TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE is published every Friday morning by MEYERS & MENGEL, at \$2.00 per annum, if paid structly in advance ; \$2.50 if paid within six months; \$3.00 if not paid within six within six models, within accounts MUST be months. All subscription accounts MUST be attled annually. No paper will be sent out of settled annually. the State unless paid for IN ADVANCE, and all such abscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are

paid. All ADVERTISEMENTS for a less term than months TEN CENTS per line for each in-Special notices one-half additional All utions of Associations; communications o imited or individual interest, and notices of marriages and deaths exceeding five lines, ten cents et line. Editorial notices fifteen cents per line.

The Bedford Gazette. THE LITERATURE OF THE Abolition Yankee. AN ADDRESS Delivered before the Keystone Club of Bedford, Pa., MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 20, 1865.

By JAMES F. SHUNK, Esq., of York, Pa.

Correspondence.

BEDFORD, Pa., Nov. 23, 1865. JUNES F. SHUNK, ESQ: Data Sir. -- The undersigned having been ap-pointed a committee by the Keystone Club of Bed-ford, to request for publication a copy of your traly able lecture, delivered before that association. a Monday evening, 20th inst., take this mode of performing that most agreeable duty. Hoping that you will not fail to favor us with the desired copy, a remain

asin Respectfully yours, O. E. SHANNON, W. T. DAUGHERTY, N. J. LYONS,

YORK. Pa., Nov. 28, 1865. W. T. Daugherty and N gons, Esq's, Committee: EXTLEMEN: -- The copy of my lecture before the stone Club of Bedford, which you requested in rote of the 23d inst, is herewith placed at r disposal, with sincere thanks for the kind ENTLEMEN

I propose, to night, to discuss, as fully as I can, within the limits of an hour, the Literature of the Abolition Yankee. The subject is almost a novel one. of either. He has given us reading of another and heavier kind, which could money, and proclamations which stood stones, and all the time. in stead of our laws, has diverted our attention from the light and demoraliz- to a Pennsylvania audience, especially tional debt and the joys of an early the vendors of tin-ware, clocks and death in the arms of Conscription. To split-leather boots, swooped, summer by suppose a people with such pressing lit- summer, from the recesses of the North erature as this thrust into their hands, through the peaceful defiles and valleys capable of reading anything else, is to of this innocent old State, on their angive mankind credit for an amount of nual pilgrimage of swindling. Thouindustry and a deal of composure which cheeks the mooth has for yet laded, have ert that there is no writing in the Eng- been vexed out of all patience by those ish language so thrilling, or which ex- deceptive pots and kettles which glitreader, as the notice that he has been their bottoms with such provoking adrafted and hasten days allowed him in lacrity when they were set upon the which to prepare for glory or death .- fire. Thousands of stalwart men, not has shaken hearts with a mightier touch a Conscription Act, have had their toes

Gazette. Bedford The

BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1866.

tion. It is impossible to overrate the power of books, of reading of all kinds. A printed word is the most potent influence on earth. The speech of an orator, no matter how eloquent he may them precisely agree in the portions of be, no matter how much his music may charm the ear of those who hear him, dies out of the mind. You are delighted with it; you repeat it; you chat about it with your friends. But time weakens the impression. The words begin to fail and to be forgotten; new

sights and sounds crowd them out of recollection. But a printed book is ature are by no means suggestive of the nother thing. It addresses itself pertrill of birds which sing because song sistently, constantly and forever, to the is their natural speech. The nasal pipe eye and to the mind. Children read it of the Puritan has nothing of the waralthough it may be but the rubbish of ble of the woods about it. His attempts a library. It fastens its impression on to chirp after the fashion of Nature's young minds and old, with a firm, sharp born minstrels afford no pleasure, it touch which is beyond the power of is true; but it is the pleasure of a downright, hearty, shaking laugh at the luspoken words, and which, if it begins to fade, can be deepened and renewed dicrous failure of the poor devil, who as often as you take up the forgotten pages. It never dies. Everywhere in nutmegs with success, he can maniputhe land you will find books, written

in song.

by inconsiderable and even contemptible men, bought by chance and preserved by accident, which have influenced the minds of the millions who make

up the people. To ignore such an influence, or to attempt to slight it, is as idle an undertaking as to seek to stay the flow of the tides or stop the sun in his rising. You must accept it ; you must recognize it-the only thing you can do is to regulate it, and divert a flood which cannot be checked into channels from which you and your children may draw the water of life.

