Franklin Repository.

LOCAL ITEMS.

GOSSIP WITH OUR FRIENDS.—An honest old teacher was once nominated for the responsible post of Sunday School Superintendent, but he objected with such genuine remonstrance that he was privately questioned by an inquisitive brother as to his reasons. "Why," said he, "to tell the truth, the habit of finding fault with the Superintendent has so grown upon me that, if I was to be elected I'm afraid I'd forget and find fault with myself, and that would be very mortifying." *I should think so*, and yet *some* of us might possibly get into the same "concatenation accordingly." Sweet friends, how easy it is to find fault! how practicable is the critic's art! with what ease (as *we* know) may not a town that has taken a hundred years to be built, be destroyed in one short hour! Alas, that we should take such exquisite enjoyment in throwing stones into every open window, *just because the window is open!* Public censors, whether members of the Pulpit or the Press may, *of course* "shoot *folly* as it flies," but not the *votaries* of the aforementioned aerial being. No one was ever yet reformed by being shot at. Suppose a case—John Jones drinks more whisky, say, than is good for him, and *he knows it as well as any one can tell him.* Am I then, his preacher, to read and amplify Holy Writ, thus: "Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?" John Jones. Am I thus to address the said Jones from the pulpit? and if I do, do you think Jones will leave the sanctuary "a sadder but a wiser man?" Or, if as a member of the Press gang, I write, "We feel it incumbent upon us," out of a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, "to warn J-h-n J-n-s that he is 'slipping down a greased plank' with an accelerated momentum that gives Mrs. J-n-s, the little J-n-ses and *us* great uneasiness." Will Jones, prompted by gratitude, rush to my sanctum, embrace me as his saviour and preserver, and leave singing, "Oh no, oh no, oh no, I'll not drink any more?" Probably not. To come to the point—what is the practical difference between publishing a fact (?) through the pulpit or newspaper, or whispering the same to A, who repeats it to B, who babbles it to C, who chatters it to D, who jabbers it to E, who proclaims it to F, who halloos it to G, and so on through the alphabet? We all love to gossip What is the need of denying it? But we can all gossip, if we must, like, like — the REPOSITORY, without hurting any one *but ourselves.*

I now propose to give a specimen of the kind of gossip that "leaves no sting behind." Some four weeks ago your gossip was invited to a strawberry party, a genuine home affair, as follows: Now observe, I predict that this discription will, in time to come, be quoted as a portrait of domestic manners in the year 1865 in central Pennsylvania: "Mr. and Mrs. A's compliments to Mr. G. and requests the pleasure of his company to-morrow evening at quarter past eight to assist in disposing of some strawberries and cream. *So and so* will be present." I am Mr. G.; and fourteen minutes after eight Mr. G. was "punktal," and yet found the rest of the company assembled.—Mr. M. remarked that it had been very warm through the day, indeed that it was the hottest day of the season; *Mrs.* M., that it was warm the day before, and *she* ought to know. Mrs. P. thought we'd have rain before long; *Mr.* P. wanted to know why; and the three Misses P., aged respectively, 17, 18½ and 20, giggled. John Hancock Smith, *ætat* 7, hung on the back of my chair: I arose (by accident—?—) and John struck his *head against the table leg, without injuring it* (the table); John howled as loudly as his illustrious name-sake wrote his name, but was quickly hushed with a hunk of sponge cake. Miss Sprigges, on the principle on which her father would have been invited to take *the chair* at a public meeting, was requested to take the piano stool, seated upon which she gave us first "Captain Shepherd's Quick Step," and then launched forth with a song new to me, with a very pretty tune. The words were, or something like as follows;

Hast thou no fee-ee-ling
To hear me sqea-ea-ling
My love Re-re-ea-ling
Day after day.

