



## The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1865.

The time fixed by the Town Council within which Tax payers can have a deduction of 5 per cent. on Bounty, Ordinary and Special Borough Taxes, will expire on the 1st of September next. This only leaves twenty days to pay said taxes in, which must be paid to Wayne G. Drake, who is the Collector of the same.

We learn that active preparations are going on to re-build the two Lumber Mills at Naglesville, which were consumed by fire a few weeks since. We understand that instead of two mills, they will erect one very large mill, which they hope to have in operation by about December next.

The ground between Messrs. Wallace and Stapf's is being cleared of the various old buildings, &c., on the same, preparatory to putting up the Stroudsburg Mills. The building will be erected as soon as possible.

By reference to another column it will be seen that the Government advertises that it will sell 100 Mules, at Philadelphia, on each Wednesday and Saturday throughout the month of August.

The Government sells these mules not because they are run down, but because the War being over, it has no further use for them. Here is an excellent opportunity for those who desire to purchase mules, to get them at reasonable figures.

### Surveyor General.

The Republican papers in the Western part of the State are urging the nomination of Wm. H. Markle, Esq., of West-Morland county, for Surveyor General. Mr. Markle is a nephew of the old General, is a lawyer by profession, and in every respect well qualified for the position for which he is named. If nominated by the Republican State Convention, he will be elected.

### A Noteworthy Fact.

The Democratic journals continue to agitate the horrors of the hanging of Mrs. Surratt. Many of them misrepresent the testimony and argue deceitfully to prove her innocence. It is perhaps not remarkable that these very journals have earnestly argued the right of secession—the innocence of rebellion, and are now industriously making apologies for their erring brethren of the South.

### Internal Revenue Decision.

Where a mortgage contains a power of attorney to sell, it is subject to a stamp duty, as a power of attorney in addition to the duty required upon it as a mortgage. When a partition of real estate between joint tenants or tenants in common cannot be made without being detrimental to the interests of the parties concerned, and the Court orders referees to sell the land at public auction, and a deed of the same is made to the purchaser, such deed must be stamped as other deeds.

The stamp on the original process does not cover the deed where a mortgage is foreclosed, and a special execution issues and land is sold, the same as on general execution deed made by the sheriff to purchaser, must be stamped as other deeds.

### Must Give It Up.

The democrats made an egregious mistake in appropriating President Johnson to themselves so unceremoniously as they did. They thought that they might be able to wheedle that sterling patriot and sagacious statesman into the adoption of such a policy as would restore them and their Southern brethren to the control of the government. He, however, could not be caught with chaff but has steadily administered public affairs on the principle of making treason odious, and of executing every article of the Constitution and all the laws and proclamations made in pursuance thereof in every State of the Union. The Democrats were much chagrined at first, and although they endeavored to put as good a face on the matter as they can, they are nevertheless in a quandary as to whether there is any use to continue the effort or not. We advise them to give it up, for they will have their labor for nothing. Andrew Johnson thoroughly understands the logic of events and has no power to take the course backward which the democracy urge upon him. To tell all Democrats who desire to count the President with them, we say, come up to the high progressive point he occupies, and rid him with your influence in the work of restoring civil government over the whole country upon the basis of universal freedom.—*Commercial.*

In Nashville, Ill., two farm laborers desired their employer to pay them off that they might go off for a holiday.—Being refused, they went to the farmer's house, tortured his wife by pouring boiling water upon her to induce her to tell them where his money was secreted, and finally killed her, set fire to the house and fled. The neighbors rallied in pursuit, caught one named White, received his confession, and hung him on a tree near the ruins. The other wretch had not been arrested.

