Harvest Tools.

JUST received and for sale, a good stock of Grass and Grain Scythes, Scythe Snathes, Cradles, Hand-rakes and Horse Rakes, Patent Fork, Scythe Stones, Scythe Rifles, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest market rates by
May 29, 1863. C. C. CHAMBERLAIN.

G. G.

NO dissatisfied Faces are ever seen to leave GAY-LITT'S GALLERY. The beauty, excellence and happiness of his work never fails rendering universal satisfactiony Oct 5,'62.-tf

S. P. AND J. J. SHUR

PROFESS to be able to buy goods as cheap as any merchant in trade, and the can and will sell low.—Call for the proof at the new store of
S. P. & J. J. SHUR.

Saws! Saws!

JUST received a good stock of Saws, such as C. Meley Mill Saws, Sash Mill Saws, Cross Cut Wood Saws for power, Circular Saws for power, Cross Cut Saws Hand, Pannel and Ripping Saws, Cross Cut Framing Saws, Back Saws, Wood Saws, Fellloe, Webb and Key-hole Saws. For sale at the Upper Hardware Store by
Dec 2,'59.-tf C. C. CHAMBERLAIN

Window Glass.

JUST Received a Large Stock of Best City Brand Window Glass. C. C. CHAMBERLAIN.
June 14, '61.

Iron Double Shovel Plows.

HAVING made arrangements for the manufacture and exclusive sale of the above SUPERIOR PLOWS for cultivating Corn, they are now offered at the Patentee's prices by C. C. CHAMBERLAIN.
June 14th '61

YOU will find the most complete stock of Mourning Dress Goods in town, at SHUR'S one price store.

CLAVER SHELLERS, best made for Sale at manufacturers price s y
Aug 8, '62 C. C. CHAMBERLAIN.

Hoop Skirts.

FOR Ladies, Misses and Children. Best and most stylish shapes, with all the late improvements, at low prices.
S. P. & J. J. SHUR.

Window Glass.

JUST received a good stock of the Best City Brands, and for sale low by
Dec 2,'59.-tf C. C. CHAMBERLAIN.

Farms for ale.

THE subscriber, being desirous of removing West, will sell THREE DESIRABLE FARMS situated in Berlin township. For further particulars call at my residence in said township.
May 8, 1863.—tf J. R. KLAPP.

GOOD NEWS
FOR THE PEOPLE.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF DRY GOODS.

Mendenhall & Miller

ARE NOW OPENING A FRESH STOCK OF BEAUTIFUL styles of

SPRING GOODS,

bought at PANIC PRICES. To be sold at BARGAINS WITHOUT RESERVE.

We cordially invite everybody to come and avail themselves of this chance to make their Spring purchases, while prices are LOW. Our peculiar facilities warrant us in giving our customers superior advantages in prices.
April 24, 1863. MENDENHALL & MILLER.

1863. 1863.

New Goods

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER

TRADE

WILLIAMS & CO.

DESIRE to call the attention of purchasers to a large and very select stock of GOODS SUITABLE FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE, which they have now ready for public inspection. As respects VARIETY, STYLE, QUALITY and PRICE, we challenge a comparison with any Stock of Goods in Central Ohio. Our assortment comprises

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Choice Family Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, House Furnishing Goods, Carpeting, Oil Cloths, Paper Hangings, Table Cutlery, and Notions,

In all the Departments our stock is complete, and we deem a designation of articles unnecessary. Give us a call, and we will furnish the Goods desired of a quality and at prices that will not fail to give satisfaction.

Store-Room No. 1, Williams Block.

☞ Produce of nearly every kind taken in exchange for Goods, as usual.
Delaware, June 12, 1863.

GEO. W. TRUE. ALEX. DUNLAP.

SPRING & SUMMER TRADE.

BOOTS & SHOES.

TRUE & DUNLAP,

AT THE OLD STAND OF

J. & I. Day,

OFFER TO THEIR FRIENDS A LARGE AND well selected stock of

BOOTS & SHOES,

Leather & Findings.

Homemade Work WARRANTED.

☞ The ladies are invited to call and examine our stock of

Congress Gaiters,
Lasting Balmorals,
&c., &c.

Delaware, Ohio, May. 15 1863.

GREAT ATTRACTION
At John F. Latimer's
MUSIC STORE,

Sandusky Street, Delaware, O.

NEW IMPROVED OVER STRUNG IRON FRAME

Waggoner Piano Forte,

OF THEIR OWN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO,

Melodeons,
Guitars,
Violins,
Violincellos,

AND

All Kinds of Musical Merchandise

At Wholesale and Retail.

Photagraph Albums!

All Kinds—From 75c. to $25.

Stationery,
Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Portmonies,
Pocket Knives,
Pocket Books, &c.

ALL OF WHICH WE WILL SELL AT GREAT BARGAINS.

Remember our location: Sandusky Street, opposite the Williams & Latimer Block.
Delaware, Feb. 27, 1863.

