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ESTABLISHED 1827.

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The Somerset Herald.
ESTABLISHED 1827.

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E. S. BALLOU, Syracuse, Neb.

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And do not be deceived by misrepresentation.
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PENSION CLAIMS. Increase Claims, Bounty Claims, Officers' Claims, all classes of War Claims, New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. I will meet all soldiers who wish to present their claims at Somerset, Friday and Saturday, May 4 and 5, at the Prothonotary's Office. No charge for consultation. If your claim is without merit, I will inform you at once and save you trouble and expense. I have made the prosecution of these claims a specialty at Washington, D. C., for over 8 years and will give you valuable advice free.
CHARLES E. FAIRMAN.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Elias F. Kerr, dec'd, late of Addison Township, Somerset County.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement to the Administrator without delay.
DANIEL AUGUSTINE,
may2. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Elizabeth Seese, dec'd, late of Paint Township, Somerset Co., Pa.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, May 5, 1888, at the residence of Elizabeth Shaffer, in said township.
F. W. BIESECKER, KORE KAUFFMAN,
mar28. Attorney. Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Estate of Samuel Coher, dec'd.
Having been duly appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., to ascertain advancements, fix the widow's dower, find the facts and make a distribution of the funds to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Somerset Borough on Wednesday, May 16, when and where all persons interested can attend.
F. W. BIESECKER,
apr18. Auditor.

PENSION AGENCY.
SOL. UHL,
Duly authorized by the Government. Office in Baer's Block, up stairs, Somerset, Pa. mar18tf.

CAUTION.
All persons are hereby notified and warned not to trust, harbor, nor give credit to my wife, Rose Ann Baker, as I will pay no debts contracted by said Rose Ann Baker, as she has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation.
H. A. BAKER.
BLACK TOWNSHIP, April 18, 1888.—4t.

100 PER CENT PROFIT and SAMPLES FREE to men canvassers for DR. SCOTT'S Genuine Electric Belts, Brushes, Etc. Lady agents wanted for Electric Corsets. Quick sales. Write at once for terms. DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, New York. nov30-3m

A BLAST FROM KANSAS.

The Rebellion Record of Voorhees and Other Bourbons Touched Up.

LAMAR UNMERCIFULLY TOUCHED UP.

McClellan and Hancock Reviewed

Both as to their Records as Military Commanders and Politicians.

AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO THE OLD SOLDIERS.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Whatever Senator Ingalls lost by the awkwardness of his language a few weeks ago when he declared that McClellan and Hancock were allies of the Confederacy, and stubbornly allowed his words to go without an explanation, has been apparently regained by the eloquent Senator to-day as the chief actor in a scene which is without parallel in the body of which he is a member.

He was not at his best at any time throughout the two hours of his speech. A throat affection annoyed him exceedingly, and, though his enunciation was forcible and distinct as usual, he spoke with a deliberation that was at times almost tedious. The adroitness with which he explained and almost reasserted his former language, basing his assertions on historical facts and yet at the same time paying an eloquent eulogy to the military record and loyalty of General Hancock during the war, was acknowledged by his worst opponents to be quite masterly. The acuteness of this part of his speech was only equaled by that with which he gently touched up the war record of Senator Voorhees, going just far enough to provoke that gentleman to an ill-considered, though mainly good humored retort, in which Voorhees twitted Ingalls with having been no more than a Judge advocate during the war, and with having come to the Senate with a cloud on his title and with having been whitewashed by the committee which investigated his conduct.

HE TRAPPED VOORHEES.

Had Senator Voorhees been anything but stupid he would have seen the trap set for him and avoided giving Ingalls any excuse for going into a discussion of personal records. As it was, he invited what he got, which was certainly one of the severest scorings and most humiliating defeats ever witnessed in the halls of the National Legislature. The audience was one to make any man vain of his attracting powers when assembled in his honor. No other man in the country could draw such an audience to listen to a speech on political topics.

As early as 11 o'clock the galleries began to fill, though it was known the Senator would not begin to speak before 2 o'clock. At 12 the galleries were literally jammed. The diplomat gallery was thrown open to Senators' families and the executive gallery was filled with a promiscuous crowd, only the front seat being reserved for friends of the President. This was occupied later by Mrs. Don M. Dickinson and Mrs. Olmstead, a visiting friend. Close to the left of the reporters' gallery sat Mrs. Ingalls, Miss Ethel Ingalls, two small boys, sons of the Senator, a sister of Mrs. Ingalls, and Mrs. Gen. Black.

THE PRETTY COOK WAS THERE.

A pretty young woman who came in later and in response to a signal from Mrs. Ingalls took a seat beside her, was discovered to be no other than the family cook, a bright girl, who was anxious to hear her eloquent employer.