The abolition Yankees were the first people in the country to recognize this

power. Deny them everything elsetake away from them all the virtues to We have had no time and been in no which they have no claim, honor, pamood during the past five years, to ex- triotism, common honesty-you must amine the structure of the Yankee's still concede to them the craft which se prose, to count the feet in his couplets, lects the fittest means for a chosen end. or to discuss the merits or the morality | They know the value of types and ink, the power of newspapers, the might of books, the witchery of words which adnot be put off. He has entertained us dress the eye and which speak to a peowith tax-bills which took away our ple in their homes, by their hearth-

It is hardly necessary to say anything al of healthy tracts, showing to our among it, of Yankee cunning. The time not merely the centre of American civcites such lively personal interest in the tered so fair in the sunshine, and lost rogue who has lost, unite in exalting The hard prose of the Conscription Act, old enough now to escape the grasp of tune to belong. In short, they are alike a lie. than the loftiest lines of Skakspeare or peep out and their feet go bare through and unprincipled, and while these traits the tenderest melody of Burns, pre- those boots which the enticing eloquence crop out more distinctly in some of their ly in the proportion as it is sadder of the wagon-man would not suffer books than in others, they are not alto

herent interpretations of the Gospel, or their bloody patent in a "higher 'law," strictures upon it, by insolent exhorters discerned and interpreted by themwho rate their own bellowings higher selves. This "law" was not only enthan the thunders of Sinai. No two of tures, but it made obedience to the the Sacred Book which they scout and Government of the country a gross and defy; in the exact texts which are to unpardonable sin. It is hardly neces be cast out and rejected; but they are sary to repeat that famous sentence beautifully united in scorning and sneerwhich Garrison inscribed at the head ing at all of it which does not accord of "The Liberator," as its motto, and with the schemes, the passions, or the which was the watch-word of the origaggrandizement of each. The songs of this Abolition Litera-

inal Abolitionists for a quarter of a century-"The Constitution of the United States is a Covenant with Death and an Agreement with Hell !"

At the earliest period of their existence, before they had even attained sufficient importance to be courted by demagogues for their vote, they manifested by the expression of this and kindred sentiments, that disregard for the decencies and humanities of life, fancies, because he has counterfeited that contempt for the feelings and the judgment of others, which has characlate melody, and cheat you as readily terized them eversince. They ignored

the possibility of the existence of an To affect a thorough acquaintance honest opinion opposed to any scheme with everything the Abolition Yankee or dogma of theirs. They shocked the religious feelings of pious people who has put into print, would imply an immense amount of leisure and a very had been trained to respect the Gospel. the name and teachings of Christ, by as they still style themselves, proved at an early period, join "the Saint," in small amount of tasteon the part of the person who might set up any such claim. to be the party of Slavery whose shackthe most awful blasphemy. They hoot-As it is not necessary to drink perpetued at the clergy and denounced them as ally of the waters of the Nile, or ever a pack of crafty wolves, preying on to take more than a single glass of it to their flocks and gathering an easy subtaste its flavor and judge its quality, sistence by playing on the fears and the so with the tide of literary trash which, ripened. If it was for the Union, the turn. superstitions of mankind. Theodore Abolitionists are seeking with all their

manity when they gained it.