THE DELAWARE GAZETTE.

A REPUBLICAN JOURNAL: DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, POLITICS, AND HOME INTERESTS.

VOL. XLV. DELAWARE, OHIO, JULY 17, 1863. NO. 16.

HOUSEHOLD BABY.

What a joy to human eyes,
When it laughs, or when it cries;
What a treasure, what a prize
Is the household baby!

Be its temper rising, falling,
Is it cooing, crowing, squaling,
'Tis the same dear precious darling—
Is the household baby!

If the scene without be dreary,
If the heart within grow weary,
Baby wakes and all is cheery—
What a rush for baby!

Mamma's eyes grow bright with joy—
Grandpa laughs, and "grand ma's boy"
Gladly leaves his last new toy
To play bo-peep with baby!

Sisters from their music run,
Maud has caught the "sweetest one,"
Grace bends down in girlish fun,
To make a horse for baby!

Up to every thing we know,
Hands and feet "upon the go;"
What a funny creature though,
Is the household baby!

Bring the puppy and the cat,
Let her pull, and pinch, and pat,
Puss and pup were made for that,
Made to please the baby!

Bring that China vase, mamma,
Get "the mirror and the hammer,"
Any thing to make a clamor,
And delight the baby!

Let it clang and clash away,
Let it laugh and shout and play,
And be happy while it may,
Dear, mischievous baby!

What a joy to human eyes,
What an angle in disguise,
What a treasure, what a prize,
Is the household baby!

AVOID DISCONTENT.

Never give way to discontent, no matter in what position of life you may be placed.—Not surer and more certainly does oxygen eat away iron, than will discontent weaken the moral and physical forces, often causing premature death. If in misery or pain, remember, that 'it is a long lane that has no turn,' and when you do get to that turn, you will be out of your difficulty. A discontented mind is shunned by all, while a contented one becomes a magnet of attraction, around which everything that has life in it gathers. Do cheerfully and well whatever you are called upon to do, and take the world easy; so shall you go down to the tomb with a streak of sunlight in your composition—your head crowned with the snows of many winters.

REMORSE.

Remorse is a moral hunger of the soul; it is a bitter wail of famished immortality. It is your conscience lashing your perverse will, your defrauded hungered love weeping its dry, pitchy tears on the desert your life was made to cheer. It is your spiritual nature, famished by sin, muttering wrathfully, and growling like a caged lion at the bars which shut him up to himself. And as bodily hunger sometimes causes the starving man to see devils in his ravings, so this hunger of remorse fills the soul with angry demons and ministers of vengance, waiting to execute judgment. Sleep vanishes them seldom, or comes only in dreams to scare the sleeper. The day lags heavily, the look is on the ground. The walk is apart and silent, and the man carries a load of selfish regret and worldly sorrow, that worketh to death.

FIDELITY.

Never forsake one you esteem as a friend.—When enemies gather round—when sickness falls upon the heart—when the world is dark and cheerless—is the time to try true friendship. The heart that has been touched with true gold will redouble its efforts when the friend is sad in trouble. Adversity tries real friendship. They who run from the scene of distress betray their hypocrisy, prove that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interest and happiness—be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, and his own love was not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power? They only deny its worth and power, who have never loved a friend or labored to make a friend happy. The good and the kind—the affectionate and the virtuous—see and feel the heavenly principle. They would sacrifice wealth and honor to promote the happiness of others, and in return they receive the reward of their love by sympathizing hearts and countless favors when they have been brought low by any disease or calamity.

WASTE AND SAVE.

WASTE.—What is there a man cannot waste? and that, too, without a single instance of lavishing profligacy; but solely by those minute, scarcely perceptible squanderings which like the constant dropping of water upon the rock, wear away that which seems most likely to endure. He may waste his breath by little indulgences of pernicous habits—by constant irregularities, slight in themselves, and their effect in single instances scarcely preceptible, but which as violations of the laws of his being, will work gradual, but certain inroads upon the strongest constitution, until the energies decay, the fountains of life are dried up, and premature old age sinks like a crown of thorns upon the head of early manhood. He may waste fortune in petty squanderings—time and talents on trifles or in listlessness and idleness. How many a giant mind has been fittered away in pursuit of the belittleing objects of low ambition! How often do we see powers perishing for lack of thought—shriveling into insignificance for want of intelligence to feed upon, which use might have polished to the highest brilliancy, and exercise would have made equel to achieving the noblest purposes! How many scatter, in idleness or indifference to their value, the little minute particles of time, till golden hours, and days and years are wasted, the treasures of life all scattered, and Death finds nothing but a poor naked and useless thing at the last.