A little farther back sat Frederick Douglass and his Caucasian wife, and all over the galleries could be seen ladies and gentlemen of more or less distinguished name. Before the hour of 2 arrived the lobby back of the Senate seats was crowded with members of the House. The reporters' gallery was filled to its capacity, and hundreds of women and men in the corridors were struggling madly to get in, hustling each other so as to break the glass in the doors.

Senator Ingalls' first speech was singularly free from bitterness and epithet, for him, to such an extent that his auditors were surprised. His one personal reference, that which treated of Senator Voorhees' speech, in which he spoke of Northern soldiers as Lincoln's dogs and hirelings, was made in a deprecatory way as though he regretted to twit upon such disagreeable historical facts. With a cunning worthy of Mephistopheles he led the Senator from Indiana to believe that that was all the ammunition he had against him, and the latter treated the affair almost jocularly, as an old campaign lie which he had spit upon, trampled under foot and kicked out, and which had been repudiated by the Democrats of Indiana. Innocently and recklessly he went farther and touched upon the record of Ingalls.

HOW HE CUT VOORHEES.

This was all the Kansas Senator wanted. He sat quietly until Voorhees had finished and then hurled at him, one after another, crushing proofs of his disloyalty, his affiliation with traitors, his conniving to furnish men and arms to the Confederacy, and to liberate Confederate prisoners. Conscious soon of the deluge that was about to pour over him, Voorhees attempted bluster, interrupting with exclamations that the charges were infamous lies. Finally his interruptions ceased with a remark from Ingalls that "if the Senator from Indiana were in a police court, he would be arrested for being drunk and disorderly.

From that time Voorhees sat back in his chair, the personification of misery and humiliation, while Ingalls overwhelmed him and fairly burned into him cumulative evidence to support the charges against him. When Voorhees arose and attempted to reply he could only indulge in puerile chatter, reiterate the charges were infamous lies, that the Senator from Kansas was a liar, and that everybody quoted against him was a scoundrel. He was so completely crushed that Democratic Senators hung their heads in shame at the pitiable exhibition he made of himself. The oldest habitues of the halls of Congress say that in all their experience they cannot recall such a humiliating defeat of one member by another. It is stated that Snator Ingalls was prepared to deliver a crushing blow to either Blackburn, Vest or Voorhees, not knowing which one would attempt to answer him. The discussion is not yet ended, however, and it is probable that both Vest and Blackburn will have something to say, but after the terrific drubbing administered to Voorhees they will be very wary indeed how they fool with the Senator from Kansas.

A SCATHING SPEECH.

Mr. Ingalls commenced his speech by re-calling the fact that on the 11th of July last Major General Fitz John Porter, now on the retired list, wrote a letter in which he thanked his friends, and said that his heart was always with them, although at one time his hand and heart had worked the best that they knew how against them. The Senator from Indiana had complained last Wednesday with bitterness that an attempt had been made to blacken the names of all the great civil as well as military leaders in the late war who remained true to the Democratic party. Fitz John Porter had been one of these military leaders who maintained their allegiance to the Democratic party; and he, within the last four months, although he had been dishonorably dismissed from the service and had been restored by the action of the Democratic party, and its members, who had been members of the Confederacy, had written that his "heart was always with them."

Referring to General McClellan, Mr. Ingalls spoke of his education at West Point; of his business connection with Beauregard, and of his attempt to extend and continue human slavery by the acquisition of Cuba. He spoke of him as having begun his military career by disobeying the orders of General Scott; as having abandoned Pope at Centerville; as having failed to put the rebels to the sword at Antietam; as having refused to obey the orders of the President and follow the rebels to Winchester; as having fatally controlled the destiny of the army until the battle of Fredericksburg. History had pronounced its verdict upon him as a soldier, and the Senator from Indiana would not be able to place him in the category with Napoleon, Hannibal and Cæsar. He (Ingalls) dealt with him as a politician, and said that no one could read his letter to President Lincoln after the disastrous seven days' fight on the Peninsula and before Richmond without coming to the conclusion that McClellan was not fully and actively in sympathy with the forces, the ideas and the sentiments which were then controlling the American people.

AS TO GEN. HANCOCK.