**Jay Cooke, Subscription Agent.**  
Mr. Jay Cooke, an enterprising and successful Philadelphia banker, has always been one of the most efficient negotiators of public securities. Four years ago, when Pennsylvania State stocks were down to 85, he worked and brought them up to par, and at the rate he obtained three million dollars for the State, for raising and equipping her troops. When the Secretary of the Treasury gave various bankers throughout the country commissions to negotiate his first loans, Mr. Cooke was always among the most successful. He infused a portion of his own great energy into his sub-agents, and seemed to best understand how to present the claims of the Government to the people. When the 5-20 loan was authorized, it was before the public many months without attracting any attention, and the total sales by the Government were only eighteen millions. The war expenses were so vast that banks and bankers were no longer able to supply money in sufficient amounts, and the Secretary of the Treasury was compelled to adopt some plan for appealing directly to the people to supply the means for sustaining the Government. Popular loans had never been tried, and their nature not generally understood. Capital is always sensitive, and capitalists, large and small were not only told that there was a 5.20 loan on the market, but were convinced that it was the best as well as the most patriotic investment. Mr. Cooke's high character and previous successes induced the Secretary to appoint him General Subscription Agent. The press and the telegraph were immediately put in motion. A large sum was spent in advertising, the distribution of a great variety of circulars and handbills, &c., the employment of travelers, and in establishing sub-agencies throughout the loyal States. It has always been Mr. Cooke's policy to have our loans taken at home, and he has never solicited subscriptions abroad, believing that our own people should have the advantage of the interest. The result of Mr. Cooke's efforts for the 5-20s is well known. Under his agency, dating about Feb. 1st, 1863, and closing Jan. 22, 1864, the loan was sold up to \$514,780,500.

As great success always occasions jealous complaints of favoritism towards Mr. Cooke were made against the Treasury Department, which a special report to Congress proved to be without the slightest foundation. About this time the National Banking System was established, and it was a part of the plan that the National Banks should be the financial agents of the Government. While publicly expressing the warmest gratitude to Mr. Cooke for his past great and successful efforts, the Secretary of the Treasury determined to try the experiment of placing the 10-40 loan through their agency. In four months but eighty millions were sold. On July 25th, 1864, the First Series of 7-30s was offered through the same channel, but, up to Feb. 1st, 1865, a period of six months, the sales and payments to soldiers amounted to only about one hundred and twenty millions. This rate of subscription not being sufficient to meet the public wants, it was determined to return to the agency of Mr. Cooke, under whose management the sales began to show an increase within the first week, and in less than two weeks averaged two millions a day. During the first thirty days they reached one hundred millions—an average of about four millions for each working day. The first series was exhausted on the 30th of March, when the sale of the Second Series of three hundred million was begun. This series was all sold on the 15th of May, deducting Sundays, and holidays, in the wonderfully short space of thirty-six days—making an average of eight and one-third millions per day. The sale of the Third Series then commenced, but, owing to the fact that the Treasurer was unable to deliver the notes, comparatively little effort was made to influence subscriptions until June 1st, when deliveries were advertised to begin.

The sales of Government Loans, under Mr. Cooke's management as General Subscription Agent, have been about thus:

5.20 Bonds	\$514,000,000
7.30 Notes	760,000,000
	\$1,274,000,000

to say nothing of his earlier undertakings, or the large amounts of bonds taken by his firm at the lettings to the highest bidder. Although other causes than imperfect agencies retarded the subscriptions in the summer and autumn of 1864, it cannot be denied that their subsequent success was chiefly from Mr. Cooke's energetic direction. His efforts have certainly been as unceasing and his wisdom, skill and energies have certainly been taxed as much as those of any commander in the field, and with insults not less important. He has been ably assisted by his brother Henry D. Cooke, and H. C. Fahnestock—both partners in the firm of Jay Cooke & Co.

The Copperhead Support of President Johnson has proved very short lived. Since the conspirators have been hung, Jeff Davis imprisoned, Emerson Etheridge arrested, and Governor Brownlow backed up in his determination to keep the rebels obedient to law and order in Tennessee, their sweetness has been undergoing rapid fermentation, and is developing horribly acid qualities. We shall presently find President Johnson as well abused by the rebel sympathizers as ever Lincoln was. No man can be a firm friend of the country and be a favorite with the Copperheads.