After she had ceased, bathed in perspiration, every one exclaimed "beautiful! sweet! superb! charming! delightful!" and one young man, bolder than the rest, ran his fingers through his hair, causing it to stand still more on end, and "murmured "divine." After that, there was a pause until a timid little man, whose complection reminded me very much of the strawberries and cream he was soon to eat, and who had been leaning back in a chair, in a sultry corner of the room, fanning himself with a red silk pocket handkerchief, made an effort to be funny, and with a sickly smile proposed as a conundrum—indeed I forget what the conundrum was, but I remember it made us all laugh consumedly, particularly as the little man was brother of our esteemed entertainer. Mrs. S. whose husband is reported to be a copperhead, then asked Mr. T., a crusty old bachelor and a strong union man; "whether he didn't think it awful in Mr. Johnson to hang Mrs. Surratt," and was answered with a growl; "that he didn't think it more awful to hang Mrs. Surratt than any other rat." This surly reply had the effect of bringing politics upon the tapis, and it was surprising how well the woman argued, only they indulged too much in personalities, and invariably, bless their dear hearts! lost their tempers. Well, the fruit came at last; that is, we were brought to it, in an adjoining apartment, where on a table were a *huge dish of the luscious* sugared berries, a bowl of extra sugar, and a pitcher of rich yellow cream, accompanied by excellent bread and butter, sponge cake and water-crackers. Our kind hostess helped us plentifully and repeatedly: the test of politeness on the part of the company being to eat all they possibly could, and to praise the sponge cake, without getting sick before reaching home. Our attentive host invited the gentlemen into a little back room, where we took something as a corrective of the acidity of the berries. I can't imagine how the ladies managed without it, unless nature has provided a safety-valve in the shape of hysteria, fidgets, or fault-finding. After the administering of the disinfectant the gentlemen were enabled to out-talk the ladies. Two or three jokes were made. Again was the piano called into requisition, through the medium of which we were informed, by the eldest daughter of the house, that our flag was still there; that the year of Jubilo had arrived; that any individual—to whom the personal pronoun, *second person, singular, nominative* case, applied—reigned in this (indefinite) bosom; and, finally, that there was no place like Home, Home, Sweet, Sweet Home. Under the circumstances what could we do but leave. In about half an hour the ladies had finished their adieux, and we all walked home, making, of course, invidious remarks upon our host and hostess, their family, house, furniture, clothing and entertainment—but, bless me! this is confidential.

THE REPOSITORY BUILDING.—The contract was concluded on Saturday last between "The Repository Association" and Messrs. John R. Turner and John T. Kingsbury (late Lieutenant Kingsbury who commanded the battery in this place) for the erection of the Repository Building, for the sum of $25,000. The Building will be 120 feet long and 50 feet wide, and three stories high with a finished basement. It will occupy the site of the old Franklin Hall, but will be 20 feet longer and eight feet narrower, so as to afford complete ventilation from both sides. An eight feet alley, belonging exclusively to the Association, will be on the north side of the building. The basement will contain a finished room 66x23 feet, well lighted and ventilated, in which there will be an Agricultural store; a first class Restaurant running the whole length of the building, with front and side entrances, and two large private rooms connected by folding doors, in addition to the usual small apartments in such establishments; an engine house for the steam power of the REPOSITORY printing office, and ample cellar room for coal, heater, &c. The first floor will contain the counting-room of the REPOSITORY on the north-west corner; a large Music, Book and Periodical room for the Shryocks, fronting 17 feet on Main, 35 feet on Market and running 46½ feet through the building to the north alley; a room for the Post Office, 20½ feet wide by 46½ deep, with rear entrance for the mails and the amplest room for delivering to the public; three double Attorney's offices 15x46½ feet, and a rear room 20x46½ feet for the Press and Jobbing office. The REPOSITORY counting room and Shryock's store room will have well constructed vaults, built on an abutment brought up from the foundation, with double fire-proof doors, and the entire front on the diamond and the Market street front of Shryock's store and the Post Office, 105 feet in all, will be of open iron work. The second floor will contain a ticket office on the south-west corner; a fine room on the north-west where Mr. Wm. G. Reed will dispense insurance for life, limb and tenements; a public hall 80x46½ feet, 18 feet high from ceiling to floor, and well ventilated by large windows on both sides, and the REPOSITORY composing and editorial rooms in the rear, with a private stair way to the hall. The third story will be in two halls for the use of the Odd Fellows. The roof will be flat, covered with a composition of pebbles, and the walls will have pilasters extending four inches, between each flight of windows with flues in each for heating or ventilation, and a large cistern will be located in the alley near the rear of the building. Upon the whole the "Repository Building" will be a credit to the town, and its complete architectural arrangement makes the rooms of the most desirable character for its tenants.

—"The Repository Association" is incorporated by the Court of Common Pleas of Franklin county with an authorized capital of $60,000 but $10,000 of that will be reserved and belong to the company. The capital stock will represent the FRANKLIN REPOSITORY newspaper with all its presses, engine, types, fixtures, good will, accounts, &c., the "Repository Building" and the valuable lot on which it is to be erected. Forty thousand dollars of the capital stock were subscribed on Monday last, when the books were opened, and but ten thousand remain to be taken. The enterprise certainly commends itself to the public-spirited citizens of our town and vicinity, and, as it cannot fail to pay a good interest on the investment, we doubt not that the whole of the stock will be speedily taken. The Building is already rented for over $2400, being within a fraction of ten per cent on its actual ost, exclusive of the rooms used by the Association, and the REPOSITORY will, as ever heretofore when under judicious management, contribute liberally to the dividends of the corporation. The Association is managed by a board of the directors, of which A. K. M'Clure is President, H. S. Stoner Treasurer and Secretary, and the printing and publishing business will be conducted as heretofore under the firm name of McClure & Stoner.—Mr. McClure continues as chief editor, and Mr. Stoner conducts the business department of the Association. No change is made in the curent business, as all unsettled contracts belong to the new ownership. The change was made mainly *to simplify the management of the valuable* newspaper property, and to erect a building over rebel ruins that will do credit to Chambersburg and its people, and remain for years to come as a monument of the enterprise and success of the long honored and generously supported FRANKLIN REPOSITORY.