would fancy that there could be little in

year by year, rolls from its New Eng-Parker, their ablest writer, could not conceal his scorn for the popular faith might to make it ineffective by shutland fountains through ten thousand channels over all the rest of the land. in the Redeemer. He spoke of Christ ting the gates of the Union on the It is as monotonous a mass as the curas a man of considerable talents and rent of the great "Father of Waters," fair character, personally unpopular and, I may add, quite as muddy. In- because somewhat in advance of his deed, one of the most amazing things age. He sneered at the Lord's Supper about the productions of these people, in so many words, as "a mere eating of is the sameness of their modes of thinkbaker's bread and drinking of grocer's ing, their habit of looking at a subject wine." Abby Kelley took somewhat and their fashion of discussing it. Their different ground, and by way of reconminds seem to be cast in one mould. ciling her brethren to the plan of salva-Intellectually they are as much alike as tion, roundly asserted that Jesus Christ little pigs are physically. They are all was a negro. Their newspapers, their the marvellous inconsistency between poets, all made in the same spirit of selfequally incapable of soaring for one moment above the bleak area of the sheepstump speeches with which under the walks and onion-patches on which they name of sermons they profaned the

were born. They are all alike posses Sabbath, were stuffed with such sentiing literature of the stalls, to the peru- if there are any middle-aged persons ed with the idea that New England is ments as these. I think, however, that tionists themselves have been, what pil in the art of pronouncing the Engtheir blasphemy culminated in the celdelighted minds the blessings of a na- is even within my recollection, when ilization, literature and art, but that ebrated declaration of Henry C. Wright, she holds all that we have of these things published in "The Liberator:" "If God within her borders. Their admiration Almighty has the power to abolish slaof one another is in proportion to their very, and does not do so immediately contempt for everybody else. Of course HE IS A VERY GREAT SCOUNDREL! they are not above plundering and chea-If we believe that this Abolition exting each other, and the smartest man fortune fastest by dishonest canning. But, plundered and plundered, the sharp believe that God confided His chosen for their own cloth would seem to re- It is notoriously an Abolition magazine. fellow who has won, and the unlucky the fame of their common mother, and viling Him as a "scoundrel," in dein despising those dull, "outside barbanouncing His Sacred Supper as a mere rians," to whom we have the misfordrinking-bout and His revealed will as malignant, greedy, cunning, arrogant

up to the time when they grew to be a pulpits of the country have echoed du- fraud upon the public. They affect to peaceful occupation of driving a quill political force, little need be said. It ring the past five years with the ha- issuea "neutral" magazine and weekly. in the New York Custom house! There consisted chiefly of newspaper articles

VOL. 61 .-- WHOLE No. 5,329.

they rejected it utterly. They sought to such dungeons as the humanity of of many a little boy whose unconscious Beast Butler and his kind might assign parents fancy that he is engaged in Sunthem. The scouters at lawful power day reading." They thus allow him to and these two pure-hearted young bebecame the sticklers for the most iron become an admirer of horse-stealing, ings are locked in each other's arms .-tirely at variance with the Holy Scrip- despotism. The "polluted rag" and and to acquire a profound respect for the "flaunting lie," to which Greeley murder, and to form, under their very had addressed his beautiful ballad, be- eyes, a noble ambition to emulate the came "the dear old flag," and men who great Brown in those evangelical achad bled under it when Yankee blue- complishments. Little newspapers, too, merely wounded by a 20 inch cannon lights were luring the enemy to our with wood-cuts, poetry and short tales, coast, were beaten and imprisoned be- are provided in abundance to feed the cause they refused to degrade those intellectual appetite of the young. They grand old colors by flinging them to the affect to be devoted to religious instrucbreeze at the bidding of a brutal mob. tion, but, if you scan them carefully, Canting wretches who had wept over you are certain to find the inevitable the separation of young niggers in the wool cropping out and overgrowing all in) are steady purchasers of all the stuff South; whose pocket-handkerchiefs had the flowers of rhetoric and figures of the Harpers print. Fortunately it is in been soaked over the agonizing recital speech. I remember one of them pre-