The great artesian well at St. Louis is 2,197 feet deep, and cost \$10,000. The water flows at the rate of 300 quarts per minute, and is thrown through a twenty-inch pipe 75 feet in the air. Thirty-three months were occupied in boring it.

Chang and Eng, the Siamese twins, who have been engaged in farming for some years in North Carolina, are soon to appear on exhibition again in the Northern cities.

In St. Louis female as well as male convicts are put at work breaking stones for the roads.

### General Kilpatrick on Copperheads.

General Kilpatrick, the daring Cavalry officer, acted as temporary President at the Union State Convention of New Jersey the other day. On taking the chair he spoke as follows:

I truly appreciate the honor you have conferred on me, a humble soldier from New Jersey, in selecting me to preside over the only Convention that will be called in the State for the nomination of Governor. [Loud and continued applause.] It is scarcely necessary for me to say that this distinction is unexpected, and almost overwhelms me; and in accepting it I do not intend to make any extended remarks; I should as soon think of talking war to that great soldier Gen. Grant [tremendous applause] as to talk politics to all this vast concourse of politicians [laughter and applause:] to men who are not only my seniors in wisdom, but in years, and who have made politics the study for their lives. Yet I do say that I accepted an invitation to meet with you here to-day in order that there may be no misunderstanding as to how I intend to conduct myself in the future, and to show how I think a soldier can conduct himself, now the war is over, when patriotism demands his services or influence. To show to Union men and copperheads how a soldier respects the former and despises the latter; how he condemns their traitorous acts, which have disgraced my native State for the past four years. I am here feeling that I am among men who never spoke a word of disloyalty and who never faltered; and to represent men who have remained firm during the dark hours of the Union, and who have prayed, fought, and bled for our country—led by that great and good man, Abraham Lincoln. [Immense and long continued applause.]

You have assembled here to-day, my friends, under no ordinary circumstances and I trust, with good promise of success in redeeming the fame of our State. I tell you, wherever I go—to New York, Philadelphia, Washington, while traveling in the cars—everywhere I hear language in reference to New Jersey which fills my whole soul with disgust and hatred to those who have disgraced my native State; and how it is possible for any of its citizens to join hands with traitors is beyond my comprehension. Fellow citizens, I have deviated from the course of military men in taking the stand I have taken in New Jersey over what I have heard than I was during any of the scenes of war. Do you know that I have heard men here say it would have been better to let the South go; that they believe in State Rights; that the martyred President was a tyrant; and that his successor, Andrew Johnson, is a second Nero? There are men in Sussex, with much zeal but with very little brains, who rejoice that they voted for John C. Breckinridge once, and say, "by thunder they would do it again if they had an opportunity." Not satisfied with the sacrifices, expenses, and all the calamities of the war, they now tell you that Johnson is a murderer for approving the execution of the assassins of the President. The copperhead editors were equally guilty with Southern rebels. [He referred especially to an article in the Newton Herald, which he denounced with peculiar sarcasm, and thought the whole batch of such traitors should be hung on the same tree with Jeff Davis.]

