P. GRAY MEEK, } Editor.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, Nov. 21, 1862.

"Slavery" vs. Emancipation.

It will not be necessary for the people of this country to wait a century to learn the result and feel the effect of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, provided he and the fools and fanatics of the North who sustain it, are successful in carrying it out. For our part, we have no fears that the old usurper, with all his aiders and abettors, will be able to succeed either with dogmatical orders or balls and bayonets, in giving freedom to the four and a half millions of blacks in the South, which, if accomplished, would ruin at least three quarters of this Union commercially, and revolutionize one half of Europe, not only commercially, but politically.

Every civilized nation on the globe recognizes the necessity of such productions as negro "slavery" alone creates: and to destroy these productions, would bring want and famine to one half the white population that lives by labor. The world cannot exist without the institution called "slavery." It must prevail somewhere upon the globe. It has existed from the beginning, and will continue to exist until the end of time, and if negroes are not held in that position, the laboring white man must be.

Labor, alone, is the source of all wealth, and the majority of mankind have no disposition to labor if they can possibly avoid it. No man, no community, no nation, no race of men, have a right to live upon the earth without creating more than he or they consume. A man, or a class, earning less than enough to clothe and feed them, come under the denomination of paupers and vagrants, and are taken by the strong arm of the law, and made to work in alms houses and prisons.

As society has progressed, it has made customs which dare not now be overstepped, which forces those who are naturally indolent and lazy to labor not only for their own support, but to increase and add to the wealth of the world, and it is now considered unwise and impolitic by all enlightened governments, to permit a class of beings to exist without their productions, showing a surplus over their consumption. Nations have no right to be a stumbling block in the path of civilization, or to exist upon the earth a foul blot; but when, in addition to the fact that the black races do so exist—that they are steeped in the grossest and foulest idolatry—coupled with debauchery and crimes too terrible, too shocking, to depict, when we *know* from history that for a thousand years Africa has had the means of enlightenment and civilization, and still to this day her inhabitants revel in heathenish ceremonies, sickening atrocities, and idolatrous butcheries, at each yearly festival, the wisdom of taking the whole nation and converting them into useful beings by making them American "slaves," no sane mind can for a moment question.

There is no one will deny that the mind of the Caucasian is naturally progressive, and but for a few, who are followers of Greeley and Phillips, but will admit that the mind of the negro is stationary, capable only of considering the limited wants of his animal nature. While under the control of the white, he is tractable and obedient—among his own race, whenever he gets the position of superior, he is cruelly despotic. Many years have passed since the existence of superior and inferior races was discovered, and by the great and universal governing law, each has assumed the positions God intended they should.

As far back as commerce can be traced into the earliest periods of East India history, we find that 200,000,000 of frugal, obedient slaves had been for almost countless centuries creating enormous wealth throughout that part of the world. All the nations of the East thrived upon the spoils of that vast country for ages. Alexander the Great, fought long and bloody wars for a chance to control its commerce. The Dutch, the Portugese, the French, and finally the English people, tapped some portion of that great Empire, and reaped large results.

From 1757 to 1830, history tells us England alone received over 200,000,000 of dollars of India's slave-created wealth. Great as was this public trade, it was nothing in comparison to the transfer of private fortunes from those slave-enriched provinces to the shores of Great Britain.

From 1561 to 1835, England was engaged in the slave trade herself, and in that length of time, realized from India the enormous amount of $5,600,000,000 of wealth. Then the world learned of her greatness and power. Her population, in a few years, doubled itself. Her industry was improved, and the condition of her people bettered to such an extent, that their former poverty could not be recognized.

In 1807, they discontinued the black slave trade, and in 1837, abolished it completely, but inaugurated in its stead a system of white slavery, upon almost the same principle, intermixed with a little more tyranny, which secures a more miserable existence to the white laboring classes in manufacturing districts and coal and tin mines, than was furnished her black slaves while held as property. In ten years after abolishing black slavery, England saw her mistake but could not remedy it. Her islands were becoming desolate wastes, and her richest spots dreary deserts, and to save from entire destruction these dependencies, she instituted the Coolie system to do work that the freed, lazy negroes would not.

