43,063.68.

J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, Ag't " A. F. Wilmarth, Vice "

Policies issued and renewed by the undersigne at his office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa.

nov29 y BILLINGS STROUD, *Agent.*

REMITTANCES

To England, Ireland and Scotland.

ABRAHAM BELL'S SON'S DRAFTS, in sums of one pound and upwards, payable in all the principal towns of England, Ireland and Scotland, for sale by

WM. H. COOPER, & Co., BANKERS.
30—'62. Montrose, Pa.

J. B. HAZLETON,

Ambrotype and Photographic Artist, Montrose, Pa.

☞ Pictures taken in all kinds of weather, in the best style of the Art. aug13

S. M. Pettengill & Co.

NO. 37 PARK ROW, New York, and 6 State Street, Boston, are our agents for the *Montrose Democrat* in those cities, and are authorized to take advertisements and subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

History of the Republican Party, No. 10.

The Republicans denounced Gen. Jackson during his Life—And now Copy all his acts, which they once Condemned.

The frequent invocation of the spirit of Gen. Jackson—the oft expressed regret that the old Hero departed into another state of existence, ere the period of this great rebellion, with the reverence now paid to his memory, above that of any Statesman or warrior whose names adorn the pages of American history, would lead a stranger to believe that he was when living, the idol at whose shrine the republicans had ever worshipped. The following portrait of his character, drawn at the time of his death by one of the founders of that party, seems to have been the one considered by them the most truthful, and which they have kept hanging on the "walls of their memory" ever since that day—June 1845.

"The papers have brought tidings of the death of Gen. Jackson at the hermitage on the 8th inst., at the advanced age of 78 years. This occurrence, though long expected, will excite a profound sensation throughout the country. We shower no unmeaning eulogy on the departed. We have ever esteemed him a man, who, whatever his faults, loved, and sought to serve his country. For the iron energy of will, the unshrinking courage of Gen. Jackson, we have all due respect. And yet from the day when we first became acquainted with his history, we have not doubted (how could we?) that he was a man too rash, too reckless, too violent, too ready to stretch authority and arrogate power, to be safely trusted with exalted station. And now, when we reflect on the long array of usurpations and acts of violence which marked his rule, when we contemplate the wreck of the strongest bulwarks of Civil Liberty, caused by his many prostrations of Judicial and Legislative authority at the footstool of executive power, we rejoice and are thankful that we were enabled to cast a ballot, alas that it was ineffectual! against his re-election to the Presidency."

That republican rejoiced when Gen. Jackson died, they [illegible] his aid that he had been elevated to power, and yet his party have taken him for their model and ask the President whom they have elected, to repeat the very reckless acts which they say he committed; they ask him to stretch authority, to arrogate power, and prostrate the strongest bulwarks of civil liberty at the footstool of power, and the President obeys their wishes, and yet, at that day some of these men were so conscientious of right, that they refused to join in the funeral honors paid to the memory of that dead warrior, lest they should seem to give countenance to his wicked acts. Horace, the artist now painting his character, replies to the journals which censure him for this want of respect for the departed Hero, and interrogates them thus:—"Suppose we, who have so long opposed Gen. Jackson as a lawless and dangerous man, should now turn round and pretend to honor him? Would we not be fairly asked, sirs, were you hypocrites formerly, or are you hypocrites now? Do you declare that the removal of the deposites was not a flagrant and dangerous usurpation of power? Did you lie when you spoke of Gen. Jackson's slaughter of Dickinson as a cold blooded, ferocious homicide? What are we to think of your denunciations of his high handed acts at New Orleans, not merely in enforcing Martial law, but of breaking up the Legislature, and in continuing martial law long after the necessity for it had ceased, and then imprisoning a Judge merely for granting a writ of habeas corpus, which he had no right to refuse? In paying marked honors to Gen. Jackson, we are called upon to hallow successful defiance of law, to teach our ambitious youth to do whatever is dazzling and trust to success for their justification; nay more, to transform reckless violence into heroism, and unauthorized bloodshed into glory. And when we see an attempt made to consecrate and canonize by funeral honors, the crimes against liberty and law which were committed by Gen. Jackson to hold up his career to the youth of our land as a model for their admiring imitation, we cannot be silent. We are reminded of the golden days of our republic, when the strongest will was not absolute law, when honest opinion was not a crime.