### Rebellious Spirit in Mississippi.

A gentleman who has just returned from Holmes county, Mississippi, gives a dark picture of the condition of affairs there. A former citizen of the county returned there to get a large quantity of cotton which he had stored away. He found, on inquiry, that one of the most respectable physicians and planters in the neighborhood had confiscated the most part of it—because it was owned by a Yankee, i. e., a Union man. An arrest and confinement in prison by the military authority, soon made the thief disgorge part of his stolen property. He still lies in jail. The rest of the cotton, some 60,000 bales, was burned by the citizens as soon as they learned that the owner had come for it. The people there are more violently rebellious than ever. They take the amnesty oath and then curse the Unionists and the Government more furiously than ever. It is a common thing to hear them remark: "Well, you have taken the oath?" "Yes, and I am a bigger rebel, by a long ways, than I ever was." A merchant recently took over \$10,000 worth of goods to one of the adjoining counties. He had hardly opened his goods when he was visited by a small party of citizens disguised, some of whom he recognized as his neighbors, who robbed him of every dollar's worth of goods. The poor merchant went to the nearest post and procured a guard of forty soldiers, to arrest the guerrillas. The rebel citizens rallied to the number of one hundred, and bushwhacked our soldiers, and forced them to retreat. The bushwhackers then arrested the merchant, stripped him of his boots and hat, watch, and fifteen hundred dollars in money, and then fired fifteen bullets through his body, and left him a mangled, hideous corpse. We apprehend that something severer than an amnesty oath, or a franchise act, is needed to punish a population so barbarous and bitterly disloyal as those Mississippi outlaws.—*Nashville Press.*

A gentleman conversant with the whiskey business in Easton, has made an estimate of the loss the government sustains just in that vicinity in consequence of making the tax on whisky so high as to stop all the distilleries. He calculates from reliable figures that if the tax was only \$1 a gallon, the government would derive an income of \$8,000 a day from the manufacture of whisky within a circle of fifteen miles around Easton.

It has been decided by the Commissioners of Pension that the re-marriage of a widow destroys all claim to a pension from the date of the ceremony; and if ever she subsequently becomes a widow.

### THE MURDER AT BEDFORD.

An Ex-Deputy Provost Marshal Killed.

The Horrible Crime Premeditated.

WHO THE MURDERER IS.

The following account of the murder at Bedford, Pa., noticed recently in our telegraphic columns, is given in the *Inquirer*, of that place:

John P. Reed, Sr., an old citizen of this borough, and formerly prothonotary of this county, are charged with the commission of this heinous crime. John P. Reed, Jr., directly after the breaking out of the Rebellion, visited Canada and studied law in the office of a Canadian barrister. While there he was drafted. The general impression among all classes in this community was that he had gone to Canada to avoid the military service of the United States.

Immediately after President Lincoln issued his proclamation giving delinquents until a certain date to report, his friends got permission to pay commutation for him, and in a short time thereafter he returned to this place. Mengel Reed, in the latter part of June, 1863, in company with Brinton Lyon, went to McConnellsburg, Fulton county, in time to join, or as his friends allege, to be pressed into the Rebel service. He was captured by our men at the battle of Gettysburg and confined at Fort Delaware, where he was found by his friends, and efforts made to secure his release, which were successful.

The evidence in favor of his having gone into the Rebel service voluntarily was so strong that few persons, if any, doubted it. This being the case he was generally regarded as a traitor, and treated as such by Union men. For the last two years he has spent the greater part of his time in Philadelphia studying medicine, only returning here at intervals of several months to spend a few days. He returned here on the 3d of July last, and he was notified by some of the returned soldiers to leave in a few hours. The soldiers were however, prevailed upon not to molest him, and he has remained from that time until the present.

On last Saturday afternoon, as Jacob Crouse passed the Mengel House, Mengel Reed was standing in front of it on the sidewalk. Mr. Crouse remarked, "How are you, Johnny?" and passed on. As he crossed the alley north of the hotel he heard Reed call to him to stop and he would come him. Crouse halted and told him that he would not need to go any further to do it than just there. At this point John P. Reed, Jr., ran in and struck Crouse. A scuffle ensued, in which Crouse and Reed were precipitated to the ground with the advantages in favor of Reed. The friends of Reed rallied to the spot to the number of ten to one, and readily assisted him to maintain any advantage that he might have acquired, but the moment Crouse began to recover then they were separated.