England, to-day, as well as France and Germany, are dependent upon the American "slave" labor system, to give employment to a large proportion of their people. That system destroyed, strikes a blow that will be felt throughout all Christendom. It is a well known fact, that 10,000 women and children are starving to-day, because cotton cannot be had to keep them at work. If Lincoln succeeds in turning loose upon society the negroes of the South, where then will be the cotton crop? England has four millions of her subjects depending upon the cotton trade for subsistence. Every other avenue of trade in that miserable kingdom is blocked up with human beings, striving, not for an independency, but for a mere prolongation of life. Her rich men have $350,000,000 of capital embarked in cotton manufactories, depending upon the "slavery" of the American negro. They have nothing else in which to invest that capital. America is her best customer. "Slavery" wiped out ruins America, and ruined America ruins England, France and Germany.—No "slavery"—no cotton, no tobacco, no rice, no naval stores, and, as a natural consequence, no exports nor imports.

During the year of 1800, we sent abroad only $40,000,000 products. Since then, we have had to build ships at the rate of one ton to every bale of cotton grown from that date to the present. If we "wipe out" "slavery," which produced exports during the year of 1860, to the amount of $200,000,000, what use will we have for the ships? The simple business transactions between the North and South, in times of peace, puts in circulation $1,000,000,000 yearly. No 'slavery' blots out that. And now, when experience has proven that the culture of cotton in India is a failure, can the North afford to rob the South of the only labor that can produce this great and important crop?

"Slave" labor has built and sustained by its products, a powerful Northern mercantile marine, and furnished an extensive market South for Northern manufactured goods. The negro has been rendered useful and happy, and the white man, who dare not work where the negro can, has been made prosperous in his business. And now the poor old imbecile at Washington would destroy this source of wealth, and render a future commercial and political Union impossible. Provided he is able, will the people permit him to destroy the relation of the "slave" to his master—inflict a monstrous outrage upon humanity—beggar this country and half of Europe, by this insane attempt to place the negro in a position his creator never intended he should occupy—over-ride the Constitution and law of the land—crush out the rights of States, simply to gratify a desire as idiotic as it is wicked?

History tells the world, in language as strong and mighty as the thunders from Mount Sinai, that the negro is unfit for the state of freedom enjoyed by the white man. England's experiment has failed. Her islands are running to waste. Jamacia is fast relapsing into a tropical wilderness.—The black once under the control of the white, useful and profitable to the world, is now free to the degree of licentiousness—living upon fruits which grow spontaneous—nearly as naked as when he came into existence, and almost as beastly as his companions, the apes and monkeys!

Let us now ask you, readers of the *Watchman*, how much wealth the Northern free negro adds to the world? what he contributes towards the prosperity and happiness of the people? where do you find him commercially? Take up the criminal and pauper reports, and see the enormous proportion of the race in jails and poor houses, see where he stands morally. Look into the statistics of mortality, and witness the evidence that with him freedom is death, while a like examination South shows you unmistakeably that what is called "slavery," is life, increased vitality, longevity, indicating a healthy and natural condition in harmony with God's laws, and tending to the well being of mankind.

War or no war, peace can never be restored by turning loose upon the people of the North, the negroes of the South, and if Lincoln wants the negroes and abolitionists effectually "wiped out," blotted from American soil, let him but succeed in his infamous designs of destroying the relation of "slave" to master. If it was the will of the Maker of the Universe, that the negro should fill the place designed for him by the fanatics of the North, such a thing as servitude would not now be known to exist; but He created the negro as he is, an inferior being, calculated to serve the white man; and Abram Lincoln, Horace Greeley, and all hell cannot change him.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—We have received from H. Howson, Esq., a pamphlet copy of a paper read by him at the monthly meeting of the "Franklin Institute," at Philadelphia, Oct. 16th 1862. The paper is a very valuable little document, and explains in a very interesting way, the highly important advantages which may result to the world, and especialy the world of letters, from the happy discovery, by W. J. Cantelo, of the valuable properties of the "American Jute" or plant known as the *Hibiscus Moscheutos*. It seems that Mr. Cantelo, by numerous and successful experiments, has been led to the discovery that the fibres or outer covering of this plant may be used with great success in the manufacture of paper, cordage, texile fabrics &.,—a discovery which is certainly of great utility, and which may lead to the most important results. This plant grows in abundance in the swampy land of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York, and requires little or no care in its cultivation. Time and space forbid us noticing this valuable revelation further at present, but we may allude to it again.