SAVE.—What is there man cannot save and improve? By curbing his appetite, and restraining passion—by observing prudence and maintaining regularity, he may save his health—husband his strength—and thus preserve the springs of life, as constant fountains of energy and happiness to sustain and cherish him under every labor and every hardship. He may save a fortune by industry and denying himself of needless indulgence, and may find a pure enjoyment in devoting it to noble uses. Time—the indolent might make wealth of it—the most industrious improve upon their use of it. It comes to us in brief minutes to show us that present application is the sole duty required of us; yet these so weave in and make up our days and years, that misimprovement of the present, is always at the expense of the future. One of the hours each day wasted on trifles or idolence, saved, and daily devoted to improvement is enough to make an indolent man wise in ten years—to provide the luxury of intelligence to a mind torpid from lack of thought—to brighten up and strengthen faculties perishing with rust—to make life a fruitful field, and death a harvester of glorious deeds.

Experience teaches us indulgence; the wisest man is he who doubts his own judgment with regard to the motives which actuate his fellow-man— *Talleyrand*

DRESSING GOWNS.

My name is Albert Fling. I am an active business, married man, that is, wedded to Mrs. Fling, and married to business. I had the misfortune, some time since, to break a leg, and before it was mended, Madam Fling, hoping to soothe my hours of convalescence, caused to be made for me a dressing gown, which, on due reflection, I believed was modeled after the latest style of strait-jacket. This belief is confirmed by the fact that when I put it on, I am at once confined to the house, "get mad," and am soberly convinced that if any of my friends were to see me walking in the street, clad in this apparel, they would instantly entertain ideas of my insanity.

I have three several times, while wearing this gown, been mistaken for Madam Fling, by people coming to the house. The first time I was shaving in my chamber; in bounced Miss X———, who believed as it was rather late, that I had gone down town. She threw up her hands, exclaiming:

"Good gracious, Fanny do you shave?"

N. B.—Fanny is my wife's first name.

The second time I brought the wood-saw and horse up from the cellar, and was exercising myself in sawing up my winter's wood in the summer kitchen, according to Dr. Howl's advice, when the Irishman from the grocery store entered with the bundle. My back was to him, and only seeing the gay flowery gown, he exclaimed in an awfully audible whisper to the cook:

"Shure yer mistress has the power in her arms jist."

Think of my wife, my gentle Fanny, having it shouted around the neighborhood that "her brute of a husband made her saw all their winter's wood—yes! and split it and pile it too, and make all the fires, and so on, and etcetera; and oh! I am glad my husband isn't such a monster!"

I turned on the Irishman, and when he saw my whiskers, he quailed.

The third time I was blacking my boots, according to Dr. Howl's advice, "which expands the deltoid muscles, is of benefit to the metacarpis, stretches the larnyx, opens the oilsophgers, and facilitates expectoration!" I had chosen what Fanny calls her conservatory for my field of operation—the conservatory has two dried fish—geraniums, and a dead dog—rose in it, besides a bad smelling cat-nip bush—when, who should come running in but the identical Miss X———, who caught me shaving.

"Poor Fanny," said she before I could turn around, "do you have to black the boots of that odious brute?"

"Miss X———," said I, turning toward her and folding my arms over my dressing-gown, spite of having a damp unpolished boot on one arm, and a wet blacking brush in the other hand, for I wished to strike a position and awe at the same time; "Miss X———, I am that odious brute himself."

If you had observed her wilt, droop, stutter and fly.

My wife went to the sea shore last summer; I kept the house open, and stayed in town—cause, business. When she returned Miss X———, who lives opposite, called to see her. In less than five minutes, my wife was a sad, moaning, desolate, injured, disconsolate, afflicted, etcetera, woman.

"How-ow could you d-do it, Albert?"—she ejaculated, flooding every word as it came out with tears.

"Do what?"

"Oh-woh! wooh-wooh-ah!"

Miss X——— here thought proper to leave, casting from her eyes a small hardware shop in the way of daggers at me, as much as to say, "You are vicious, and I hate cheese!"—(theatrical for hate ye.)

Fanny, left to herself, revealed all to me.—Miss X———, through the venitinin blinds, had seen a *gown* in my room late at night.

"It is too true," said I, "too, too true."

"Al-lal-al-bert! you w-will b-break my h-heart; I could tare the d-destroyer of my peace to p-pieces.

"Come on," said I, "you shall behold the destroyer of your peace. You shall tear her to pieces, or I'll be d—dashed if I don't. I am tired of the blasted thing."

I grasped her hand and led her to the back chamber.

"There! against the wall!"

"It is—" said she.

"It is," said I, "my dressing gown. I will never again put it on my shoulders. Here it goes."

Rip it went from the tails up the back to the neck.

"Hold, Albert! I will send it to the wounded soldiers."

"Never! they are men, bricks, warriors.—such female frippery as this shall never degrade them. Into the rag bag with it, and sell it to the Jews for a pair of China sheep or a crockery dog."

"Not a Man Nor a Dollar."