by some fugitive Sambo, of the shock sented to me in a railroad car by a pale country who have bought, in past times, which parting from his grandmother gentleman with damp, long hair, stra- thousands of books and periodicals with had cost him, clamored loudly for a bismal eyes and craggy features, clad in the name of the Harpers on them, to law which rent every dear domestic tie full black and with a crape hat-band, cut down the circulation of this nonknown to our blood, which tore husband It was embellished with a picture of a sense sensibly and right speedily. That and wife, mother and son, brother and malignant and vicious-looking old man, is the only way to reach such mercenasister, asunder and forever: which sent nursing a young and extremely black the boys of a household, not to seek nig. A gallows stood in the back-ground

their subsistence in some new field of and underneath was the inscription- Literature of which I have a word to labor, but to lay down their young lives "The Saint on his way to glory." Of say, although there is hardly time left amid the hideous scenes of bloody bat- course it was "Old John." I said noth- in which to say it. It is the poetry tle, or the want and misery of a South- ing, but uttered a mild, mental aspira- written by that vast body of domestic ern prison! The "party of freedom," tion that the worthy missionary might, "Glory," or wherever else he may hap- spirit to that of showing one in their les bound the wrists of their own race. pen to be situated. This is but a small own persons. The amount of jingle of I am not discussing the merits or the incident, but it is significant as showing this kind which has appeared during success of the late war, nor will it be the kind of trash which is being thrust the past five years is one of the most time to do so until its fruits shall have into the hands of the people at every distressing consequences of the war. It

As children grow older, "Histories," 'Geographies," and "Readers" are pro- ly mechanical) which, considering the vided for them, all issuing from the same mint and graven with the same have been more gracefully employed in States which are seeking in good faith device. Histories of the United States carrying a gun. Still, it is valuable, to return to its pale. If it was for the are stuffed full of pictures of the "Pilegro, when we see the negro safely, grim Fathers," the Bunker Hill Monu- poerisy of the Yankee Abolitionist more satisfactorily and finally disposed of, it will be high time to congratulate each ment and Boston, as seen from all points clearly than anything that has ever come of the compass, while the letter-press from his pen. It is really almost inother on the good work and award to is devoted to the work of magnfying the credible that men exist shameless ethe Abolition party the praise of having brought it about with such an eco- piety of the "pilgrims" and the patri- nough to print the martial appeals and otism of their descendants. The "Readnomical expenditure of blood and moners" contain selections from the Yankee ey. My object now is simply to show tracts, their anniversary addresses, the their sentimental philanthropy when glorification, choice passages from the speeches of Mr. Sumner, Wendell Philout of power and their brutal inhulips, Garrison and other eminent patri-But grossly inconsistent as the aboli- ots, and minute rules to perfect the pushall we say of the reverend clergy who lish language through the nose-the aphave struck hands with them? One proved Yankee fashion.

Besides these various appliances there common between men who claim to be is an immense fund of magazine and ministers of God and expounders of his periodical literature smuggled over our cimen of this species of writing, selectword, and blatant infidels who spit on borders and into our houses, all saturathe Book and defy the master. Grant- ted with the same falsehood, injustice ing even to these clerical gentlemen a and malignity. The Atlantic Monthly can at reast claim the merit of obtaincitement was the work of God, as we ing even to these clerical gentlemen a and malignity. The Atlantic Monthly can at least claim the ment of obtain-of the pulpits of the North, we must spirit tolerant enough to edure insure respect ing its subscribers on no false pretence. work to a generation of infidels who quire that they should be somewhat shy It is open in its villany, and its editors exhausted their mother tongue in re- of a party which could so recently find are not only gentlemen void of the rangues of wondering intruders who They call the latter a "Journal of Civ-

middle of the deadly breach. Nellie, thereupon, having dried up her tears on her apron, concludes to soothe Reuben's departed spirit by ministering to his companions who are left behind, and forthwith becomes an army nurse. Finally, she happens to be wandering through the wards of a strangehospital when she hears a familiar voice exclaiming, "Oh! that I could but see Nellie, and die happy !" She bounds forward, tears back the curtain, there is a simultancous squeal-"Reuben !" "Nellie !" Of course, Reuben wasn't killed at all. The story was invented by a base Copperhead who was his rival, and hadn't pluck enough to go to the war. He was ball in the chest-soon gets on his legsthey are married-settle down in a neat cottage with an eligible onion patch attached-are blessed with a brood of healthy young Abolitionists who come by twins, and (here the moral sneaks ry souls as theirs.