Now, what can be said of this honest, pious, upright Greeley? Is he a hypocrite now as well as the rest of the Republicans, or is he not? Would he attend and participate in funeral honors to Abraham Lincoln? If he would, then his hypocrisy would be made manifest to all who ever read his sentiments of horror against the crimes of Gen. Jackson. But if he is not a hypocrite, why does he call so earnestly for martial law to be enforced in New York city, when others discovered no need of either enforcing it or continuing it. He once thought it a high handed act. Horace says the Judge who issued the writ of habeas corpus had no right to refuse to issue it. Then where did Judge Leavitt acquire the right to refuse that sacred writ to Mr. Vallandigham? President Lincoln says "Judge Leavitt received his judicial mantle from Gen. Jackson," and therefore all the authority he had for suspending the writ, he received from him. The writ of habeas corpus had never been suspended since the formation of the Constitution, except by Gen. Jackson, until Abraham Lincoln assumed the authority to disobey it at his pleasure, and he admits that his authority and precedent was derived alone from the example of Gen. Jackson. Now, as his own party, and Horace Greeley his particular friend and legal adviser, declared that act illegal; a usurpation of power; a crime against Liberty and law, all the President's arguments for the justification of his numerous violations of law are swept away like the "baseless fabric of a vision." In taking Gen. Jackson as the "model for their admiring imitation," they have bid successful defiance to law, and although President Lincoln says he thinks no harm was done by Gen. Jackson's course, Greeley says, "when we reflect on the terrible legacies of disorder, crime, and calamity his acts have left to the present and future generations, we are thankful that we never for one moment, aided or consented to his unfortunate elevation; that we never ceased to exert in opposition to his policy, all the little power we possessed." And what will be the legacies left to coming generations by the Republicans taking him as the model for their admiring imitation? Horace says do you declare that the removal of the deposites was not a flagrant and dangerous usurpation of power? The danger consisted in that usurpation of power, being taking or used as the precedent for some usurper to justify his own lawless acts, and that very thing has been done by them. The republicans say: "The National Bank, being an institution which placed power in the hands of a few, Gen. Jackson put it down, and therefore as Slavery is an institution of immense power to the South, President Lincoln must put it down." Gen. Jackson vetoed the United States Bank. Lincoln follows his example, and vetoes Slavery. The Republicans called the first, a flagrant and dangerous usurpation of power. When my one question the authority of Lincoln's Proclamation vetoing slavery, they [illegible] Gen. Jackson a lawless and dangerous man, and then take him for their example and commit all the lawless acts they choose, and assert that Gen. Jackson did the same, or similar, which they have a right to repeat.

Another extract will explain still further why the republicans now regret the absence of the Hero of New Orleans. Greeley says: "For the Military services of Gen. Jackson, we honor him. We believe he had many points of a great Commander, and that, had he been born in an age when, and in a country where, wholesale butchery was fashionable, he would probably have overrun a continent, slaughtered his hundreds of thousands and founded a dynasty of Despots. He did less than this, because there was less to do. But he did thoroughly all he had to do, some could have done it better. There is no reason why he should not rank as high on the roll of fame as Alaric or Alexander."

Who could answer the purpose of the Republicans, but such a warrior as that? The age had come, and the country where wholesale butchery is fashionable—a continent to be overrun—and a dynasty of despots to be founded, and Alaric the Chief of the Goths who ravaged the Roman empire—is the very Hero for this new age of barbarism. He burned the cities, destroyed the finest works of art and the treasures collected during a thousand years, were a prey to those barbarians. Thus, at the South, now ravaged by the Abolition Goths, the finest works of art, the choicest libraries of learning—villages and homes, are destroyed, and a large portion of that country is as desolate as though the Goths and vandals had both swept over it. Alaric, be it to his praise, spared the churches. The abolition vandals will not ever do that. There was no place for Gen. McClellan in such a war! The rules of civilized warfare, he said, should be observed. He had been taught that the goths and vandals belonged to the barbarous ages, and our country was called a civilized and christian nation. No, they wish for Gen. Jackson, whom Greeley taught would rank as high on the roll of fame, for barbarous deeds, as Alaric or Alexander, whose enemies were all of mankind, who would not submit to his rule. Gen. Jackson would subjugate the whole south—take his armies to carry out the President's Proclamation of Freedom—(it needed no armies to remove the deposites)—bring around a Paradise here, and after the extermination of these traitors North, he could wrap his bloody robes around him, and found a Dynasty where each aspiring Abolitionist might have an equal share in ruling over the conquered people, as Alaric ruled over Rome, and whose death was a relief to the whole Roman world.