POLITICAL.—The Union delegate elections will be held on Saturday, the 5th of August, and the Convention on Tuesday following, the 8th, at eleven o'clock P. M. The following candidates have announced themselves as desirous for nominations for the various offices to be filled:

SHERIFF.

F. W. Doeb, Guilford.	Capt. Jno. Doebler, Cham'g
David Eby, Hamilton.	D. M. Leisher, Cham'g
Thos. M'Afee, Mercersburg	

TREASURER.

Maj. J. Hassler, St. Thomas	S. F. Greenawalt, Cham'g.
Wm. Flagle, Quincy.	Wm. H. Brotherton, Wash.
A. M. Criswell, Green.	

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

D. Watson Rowe, Antrim.	Wm. S. Everett, Cham'g.
Snively Strickler, Antrim.	

As yet no persons have been announced or recommended publicly for Senator, Assembly or Commissioner. The Union men of the county should attend the primary elections and select prudent, reliable and faithful men as delegates and an acceptable ticket cannot fail to be presented to the people.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On the 26th of June last, whilst riding through the streets of Greenvillage, Mr. David Youst, *son of* Mr. Adam Youst, was thrown violently from his horse, receiving a ghastly cut in his right leg, and was otherwise severely injured. He lingered between life and death up to July 15th, when death claimed him for his own. The deceased was a member of Com. C, 200th Penna. Vols., commanded by Capt. Huber. He was much esteemed by his friends at home and comrades in the field. Such are the ways of life. Having passed through many battles, amid the chaos and tumult of strife, where the cannon's peal and musket's roar try men's souls; he never quailed but passed through them all to establish his Country's glory, and then came home to die. He sank to rest with that calmness and composure that proves a soldier is not afraid to die.

TREES AND PLANTS.—Mr. Jacob Heyser has an excellent assortment of Trees, Plants and Vines, including all kinds of fruit, evergreens, shades and shrubbery, and all the different variety of grapes, all of which he offers at reasonable rates. Chambersburg is a withered waste because of rebel vandalism, and our people cannot too soon begin to replace the heartsome shade and vines which formerly graced the town. Wherever it is possible, let them be planted this fall. We have them just at hand, so that they can be lifted and transplanted without the peril of transportation.

THE VANDALS.—The Grand Jury of the United States District Court in Baltimore, has found indictments for being engaged in the Rebellion, against thirteen prominent Marylanders, including Bradly T. Johnson and the railroad raider, Harry Gilmor. When the United States authorities get through with them, the people of Franklin county will have a similar account to settle with both of them.

THE TWENTY-FIRST.—The 21st Pa. Cavalry returned yesterday and was appropriately welcomed. It has done most gallant service and has well earned the honors awarded it by the people of the Green Spot. The members were furnished with a fine entertainment at the Railroad Warehouse, where speeches were made and a pleasant reunion generally was hae.

THE Tuscarora Mutual Petroleum Company is the name of a corporation organized at Carlisle to develop the supposed oil lands about Concord in this county. It has 300 shares at $50 each making a total capital of $150,000. Wm. B. Butler Secretary.

HON. THADDEUS STEVENS was in town on Monday last, on his way to Lancaster.

MR. WILSON, of Beaver, has sold to Mr. Joseph A. Shick, the right to Manufacture and sell "Clay's Patent Metalic Weather-Strip"—a most useful, simple and cheap invention for protecting outer doors from rain and cold. It prevents rain, snow, dust, and cold air from entering dwellings under outside doors and windows, and is at the same time an ornament to the building. Mr. Wilson has the counties of Fulton and Bedford still for sale.

WE go to Clippinger & Thompson's to get the truest pictures. Mr. John W. Odiorne, late of Gutekunst's Imperial and Morgan & Reusstar's Excelsior Gallery, is operating for them. Mr. Odiorne, from past experience of nine years, deems himself competent to make pictures equal to any made in the first class Galleries of New York, Philadelphia or elsewhere, therefore they can assure their patrons to give them satisfaction in all cases. Dont forget the place, *Sign of the Red Flag, Second Street.* june7-3m

GELWICKS & BURKHART have returned from Philadelphia and New York with a new and very heavy lot of goods. It is their determination to make this business pay them by selling great quantities of goods, and not by large profits. We advise all who wish to buy goods cheap and to have the largest and most varied stock to make their selection from, to call with this firm before buying elsewhere.