There is another kind of Abolition patriots who prefer the work of animating their neighbors with a military has employed a large amount of muscle (for the labor of producing it is purepolitical sentiments of the writers mightfor it illustrates the cowardice and hythreatenings in which scores of these rhymesters have indulged, while toasting their shins between drinks in a custom house clerkship, or engaged in the perilous work of weighing out links of sausage and plugs of tobacco from a sutler's wagon. How they can face their names in print appended to exhortations to "rouse," to "march," to "conquer," and to "die," and to do other ferocious things of that nature, is more than I can comprehend. One speed at random from a large collection, is

all that my limits will allow me to give.

Can you believe it that this most desperate bard, who is resolved to meet no more endearing name for them than moral sense, but entirely regardless of the rebels "breast to breast," who car-"wolves" and "impostors." But it the fact that other people possess it. ries "death" even in his "eyes," (he would really appear that affection for But the Harpers stand at the head of a ought, for the safety of society, to be the negro is a stronger sentiment than different class of publishers. They are compelled to wear goggles) has been Of the Literature of the Abolitionists love of God or self respect. Half the guilty of a perpetual and scandalous engaged for the past five years in the of his kind. They have never had a Bible in their hand, except ilization," and the former a literary pe- all passed safely through the war. But men have suffered their flocks to be ad- they toadied to it with a servility which There is no disease known to medical dressed by a class of men whose morals was absolutely disgusting. They de- science which these loyal warblers have would exclude them from any decent nounced John Brown, in 1859, in the not carried to the exemption office. Infondly embraced each other, and sit, ed to show the love of the negroes for power of rhyming developes itself acheek by jowl, grinning over the blood- their masters and the atrocity of old mong Yankee Abolitionists, only in shed and ruin of the most terrible of Brown's bloody attempt to sever the those who are over forty-five years of civil wars. Stump-speakers have turn- "patriarchal relation." Even when the age or in bad health. No man, of all Contempt for Government, was the ed preachers and preachers have turned war was just impending, when Beaure- the New England choir who solicited stump-speakers in such vast numbers, gard had donned the Confederate uni- his countrymen, in song, to carry arms that a church-going man hassometimes, form, when Davis was sitting at the in the late war, admitted his own abilwe must concede to them, therefore, a the Government of God, or that of the to inspect the pulpit, examine the hymn- head of the new government which ity to shoulder a musket and take the books that lie in the seats, look curious- was certainly as flatly in rebellion then field. and with the press than we claim for the most, it is extremely difficult to de- ly up at the organ, and trace out the as ever afterwards, they published the I have endeavored merely to sketch saintly figures on the painted glass to likenesses of those two persons, gave the evil and the danger of this Yankee Abolition influence as developed in litthey embellished their "Journal of Civ- where. The remedy is as simple as the The consequence of this alliance be- ilization" with an immense wood-cut evil is patent. Let us buy no more of opposition to ours. I am willing to oncede the largest liberty of thinking upon all public questions, and regard the Abolition fashion of suppressing newspapers, imprisoning edit ors, and kidnapping speakers as one of the gravest of crimes. But it is because their books are grossly immoral, shockingly picture! blasphemous; because they make a murderer and horse thief a god, and call the Divine Father of us all a "scoun-drel;" because they teach disobedience to law as a virtue, and lawless despotism as the right of a dominant party; fingers of children and close our doors against a plague more terrible than the Let us beware of the incursions of their agents, colporteurs and tract-pedlers. Let us search a publication which isbrought to us by such hands as care-fully as the officers of quarantine in-The original Abolitionists were, ten in the common statute-book and al- design of poisoning the minds of the virtues of the angular old maids of the agehome books, home magazines, home newspapers which inculcate at least a decent reverence for God and a common the whole range of English literature from which to fill the shelves of our libraries, and if we produce fewer books than the Yankees, they area great deal better ones. Let us have the satisfacting falsehoods and blasphemies and printing them, are also doomed, exclusively, to the task of paying for them bringing aliens and wanderers into schemes, but only awful rebuke, in the ribbons about a baby's neck, or the olitionists. Biographies of eminent netheir poetry and their tracts as it is now for their boots, kettles, and all the mechanical cheats with which they begui-