Let all Democratic processions have painted up their Vallandigham banners during the coming campaign, the words, "Not a man nor a dollar for the Army or Navy." They are the words of their leader—the man whom they have placed at the head of their ticket as their choice for Governor. In his speech at the Cooper institution, New York, on the 20th of September, 1862, he said—"If any one or more of the States of this Union should, at any time, secede—for reasons of the sufficiency and justice of which before God and the tribunal of History, they alone may judge—much as I should deplore it, I never would, as a Representative in the Congress of the United States, vote one dollar of money, whersby one drop of American blood should be shed in a civil war." And in a subsequent published card he says: "I now deliberately repeat and re-affirm it, (the above) resolve, though I stand alone, though all others yield and fall away, to make it good to the last moment of my life."

This is the man whom the *patriotic* and soldier-loving Democracy would place in a position from which he could have command and control of the Buckeye volunteers. He boasts that he never voted to pay them a cent of all their hard earned wages, and yet the Democracy would make him Governor, in which position, if he lived up to his professions, he might prevent many a poor widow or dependent mother from receiving the scanty means of keeping body and soul together from the soldier prop of the family. No wonder the soldiers abhor him and the wives and mothers of soldiers despise him.

FREDERICK, Md., Monday, July 6.—A spy named Wm. Richarson, about 50 years old, was hung this morning. He was captured yesterday at Oxford, Md., but it appears that he had previously captured, but had made his escape. It is reported he admitted the charge, and said that he had been in the business a long time. It is also said that important communication between Lee and Ewell were found on his person.

BALTIMORE, July 8.—Nearly 1,000 rebels, captured by General Kilpatrick, arrived this mornnig, including Gen. Jones, a cavalry officer, and fifty other commissioned officers.

Artemus Ward on the Copperheads

Not along ago I made a revoo of Joseph's army. I was considerably surprised to observe all the cannons pintin' rite towards the North.

"My blood-stained veteran," sez I, addressing a Lieutenant Brigadier, who was playing "old sledge" with a tenth corporil's clerk for a yaller postage stamp in the corner, "my blood-stained veteran, why air not them guns pintin' towards the Southern Conthieveracy?"

"Thunder!" replied the Lieutenant Brigadier, turnin' up a jack from the bottom—"thunder! what's the use of aiming 'em toward the South as long as there is wuss enermies to our Guv'ment in the North? It will be a easy matter to wipe out the rebs after we put down the Copperheads in the North."

"My bloomin' hero," sez I, "I guess you air about rite. The 'Butternuts' air mean traitors, but the Northern C. H. air a infernal site the meanest."

"That's so!" sez the tenth corporil's clerk slippin' a ace up his kote sleeves.

I left 'em in thare innersent pastime an' propeld—propeld a little too much, for I wandered outside the Fed'ril lines, and surrounded 2 secesh pickets, an' took 'em prisoners. The F. F. V.'s don't mean Five Foolish Virgins, scarcely; the F. F. V.'s objected to accompanin' me, so I follered them. Considerin' they wus my prisoners, they used me pretty ruffly. But it's thare way. I follered the chaps nearly to Richmun', when sum F. F. V. shivilries got a squint at me. They immediately commenst for to hold their noses shet, an' sum pulled of thare shoes and stockins' as ef I wus goin' to lick thare feet.

"Keep a respectable distanz from us!" sez one.

"Yes, I will—to keep respectable." Those wus my surcastic retort.

"Beg your pardin!" apologized the F. F. V.'s, puttin' on thare shoes an' stockins' an' takin' thare digits from thare nasal organs.—"We thort you was one of them Northern Copperhead peas men, who air allers wantin' to lick our feet an' make up with us."

"Nary peas men!" sez I. "I'm in favor ov a vigrus prosecution ov the war. Ditto my friend A. L."

"Well," sez they, "we have some respeck for a Yankee wot stands up for his Guv'ment; but the blowy Vallandighammers, Woodses, Hughses, and so—4ths, we think a little lower than a runaway nigger. If they was locked up by your Guv'ment, we'd rejoice. They are not only traitors to the North but to the South 2."

"I allers considered 'em so too—except to the South. Ditto my friend A. L."

I 'pologized for capturing thare 2 pickets, and they released me on a parole ov honor—whatever that is. I bleeve ef the Copperheads would behave thareselves, and not drink too much whisky, they would be as good Union men as the rebels. Jist about.

A Sad Exemplification.

Our citizens had, yesterday, exemplification on our streets of the significance of that term—"poor white trash"—as applied to the privates in the ranks of the rebellion, a body of some sixteen hundred captured by Gen. Grant having arrived here to be embarked for some other point. Let it be noted that the term "poor white trash" originated in Dixie itself, and is therefore as much a coinage to be accredited to the Hammond Rhett school as that other offensive term, "mudsills," which they also have the credit of having set afloat.