☞ There should be leagues formed in every township througout the country, to protect liberty and resist the tyrany of those in power. See to it freemen, that the doors of Northern Battles are op ened.

Shall it Continue?

Scarce an exchange have we received, for months past, but contains the announcement of the seizure and imprisonment, without warrant or trial, of some Democrat, whose brave heart scorned to succumb to the despotism of those in power. We had hoped that the voice of the people, through the ballot box, would have ended these acts of usurpations and tyranny; but it seems not. Illegal arrests, unwarrantable seizures, and false imprisonments, are still the order of the day, and, although the people spoke out openly and boldly against such violations of law, and outrages upon the rights of citizens, yet the minions of an abolition tyranny seem determined to disregard their voice, and disrespect their wishes.

Shall these things continue? Democrats, it is for you to say. By your votes, you asked them *peaceably* to desist; but they heeded you not. By *your strong right arms and brave hearts tell* THEM THEY SHALL.—Were they acting with any lawful authority or was any good to be derived by the country from their proceedings, we should not counsel *forcible* resistance, but when these arrests are made, as they are, without shadow of law or mite of justice, we believe it to be the duty of every lover of American freedom, to resist to the bitter, bloody end. Resistance to them will be resistance to neither government nor law, and if a man shoots down the miscreant that attempts to deprive him of his liberty, when he does not produce his legal written warrant under forms of law, no LAW of the land can punish him for the act, though he comes with telegraphic dispatches from some truckling, to the tyrant at Washington.

The abolition traitors that are thus carrying out the wishes of their despotic masters, have no more right, legally, to make these arrests than has any private citizen, who has the muscular power, to take his neighbor and confine him in a dungeon.

Again we ask you, fellow Democrats, are you willing longer to submit to these acts of despotism and tyranny? Are you willing that your friends shall be torn from their beds at mid hours of night—from their wives and children—from their homes and business—their fortunes ruined and characters blotted—and immured in loathsome Bastiles, and pestilence-breeding dungeons, without cause—without warrant of law—without charges being preferred, or trial by jury? We hope not. The time has come when the cry of "moderation" should cease, until right triumphs—until the doors of the gloomy political prisons throughout the North are opened and their suffering inmates restored to liberty and their families—until the *rights* and privileges of the people are respected by those in *power*.

Abram Lincoln, Andrew G. Curtin, and others, were not placed in the positions they now occupy, to dictate to a free people, or usurp authority, and crush out their liberty. They were not elected to the offices they now fill, to violate the law and constitutional obligations, but were chosen as the SERVANTS of the people to obey their orders and carry out their wishes. Are they doing this? No. Through the ballot box they have been told plainly and pointedly, the course they should pursue; but they have heeded not the voice. Let the people, the sovereigns, speak to them now in tones that they cannot fail to heed. Let them gather from every fireside in the land, meet in convention, and demand of the tyrants the cause of the arrests and imprisonments of their friends and neighbors. Let them not stop until those now pining in dismal cells of dark prisons, far from home and loved ones, are permitted a fair and impartial trial by jury, as the law directs, or until those who robbed them of their liberty meet the fate they so richly deserve.

European Peace Address.

APPEAL OF THE MEN OF SCIENCE TO MR. LINCOLN.

[From the London Times, Oct.]

The subjoined address to his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, has been signed at Brussels by eminent men of almost every nation in Europe, in the hope, perhaps too sanguine that it might have some influence in terminating the terrible war now raging in America. We much fear that the philanthropic object which those gentlemen have in view will be marked by disappointment. The following is the document:

"SIR: A number of the members of the Association for the promotion of Social Science, now assembled in Brussels, and representing most of the European States, venture to address the President of that great people in the Western World, in whose progress and prosperity they cannot but feel the deepest interest.