and more tragic for a human creature them to refuse. Clocks are still standto read his own doom than to dream o- ing on the mantel-piece of many acounver the woes and tears of visionary men try homestead whose moveless hands, and women, or of generations that are although unable to tell the time, speak in the dust. Nor is the tax-collector a loud enough of the rogue who brought better friend to study than the provost- them from the East. The yeomanry with satisfaction when you are engaged edge of the Yankee, dearly, with hard in estimating the comparative advan- cash, and with a good deal of it. But ages of being shot or starved, conscript- they have the knowledge, and, if they ed or sold out of a home. Odes, ballads, remember it and apply it now, they plays, histories, novels, are alike impo- have driven no hard bargain.

tent to engage the attention of the cit- The tin-ware, the split-leather, the izen, who is listening to the breathing of clock businesses, have all passed away. agovernment spy at his keyhole, wait- The gentlemen who vended those valing for the rap of a provost-guard at uable commodities have retired upon his door, or watching from his window | their fortunes. Some of them have befor the approach of the bayonets which | come saints, and are preaching the gosare to stimulate his patriotism. Since, pel; some of them Senators and are then, the awful scenes of the years just doctoring the Constitution; some of past, have afforded us notime to charm them contractors, and have set their our minds with the fancies of the world's squadrons on the field armed with castwisest men, it is not likely that we iron sabres, mounted on skeleton horsshould have given many midnights to es, and clad in picturesque rags of shodever read books or wrote them. Hence ing their lyres in praise of John Brown it is that my subject is not a hackneyed and the noble black ; but all of them-

Senator, saint, shoddy-contractor and erstand that by the Abolition Yankee and tin-pedlers in a new disguise. refer, and refer solely, to that band of Their lyrics and their essays are of a and plunder us for their profit." There contrivance of mechanical cheats is not ^{bot} merely because they are one with tablish any very close correspondence us in devotion to the constitution of our with the Muses. His sauce-pans and people who give them to us. Their had spent the best part of their lives in have the gloss of religion, at least, even for the "higher law," one with us in the phors, are equally ingenious frauds. He letermination to preserve this govern- is alike a dishonest tinker, whether he nent as a heritage for white men and wields the pen, or holds the lap-stone. heir children, but because they brave- Hence, the Abolition Literature is not otes utterly hopeless for present effect, nor even the result of honest and pain the calm belief that God will bring tient labor. It is made to sell, to cheat, in denunciation of the cruel and corrupt famies which have blackened the whole cheese and codfish. abolitionists is a word of praise to the history of the Party of Negro Emancimoble men who have stood up against pation, and to defame the Party of the with few exceptions, infidels. The rea- together beyond the capacity of com- rising generation. It is against this vast east and to illustrate the infamy of the im in his home, and who have fearless- constitution which held these States in son for this fact, is quite plain. It was mon people to interpret, or understand. mass of demoralizing and false litera-^{sought} to wipe from their own states firm and glorious Union as long as the impossible to reconcile their political The Abolitionists were now the dise stigma of his crimes and to re- reins of power were in their hands. Its and moral doctrines with the will of pensers of patronage. Sword and purse watchful. It comes to us in the most to kept in type, and the adjectives, love deem the rest of the land from the theology has nothing in it of the spirit God as revealed in his written word. were theirs. The rights and liberties unsuspicious shapes. The first primer talk, descriptions of hospitals, scenery, "arse of his rule. The names of such of Christ and the Apostles, or of the Men who projected the rude rending of of the whole people were at the dispo- which you put into the hands of your etc., filled in according to the taste of nen as Pierce and Toucey and Seymour long line of worthies of all ages, of which a peaceful and prosperous country, sal of their ruthless will. They no lon- baby, if it emanates from a Yankee of the compositor. It is the simplest tion of knowing that those miserable and the Curtises are thrice dear to us each sect and sub-division of the Church whose pathway to the accomplishment ger assembled in cock-lofts to hatch press, has an instalment of poison adaptecause they have proclaimed the truth can claim its share, whose patient, inno- of their dear designs must needs be treason, they sent kidnappers swarm- ed to a child learning its letters. Sun- ben Tarbutton goessoldiering (the bounand stood steadfast to it in the face of cent, prayerful lives were given to seek- soaked with blood and strewn with ing over the country, to discern it in day-school books are chosen receptacles ty in Reuben's district, I may remark, ^{the} most ferocious and lawless majority ing a clearer knowledge of God and corpses, could find no warrant for their men's eyes, to read it in the color of the Abhat ever held a land under its heel. Thave said that my subject is a novel closer communion with him. On the teachings of the Prince of Peace. trimming of its mother's bonnet, and groes, distinguished on their death-beds knitting stockings for the negro troops one. It is, nevertheless, one of the most contrary, it is a kind of mixed, mad Hence, since God's word could not be to drag these incipient traitors, sucking for devoted love to God and lively grat-