As to General Hancock, he also, Mr. Ingalls said, was one of the military leaders who were true to the Democracy. His martial career was one of the imperishable heritages of American glory. He marched and triumphed. He filled the abyss of fame with names which would be eternal; luminous—the Peninsula, Antietam, Gettysburg, Chancellorsville, Cold Harbor and Petersburg. Had he been a soldier under Napoleon he would have been a Prince and Marshal of the empire. He had been well called "Hancock, the superb." But after the war closed he (like McClellan) had become tainted with the fatal virus of an ambition for the Presidential nomination. But notwithstanding his magnificent and unapproachable career, the American people recognized his hostility to the reconstruction measures; and, in the Presidential election of 1880, he carried but three Northern States, California, Nevada and New Jersey; and the first two of them had been stolen by the forgery and fraud of the Morey letter issued by Democratic politicians. He had also received the 138 electoral votes of the solid South, which had been promised him in his speech at Cincinnati by the Senator from South Carolina, Mr. Hampton. He spoke of the affected indignation of the Senators from Indiana and Kentucky as discreditable to their intelligence or their candor. If they did not know that he (Mr. Ingalls) had spoken of those Union Generals, not as soldiers, but as politicians, and as Democratic candidates for the Presidency, they were dull, stupid and ignorant, indeed. If they did know it and persisted in their assertions they were disingenuous, and he suspected (if such a thing were possible) that they were both. [Laughter.]

Mr. President, from the impassioned eulogy, from the rhapsody of approbation that flowed from the Senator from Indiana, at the great military achievements of McClellan and Hancock, I began to have some doubt who it was that really put down the rebellion.

DEMOCRATS DURING THE WAR.

I was driven curiously to inquire what was the attitude of the Democratic party in the North, and of the Senator from Indiana as one of its great leaders in 1862, when McClellan, the ideal Democrat, was fighting the battle of Antietam in 1862; when Hancock was hurling back in confusion and dismay the scattered squadrons of the Confederacy. I was really, for the moment, Mr. President, inclined to believe that the Democratic party of the North, and the Senator from Indiana, and those other great patriots whom he eulogizes as an unmovable bulwark of liberty, of the Constitution and the Union, Mr. Thomas Hendricks and Mr. Horatio Seymour and William A. Richardson, were in full panoply of a battle assisting McClellan, assisting Hancock, doing what they could to make the success of their arms possible. And, it seems like the very climax of effrontery, like the apex of audacity for these men, whose history is so well known, who were from the beginning the avowed enemies of the cause of the Union at every step of its progress, and who, like the Senator from Indiana, were avowedly in sympathy with the South at the outset, and were advocates and apologists for slavery and secession; who gave aid and comfort to the rebellion in every possible way; the "Copperheads," the "Butternuts," [laughter,] the "Knights of the Golden Circle," with all their brutal and degraded lies, appearing here as the advocates and champions of Union soldiers and of the cause of human liberty. I supposed, from the enthusiasm displayed in favor of the military achievements of McClellan and Hancock, that we should, upon inspection, at least find that the leaders of the Democracy who had been so eulogized were in sympathy with the Union cause and in sympathy with the efforts that were making to overthrow the Confederacy.

RAKING VOORHEES' RECORD.

Yet, Mr. President, at the very time and during the very year when McClellan was fighting the battle of Antietam, the Senator from Indiana, without excepting McClellan and without excepting Hancock, speaking at Sullivan, Indiana, on the 5th of August, 1862, said, in reference to Union Soldiers, that they should go to the nearest blacksmith shop and have iron collars made and placed around their necks, inscribed thereon in large letters: "My dog, A. Lincoln"—and at the same time he referred to Union soldiers as Lincoln's dogs and hirelings, without excepting McClellan or Hancock. [Laughter and applause.] And during the campaign, Mr. President, that resulted in the election of A. Lincoln, the Senator from Indiana, who is now so vehemently in favor of the prosecution of the War of the Rebellion, for putting down the South, who so eulogizes the efforts of the Union armies, and the genius of the Union commanders; who poses here as the special friend of the Union soldier and denounces and asperses a criticism upon the political character and affiliations of those who were engaged in the war, made a speech at Green Castle, which was reported in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, August 8, '64, by Joseph B. McCullogh, now the editor of the *Globe Democrat*, in St. Louis.

Mr. Ingalls read extracts from the speech which declared the war a failure and spoke of Lincoln as a monster and an unhappy felon.

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION.

Passing to the question of the Electoral Commission of 1876, Mr. Ingalls said he was not specially inamored of Mr. Hayes [laughter,] and yet, inasmuch as the question of Mr. Hayes' title was brought into controversy by the Democratic party as one of the issues of the approaching campaign, he felt bound to say that the title of Mr. Hayes to the Presidency was the most absolutely irrefragable of any in the whole list of American Presidents because it was the only one that was passed upon by a constitutional tribunal organized for that purpose. The Democratic party should not forget the Electoral Commission was one of its own devices. It was not the first time that they who had digged the pit and digged it deep had fallen into it. [Laughter.]