THE LIGHTNING FLY KILLER.—The best article ever known to kill off these pests; certain and cheap; only 10 cents a sheet; at MILLER'S DRUG STORE, next door west of Brown's Hotel.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.—Bedford Water, fresh from the springs, for sale by the Gallon, at CRESSLER'S Drug Store. Also Delicious Soda Water, with choice syrups.

GO TO Gelwicks and Burkhart's for confectionary, they manufacture; have always a fine assortment and sell cheap wholesale and retail.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Governor Sharky has reappointed all the old county and town officers in Mississippi.

—Gen. James L. Selfridge, a most gallant soldier *of Northampton county, is strongly urged for* the Union nomination of Auditor General.

—The Union men of Jefferson county have recommended G. W. Andrews for Senator (with Indiana and Cambria) and Capt. A. H Tracy for Assembly.

—The Democratic Central Committee of Brooklyn and the Republican Central Committee of New York, have both indorsed President Johnson's policy of reconstruction.

—The State election in Kentucky takes place on the first Monday of August next. A State Treasurer, members of Congress, members of the Legislature, and county officers are to be chosen.

—The Union Convention of Sussex county, New Jersey, which met at Newton on Monday, appointed a full delegation to the State Convention to be held at Trenton on the 20th instant. General Kilpatrick, who is a citizen of that county, was present, and was appointed one of the delegates. He made a glowing Union speech, denouncing the disloyal conduct of the New Jersey Democratic leaders, and pledging himself to stump the State if he could get leave of absence from the field. The General expects to be present at the State Convention.

—The N. Y. *Evening Post* states that of the 174 members of Congress elect, 144 are unconditional Union men, and thirty conservatives or Southern sympathizers. Kentucky and Nevada have yet to elect. Giving the South six out of the nine members from the former and one from the latter, we shall have 148 Union men against 120 Southern sympathizers, including a full del*egation of eighty-four members from the rebel* States, should they be admitted, leaving a clear Union majority of twenty-eight. The Post argues from this, that the rebel States will have very little power in the next Congress.

—There is trouble among the "Democracy" in Ohio. At the recent session of the State Executive Committee, Alexander Long, the notorious secessionist whose treasonable speeches are remembered by most of our readers, introduced his States' Rights and Pro-Slavery doctrines as the platform of the party at the coming election. This platform, which says that "white mastery and negro slavery is, in the South, the very best form of their society," was supported by a portion of the members of the committee, but was opposed by others, not on account of the principles proposed, but because it was not in order for the committee to dictate to the coming convention. Long & Co have accordingly seceded, and propose to run an independent State ticket that will be in their estimation truly "Democratic."

AN ADDRESS

Delivered on the 4th of July, 1865, to the Returned Soldiers,

BY W. S. EVERETT, ESQ.

SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS:—I have never received an invitation, to address a meeting of my fellow-countrymen, with so much pride, as the one I received a few days since, from a committee of war-worn veterans who entered the war at its commencement and remained in the army fighting our country's battles until its close.

You soldiers have marched under the flag of *your country, and wherever you went you unfurled* that flag to the breeze, and so bravely did you vindicate it, that no ruthless hand has dared to take it down, or even disturb it.

By your bravery and heroism, that flag now waves over the capital of every State, and floats from the rampart of every fort along the entire coast, and has by you been planted in triumph upon the soil of every State in rebellion, so securely that none has even dared to disgrace it.

Some of you were among the first to go into battle, and among the last to come out. You have nobly stood by your country's flag, always true to it, carrying it, on many occasions, through the hottest of the battle, the proud emblem of your country's glory, and as the shout of victory went up, planting it upon the field of honor, the glorious symbol of freedom to all mankind.

"A shout as of waters, a long withered cry:
How it leaps, how it leaps from the earth to the sky
From the sky to the earth, from the earth to the sea
Hear the chorus re-echoed *'The people are free.'*"

It is always right to celebrate the heroism of our *brethren in the field, and the splendid victories* of their arms.

Looking over this concourse of delighted people in the presence of our *grand old flag*, of the heroes of many a hard fought battle, who carried it to victory, and amidst the loud bursts of applause that deafens the ear, it seems to me the lips of the most eloquent orator are as dumb and meaningless.

We all rejoice in our country's prosperity, and now after four years terrible war with a giant foe, *when golden success has crowned our arms* with victory, and peace with its benign influence is supplanting the bloody red-hand of war, it is eminently proper that we should assemble together on this our National Sabbath, to welcome home and do honor to those bold and brave spirits who achieved so much for the government we love.