gether missing in any of them. There is an idea which these people

a pre-eminence in the world of letters. American Flag"-This idea is as destitute as anything can be of foundation in truth. I admit freely that they read more books, write

more books and print more books than ourselves. But that is all that we con- cide.

abusing everybody but themselves, sermons by divines who got their texts when they swore on one that they were riodical. Until it begun to pay to de- they have been the most marvellously have carefully fostered, and which has out of the "higher law," tracts written too old for the draft. Reverend gentle- nounce the Democracy of this country afflicted class of people in the world gained a certain prevalence through by meddlesome old women in England, the agency of their political allies in biographies of runaway negroes manthis State, that they are naturally the ufactured by long-haired, hungry scribmarshal. It is impossible to read poetry of Pennsylvnnia purchased their knowl- intellectual superiors of our own citi- blers in Boston, and ballads of the pre- household, not to say any pious one. most savage terms, and had their paper deed the fact is worthy of physiological zens; especially that they are born to cise pattern of Greeley's "Ode to the The blasphemer and the bigot have filled with pictures of the raid, design- and metaphysical investigation that the

"Tear down the flaunting lie Half-mast the starry flag Insult no sunny sky With hate's polluted rag!" etc.

are read, written, or produced by all greatdistinguishing feature of their earthe rest of the country besides; and ly writings; but whether they despised greater amount of activity with the pen Constitution, the Scriptures, or the flag,

cede. Tell me how many kitts of They gradually grew into numerical satisfy himself that he is not in a pot-flattering biographies of them, and mackerel, or pounds of cod-fish, were importance. The artistic exaggeration house, or at a ward meeting. Aisle and never intimated a hint of disapproval erature. It is a subject which could not caught last year, on the Yankee coast, and pathetic painting of Uncle Tom's chancel, transept and spire, mere ar- of the work on which they had entered. be exhausted in many addresses, and under the stimulus of the enormous Cabin; worked on thousands of weak chitectural outlines-are all that are left They showed then the same spirit which, I trust, will be kept alive in our Government bounty ; how many yards heads and soft hearts and gave the par- to identify hundreds of churches in this they had displayed long before, when newspapers, by our firesides and everythe scribblings of the meanest race that dy; some of them poets, and are tun- of calico and bales of shoddy were ty an impetus greater than that derived land as temples of God.