Crouse told the writer of this article that he was kicked a number of times by Reed's friends, and that he was under the impression that he had been hit once with a cane. While the affair was in progress, cries appeared to come from all sides, "Now you've got him, kill him!" "Kill the son of a—?" The result was heralded as a triumph for the Reed's. About nine o'clock the same evening as Schell Reed was passing the Western Union Telegraph Office, Crouse mistook him for his brother, John P. Reed, Jr., and attacked him. The latter came to the assistance of his brother, but finding the quarters decidedly too hot, he beat a hasty retreat, while the other was left off with very little injury.

Here the matter rested until last Tuesday morning, the 1st of August. Crouse it appears, had given over all idea of any further difficulty. In conversation that morning with his wife he expressed his regrets at what had passed, stating that if he had to do it over again he would not do it. He expressed himself as being very sorry that he had mistaken Schell Reed for his brother, but, said he, "it is all over now, there will be no more of it." He came down the street, and as he passed Mann's corner he met his murderer. We present the facts elicited before the Coroner's inquest.

A few words passed between them. Crouse took off his coat and threw it on a post near by. Reed reached to his side and presented a pistol. Crouse reached for and obtained two stones, and for a moment regarded the movements of his antagonist. In the meantime Reed had cocked his pistol. Crouse hesitating no longer, threw a stone, striking Reed on the hip, and in a moment more Reed aimed and discharged his pistol, and Crouse sank to the earth and expired in a few minutes. Mengel Reed appears to have been on the alert, and hurried to the scene of action with a stone in his hand, which he poised to throw in case Crouse should attempt to rise.

Holding it in this position several seconds and finding that Crouse could not recover, he hurried away. A large crowd assembled at once and demanded the surrender of the perpetrators of this horrible crime, and they were promptly surrendered to the authorities, and lodged in jail to await their trial, or to escape, as we learn they have not been put in irons. One half the culprits confined in the jail for the last three years have escaped, and we cannot expect a greater effort to retain these criminals than usual.

Thus ended this horrible tragedy. It was shown that Reed had told a number of persons that he would shoot him, and that he had been practising on Monday during a good part of the day.

The finding of the Coroner's inquest is in accordance with the above facts. Jacob Crouse was in the fifty-eighth year of his age at the time of his death. He was one of our oldest and best citizens. He was honest, sober and industrious, a man who molested no one, and he despised the mean and contemptible, and if ever a patriot lived, we claim that honor for him who was foully murdered on last Tuesday morning. He hated with all

the intense ardor of his soul those foul-mouthed traitors who attempted to trail the flag of our country in the dust.

As an officer he was vigilant, wary and brave, even to rashness, and for this he was fiendishly murdered. He leaves a large family to mourn his loss and without the means of support. He was followed to his last resting place in the public cemetery on last Wednesday by a vast concourse of sympathizing people. A large amount of money has been collected in behalf of the bereaved family.

### Gen. Grant's War Horse.

The General is peculiarly proud of his stud, but is particularly so of his war charger. To the few friends to whom he unbends he takes great delight in exhibiting his horses. A friend of mine was with Grant one day, and the conversation turned upon horses. "Perhaps," said the General, "You would like to see the horse that I have ridden during all the campaigns that I have commanded." The General ordered his horse to be brought out. To the surprise of the gentleman the animal seemed no more than a lady's palfrey. Small, slender, with agile limbs, black as a coal, an eye like a hawk, intelligent, but mild, with an unmistakable "lick" on each side of the mane, not unlike the "cowlick" on a boy's head, looking for all the world like a family pet for women and children. The visitor uttered his astonishment by saying: "Beautiful, but no endurance." "Endurance!" said General Grant, "this animal exceeds any horse-flesh I ever saw for endurance. I have taken this horse out at daylight, and kept in the saddle till dark, and he came in as fresh when I returned as when I saddled him in the morning. Gold could not buy him. He was imported from a rare breed by Jeff. Davis himself. He was taken from Jeff. Davis' plantation." This conversation was held just before Davis was caught. "I suppose," said the visitor, "you would exchange this horse for Jeff. Davis?" "You have said it," said the General, "I would exchange it for the real chief, but for nothing else under heaven." Such is the renowned war horse of the Lieutenant General.

