

# Staunton Spectator.

STAUNTON, VA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1865.

## The Staunton Spectator

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,

At Two Dollars a Year, IN ADVANCE!—Three Dollars will be charged when not paid in advance.

Obituaries, Announcements and Communications of a private character charged for at advertising rates.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at One Dollar per square of ten lines, (or less) for each insertion.

A liberal discount made to those who advertise for 3, 6 or 12 months.

OFFICE, Stone Building, Augusta Street Staunton, Va.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

## JOB PRINTING,

OF EVERY VARIETY,

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS & DESPATCH,

AT THE

"SPECTATOR" JOB OFFICE,

Stone Building, Augusta St.,

STAUNTON, VA.

All kinds of Printing, such as

Posters, Sale Bills, Blanks, Circulars, School Reports, Cards, Checks, Notes, Letter Heads,

Bill Heads,

Labels,

Pamphlets,

Programmes, Visiting Cards, Wedding Cards, Invitations, &c.,

In the very best style, on moderate terms.

Clerks, Sheriffs, Lawyers, Constables, Merchants, and business men generally, are respectfully informed that every kind of BLANKS they may need can be had, at the shortest notice, at the Spectator Office.

Send in your orders and they will be immediately attended to. June 20, 1865.

### To the People of the Valley.

THE "OLD STAND," 235 BROAD ST., REVIVED.

Wm. J. STEVENS, respectfully announces having received a full and complete stock of

Ladies Fine Dress Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres,

And indeed every article requisite to make a first class DRY GOODS STORE.

### THE SHOE, HAT AND TRUNK

Business will also be continued, and the Stock has been fully replenished; this branch being in special charge of Mr. G. H. GETTINGER, (formerly of the Valley,) and from his long experience every assurance is felt of his ability to do as well, both in quality and price, for his friends, as any house in Virginia. One rule of the house is to recommend nothing but good goods. A call is respectfully solicited.

Wm. J. STEVENS,

235 Broad St., Richmond, one door east of 3rd.

June 20—3m

H. KEE, L. L. STEVENSON,  
Richmond, Staunton.

M. G. HARMAN, Staunton.

### Ker, Stevenson & Co.,

Auction, Commission & Forwarding

Merchants, Staunton, Va.

Solicit Consignments and make prompt returns. Storage on reasonable terms. June 20—tf

### GOOD MATCHES.

I take this method of informing my old customers and friends, and the public generally that I am now making and will keep constantly on hand a large lot of superior

### Friction Matches,

which I propose to sell lower than they can be purchased elsewhere, by the gross or single box, for cash.

June 20—tf D. R. BLACKBURN.

TO THE PUBLIC.—I hereby forewarn all persons from Harboring, Trading or Trafficking with my Wife, SARAH MARGARET HEFNER, she having left my bed and board without just cause. I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract in the United States in my name.

GEO. W. HEFNER.

July 25, 1865.—21\*75c



## POETRY.

### FEW TALK.

That tall young fellow's here to-day!  
I wonder what's his name?  
His eyes are fixed upon our pew—  
Do look at Sallie Jane.

Who's that young lady dressed in green?  
It can't be Mrs. Legach;  
There's Mr. Jones with Deacon Giles—  
I wonder if he'll preach?

Lend me your fan, it is so warm;  
We both will sit in prayers;  
Mourning becomes the widow Ames—  
How Mary's bonnet flares!

Do look at Nancy Sleeper's veil,  
It's full a breadth too wide;  
I wonder if Susannah Ayres  
Appears to-day as bride?

Lord! what a voice Jane Rice has got!  
Oh! how that organ roars;  
I'm glad we've left the singer's seat—  
How hard Miss Johnson snores!

What ugly shawls those are in front!  
Did you observe Ann Wild?  
Her new straw bonnet's trimmed with black—  
I guess she's lost a child.

I'm half asleep; that Mr. Jones,  
His sermons are so long;  
This afternoon we'll stay at home  
And practice that new song.