Pericles, the most celebrated Athenian orator, once said, "that the citizen who sorrowed not in his country's disasters, and rejoiced not in her triumphs, *was unworthy to live, and unfit to die.*"

This day then, is one of rejoicing in our country's triumphs, and to those who labored to achieve those triumphs, and those who supported and sustained our government when the dark clouds of war overhung our national horizon, who contributed to its strength when to do so required a loyal heart and a patriotic spirit, this Fourth of July is one of exultation, joy and national pride. To-day the whole nation feels as with one heart the glorious achievements which have immortalized *our arms.*

The Fourth of July before this called the young and ardent to join the public rejoicing; it now also speaks, in a touching voice, to the retired, to the gray headed, the old and infirm. It is no longer a day for a particular age or class to commemorate, but it calls together all classes, all parties, all associations, all orders, all conditions and all colors of men. It is a day in which all men everywhere have a common interest, for all are alike benefited by the dear bought blessings which it *commemorates.* The *tribute* we bring is not to the living alone, but also to the gallant dead, who dared and suffered upon land and sea, that we as a nation might live and grow in greatness and power.

To-day we stand a new people, with no stigma resting upon our national escutcheon. Our arms are triumphant upon land and sea, and the great problem of our institutions, that man is capable of self-government, fully vindicated and established.

To-day our nation stands disenthralled and regenerated, with the heaven-born principle proclaimed throughout the land, Universal freedom to all mankind, and equal civil and political rights. Liberty blesses a nation with its sweet influence; even the barren earth seems to pour out its fruits under a system where the rights of men and property are secure, while her fairest gardens are blighted by slavery and despotism. We now as a nation stand, where our charter of independence intended we should, throughout the area of our country, a truly free and independent people.

There can be no more interesting occasion than that which has called us together to day. To welcome home those who a few years ago went out from amongst us to roll back the swelling tide of rebellion and treason that had threatened our institutions and government with destruction, is a duty that fills every loyal heart with the warmest emotions. Yes, soldiers, in behalf of the people of our town and country, I welcome you home, the comforts of which your patriotism induced you to sacrifice, that you might lend a helping hand, in the rescue of your country from the terrible danger that threatened its overthrow. We have watched you anxiously during the last four years, as you moved among the deadly missiles poured on you by the enemies of our government, or lay suffering from wounds and disease in the hospital.

Yes, you have filled us with uxultant pride on many occasions, as we have read of the hard fought battles from which you nobly won the golden wreath of victory. From Gettysburg, where the tide was turned and the rebellion began to ebb, to the Wilderness, where wading through a sea of blood for forty days and nights; to Spottsylvania, then across the North Anna and South Anna rivers, pursuing the foe with an energy that threw fear aside, up to the very gates of Richmond and Petersburg, there struggling with death-like tenacity for the period of months, and then to the Weldon railroad and Hatcher's Run, on the glorious termination of the war, in the surrender of Lee with his entire force at Appomattox Court House, you have in all these hard fought battles of this terrible campaign, won for yourselves a glorious distinction, and for your country immortal honor.

And you, soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland, victors of a hundred battles, from Nashville to Chattanooga, from Chattanooga to Atlanta, from Atlanta to Savannah, and from the Savannah by the Edisto and Congaree, into the very heart and centre of treason and traitors, only stopping to linger lovingly over the battle fields where freedom's champions stopped to fight her battles and tell her victories; and then at Kenesaw Heights and at Lookout Mountain, where immortality was found above the clouds and the starry flag was unfurled to the breeze, and waved the emblem of truth and glory. From this across the State of Georgia, through South Carolina and North Carolina, ever on the march under the sunlight of glory and honor, carrying terror and dismay to the very hearts of those most determined in the destruction of our government, until your triumph over the second army arrayed against law and order, commanded by General Johnston.

This war so triumphantly ended by the noble daring and bravery of our troops, has given us as a people, the most prominent position among the military nations of the earth. It has put beyond question the fact, that the United States have more military resources, and can put into the field greater armies than any other government now in existence. When the war began four years ago, the people wished the trial to be made in the face of the civilized world. They asked no foreign intervention, they needed no foreign assistance. They had intelligence enough never to suffer a military despotism, nor to allow the seizure of their political rights and guarantees; but fully understanding their destiny, they have urged on the war, have fought bravely, subdued the rebellion, restored peace to the country and established the government strong enough and powerful *enough to conduct us in our onward* career, until we, as a people, shall be as Rome was when her imperial eagles hovered around the pillars of Hercules.

To be identified with a people so permeated with the principle of liberty, that they will not allow the meanest of God's creatures to suffer slavery, is to my mind a most glorious nobility. Yes, the loyal people of America will suffer not even the meanest Negro to remain in bondage. The vast amount of blood that has been poured out and treasure expended since this causeless rebellion commenced, establishes beyond doubt, the love our people have for that priceless boon, universal freedom. No sacrifice too great to vindicate it. No effort too vast to sustain it. It is the leading element in our nationality, the corner stone upon which is reared our beautiful fabric of government.