It would be remembered how the Hon. Henry Watterson issued his celebrated proclamation calling on 100,000 "unarmed Kentuckians" to visit the city of Washington on the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans for the purpose of superintending the electoral count. [Laughter.] He (Ingalls) had had a conversation with President Grant shortly after the issuing of the celebrated proclamation, and had asked him if he thought there was going to be any trouble. General Grant had paused a moment, and with that deliberate method which characterized his utterances, replied:

GENERAL GRANT'S REPLY.

"No, I don't think there is going to be any trouble; but it has been one rule of my life to be always ready."

And, added Mr. Ingalls, he was ready. The 100,000 unarmed Kentuckians had not made their appearance and the count proceeded, notwithstanding the indignation of the Democrats at the result of their own device.

The people were perpetually reminded that the Republican party was guilty of an enormous and gigantic fraud in the election and seating of Mr. Hayes. Mr. Cleveland had apparently a warranty deed for the seat which he occupied, and yet, compared with the title which Mr. Hayes had to his seat, he was in possession of stolen goods and the receiver was as bad as the thief. In the court of justice and fair conscience he had never been elected at all. He had been counted into office by a partnership between Dick Turpin and Uriah Heep, foot-pads and sneak thieves—Cartouche and Pecksniff—and it was some consolation to know that in that partnership the apostates and renegades had lost their share of the swag. [Laughter and applause.]

The country had still against it the Southern Confederacy. It was confronted with 153 votes of the solid South, as it had been at every election since the election of Mr. Hayes.

THE SOLID SOUTH.

The solid South was the Confederacy, and the success of the Democratic party meant the success of the Confederacy, which was to-day as much an organized, active, aggressive force in politics as in '61 and in the previous times. Slavery was dead and secession was dead, but all the ideas, all the impluses, all the purposes and intentions of secession remained. He honored and admired (but regretted and deplored) the constancy of the South to that idea, its loyalty to the leaders under whom it fought, and its determination to reunite and reconstruct the history of its country so that it would be able to say to the generations which are to come that, while it was overthrown by overwhelming numbers in the field, yet within 25 years after the war closed its leaders had been restored to political power.

In this connection he asked who was Lucius Quintus Curtis Lamar? He never was suspected of being a lawyer. [Laughter.] His bitterest enemy never accused him of that. He never had been admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court, on whose bench he was appointed. He never had tried a reported case in any tribunal, State or National, for thirty years. It was an open secret that the President at one time peremptorily refused to appoint him. He asked what necessity there had been for the President to affront the loyal sentiment of the country by placing on the bench of the Supreme Court a man who had called A. Lincoln a buffoon. Why, of all men in the South, did it select him and force him upon a reluctant President and a reluctant people?

THE FRIEND OF JEFF. DAVIS.

It was because Mr. Lamar was the nearest and dearest friend and representative of Jefferson Davis. There was no other explanation of it. If that was not true, then his nomination was a farce and a burlesque, without excuse and without explanation.

Mr. Ingalls then referred to a speech made in the House of Representatives, in 1879, by Mr. Blackburn, declaring it to be the purpose and intention of the Democratic party to keep on until it wiped out from the statute book the last vestige of war legislation.

He said that within the next few years the Supreme Court would be entirely reconstructed. Two of the Associate Justices were already past the retiring age, and if that tribunal was to pass hereafter on the war legislation all knew what the result would be. There could be no question about it. He passed on to the speech of Henry E. Jackson, of Macon, Ga., in the presence of Jefferson Davis, a speech which had the effect (he said) of defeating the Democratic party in Ohio by an immense majority. Its influence was so palpable that Judge Thurman denounced Jackson as an old tramp and an old fool, and General Gordon, of Georgia, immediately set out for Cincinnati in his special car to try to counteract it and in order to show that there was no bloody chasm between the North and the South and that a thoroughly fraternal feeling prevailed. When he met General Morgan, of Ohio, on a public platform he kissed him in the mouth, as reported in the papers at that time, and, entering his special car, went back to Georgia. [Laughter.]

Passing on to the question of elections in the South he said that the Republican party would have no right to complain if the South were kept solid by fair means. But the Democratic party there had been playing the political game with loaded dice, had been "throwing sixes" all the time, had held stacked cards, played with a "cold deck," had a revolver in its boot and a bowie knife down the back. There were every day wrongs inflicted on thousands and hundreds of thousands of men in the Southern States, which, if inflicted by a foreign power on a single American citizen, even the least of one of these, my little ones, there would be a declaration of war within 90 days, even with the present Secretary of State in office [Loud laughter.]

A QUIET LAUGH.