But, who, that glanced along the ranks of this woefully ragged and pinched assortment of rebel troops—this characteristic representation of the "chivalry" come to grief—and did not feel and know that they were no more accountable or responsible for the origin and continuance of a Godless rebellion than were the horses they may have bestrode while in the military service of the magnates at Richmond. Countenances utterly vacant; eyes lighted by no intelligence; no education; no anything that stamps men as thinking, responsible human beings in a crisis such as that gotten up by the Southern politicans, they were seen to be, at a glance, as only the tools in the hands of designing men to pull down a Government depending on the intelligence of the people, for the purpose of erecting a military despotism, such as now holds them in its iron grasp, upon the ruins. Incapable of reading or writing even, as the bulk of them in this case—being from Missisippi—were, they were of that class mentioned by Gregg, of South Carolina, as measureably a nuisance to planters and their negroes—a class of which South Carolina could boast the possession of about one hundred and fifty thousand before the war commenced, out of a white population of about three hundred thousand.

Looking upon the woe-begone and miserable procession of the captured, the idea was more than ever strongly impressed upon the thoughtful mind, that the South must be rescued from itself. These men were the victims of their leaders, the tools of politicians; and the class to which they belong in the South will never know freedom more until the power of their tyrants is effectually broken. Let it nerve anew every arm to deal effective blows in their behalf, in behalf of that system of free Government they are made to assail. Only when the slave oligarchy is overthrown, will these men cease to be their victims.—*Baltimore American.*

A. T. Stewart's Income Tax.

Of all the impositions they ever suffered, our rich men are beginning to find the one known as the income tax the most "intolerable and not to be endured." It is quite a question which horn of the dilemma they most dislike; the figuring up of last years' profits, the paying of the tax thereupon, or the possible publicity of the amount upon which the "horrid" three per cent is assessed. While the people of moderate means have little trouble to tell how much they had left after paying rent and deducting the blessed six hundred, rich folks have hard work to get at the receipts of 1862 with the critical correctness suggested by the affidavit at the bottom of the Assessor's blank. As an instance of this blissful ignorance, we may cite a case of A. T. Stewart, who is said to be entirely in the dark as to the amount upon which his income tax should be based, that he has credit for telling the Assessor his trouble, and adding that "he couldn't tell whether his income for 1862 was more or less than two millions, but he was willing to pay the tax on that amount, as being in his opinion nearly enough correct for all practical purposes." So saying he handed over his check for the neat little sum of sixty thousand dollars! There is little room to doubt whether any other individual in the country will go into the income tax business this year with such a looseness as the New York Merchant Prince.

BALTIMORE, July 6.—What is believed as positive information has been received here that General Ewell expired to-day at a house two miles from Tantyown, from wounds received at Gettysburg.

The Vallandigham Case—The President's Reply to the Ohio Committee.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29, 1863.

GENTLEMEN:—The resolutions of the Ohio Democratic State Convention, which you present me, together with your introductory and closing remarks, being in position and argument mainly the same as the resolutions of the Democratic meeting at Albany, N. Y., I refer you to my response to the latter as meeting most of the points in the former. This response you evidently used in preparing your remarks, and I desire no more than that it be used with accuracy. In a single reading of your remarks, I only discovered one inaccuracy in matter which I suppose you took from that paper. It is where you say, "The undersigned are unable to agree with you in the opinion you have expressed, that the Constitution is different in time of insurrection or invasion from what it is in time of peace and public security."

A recurrence to the paper will show you that I have not expressed the opinion you suppose. I expressed the opinion that the Constitution is different *in its application* in cases of rebellion or invasion, involving the public safety, from what it is in times of profound peace and public security; and this opinion I adhere to, simply because by the Constitution itself, things may be done in the one case which may not be done in the other.

I dislike to waste a word on a merely personal point, but I must respectfully assure you that you will find yourselves at fault should you ever seek for evidence to prove your assumption that I "opposed in discussions before the people the policy of the Mexican war."

You say: "Expunge from the Constitution this limitation upon the power of Congress to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, and yet the other guarantees of personal liberty whould remain unchanged." Doubtless if this clause of the Constitution, improperly called as I think a limitation upon the power of Congress, were expunged, the other guarantees would remain the same; but the question is, not how those guarantees would stand with that clause out of the Constitution, but how they stand with that clause in it, in case of rebellion or invasion, involving the public safety. If the liberty could be indulged of expunging that clause, letter and spirit, I really think the constitutional argument would be with you.

My general view on this question was stated in the Albany response, and hence I do not state it now. I only add that, as seems to me, the benefit of the writ of *habeas corpus* is the great means through which the guarantees of personal liberty are conserved and made available in the last resort; and corroborative of this view, is the fact that Vallandigham in the very case in question under the advice of able lawyers saw not where else to go, but to the *habeas corpus*. But by the Constitution the benefit of the *habeas corpus* itself may be suspended when in cases of rebellion and invasion the public safety may require it.