The government during all this bloody war has been faithful to all its constitutional obligations. For more than three-quarters of a century, it has maintained the national honor at home and abroad, and by its power, its wisdom, and its justice, has given the title of an American citizen an elevation among the nations of the earth, which the citizens of no government have enjoyed since the proudest days of the Roman Empire.

The rights of no States were invaded, no man's property despoiled, no man's liberty abridged, no man's life oppressively jeopardized by the action of the Federal government. On the contrary, our system of government is such that the sovereignty of the States in its limited capacity does not clash with the supreme sovereignty of the Federal government. Each in its respective orbit revolves independent of the other, yet not separate, but the one within the sphere granted and upheld by the other.

The wicked rebellion commenced four years ago for the purpose of destroying our system of government was the legitimate growth of two antagonistic principles contending for the mastery—slavery and freedom. In the very heart of our country, the element of the most haughty and intolerant aristocracy had been nurtured by the institution of human bondage. The most repulsive features of the old European fuedalism had thus been transplanted into our Republic.

The war was simply a desperate struggle on *the part of the slaveholders, to retain by force of* arms that domination in the government of this Republic which they had so long held, and which by the natural operation of the ballot-box they were slowly but surely losing. It was simply a repetition of that great conflict, which for ages, has agitated our globe—the conflict between aristocratic usurpation and popular rights. How nobly it has been resisted and crushed we all know. Since the days that crusading Europe threw its hosts upon the embattled plains of Asia, *no deeper, or more earnest, or grander spirit* has stirred the souls of men, than that which sent forth the mighty masses of citizen soldiery from the North, whose gleaming banners conquered the rebellion, and made bright again the earth and sky of the distracted south.

We come not to-day to applaud our own work and to welcome *you*, brave men, back from the fields of honor and glory, but also to pay a filial tribute to the glowing deeds of our revolutionary fathers. It was for us, their posterity, that the heroes and sages of the revolution toiled and bled. It was not their own cause in which they were embarked. The most they could promise themselves was that, having cast forth the seed of liberty, having watered it with the tears of waiting eyes and the blood of brave hearts, their descendants might gather the fruit of its branches, while those who planted it should moulder in peace beneath its shade. And so imbued were they with the principle of liberty, that in order to achieve it they hazarded homes, property and even life it *self. On the score of interest, it perhaps might* have been better for them to have endured the oppressive acts of the British Parliament, than to have plunged into the heavy expense of blood and treasure of the Revolutionary war. But they thought not of shuffling off upon posterity the burden of resistance. They well understood their duty to their descendants. They perceived that they, under Providence, were called to strike the blow of resistance in the cause of civil and religious liberty, and it was this day eighty years ago, *that they, the mightiest among the mighty, stood* forth, and in that immortal Declaration proclaimed the doctrine, which is the corner-stone of our Government, that to mankind belong certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Nor should we on this occasion forget those who stood forth in their arms when the council was over to bravely contend for this hallowed principle. To them belong glory, honor and immortality. The brief space allotted me will not suffice to describe the thrilling incidents of sublimity and woe, of agony and triumph, that were theirs to enjoy and endure through the eight long years of the Revolution. Time is bringing forward in glorious relief the men and the deeds of that high souled day, and although the generation of Revolutionary heroes is gone their deeds remain, and the fire which kindled in their hearts the spirit of patriotism still burns upon our National altars, and warms up the same feeling in the bosoms of the generation of men now living.

The Fourth of July two years ago exemplified in golden characters the noble heroism of the brave descendants of a loyal ancestry. Then the rebellion had reached the highest point of its strength and power, and as our revolutionary ancestors proclaimed the doctrine of freedom on that memorable day, and stood forth ready to vindicate it, so too did the loyal Union armies, after hard fought battles, turn the tide at Vicksburg and Gettysburg, driving the enemies of freedom dishonored, dismayed, defeated and discouraged, back to the home of treason and slavery, there only to await in rags of beggary the entire surrender of their armies. Noble heroes. You have faithfully and well served your country. The marks of the campaign are still fresh upon your persons. They are marks of honor, and the scars of wounds you bear, are marks of glory brighter than the diamond and more lasting than names engraven upon tablets of marble. As the fathers of the revolution are remembered with honor and admiration, so too will you stand forth the pride of posterity and the glory of your own day and generation. For you there is a page in history, a bright and honored page, upon which will be written the names and hard fought battles of the soldiers of the war of 1861. The glorious achievement you won amid the missiles of death, is not for your own countrymen alone, but for the oppressed of every land, of every color, upon the face of the earth. Whilst this is the eighty-ninth year of American independence, it is the first year of American freedom. Our Revolutionary fathers achieved our independence. You gave freedom to the oppressed and enslaved. The trial of adversity was theirs—the trial of prosperity is ours. Our position is the most enviable, the most responsible which men can fill. If we now do our duty, the cause of universal freedom is safe. If we fail, we not only defraud our children of the inheritance which we received from our fathers, but we blast the hope of the friends of liberty throughout Europe, throughout the world, to the end of time.