thrown out by the mills of Lowell, how from the combined written and spoken many bushels of onions Weathersfield falsehoods of the twenty years previ- tween the infidel and the clerical Abo- of a brutal prize fight, because they their books, or buy only those which we and her fragrant sister towns cast upon ous. Politicians began to court an al- litionist, has been the production of a could not bear to resign the sixpences have cautiously examined. I do not Before we go further it is well to un- tuneful warbler alike, are simply clock the market, how many cheeses came liance with these despised people, whom new class of books, tracts and papers. of the shoulder-hitters and blackguards the market, how many cheeses came hance with these despised people, which new class of books, traces and papers. from the dairies of Connecticut, and they had steadily denounced as fanat-from the dairies of Connecticut, and they had steadily denounced as fanat-minded and consciontions momen of the other pictorial weeklies. They cause they advocate political views in how many clams from the shores of ics, and with whom any correspondence minded and conscientious women, of the other pictorial weeklies. They malignants who now dominate over piece with their kettles and their shoe- Rhode Island, and I can form some idea had, hitherto, been considered as fatal honorable and reverent men, whose sought to appease the decent portion of New England, and, as has been most leather. They are a sham. The artist of how much the country owes New to the prospects of a public man. You minds could never be reached by the their readers, on that occasion, by givtruly said, "rule us for their pleasure who has spent his early years in the England for her annual contribution to all know the result. The "Republican" blasphemous arguments and appliances ing, on their editorial page, a flaming the common stock of wealth. Butbooks party adopted the doctrines of the Ab- of the original, scoffing Abolitionists. moral article on the wickedness and ^{15 a} Democracy in the Eastern States likely, when he turns his attention to belong to a class of merchandise widely olitionists and swallowed up the origwhich we must all respect and cling to, poetry, to forsake his old tricks, or es- different from all these. Their quality inal Society, leaders and all, in its over- God and taught to respect God's Book, ing each other as represented in the is the measure of the debt we owe the whelming ranks. Demagogues who To impress their minds, appeals must picture!

untry, one with us in their contempt his similes, his shoe-pegs and his meta- bulk, their numbers, a- warning the public against the "atro- if they have nothing of its spirit. This out and their Southern subscription list vail nothing toward an estimate of the cious designs" of Garrison, Phillips and want has occasioned the production of was hopelessly cut off, they commenced minds from which they emanate. A Parker, strove to out-strip each other by far the greatest mass of publications to print the most insulting Abolition pocket copy of Shakspeare is worth all in devotion to the emancipation of the that have been issued in the Abolition sheet in the country. Not content with it is for these reasons that we should the trash under which the presses of negro, and in contempt for any consti-interest. They are written sometimes reviling the people actually engaged in the trash under which the presses of negro, and in contempt for any constisteadfastly, and year by year, cast the out-cropping of spontaneous genius, New England ever groaned, all the tution, or law, which stood in the way by feeble-minded divines, who really the rebellion, they have continued, ever millions of pages which her diligent of it. They gained power, they be- believe what they say, sometimes by since, to libel, by word and picture, the locusts or the lice of Egypt. scribblers ever fastened between covers. came masters of the Government, and well-meaning females, who mistake the great Democratic party of the North. 18 better days, and that, in any event, to deceive, not to improve or instruct. To thank a nation of untiring literary they have been ruling us since 1860, if pangs of dyspepsia for the wrestlings of They have filled both "Weekly" and "is better to be right than to be pop- Its histories are artful and malicious hacks simply for giving you plenty of not in accordance with the provisions religious experience, but, most general- "Magazine" with sickening, sneaking ular." Every word that we can utter inventions, designed to varnish the in- books, is to rate poetry along with of the "higher law," most certainly ac- ly, they are the work of crafty rogues tales, apparently the emanations of one cording to some kind of law not writ- who deliberately concoct them with the addled head, designed to magnify the spect an infected ship. Let us encour-

mportant that can engage your atten- nonsense, made up of a series of inco- construed so as to sanctify their plans, conspirators and petticoated Catalines, itude to John Brown, beguile the mind which, of course, takes place in the very led us thirty years ago.