You ask in substance whether I really claim that I may override all the guaranteed rights of individuals, on the plea of conserving the public safety, when I may choose to say the public safety requires it. This question, divested of the phraseology calculated to represent me as struggling for an arbitrary personal prerogative, is either a question *who shall decide*, or an affirmation that *nobody* shall decide, what public safety does require in cases of rebellion or invasion. The Constitution contemplates the question as likely to occur for decision, but it does not expressly declare who is to decide it. By necessary implication when rebellion or invasion comes, the decision is to be made from time to time; and I think the man whom, for the time, the people have, under the Constitution, made the Commander-in-chief of their army and navy, is the man who holds the power and bears the responsibility of making it. If he uses the power justly, the same people will probably justify him; if he abuses it, he is in their hands, to be dealt with by the modes they have reserved to themselves in the Constitution.

The earnestness with which you insist that persons can only in times of rebellion be lawfully dealt with, in accordance with the rules for criminal trials and punishments in times of peace, induce me to add a word to what I said on that point in the Albany response. You claim that men may, if they choose, embarrass those whose duty it is to combat a giant rebellion, and then be dealt with only in turn as if there was no rebellion. The Constitution itself rejects this view. The military arrests and detentions which have been made, including those of Mr. Vallandigham, which are not different in principle from the others, have been for prevention and not punishment—as injunctions to stay injury—as proceedings to keep the peace, and hence, like proceedings in such cases and for like reasons, they have not been accompanied with indictments, or trials by juries, nor, in a single case, by any punishment whatever beyond what is purely incidental to the prevention. The original sentence of imprisonment in Vallandigham's case was to prevent injury to the military service only, and the modification of it was made a less disagreeable mode to him of securing the same prevention.

I am unable to perceive an insult to Ohio in the case of Mr. Vallandigham. Quite surely nothing of this sort was or is intended. I was wholly unaware that Mr. Vallandigham was, at the time of his arrest, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, until so informed by your reading to me the resolutions of the Convention. I am grateful to the State of Ohio for many things, especially for the brave soldiers and officers she has given in the present national trial to the armies of the Union.

You claim, as I understand, that according to my own position in the Albany response, Mr. Vallandigham should be released; and this because, as you claim, he has not damaged the military service, by discouraging enlistments, encouraging desertions, or otherwise, and that, if he had, he should have been turned over to the civil authorities under the recent acts of Congress. I certainly do not *know* that Mr. Vallandigham has specifically, and by direct language, advised against enlistments, and in favor of desertion and resistance to drafting. We all know that combinations, armed in some instances, to resist the arrest of deserters, began several months ago; that more recently the like has appeared in resistance to the enrollment preparatory to a draft; and that quite a number of assassinations have occurred from the same animus. These had to be met by military force, and this again has led to bloodshed and death. And now, under a sense of responsibility more weighty and enduring than any which is merely official, I solemnly declare my belief that this hindrance of the military, including maiming and murder, is due to the course in which Mr. Vallandigham has been engaged in a greater degree than to any other cause; and is due to him personally in a greater degree than to any other one man. These things have been notorious, known to all, and of course known to Mr. Vallandigham. Perhaps I could not be wrong to say they originated with his special friends and adherents.—With perfect knowledge of them he has frequently, if not constantly made speeches in Congress and before assemblages, and if it can be shown that with these things staring him in the face, he has ever uttered a word of rebuke or counsel against them, it will be a fact greatly in his favor with me, and one of which as yet, I am totally ignorant. When it is known that the whole burden of his speeches has been to stir up men against the prosecution of the war, and that in the midst of resistance to it, he has not been known in any instance to counsel against such resistance, it is next to impossible to repel the inference that he has counseled directly in favor of it.—With all this before their eyes, the Convention you represent have nominated Mr. Vallandigham for Governor of Ohio; and both they and you have declared the purpose to sustain the National Union by all constitutional means.—But of course they and you, in common, reserve to yourselves to decide what are constitutional means, and, unlike the Albany meeting, you omit to state or intimate that in your opinion an army is a constitutional means of saving the Union against a rebellion, or even to intimate that you are conscious of an existing rebellion being in progress, with the avowed object of destroying that very Union. At the same time your nominee for Governor, in whose behalf you appeal, is known to you and to the world to declare against the use of an army to suppress the rebellion. Your own attitude, therefore, encourages desertion, resistance to the draft, and the like, because it teaches those who incline to desert and escape the draft to believe it is your purpose to protect them, and to hope that you will become strong enough to do so.

After a short personal intercourse with you gentlemen of the Committee, I cannot say that I think you desire this effect to follow your attitude, but I assure you that both friends and enemies of the Union look upon it in this light. It is a substantial hope, and by consequence, a real strength to the enemy. It is a false hope; and one which you would willingly dispel. I will make the way exceedingly easy. I send you duplicates of this letter, in order that you, or a majority of you may, if you choose, endorse your names upon one of them, and return it thus endorsed to me, with the understanding that those signing are thereby committed to the following propositions, and to nothing else:

1. That there is now a rebellion in the United States, the object and tendency of which is to destroy the National Union; and that, in your opinion, an Army and Navy are constitutional means for suppressing that rebellion.