They had an illustration of what was going to take place in November next by what had just taken place in Louisiana. [Quiet laughter on the Democratic side.] He quoted a sentence from Mr. Voorhees' speech to the effect that the only wonder about the Louisiana election was that the vote was not unanimous and he said that it was more than unanimous. The Democratic party in the South had learned the art not only of making elections unanimous, but of making them more than unanimous.

In closing Mr. Ingalls said: In the centuries that are to come he saw the vision of a united, prosperous and happy America; a vast, homogeneous domain of freemen, rulers of the continent from the Polar zone to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, enjoying the franchises of liberty and perpetuating the arts of peace. The people should remember, he said, on each recurring day, when they celebrate those who had died, that this country held in its fruitful and tender breast no more priceless treasure than the consecrated dust of those who had died in order that this should be a Government of laws and not of men, and that liberty and constitutional government might not perish forever from the face of the earth.

As Mr. Ingalls sat down, Mr. Blackburn asked him to give in the *Record* the full and correct extract from his (Blackburn's) speech to which he had referred and Mr. Ingalls promised to do so.

VOORHEES REPLIES.

Mr. Voorhees arose, and in slow, measured resonant tones, remarked that the speech which the Senate had just listened to recalled to his mind the fable of the mountain in labor. Two hours had passed away, after the blare of trumpets had brought a large audience to the Senate, and what had they heard and what had they seen? A poor, small mouse creeping off. His allusion last Wednesday to the Senator from Kansas had been merely incidental. Why should he assail that Senator? Men mistook themselves, and the Senator from Kansas did so more than anyone he knew. That Senator had not been alive, politically, since the 6th of March last, when the Senator from Kentucky (Blackburn) disposed of him. [Laughter and yells of approval from one of the galleries.] He had been walking the streets and posing before the world like an old friend of his in Indianapolis in bad health who had said to him that he had been dead a year, and was only walking around to save funeral expenses. The only criticism of his (Voorhees') speech which he had seen in the press was that he had galvanized a corpse. He disclaimed any purpose of that kind. He had made no attack upon him, but upon the Republican party.

He proceeded to compare Mr. Ingalls to a peacock on a barnyard fence posing of a summer morning, looking at his own fathers as they glanced in the sun, and vocalizing the whole neighborhood with his harsh, unmusical and unmeaning voice, unmindful of the fact that there were more useful fowls in the barnyard. How useless it had been for that Senator to arraign him. He (Ingalls) had read to the Senate the old, stale, putrid slanders of years gone by, on which he (Voorhees) had trampled in on 40 political campaigns. It had seemed to him like the echoes of spavined, broken-winded, hackneyed political campaign liars of the last 25 years.

DEFENDING HIMSELF.

That he ever uttered one word against Union soldiers or talked of their having collars around their necks, was so base a falsehood, so infamous that the black walls of perdition could not reduplicate. And he said to the Senator from Kansas (without meaning perhaps the full extent of what his words conveyed) that it was not in his power to fish up from the sewers of infamy the old campaign lies and make them respectable in the Senate of the United States, but it was possible for him by a short step to put himself on an equality with them.

Mr. Voorhees alluded in a sarcastic and amusing manner to Mr. Ingalls' war record, and said he would stand with the Senator before the soldiers of Indiana or Kansas and quit the Senate if he was not approved by them over Mr. Ingalls.

Mr. Ingalls replied that as the Senator from Indiana had seen fit to invite comparison between their records and their relations to the great questions of the past 25 years, he felt it his duty to put on record from information in his possession what the Senator's record and history was. He should refer only to public matters in public records, and should venture the affirmation that whatever might have been his (Ingalls') relations to the great struggle between the North and South, the Senator from Indiana had been from the outset a determined, outspoken, positive, aggressive and malignant enemy of the United cause.

ON DANGEROUS GROUND.

"I pronounce that," said Mr. Voorhees rising with anger in his eyes, "to be a deliberate false accusation. I voted for every dollar that paid the soldier, for every stitch of clothes he wore and for every pension bill that rewarded his services."

Mr. Ingalls said: "The Senator came in here to-day and thanked God that he had never been followed here by a committee to question his right to his seat and with much diffusiveness of illustration had endeavored to cast aspersions upon him (Ingalls) and belittle and humiliate him in the eyes of the American people when he (Ingalls) had only referred to the Senator's public utterances—his speeches which he had never denied.

Mr. Voorhees declared that he did deny it. Ingalls replied that the Senator could not deny the publication he had read. It was a verbatim report and so certified to.

Mr. Voorhees asserted that not one word or syllable read by the Senator was true, or believed to be true in Indiana. The accusation had been trampled under foot. The Senator's insinuation that he (Voorhees) had ever been a member of a political secret society, the Knights of the Golden Circle, was so base and infamously false that he did not know how to choose language to denounce it as such.