So numerous are the exempts in Boston that the Government has recently sent one or more inspectors to that city to ascertain, if possible, the cause of the excessive disability prevailing there.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rebel Raid of John Morgan.

WASHINGTON, O.

This raid of the ubiquitous Morgan up the Ohio river for a distance of near 800 miles, exceeds in dash and daring anything of the kind ever known. He is now a prisoner in the Ohio Penitentiary. A short account of his sayings and doings, with a few incidents and anecdotes, may not, however, be uninteresting to the readers of the *Tribune*, especially when penned by an eye-witness of the deportment of this band in this place.

On Friday July 24, six hundred and seventy of the marauders took possession of this town. The writer conversed freely with Morgan himself, and with several members of his staff. They are all really fine-looking, sharp, well educated men—decidedly chivalrous in their deportment—most of them young, or in life's prime, and enthusiastically attached to the southern cause and their wily chieftain. They said we were far more cruel and destructive in our raids than they, and that one object they had in coming across the Ohio was to give us a taste of what the South has for years seen and suffered from the presence of our armies.

They affirmed, most positively, that abolitionism brought on this war, and that there would now be no disturbance had it not been for the impudent meddlesomeness of northern fanaticism. They were asked what they understood to be the political views of those among us who were denounced as "copperheads," "traitors," "southern sympathizers," &c. &c. They unhesitatingly answered, "Those who are in favor of the old Union and Constitution," and that such would find little encouragement in the South. "Do you meet with many secessionists in Ohio?" "Not one;" they declared they had not talked with a man who had said he wished the South to go off. They also added, in my hearing, that they could not tell in riding through a town or community whether abolitionism or Democracy prevailed. If the former, "cowardice and sycophantry prevailed." If the latter, "courage and independence." We inquired, "how do you account for this?" "From the fact," said they, "that all abolitionists hate us—wish us dead, and therefore fear us; for, when we capture one [illegible] he will fawn on and flatter us in the most puerile and sycophantic manner."

Hence, they generally pilfer all houses from which persons have fled, and are somewhat severe on towns that fire on them or resist their movements. They had no thought that the confederacy would be subjugated by the federal arms—that we might defeat them, and they defeat us occasionally in pitched battles, but that both forces would eventually break up into raiding bands, until each would grow weary of war and of each other, and be glad to separate.

The trail of Morgan is remarkable for many things, such as length, angles, curves, loops, and especially for the obstructions encountered and overcome.—More than 200,000 men have chased him. He has been opposed by infantry, cavalry, artillery, militia, gunboats, ambushmen, and his way blocked up with fallen timber, rocks, and every other way imaginable. He has crossed swamps, swam rivers, scaled mountains, passed through forests, and surmounted all kinds of hindrances. By a reference to the map it will be seen that, having crossed the Ohio below Lousville, at Brandenburg, Ky., he pursued a north westerly course till he entered the state of Ohio from Indiana, a few miles north of Cincinnati. His staff told me they traveled a curve of eighty miles around that city, when at no point were they distant from it more than 15 miles. This required nearly two days' time, for they had with them 4,500 men, a number of wagons, and several pieces of artillery. The cut the Little Miami Railroad at Loveland, in Clermont county. Thence eastward through Batavia and Williamsburg, and through Brown, Highland, Pike, and Ross counties, striking the Scioto below Chillicothe—fighting many battles and losing many men on the way, in one of which he lost all of his artillery. came near being captured, but got off with about 700 of his band. With these he continued his course through Fulton, Hocking and Perry counties, taking the line between Morgan and Muskingum, and crossing the Muskingum at Eagleport 18 miles below Zanesville. Here he had a fight, losing fifteen men killed and wounded, and a few taken prisoners. He traveled thence into Noble county, and entered Guernsey at Cumberland, where he staid a few hours, stealing great numbers of horses, rumaging stores, &c. He left that road in the night, taking the direct road, to Senecaville—a place he did not reach till about day light, as his progress had been much impeded by a squad of cavalry sent against him from Washington, under the command of Colonel Laughlin. Thence he came directly north to Campbell's station, on the Central Ohio railroad, where he did much damage by burning three bridges and all the depot buildings, fine, new, costly structures. He also robbed the safe of five thousand dollars, and took Mr. Robins, the clerk, prisoner, and then came on to Washington on the National road, half way between Zanesville and Wheeling.—Here he fed and rested for more than 3 hours, where your correspondent had the interview with him and his staff, as above stated. It must be confessed he treated us with comparative respect, setting guards over our stores, shops, and some of our residences. Morgan and his officers took quarters at the American, and were very polite and communicative. The men generally stayed on the sidewalks, many of them lying down and going to sleep. They asked for and got as much as they desired to eat, in many cases offering pay. What they took out of the stores they generally paid for in either coin or greenbacks. Our citizens, men, women and children, mingled with them freely, bringing them such eatables as they inquired for. They would furnish the money, and off would go the person to the grocery or provision store for the article, and, returning, count down the change before the jaded rebel as he sat on the pavement. Our main street was thus a kind of huge table—the rebs our guests and we their waiters! They also fed their horses in the streets at our expense.