2. That no one of you will do anything which in his own judgment, will tend to hinder the increase or favor the decrease, or lessen the efficiency of the Army or Navy while engaged in the effort to suppress the rebellion; and,

3. That each of you will, in his sphere, do all he can to have the officers, soldiers and seamen of the Army and Navy, while engaged in the effort to suppress the rebellion, paid, fed, clad, and otherwise well provided and supported.

And with the further understanding that upon receiving the letter and names thus endorsed, I will cause them to be published, which publication shall be, within itself, a revocation of the order in relation to Mr. Vallandigham.

It will not escape observation that I consent to the release of Mr. Vallandigham upon terms not embracing any pledge from him or from others, as to what he will or will not do. I do this because he is not here to speak for himself, or to authorize others to speak for him, and hence I shall expect, that on returning, he would not put himself practically in antagonism with the position of his friends.—But I do it chiefly because I thereby prevail on other influential gentlemen of Ohio to so define their position as to be of immense value to the army—thus more than compensating for the consequences of any mistake in allowing Mr. Vallandigham to return, so that on the whole the public safety will not have suffered by it. Still, in regard to Mr. Vallandigham and all others, I must hereafter, as heretofore, do so much as the public service may seem to require. I have the honor to be respectfully yours, etc.,

A. LINCOLN.

Horrible Murder.

A terrible murder was committed it the town of Medina on Wednesday night of last week. The Cleveland Leader gives the following particulars of the tragedy, gathered from Deputy Sheriff Whitney, of Cuyahoga county, who had made a trip to Medina for the purpose of investigating the affair:

Mr. Shubel Coy was a cattle drover, residing in a thickly populated portion of Medina village. He was about forty years of age, greatly regarded by all who knew him, for his sterling qualities of head and heart. On Tuesday last he was in Cleveland and got quite a sum of money from a bank with which to buy cattle. On Wednesday night at 10 o'clock he was seen in Medina, by a friend, to have $1,200.

About half past three o'clock Thursday morning a young man who was going to his work saw that Coy's house was on fire. He raised the alarm, and neighbors coming to the rescue proceeded to throw water upon the flames which had not acquired much headway. Some one exclaimed, "Where is the family?" and then the men rushed into the house to rescue them. A terrible scene met their view, Mr. Coy his wife and child being found murdered. The fire originated in their bed room, and somewhat burned the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Coy. The bed was also on fire. Mr. Coy was found on the bed. Mrs. C. was discovered lying in a distorted position on the floor at the foot of the bed, having doubtless struggled fearfully with her murderer.

The child who was a boy seven years old, was found in the same bed, his throat being cut. The bodies were at once removed. Mr. Coy had nine stabs in his throat and breast, any one of them capable of produbing death. Mrs. Coy's throat was cut, and she had twenty-four cuts on her head and body as with a large slashing knife. Pieces of the knife were found in the wounds in her skull. She evidentally resisted her fate fearfully. The boy had but one cut.

Mr. Coy always slept with his money under his head. The robber would not have harmed him, probably, had he not awakened, when the murderous knife, held in preparation, descended into his throat. He seemed to have died almost without a struggle. There were evidently two engaged in the deed, as the marks of two pairs of bloody hands have been discovered on a fence in the rear of the house, where the murderers got over.

A woman residing near Coy's house heard two men getting over the fence about the time of the occurrence. No outcry whatever was heard from the house. The package in which was the money, was found near the house; it was not bloody.

Until the excitement with regard to the affair subsides somewhat, there can be no thorough investigation. A reward of $1,000 has been offered for the detection of the murderers. There is no clue to them yet.

English Burlesque Sensibilities—the Vallandigham Case.

The London Times affects to be shocked at the political tyranny in America as it has shown by the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham, and is laboring to agitate the sympathies of the English public. The following is a specimen of its way of stating the case:

"We do not think that in the days of England's fiercest struggle with the French Republic, the Government of Pitt would have ventured on such an act as trial by court martial of a private person, for making a speech against the war, and reccommending his hearers to agitate constitutionality for the overthrow of the ministry."

The points by this are without sense. In the first place, this is a war of rebellion, at home. In the next place, Mr. Vallandigham was agitating to excite armed resistence to the Government in the war against rebellion.

Has England in her civil wars ever tolerated agitation by speech or press, denying the right of the Government to put down rebellion by force, declaring it a violation of the constitutional rights of Englishmen, and that unconstitutional acts on the part of the Government justified armed resistence on the part of the people? No Englishman will pretend that his Government has ever done this, or ever would. In case of a rebellion in Great Britain, such speeches as Vallandigham's would be high treason, and their history shows how they would treat it. There would be no thought of defining the limits of the civil war by counties or by divisions of the kingdom. It would be recognised as existing everywhere, and all who aided in it in any way would be summarily treated by military authority.