Mr. Ingalls continuing, said the Senator from Indiana had written a letter for Mr. F. A. Shute, which that gentleman took South with him and filed in the Confederate War Department, in support for his application for appointment as Brigadier-General in the Confederate army. The letter was dated December 12, 1860, and said:

A TELLTALE LETTER.

"On the disturbing question of the day his (Shutes') sentiments are entirely with the South and one of his objects is a probable home in that section. I take this occasion to say that his sentiments and mine are in close harmony.

DANIEL W. VOORHEES."

Senator Voorhees said that the charge that he had called Union soldiers "hirelings and Lincoln dogs," and said that they ought to go to a blacksmith shop and have an iron collar put around their necks with the inscription, "My dog—Abraham Lincoln," was a campaign slander and scandal that should had been spit upon.

Mr. Inglis.—That averment could be sustained by as creditable a witness as there was in the city.

Mr. Voorhees—And even if the Senator said it, it would be absolutely false and a palpable lie.

Mr. Ingalls—The Senator is disorderly. Continuing, Mr. Ingalls read from a paper signed by citizens of Sullivan county, who stated that they were present at a meeting April 5, 1862, when Mr. Voorhees said that the Union soldiers should go to the nearest blacksmith shop and have an iron collar placed around their necks with inscription "My dog, Abraham Lincoln."

This paper was signed by respectable citizens of Indiana, who were not ashamed of their names and residences, which were attached. Everybody knew what business the Democratic party of Indiana had been engaged in during the war. Seventy thousand of them had been members of the Knights of the Golden Circle and had been conspiring against the Union.

INDIANA DEMOCRATIC RECORD.

They had entered into a combination (according to General Holt) for the purpose of aiding soldiers to desert, discouraging enlistment, circulating treasonable publications, giving intelligence to the enemy, and assassinating and murdering and it was susceptible of proof that they did conspire to murder Governor Morton This organization, which the Senator said he never belonged to, had a ritual, of which 112 copies were found in the Senator's office at the time when Hancock was at the Bloody Angle. In that same office was found other correspondence concerning the objects and purposes of the organization. The correspondence of C. L. Vallandigham was in the office. The Senator, in his address to his constituents in 1861, had declared that he would never vote a single dollar nor a single man for the prosecution of the war and had never done so, so long as he was in Congress. He had consistently and persistently voted against every measure for upholding the Union cause and reinforcing its armies, and yet, continued Ingalls, the Senator, who I think deserves charity more than any other man I know on this floor and has received it at the hands of his associates, and who can less afford than any man of my acquaintance to invite the scrutiny of his war record, rises here and, with playfulness and hilariousness, refers to the fact that I served during the war as a judge advocate, with the rank of Major, and subsequently of a Lieutenant Colonel. owever obscure or inefficient my services may have been, they were always on the side of my country—not as his have been always against it.

VOORHEES DENIES INGALLS.

Mr. Voorhees said that if the gentleman from Kansas would find one single vote that he had cast against the payment of soldiers for their supplies, for their bounties, against the appropriations for their pensions, he would resign his seat in the Senate. Every word the Senator had stated on that subject was false by the record, absolutely false.

He measured his words, the Senator said, that he (Voorhees) was an object of his charity. The Senator was an object of his contempt. The Senator said that he (Voorhees) had issued a proclamation in 1861 that he would not vote for money or men. That was false. He never did anything of the kind, never in the world He had fought for free speech and a free press, but the soldiers of Indiana knew that had voted for every dollar that had ever fed them or clothed them, and the man who said otherwise was a falsifier and a slanderer, and he branded him as such. The Senator from Kansas said that he (Voorhees) had announced that he had quit practicing law. That was not so. There was not a word of truth in it. He had gone from one office to another.

Mr. Ingalls—Did not the people threaten to hang the Senator with a bell rope after the "Lincoln dogs" speech?

THE LIE GIVEN.

Mr. Voorhees—The Senator is a great liar, when he intimates any such a thing and a dirty dog, and I return it to the scoundrel behind the Senator, who is investigating the slanders. [This remark was in reference to Representative Johnston, of Indiana, who sat at a desk immediate behind Senator Ingalls].

Senator Eustis here objected to the discussion being carried on in such a manner. Senator Eustis then continued in a somewhat lengthy speech to arraign the Kansas Senator for abusing the Democrats of Louisiana. Instead of being abashed at the charges he threw them back into the Senator's teeth. When the Senator from Ohio and himself in that chamber witnessed the dramatic political scene when the veil was drawn from the chaste body of Eliza Pinkston and the wound exposed to the credulous sympathy of the Senator from Ohio from that time he considered that his judgment in reference to elections in Louisiana had become slightly perverted.