## POLITICAL.

### THE HERALD ON THE RICHMOND ELECTIONS.

The following article from the New York Herald, of the 30th, in reference to the late election in Richmond, we transfer to our columns, deeming it a pretty fair view of the sentiments which influenced Augusta county, in the election of county officers on the 18th of July last:

"It is rather difficult for us to understand how the election of ex-rebel soldiers can be legally prevented. Union men were put in nomination, but it seems that the people did not want them in office. This being so, what are we to do? The mere fact of an election presupposes the intention of the general government to allow the people to choose their own local rulers; and if they prefer rebel soldiers to Union men, we do not see how the matter can be helped at present. Indeed, the Government can have no voice in the affair, unless the President decide to violate the constitution in order to keep ex-rebels out of official positions. It must be remembered, however, that after all, this is a mere question of the records of the different candidates. There are no rebels now. The soldiers of Lee's army elected at Richmond have already taken the oath of allegiance, and been pardoned, or, at least, they will do so before they hold their offices. These ceremonies, then, make them, in the eye of the law, just as good Union men as the rest of us; and we hope that they will prove to be so in practice. The shortest and the easiest and the best way, therefore, to remove all apprehensions in regard to the Southern elections is for us to remember that rebels died with the rebellion, and that all the candidates are consequently good enough Unionists for all practical purposes.

Nothing in the world could be more natural than for the Southern people to vote for those candidates who had served them in the rebel armies. The Unionists of Richmond during the war were very few and very silent. If they loved the Union they kept the fact to themselves, and only revealed it when Gen. Grant had made the confession perfectly safe. For all the good they did the Union cause they might almost as well have been rebels. But waiving that point we find in the secrecy they observed in regard to their opinions a strong proof that they considered themselves estranged from the sympathies of the people at large. Now, does any one suppose that the people have utterly changed their sympathies within the past few weeks? They are sick of rebellion; they are glad to be in the Union again; but they sympathize rather with the

men who always thought as they did and acted as they did than with those with whom they were constantly at variance in sentiment. We believe that they dislike Jeff Davis and the other rebel leaders who deluded them; but it is too much to expect them to dislike Lee's soldiers, who were equally deluded, and with whom they suffered in common. No; the Southern voters are neither more or less than men. We like to see them selecting their bravest men for office and we desire the North to follow their example. If the Southern people were to rally at once to elect uncompromising Unionists to posts of honor, we should be inclined to suspect such sudden loyalty.

In addition to the above, and on the same subject, we present to our readers the following views of the Charlottesville, (Va.) Chronicle, in its issue of last Wednesday.

Of course the military power can abrogate and nullify all other elections which have been held in Virginia, and, we suppose, suppress the State Government altogether. In other words Martial Law in its broadest acceptance, would seem to prevail in Virginia, and the Civil Government of the State has not been restored.

We do not mention this to make any complaint. We had hoped, indeed, that our rulers would have deemed it advisable to restore the right of self-government to the Southern States, and we interpreted the Act of amnesty which was extended to the people to have this design. But if such was not the purpose, we think that in some authoritative manner the people of Virginia, in view of the action in Richmond, ought to ascertain from the authorities in Washington the theory upon which we are to be governed. No amount of legislation in Congress, and no exercise of power, can create the precise political feeling at the South which exists at the North any more than it could compel the State of Rhode Island to think exactly the same things that are thought in the State of Ohio. We can submit to the decision of the War; we can relinquish Independence; we can honestly go back to the Federal Constitution and the Union; we can submit to the emancipation of our slaves; but we cannot change our nature; we cannot feel delighted that we have been whipped; we cannot cease to love our own hills and valleys; we cannot but sympathize with those who died fighting by our side, or who have come out of the war mutilated, and broken in fortune, in maintaining a common cause. The people of the South, for example love General Lee, and if the people of the North do not love him, neither the stronger nor the weaker party can change such feelings in the mind of the other party. If a Southern man professes to think and feel in such matters as a Northern man thinks and feels, he is a monster or a hypocrite.

We can speak the more freely on such points, because we were no Secessionist, never believed in Secession, and, while we have many personal friends among them always regarded them as a most mischievous party. But there are no secessionists at the South now. The thing is absolutely relinquished, and the old secessionists are, perhaps, more unreserved in submission to the Union than the former Union men of the South.