You need not, Soldiers and fellw-citizens, that I should dwell upon the incidents of the terrible war just closed. This very place: here in Chambersburg, a town that once nestled so beautifully in the rich and fertile Cumberland Valley, now sitting draped in mouring amidst her crumbling walls, was the scene of perhaps the most terrible act of fiendish atrocity.

Yes, Chambersburg stands a lasting monument to the firm and unyielding patriotism of her people. Her people might have saved their town: but rather than suffer the sacrifice of principle, they spurned with contempt the unjust tribute of M'Causland, and challenged him to an act, in the execution of which, they believed humanity would fail before it. But this was not all of our sufferings, our people endured three raids, and an invasion of Lee's entire army. Four times stripped of our horses, cattle and goods, and compelled to undergo the meanest of insults *heaped upon us* by those intent upon the destruction of our country, we were doomed at last to leave our homes, with all of our valuables, and relics around which fond memories clustered, only to see them disappear in a column of flame that licked the very clouds, the work of the rebel incendiary.

She two, like other towns and cities in the country can call the roll of her citizens—*heroes*, fallen in the desperate struggle for universal freedom. She has never faltered when the order came for more men, but in her enthusiasm for the glorious cause permitted but one draft, raising *her quotas other times by volunteers.*

But what shall I say of those gallant and brave men who went out from amongst us filled with patriotic devotion to their country and its cause, and who returned not again. These men who did so much to preserve our government are no more. These men who gave all they had on earth, their lives, for the holy cause of universal freedom, can now do no more for us, nor we for them. But their memory remains, we will cherish it; their example remains, we will strive to *imitate it, and above all the fruit of their last noble* act remains, we will gratefully enjoy it. They have gone to the companions of their cares, of their dangers and their toils. It is well with them. How long the list of our brave and good have assembled there. There is our Col. Housum, Capt. Easton, Capt. Sam. M'Dowell, Capt. Stevens, Capt. M'Culloh, Capt. Kearns, Pomeroy Oakes, Fisher, M'Grath, Fortescue and hosts of others who followed them in their country's confidence, are now met together in that land where *there is no more separation forever. Their bodies* lie moldering in far off States. The faithful marble may preserve their epitaph, but the humblest sod of Independent America, with nothing but the dew drops of the morning to gild it, is a prouder mausoleum than Kings or conquerors can boast. The fabric of our government, like all things human, however firm and fair, may crumble into dust. But the cause of universal emancipation vindicated and achieved will stand forever.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM, New York, and eleven buildings adjoining it were destroyed by fire on the 13th. The conflagration began about half-past twelve o'clock, and defied the best endeavors of the New York fire department from that time until half-past three o'clock, when it submitted to *the fast-flowing, well-directed volumes of water.* The loss is variously estimated just now at from $700,000 to $1,500,000 or $2,000,000.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided to pay twenty-five per cent. of all allowed claims on the government in currency, and the remainder in certificates of indebtedness.

The receipts of the Treasury at Washington from internal revenue fall below half a million daily.

The number of National Banks now in operation is 1,410, with a total capital of $356,230,986. Thirty two new banks were authorized last week.

The old State banks of Virginia have gone into liquidation. It is thought that holders of their notes will not realize over twenty cents on the dollar.

MARRIED.

JACKSON—FENNEL.—On the 9th inst., at the residence of the officiating Minister, by Rev. F. Dyson, Mr. Charles Jackson, of Stockbridge, New York, to Miss Kate Fennel, of Chambersburg, Pa.

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.—*Do You Wish to be Cured? If so, swallow* two or three hogsheads of "Bucha," "Tonic Bitters," Sarsaparilla," "Nervous Antidotes," &c., &c., &c., and after you are satisfied with the result, then try one box of OLD DOCTOR BUCHAN'S ENGLISH SPECIFIC PILLS—and be restored to health and vigor in less than thirty days. They are purely vegetable, pleasant to take, prompt and salutary in their effects on the broken-down and shattered constitution. Old and young can take them with advantage. DR. BUCHAN'S ENGLISH SPECIFIC PILLS cure in less than 30 days, the worst cases of *Nervousness*, Impotency, Premature Decay, Seminal Weakness, Insanity, and all Urinary, Sexual, and Nervous Affections, no matter from what cause produced. Price, One Dollar per box. Sent, postpaid, by mail, on receipt of an order. Address, JAMES S. BUTLER, No 429 Broadway, New York, General Agent.
P. S.—A box sent to any address on receipt of price—which is *One Dollar—post free.* ☞ A descriptive Circular sent on application. July19-3t

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING relating to the human system, male and female; the causes and treatment of diseases; the marriage customs of the world; how to marry well and a thousand things never published before, read the revised and enlarged edition of "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," a curious book for curious people, and a good book for every one. 400 pages, 100 Illustrations. Price $1.50. Contents table sent free to any address. Books may be had at the Book stores, or will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price. Address E. B. FOOTE, M. D., feb1-6m 1130 Broadway, New York.