As to the way the English deal with rebels, we have a recent specimen in India, in the unrelenting slaughter of the defeated in battle, the cold blooded murder of prisoners, the depopulation almost of great provinces by slaughter after resistance had ceased, the sacking of great cities, and general rapine of the provinces by the soldiers. Did the English discriminate between those who had taken up arms in this rebellion and those who incited it by speech in this wholesale butchery? Did they make any distinction between armed opposition to the Government and opposition by the constitutional right of speech, or even between the innocent and the guilty, when for this rebellion the military commander proclaimed that all the lands in the kingdom of Oude were forfeited to the British Crown?

The case of Vallandigham is unfortunately presented by the record, but the people of this country know the actual case, and need not be driven upon any false issues by the pretense that the right of freedom of speech is in question. Vallandigham declared Secession a right, and any attempt to put down the rebellion by force a violation of the Constitution, and of the rights of the people. He justified the war of rebellion; and having declared every measure of the Government to put it down, a violation of the Constitution, and an usurpation of despotic power, he argued the right of the people to resist all such violations and usurpations by force of arms. Then he proclaimed the constitutional right of the people to bear arms, and urged his party to exercise this right and if the military demanded their guns to give them the contents.

It is true he was using the Democratic party name and organization in all this; and while dragging it into rebellion, was carrying on a canvass at the same time to gain political control. But his election harrangues were not intended to mitigate or affect his rebellion harrangues. In court he pleads his talk about the ballot box to cover all; but it was not so talked to the people, nor did he intend it to have that effect. He meant to stir up the bolder and reckless elements of the party to outbreak, while providing a sly dodge for his own personal safety. This proviso is carefully contrived in all his performances, and it is a marked contrast to the character of boldness which his allies give him.

The meaning of the Vallandigham operations is seen in the organization of armed men throughout a portion of the State, and in their outbreaks against the officers of the Government. The bands that shoot down the public officers that are making the enrollment, are carrying out the doctrines of his harrangues. The logic is short. Secession is right; the attempt of the Government to put down the rebellion a violation of the Constitution; therefore every measure to carry on the war is an usurpation of unconstitutional power; the people have the right to resist by force of arms all usurpations of unconstitutional power; therefore they have the right to shoot an officer who comes to enroll them for an unconstitutional draft to carry on an unconstitutional war; and the constitutional right to bear arms was reserved to them for this purpose.

Every feature of this doctrine of rebellion and assasination is taught by Vallandigham in his harrangues. This going about instigating and organizing conspiracy and armed rebellion, he has the effrontery to call the right of freedom of speech, and to claim for it the protection of peace and the Constitution. It is the same right, and no other, that the leading confederates are exercising in a more manly way. This treacherous pretense of the right to incite, organize and precipitate civil war in the North, to make us helpless before the rebellion and military despotism of the South, is the right on which the Vallandigham Convention planted itself, and which it is attempted to disguise by the clamor about freedom of speech.—*Cin. Gazette.*

SEIZURE OF A REVENUE CUTTER.—One of the most daring and least successful exploits of the war came off at Portland on Friday night. The United States revenue-cutter Caleb Cushing, which had been for some time in that harbor, was missed on Saturday morning. She was provisioned and armed for a two months' cruise. Two steamers, sent in pursuit having come up, it was determined to board the Cushing. That vessel finding escape impossible, was abandoned by her crew, set on fire, and soon after blew up. All of the crew were captured, when it became known that they were the former crew of the famous pirate Tacony; that having learned of the preparations made for their capture, and deeming escape next to impossible, they had put their property aboard a small schooner—one not likely to be suspected—and burned the Tacony—at least so they say. They then steered for Portland, Maine, with the intention of getting possession of this revenue cutter, with which to make another piratical cruise. The rebels numbered twenty-three, commanded by Lieut. C. W. Reed. It was their intention to destroy all the shipping in port, including the two new gunboats there being built. There is a story that one boat, carrying ten pirates, escaped, but this is doubtful.

If anybody is dissatisfied with Federal money, let him go South and get Confederate money. If anybody is dissatisfied with United States taxes, let him go South and pay Southern taxes. If anybody is dissatisfied with the United States enrollment, let him go South and enjoy the benefits of the Southern conscription.

AGRICULTURAL.

Curing Hay.

Will people ever learn to cure their hay instead of drying it? It is doubtful whether they ever will—at least all of them. The whole science of hay-making consists in three things: First, cut your grass when in blossom; second, dry it, not too much; third, let it go through the sweating process before it goes into the barn. On these three things depend your quality of hay. Hay should be grass preserved. The nearer to the fresh, tender, succulent grass you get it, the better.—Could we have grass growing in winter, how much better than hay. Well, hay is an attempt to do this as near as you can. We dry apples and berries so that we can have them in winter. We put fruit in bottles and excl