Therefore we consider the abrogation of this election as suggesting a disposition on the part of the government which does not consist with any sort of freedom in the elective franchise at the South; and we think it proper that the precise views of the President should be obtained. In order to obtain them he should be visited by delegates commissioned by the people.

A FELLOW in Arostook, Maine, advertising for a wife, describes himself as follows:

"I am eighteen years old, have a good set of teeth, and believe in Andy Johnson, the Star-Spangled and the 4th of July. I have taken up a State lot, cleared up eighteen acres last year, and seeded ten of it down. My buckwheat looks first rate, and the oats and potatoes are bully. I have got nine sheep, a two year old bull, and two heifers, besides a house and barn. I want to get married. I want to buy bread and butter, hoop skirts and waterfalls for the female persuasion during my life. That's what's the matter with me. But I don't know how to do it."

## DO JUSTICE AND LOVE MERCY.

The following article from the New York Clipper breathes a healthy spirit for that latitude:

"In battle they [the Southern people] were foes worthy of our steel, and what generous heart, now that they are overcome and utterly beat down, would strike a fallen foe. And yet we continually hear men demanding more blood. They insist on the fulfillment of the terms of the law, and when asked to have a surgeon by to stop the bleeding of the wound they reply, 'Is it so nominated in the bond? I do not find it in the bond.'

What if it is not in the bond, mercy requires it. These men are not thieves or murderers in the common acceptance of the term. They were esteemed heretofore as men of character and principle, and when they rebelled it was to uphold and maintain an idea long cherished and openly taught, and although they erred both in the idea and in the manner they sought to enforce it, they showed how sincerely they believed in it by the obstinacy with which they fought for it. It is now blotted from American politics, and it remains for us to restore our country to the happy and powerful position it occupied before the rebellion. This cannot be done by shooting or hanging, but we must love mercy and practice forgiveness, and endeavor by a course of humane treatment, to make the Southern people feel that we are magnanimous conquerors; and having saved America from dissolution, we can afford to take them again by the hand, forget the fratricidal strife, and seek to out-do each other in the delightful work of peace. We are not only commanded thus to love mercy, but every consideration of love to our neighbors, the future of our country and the mere selfishness of trade and commerce, all point unmistakably to thus do justice and love mercy.

We cannot afford to have an Ireland, a Hungary, or a Poland on our hands, nor do we want thousands of political refugees from our happy shores residing in foreign lands, brooding over wrong, hatching new rebellions or attempting to stir up our people to renewed strife which we will have if this spirit of hatred, malice and blood-thirstiness is not effectually frowned down. If our people will but act in the spirit of the words at the head of this article, our country will soon again bud and blossom as the rose and we will be the happiest and freest nation on the globe.

## SOUTHERN LADIES.

A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Cape May, after speaking of various personages at that famous "watering place," and giving a description of various belles from different cities, adds, there is one class missing who formed a charming feature at the Cape before the war:

No fine looking belles from Virginia—no dark-eyed Southerners from the Gulf states now mingle in the wilderness of beauty, composing a brilliant hop. They are gone—gone, I suppose, forever. Their places are supplied by a lot of frauds—sutlers, camp followers, sanitary commissioners, freedmen squatters—who register themselves with a great flourish as from Virginia, Georgia, &c., whose ill gotten wealth stolen from the unfortunate people of the South, Unionists as well as Secessionists, cannot conceal the vulgar origin of the possessors. There will not, cannot be any Southerners at our watering places, as long as the twenty thousand dollar clause of President Johnson's amnesty proclamation hangs over their heads in *terrorem*.

A man supposed to be John Surratt, one of the conspirators implicated in the assassination of President Lincoln, arrived in Harrisburg in manacles, and under a proper guard, in the morning train from Pittsburg, and left for Washington in the Northern Central railway train at noon to day. He was arrested somewhere in Texas.—Aug. 1.

It is stated that the President has given directions for the entrance of a *notie prosequi*, when the indictment against Gen. Lee and others now pending in Judge Underwood's court in Norfolk, Va, shall be called up.

Mrs. Lincoln is living in perfect seclusion at the Hyde Park Hotel, on the shore of the lake, seven or eight miles from Chicago. Both her sons reside with her. Captain Robert Lincoln is studying law in the office of Messrs. Seaman, McCagg & Fuller, of Chicago.