Senator Gibson followed. He said that the charges of the Senator from Kansas were an aspersion upon the character and patriotism of Southern people. What Southern State had sought to revive slavery? Not one. They all admitted that any man who took up arms against the United States Government would be guilty of treason. The Southern people were doing their best. With benevolence, with charity, with composure and firmness, they were invoking all of their resources of civilization to settle this question. Adjourned.

Ambition.

From President to peasant, every one is more or less ambitious. Even the man who lives on county alms will have around him a set of admirers, and delight in that superiority which he enjoys over those who are in some respects beneath him.

Ambition is necessary to distinction; it pushes the soul to such actions as are apt to produce honor and reputation, and when eminent men strive in this race, it is ever good for the public, it is only the man who plots and plans to be a figure amongst ciphers, that excites disgust.

Worldly wisdom dictates the propriety of living somewhat beyond our means, but at the same time within them. Every one sees how we dress, but none see how we live, except we chose to let them know. There are some who cannot afford to wear a shabby coat. It is only our truly great men, who exempt by universal sufferage from this tyranny of life. They may live and dress as they please.

An ambitious man has little happiness he is subject to much uneasiness and dissatisfaction; one false step made in the momentous concerns of life, and the whole scheme of ambitious designs is broken.

It's unruly prompting is often deaf to the counsel of friends, and even to the monitions of reason itself. Ties of blood are snapped asunder and obligations of gratitude forgotten. Its votary must rise early, sit up late and pursue his designs with a constant indefatigable attendance infinitely patient and servile, dragging out a life full of distractions and feensing with stratagems. His ambition may sleep sometimes like the wind in a storm "still and quiet for a minute, that it may burst out into an impetuous blast, till the cordage of his heartstrings crack." This high and glorious passion, without which life would be very tame arises from a proud design of honor and distinction. "He who shoots at the midday sun, though he be sure he shall never hit the mark, yet as sure he is, that he shall shoot higher than he who aims but at a bush." As creeping is performed in the same posture as climbing, so ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; when the splendid trappings in which it is usually caprisoned is removed we only find the materials of which it is composed to be, envy, pride and covetousness. Some call it a "gallant madness, pleasant poison, a caustis of the soul, the moth of holiness and mother of hypocrisy."

Men of great ability are most fired with ambition. Mean and narrow minds are least actuated by it, their feelings being so blunt, that they can hardly be said to be awake during the whole course of their lives. If the desire for fame were not very strong, the difficulty of obtaining it and the danger of losing it when obtained, would be sufficient to deter men from the pursuit. Ambition can creep as well as soar, adopting the means best suited to the end. It may fill our coffers with gold or place bright jewels in the diadem of fame, but it cannot purchase back the health that may be lost in running the race. A writer says: "Who would not be covetous if health could be bought with gold? A white staff will not help gouty feet to walk better than a common cane, nor a blue ribbon bind up a wound so well as a fillet. The getting of gold or of diamonds, will but hurt sore eyes instead of curing them and an aching head will be no more eased by wearing a crown than a common night-cap."

A Square Statement by a Carpenter.

"For years I have had a chest trouble amounting to nothing short of consumption. I saw how others in like condition had been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and resolved to test its merits in my own case. The results are so plain as hardly to require a bitstock or any argu-ment in favor of this grate remedy. It does all it claims. It builds up the system, supports and strengthens where others fail." He adds: "My recovery, which is now on a sure foundation, hinges entirely on the compass of this wonderful Restorative, having tried other remedies without a bit of relief."

On the person of a woman who died recently in Manchester, N. H., as was supposed in poverty, was found concealed $60 in money, while secreted about the house were bank books and sureties representing $2,800.

A cold of unusual severity which I took last autumn developed into a difficulty decidedly catarrh in all its characteristics, threatening a return of my old chronic malady, catarrh. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm completely eradicated every symptom of that painful and prevailing disorder.—E. W. Warner, No. 165 Hudson St., Rochester, N. Y.

The first seven story building ever put up in Alabama will shortly be erected at Montgomery.

Justice to Mrs. Job.

Job was a wonderfully afflicted man but as a partial compensation for it he has had the sympathy of the human race for 4,000 years. But it has not been so with Job's wife; no body has ever spoken a kind word of her. On the contrary she has been held up for forty centuries as a horrible example. But for all that we are confident that the poor woman deserves a better place in history than she has ever occupied. If she was sour-tempered, she had enough to give her an acid tinge to her disposition. She was made to drink the dregs from a bitter cup, and it is probable that she bore her troubles with about as much equanimity as the average women would.