But they left suddenly. They came about 7½ in the morning. The day was most oppressively hot. About 11 o'clock a pretty sharp picket firing was heard down the road up which they had come. They began to wake up. An officer, riding down returned and reported it "nothing but some Yankee militia." This made quite a laugh. Soon, however, bang went gun after gun, and whiz-z-z came the balls. "Ah," said they, "that's minnies." Up they got, mounted in hot haste, and off they went, firing back as they fled. Quite a skirmish ensued—balls rattled like hail in some parts of the town. Whole platoons fired up and down the principal streets. Such a "skedaddling" of citizens into the houses and cellars was never before seen in this usually quiet place. Two of the enemy were killed, others wounded, and several taken prisoners. But none of our soldiers or citizens were hurt. How we escaped is a wonder.

The rebs still kept north, being hotly pursued by the same cavalry, in part, that had followed them from Tennessee. But, being rested, and having taken an immense number of fresh horses, they outran their weary pursuers, and entered [illegible] A violent storm came on, detaining our men for a time, but the rebs kept on, and on, and on, stealing more and more horses as they went, and actually encamped in Jefferson county that night, a few miles from the Ohio river, above Wheeling. Thousands of men were in pursuit. Infantry were of no use; nor was artillery practicable in this hilly region; and as for militia, they were nowhere. Farmers followed only to have their horses impressed by Union troops; for these were far worse in their impressments than Morgan. But, between the two, every horse (not hid) in a belt of country three miles wide was actually taken, rode down or entirely away. And for twenty-four hours after Morgan's exit countless stragglers were following on to see if they could recover a "favorite horse." Some horses were hid in dining rooms, and many other places unusual for such animals to enter. This matter of impressing horses was carried to a most outrageous extent. Every scamp that wished to follow and see the battle had nothing to do but to present a pistol to a man and say, "your horse sir," and he got it. On Saturday, July 25, Morgan captured sixty horses and twenty men, who rode up proudly and rashly from Wheeling in pursuit of him. On Sunday he made his way to Yellow Creek in Columbia county, and was there captured by the junction of the forces of his name-sake from Pittsburg and those under Colonel Shackleford—to the great joy of thousands.

Such a raid has never been known. It is more than one thousand miles long from its first start in Tennessee—a zone of green graves!—and one of the grandest horse exchanges ever witnessed! Morgan's band stole (so lieutenant Thomas J. Morgan, John's cousin, told me) on an average three hundred horses each day. What a theme for some future romancer!—(*Cor. N. Y. World.*) W. M. F.

Mr. Lincoln's two Body Guards.

From several trustworthy sources we learn that the President of the United States has continually had *two body guards* since the adjournment of the last Congress. One of these guards consists of a squadron of United States cavalry, under the command of Captain ——, whose duty it is to guard the President's residence, to accompany him in his promenades and excursions, and to protect his body generally from the attacks of rebels and other outside barbarians. These men are the *physical* body-guards of our Republican ruler.