The assassination conspirators sentenced to imprisonment have reached their destination. The steamer Florida, which conveyed them to Fort Jefferson, returned to New York on Tuesday. Mudd, O'Laughlin, and Arnold, as will be recollected, were sentenced to imprisonment for life and Spangler for six years. The prisoners were not aware until after starting on their journey that their destination had been changed from the Albany Penitentiary to this arid spot off the Southern coast of Florida, and being informed of it were unpleasantly affected; but after their arrival, and finding that the island which is about thirteen acres in extent, enjoys a fine sea breeze, and is very healthy, was not so bad a place as they had at first supposed, they were agreeably disappointed, and congratulated themselves on the change. They reached their place of imprisonment on the 25th of July, and were immediately after put to appropriate service—Mudd being placed in the position of assistant surgeon Arnold that of a clerk, Spangler set to work at the trade of a carpenter, and O'Laughlin put to an employment in which he can be useful. There are about five hundred and fifty prisoners now confined on the Dry Tortugas.

The news from Texas and Mexico is interesting. The Governor of Saltillo (Liberal) had captured Kirby Smith and his party and train, consisting of four pieces of artillery and seventy five wagons of ammunition and provisions. It is probable they were going to join Maximilian. The rebel Gen. Shelby and his force had also attempted to enter Mexico, but the authorities of Pedras Negras would not let them enter with arms in their hands.—This forced them to dispose of their arms. It is denied that Magruder and Kirby Smith had made money off cotton speculations. Gen. Smith had arrived at Brownsville with from 8,000 to 10,000 United States troops. Maximilian had given authority to a General Monot to enlist Texans for guerrilla service. Gen. Steele (of our army) has required Cortinas, who is at Brownville to keep the peace.

### Information Wanted.

Theodore Polhemus, aged 42 years, about 5 feet seven inches in height, and having on no coat or waistcoat, wandered away in an insane condition, from his home in Clarkstown, Rockland Co., N. Y., on the 7th of July, and has since been seen in both Vernon and Newton, Sussex Co., N. J. His friends desire to have him returned to their care and protection, and will attend promptly to any letter that shall give information of his whereabouts. Address Aaron T. Polhemus, Clarkstown, Rockland Co., Nyack Turnpike P. O. Said Theodore is of dark complexion, quite gray-headed, and somewhat bald—generally walks with his arms folded, is reserved in speech, and harmless in conduct. Overseers of the Poor, who may be called upon to take official care of him, will confer a favor by placing him in the County Poor House, and sending word as above. Newspapers would do an act of humanity by copying this paragraph.

They have a summary way of dealing with the miscreants who rob our soldiers in Philadelphia. A couple of these gentry were "caught in the act" of fleecing a soldier a few nights ago. One was sentenced to pay a fine of one hundred dollars and ten years imprisonment. The other got off with five years imprisonment.

A great many lawyers are reported as having been engaged to defend Jeff. Davis. An exchange very wittily remarks upon this fact: "If he had a few honest counselors in 1861, he would not have required so many lawyers now.—They might have saved him from treason, but it is very doubtful whether these can save him from the gallows."

There are nine persons confined in the Luzerne county jail for homicide.

From 10,000 to 15,000 letters are daily sent to the dead letter office, the postage on them not being prepaid.

The Department of Internal Revenue has decided that receipts given by County Treasurers or tax collectors for the payment of tax of any kind, do not require a stamp.

Over one thousand American vessels, with nearly a half million tonnage, have been sold to foreigners, during the war.

The population of New York is said to be 1,003,250, and the value of her real and personal property \$608,784,355. Her debt is \$34,142,523, and her annual tax for 1865, \$17,246,808.