The melancholy strife which is now raging and devastating so large a portion of the North American continent has in its origin and progress given irrestible proofs of the energy and excitement with which the opposing sections have contended for the opinions and principles which each has adviolated. Now, we fairly doubt the sincerity of both; but it is not the purpose of this friendly communication to wound the susceptibilities of either. Blood enough has been shed, treasures enough have been poured out; and it is in the hope that the prayer, hitherto but faintly uttered, but which, nevertheless, represents the almost unanimous sentiment of your European brethren—the hope that the prayer for truce—for peace, may find a concurring response in the Western World, that we venture to breathe it from this side of the Atlantic.

We dare not propose to a people so self-supported, so advanced in civilization, whose feelings however strongly excited, cannot be uninfluenced by the course of events and the teachings of experience—we dare not propose any particular *modus* procendi by which the grave question and difference may be pacifically solved; but if suspension of hostilities could be obtained as a preliminary measure, time might be given to consider by what instrumentality the present disastrous conflict might be bro't to an end. If the will exist—which we would for a moment doubt—the means may be found more practicable than they at first appear. The whole civilized world would rejoice in so happy a consummation, and if we can in any way contribute towards it we shall indeed not have appealed in vain to patriots and Christians.

Here follow the signatures which are numerous.

[Prepared expressly for the Watchman.]

O Man, Who Art Thou?

OR

REFLECTIONS ON PEACE AND WAR.

BY JUSTICE.

(*Continued from last Number.*)

It has been the general practice of mankind from time immemorial to call on the aid of the Supreme Ruler of the universe, in their sanguinary conflicts, to persuade themselves that He is personally interested in their quarrels, and to return thanks to Him for their success in the butchery of his rational and accountable children. The sacred names and attributes of Deity have become associated with the scenes of the battle field, and the favor and blessings of heaven are implored on the actions of wicked and malignant spirits. War is accompanied with the forms of devotion; and under the blind infatuation that the God of Justice, mercy and love lends his sanction to the scenes of blood and carnage, which have desolated the nations of the earth, Armies meet in the field of battle, prepared with murderous weapons to execute the work of death, the signal for action is given, the roar of cannon, the clashing of arms, the agonizing shrieks of the dying, tell that this work is going on with horrible rapidity; a host of angry passions display their fury: the moans, the curses the imprecations of the wounded and dying, mingle with the 'confused noise of the warrior and garments rolled in blood.' Go to the battle ground when the engagement is over, and see if there be anything which heaven can rejoice in there. The ground is covered with the victims of war, lying either cold in death, or expiring in the midst of excruciating pains, imploring death to put an end to their miseries. The wounded, the dying and the dead are heaped up together. Multitudes are often left on the field, day after day, without food or drink, or shelter from the inclemencies of weather, linger out a miserable and painful existence, and to die at last, shut out from kindness and consolations of friends, without receiving so much, in the hour of need, as a cup of cold water to moisten their dying lips.

But the horrid scene does not close here. To be acquainted with the calamities of war, we must go to a besieged city, whose inhabitants are cut off from the supplies of food necessary to support life, we must witness the agonies of thousands dying from hunger, we must witness the sacking of such a city after it is taken—see the inhabitants butchered, infants stabbed at their mother's breasts—the dwellings of the inhabitants fired—and thousands who had been reduced to the gates of death by starvation, including the aged and the sick perishing beneath the smoking ruins. Add to all this, the widows and orphans, mothers sisters and children who are left to mourn in hopeless solitude for the loss of a husband a father, or a brother, and we have yet but a faint picture of the accumulated miseries and evils of war.