The other body-guard consists of Chase, Stanton, Wade, Wilson, Chandler, Sumner, and about half a score of other ultra radicals, whose duty it is to control the thoughts and opinions of the President, to see that no conservative man or journal shall have access to him, or in any way influence him, and to goad him on by every possible means to act in administering society with reference to the *radical party*, instead of the suppression of the rebellion, the restoration of the Union, and the welfare of the nation. This guard always keep from three to five of their number in Washington, who make it a point to catechise their charge daily, to keep off all Democratic and conservative citizens, and by flatteries, threats, and persistent importunities, keep Mr. Lincoln up to the maximum point of ultra abolitionism. When these fanatical conscience keepers fail in any special instance, as for example when the President had decided to again recall General McClellan to the command of the Army of the Potomac, after Hooker's miserable defeat, this guard then send on to New York for their radical allies to visit Washington, post haste, to aid them in their partisan schemes. In this instance, Greeley, Bryant & Co., dispatched David Dudley Field, Charles Gould, and three other abolitionists to the rescue, and, thus reinforced, Abraham Lincoln was obliged to succumb to this wretched fanatical clamor, and violate his better judgment, defy the wishes of the entire army, and nine-tenths of the whole population of the loyal states, by refusing to place at the head of the army our ablest general.

We make these assertions deliberately, and dare Mr. Lincoln, or his No. 2. body guard to deny that they are substantially true. The last fact was derived directly from one of the co-operating parties.

Abraham Lincoln *reads no papers*, but derives his inspiration solely from his conscience keepers behind the throne—body guard No. 2.

Branches of this guard reside in New York and Boston, and are composed of men like Greeley, Godwin, Field, Cheever, Phillips, Garrison, Andrew, and the like! On great occasions these men go to the national capital in a body, and the entire influence of the radical press, the pulpit, and the bar is brought to bear to accomplish their partisan designs.

Can there be any just hope for the salvation of our beloved country when such counsels and such influences prevail with the head of the government?—[Cor. N. Y. World.

Lincoln's Last Joke.

Our humorous Chief Magistrate was lately visited by one of the "On to Richmond," sword of Gideon gentry, who confidently expressed the hope, so common among the Abolition noodles, that Lee's army would be "bagged." The President grinned to the utmost of his classic mouth, and remarked that he was afraid there would be too much "nigger mathematics" in it. The visitor smiled at the allusion, as he felt bound in politeness to do, supposing there must be something in it, though he could not see the point. "But I suppose you don't know what "nigger mathematics' is," continued Mr. Lincoln. "Lay down your hat a minute, and I'll tell you." He, himself, resumed the sitting posture, leaned back in his chair, elevated his heels on the table, and went on with his story. "There was a darkey in my neighborhood, called Pompey, who, from a certain quickness in figuring up the prices of chickens and vegetables, got the reputation of being a mathematical genius.

Mr. Johnson, a darkey preacher, heard of Pompey, and called to see him. 'Here ye're a great mat'm'tishum, Pompey.' 'Yes sar, you jas try.' 'Well, Pompey, Ise compound a problem in mat'matics. 'All right, sar.' 'Now, spose dere am tree pigeons sittin on a rail fence, and you fire a gun at 'em and shoot one, how many's left?' 'Two, ob coors,' replies Pompey, after a little wool scratching. 'Ya ya ya,' laughs Mr. Johnson; 'I knowed you was a fool Pompey; dere's none left; one's shot and d'udder two's flown away.' That's what makes me say," continued Mr. Lincoln, "that I am afraid there was too much nigger mathematics in the Pennsylvania campaign." And the result showed that in this instance, at least, the anecdote suited the fact. Lee's arm was the three pigeons. One of them was taken down at Getysburg, but the other two flew off over the Potomac.

☞ A Washington dispatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer, an administration organ, says:

The War Department are about to institute a thorough investigation into the immense frauds which were connived at by the State authorities at Harrisburg during the recent raid. It is reported that the State troops were in almost a starving condition, while one heavy operator in a single week cleared half a million of dollars.

HORSES FOR THE ARMY.—The destruction of horses incident to the military service, has raised the government price for horses from $126 to $145. Government officials are now endeavoring to fill a requisition for several thousand horses from Maryland. Many valuable animals have already been taken in some of the counties, the government agents giving scrip or receipts for them at a certain fixed price.

☞ In the Fourth Massachusetts District, on Saturday, 111 men were examined, of whom 95 were exempted 12 of fixed substitutes who were accepted, and 4 were passed. Among the applicants for exemption was Thomas Sims, the fugitive slave.