A London paper says that though the Cunard steamers have been running twenty five years, not a life nor a letter has been lost by them.

No healthy man ought to remove into Caledonia County, Vermont. The afflicted people there required 3,174 gallons of liquor last year as medicine.

In Southern Kansas the people are getting terribly in earnest in putting down thieving. Not long since six thieves were hanged in Franklin county without the least benefit of clergy.

About 200 applications for pardon were received on Saturday at the Attorney-General's Office, 50 of which were recommended by Gov. Pierpont. Seventy-four were received from Mississippi. Among the petitions received on Saturday was that of Bishop Lynch of South Carolina, now in Rome.

The President on Saturday appointed Thomas P. Rabb direct Tax Commissioner for the District of the State of Georgia and D. G. Pettijohn Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Eleventh District of Illinois.

Lieut.-Gen. Grant and party arrived in Quebec on Saturday evening. The General was met at the railroad station by an aid-de-camp of the Governor-General of Canada, and escorted to his quarters.

A man who gave his name as E. Dedan, and said that he was a native of Baltimore and a discharged rebel soldier, stabbed himself nine times in Washington Park, Brooklyn early Thursday morning, causing one or two mortal wounds. He said that he was driven to the act by destitution.

North Carolina is shipping to the North a large amount of copper, iron, lead, etc., mined in that State. The negroes are, it is said, accumulating small fortunes working the gold and silver mines. The aristocracy of the State, it is reported, are becoming very bitter in their views against all Union men.

In Washington Territory the Copperheads were swept away by the June election. Penny was elected Delegate to Congress by a large majority. The Council stand seven Union to two Democrats, and the Assembly in the same proportion—twenty-three or twenty-five to five or seven, the exact number not being known at the time of publication.

There is a general arrival throughout the State of skeddaddlers who have been residing for some time in Canada. It is well to remind them that by President Lincoln's proclamation, made in pursuance of act of Congress, all deserters who failed to report before May 1st, 1865, are forever disfranchised as American citizens.

No parts of the reward for the capture of the assassination conspirators has yet been paid. It is understood that the Secretary of War, being unable to give the matter his personal attention, designated Judge Holt, Adjutant-General Townsend, and Assistant Secretary Eckert as a board to hear and decide the claims of the multitude of persons who demand a share of the Government reward.—These officers have had the matter in progress for two months, but have not yet found time to hear all the applicants, and of course have not made any decisions among them.

### Bounties.

By a late law of Congress the following persons are entitled to one hundred dollars bounty: 1st, soldiers of the three or nine-months' service who were discharged on account of wounds received. 2d, Soldiers who had not served two years and were discharged on account of wounds received. 3d, The father, mother, widow or children of such as were in the three or nine-months' service and were killed. These facts are not generally known, and we record them for the benefit of those embraced in the provisions of the act.

A Washington despatch to the Boston Journal says: "Every boat which comes up from the South brings a large number of ex rebel officers and soldiers, formerly residents of the counties in Virginia contiguous to Washington. They are open in their avowals of adherence to the principles for which they have fought, and of their disregard of confiscation and oaths of allegiance, saying they wish only to get control of their property and of the State government again, when they will speedily restore the spirit if not the letter of slavery. Some of them speak flippantly of their readiness to take 'another brush with us as soon as an opportunity offers.'"

Pottsville is the richest town of its size in Pennsylvania, if the income tax returns are to be taken as a proper basis of calculation. Nearly six hundred persons pay taxes on more or less income, in excess of six hundred dollars. Of these 24 have incomes ranging from five to ten thousand dollars each; 9 ranging from ten to fifteen dollars; 6 from fifteen to twenty thousand dollars; 3 from twenty to twenty-five thousand dollars; 3 from thirty to forty thousand dollars; 2 from forty to fifty thousand dollars; and 2 exceeding fifty-five thousand dollars for 1864.