A CARD TO INVALIDS.—A clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it. *Free of Charge.*
Please inclose a stamped envelope, addressed to yourself. *Address* JOSEPH T. INMAN.
oct 19-1y] STATION D, BIBLE HOUSE, *New York City.*

MATRIMONIAL.—Ladies and Gentlemen: If you wish to marry you can do so by addressing me. I will send you, without money and without price, valuable information, that will enable you to marry happily and speedily, irrespective of age, wealth or beauty. This information will cost you nothing and if you wish to marry, I will cheerfully assist you. All letters strictly confidential. The desired information sent by return mail, and no reward asked. Please inclose postage or stamped envelope, addressed to yourself. Address, SARAH B. LAMBERT, Greenpoint, Kings Co., New York may24-3m.

THE BRIDAL CHAMBER.—A note of warning and advice to those suffering with Seminal Weakness, General Debility, or Premature Decay, from whatever cause produced. Read, ponder, and reflect! Be wise in time.
Sent FREE to any address, for the benefit of the afflicted. Sent by return mail. Address JAMES S. BUTLER, 429 Broadway, New York. April19-3m.

THE BRIDAL CHAMBER, an Essay of Warning and Instruction for Young Men—published by the Howard Association, and sent free of charge in sealed envelopes. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa. feb-1y.

WHISKERS! WHISKERS!—Do you want Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Grecian Compound will force them to grow on the smoothest face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six Weeks. Price, $1.00. Sent by mail anywhere, closely sealed, on receipt of price.
Address, WARNER & CO., Box 138, Brooklyn N. Y. feb 15-1y

A GENTLEMAN cured of Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and the effects of youthful indiscretion, will be happy to furnish others with the means of cure, *(free of charge).* This remedy is simple, safe, and certain. For full particulars, by return mail, please address JOHN B. OGDEN, 60 Nassau St., New York. june7-3m.

OLD EYES MADE NEW.—A pamphlet directing how to speedily restore sight and give up spectacles, without aid of doctor or medicine. Sent by mail, free, on receipt of 10 cents. Address, E. B. FOOTE, M. D., feb1-6m 1130 Broadway, New York.

REPORT OF THE MARKETS.

Chambersburg Markets.

CHAMBERSBURG, July 18, 1865.

Flour—White	$8 25	Butter	20
Flour—Red	7 75	Eggs	18
Wheat—White	1 40	Lard	18
Wheat—Red	1 25	Tallow	8
Rye	65	Bacon—Hams	20@25
Corn	60	Bacon—Sides	18
Oats	35	Soup Beans	2 25
Clover Seed	8 00	Washed Wool	80
Timothy Seed	2 00	Unwashed Wool	50
Flaxseed	1 50	Pared Peaches	7 00
Potatoes—Mercer	1 35	Unpared Peaches	4 00
Potatoes—Pink Eyes	1 00	Dried Apples	1 50

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July 18, 1865.

About 1300 head of Cattle arrived and sold at from 16@16½c. for extra; a few choice at 17c.; 14@15c. for fair to good; and common at from 12@13c ℔ lb., as to quality.

Sheep 6000 head arrived and sold at from 5½ to 6½c. ℔ lb. gross. Lambs are selling at $4@6 ℔ head.

Cows are unchanged; 114 head sold at from $25 to $55 *for springers*, and from $30 up to $75 ℔ head for cow and calf.

Hogs—Prices have advanced $1@2 the 100 lbs.; 1200 head arrived and sold at from $13 to $16 the 100 lbs. net, as to quality.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, July, 18, 1865.

Flour.—A few small lots were taken for the present at $7.75 for Western; $8.50 for recently and fresh ground do, and $8.50 for condemned. The home consumers are supplied at $6@6½ for superfine; $6 75@7 25 for extras; and $7 50 up to $9 50 for extra. Prices of Rye Flour and Corn Meal are unchanged, but there is nothing doing; 150 bbls. of the former sold at $5 00.

Wheat—Small sales of red at $1 75@1 77 ℔ bush; white is worth $2@2 10. Rye is steady at $1 05.

Whisky—Sales of Penna. bbls at $2 14@2 15.

New Advertisements.

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