In the first place she was suddenly reduced from luxury to penury. Any woman who has suffered this ordeal knows just the frame of mind poor Mrs. Job was in.

In the next place she was bereft of her children. There is no grief so burdensome as that which falls upon a mother's heart when the grave hides her children from her sight.

In addition to this accumulation of sorrows, she was left with an invalid husband on her hands. Job was covered with boils, and experience has taught us there is no more exasperating patient than a man with a boil on him.

There are wives, and good wives too, in this Christian land of ours whose lives have been most miserable for days and weeks at a time by a husband and one boil. Just think what a woman had to endure with a husband with perhaps 500 or a 1,000 boils on him. Is it any wonder that the woman encouraged her husband to terminate his existence? The only wonder is that she didn't cut her own throat in despair.

But these are not all the troubles that Job's wife had to bear. Her husband's friends came on a visit to him and took possession of the house for six weeks at a time. Other women, and good women too, have had to endure the same affliction, and they can very sadly account for Mrs. Job's exhibition of bad temper. Job got worried with three visitors himself, and yet he didn't have to wait on them, to clean up the room, to wipe the tobacco juice from the parlor carpet every day, to sweep out the mud they carried in on their boots, and to submit to the thousand and one annoyances that a male visitor gives the housekeeper.

It is about time that somebody was raising a voice of defence of Job's wife, and saying a kind word for the poor woman, who, for 4,000 years has suffered the slings of unjust criticism in uncomplaining silence.

There are a great many Job's wives in the world to-day. They may not have boils on their bodies, but they have husbands who go to clubs of evenings. They have husbands who are selfish enough to devote all their time to business and pleasure without considering that a portion of that time of right belongs to the woman, the charm of whose existence is his companionship. The Job's wives of to-day are the women who are burdened with the care and sorrows of this life and who get no sympathy. And their name is legion.

Three Statesmen's Homes.

Representative Scott's house on Lafayette Square, which he bought last summer for $80,000, has been completely overhauled and remodeled. It is now heated by steam, and has all the modern conveniences. It is one of the historic houses of the Capital, and was built, I think, by Marcy, who was in Polk's Cabinet. Just below it is the old Sickles mansion which was bought by Washington McLean for $67,000, and which has been modernized, and adjoining it on the north is Gen. Beale's mansion, which is worth perhaps $75,000. A little further on is the Corcoran mansion, now closed for a year on account of the death of its owner, and the big bricks of Col. John Hay and Henry Adams adjoin this.

Just across the square is Don Cameron's house. This is an old-fashioned brick of the English basement order, painted yellow and with a portico in its front. Cameron paid $67,000 for it, and he bought it of Mr. Brown, the editor of the *News*. It has a big stable in the back, and it was this that especially appealed to Cameron, who is a fine horseman. He has changed the house somewhat, but the old arrangement of the rooms is preserved, and the parlor is on the second floor. Senator Cameron's office is in the basement, and opposite this, on the other side of the hall, is a little reception room. The house is well furnished, and it is the old Taylor mansion, which has for years been one of the leading social centers of Washington. Just below it is the house in which the assassination of Secretary Seward was attempted, which is now offered for sale.

Representative Bayne, of Pittsburg, has just moved into one of his new houses on Massachusetts avenue, and Gen. Anson G. McCook will soon move into the other. These two houses have wide stone fronts, with wide windows and English basement entrances. They are very artistic in their architectural beauty, and are among the finest new houses in the city. Bayne is a millionaire, and he built one for a home and the other as an investment. He told me the other day that he would not sell either one for less than $37,000 and came out even.

Words of Wisdom.

He shall be immortal who liveth till he be stoned by one without fault.

Let no one overload you with favors; you will find it an insufferable burden.

Economy is half the battle of life; it is not half so hard to earn money as to spend it well.

Despair and postponement are cowardice and defeat. Men were born to succeed, not to fail.

Toil, feel, think, hope. A man is sure to dream enough before he dies, without making arrangements for the purpose.

Those who, not knowing us enough think ill of us, do us no wrong. They attack not us, but the phantom of their own imagination.

Believe your friend honest to make him so, if he be not so; since, if you distrust him, you make his falsehood a piece of justice.

Friendship is a vase, which, when it is flawed by heat, or violence, or accident, may as well be broken at once—it never can be trusted after.

What a man knows should find its expression in what he does. The value of superior knowledge is chiefly in that it leads to a performing manhood.

Youth and age have too little sympathy with each other. If the young would remember that they may be old, and the old remember that they have been young the world would be the happier.

Notice has been posted in the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Columbia to the effect that nine hours will hereafter constitute a day's labor instead of ten. All men paid by the hour are affected by the reduction.

The dirt on a politicians hands most always rubs onto the legislation he handles.