Humanity sickens at the contemplation of these scenes of confusion, and every principle of religion recoils from such exhibitions of depravity. The spirit of war drives the finer feeling of man's nature into exile; it shuts out the sentiments of love from his soul. We cannot seriously consider these things without being impressed with the horrors of war, and deploring the continuance of such a desolating evil. Shall then our estimate of the character of God be so imperfect, so contracted, so limited, as to lead us to suppose for a moment, that these things could be in the ordering of his wisdom, or that he should command, sanction or approve this work of destruction, devastation and death, by which millions after millions of human being are hurried to the world of spirits under the influence of depraved and revengeful feelings, and the sum of wretchedness and misery augmented to the living? Such an idea of the will and character of God, appears to me to be an awful delusion, and I believe it to be a clear and positive duty to treat it as a demoralizing and hurtful superstition. The propogation of such a a doctrine is fraught with immense mischief to the human race. It opposes the spreading of the Gospel of peace subjects religion to the sneers and sarcasms of the unbeliever, and is eminently calculated to drive men to infidelity and atheism on the one hand, and to a belief in a revengeful and malevolent Deity on the other.

Were it not that this absurd opinion was interwoven with the deep rooted prejudices of education and tradition, which are often mistaken for religious convictions, calm reflection would be sufficient to show, that it is wholly founded in error, and that nothing but a perverted view of the divine nature, could induce any one, either in ancient or modern times to believe, that the Sovereign of the Universe ever commanded any people to destroy their fallen creatures, or that he now lends his sanction to the cruelties of war. For the mystery of iniquity doth already work.—2nd THESSALONIANS, part of 7th verse. Ah! yes, and always has been at work, and with all our boasted advancement of literature and science, our country teeming with numerous churches, and much zeal manifested by all them, in promoting the cause of the Prince of peace. The mystery of iniquity, notwithstanding the numerous professions made for the cause of Christ has been in the ascendency, as the times now prove, for almost two years have we been engaged in a horrid butchery. Had the humble teachings of our Saviour been truly carried out, this awful demon war could not now be in our once happy and peaceful country, causing death and destruction among brothers. God is not the author of "confusion, but of peace." He does not delight in the death of the wicked. He has no attribute that can rejoice at the lamentations of the widows, or the cries of helpless orphans, which are made by war. He does not call into action the deplorable passions of madness and folly, without which wars and fightings are impossible.—He does not fill the human bosom with cruelty, malice revenge, hatred and ambition, and the thirst of military glory. These are the "lusts" from which the Apostle James has said "come wars and fightings."

If Divine Goodness commands or sanctions war, he must as certainly authorize and sanction the dispositions by which it is carried into execution; and before men can associate such tempers and passions with the unchanging attributes of the divine mind, they must have become vain in the imagination, and their "foolish hearts are darkened, they change the glory of the incorruptible God into an image like unto corruptible man, and his truth into a lie." Surely the mystery of iniquity is now doing its work, breeding death, destruction and misery among us. Such distorted views of the Divine will and character, have led mankind into idolatry, and shrouded religion with error, superstition and darkness. And Jesus answered him: The first of all the commandments is, Hear O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord. And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength; this is the first commandment.

And the Second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself; There is none other commandment greater than these.—St. MARK XII 30 31.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Republican Press and the Late Elections.

[From the Lycoming Gazette.]

"It is chiefly from the Republican ranks that the army has been created. The Democrats stay at home to vote and get offices, while the Republicans go to fight the battles of the country."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Is this true? Have Democrats remained at home while Republicans went to fight? We might appeal to the personal knowledge of every man who reads this paper—to the Democratic fathers and brothers—and to the firesides made desolate in every township in the North, for a full, an ample and an overwhelming contradiction of the vile slander. Democrats, while they believe that this war could and should have been avoided, are as one man in favor of sustaining the Constitution and the laws. While they were opposed to a sectional party, having but a single fanatical object in view, and warned their countrymen against the dangers of such an experiment, they nevertheless recognize Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States, chosen according to the forms of the Constitution, and to that Constitution and the laws they are loyal. Let us test their loyalty by the touchstone appealed to by the Republican editors themselves. They say that they lost the late election because "the Republicans had gone to fight the battles of the country." Let us see how the matter stands. Of course, the counties giving the largest Republican majorities heretofore will be those which have furnished most men and will be most affected. How stands the results then in Bradford, Tioga, Potter, Chester, Lancaster, Lawrence, Indiana, Crawford, Allegheny, Erie, Somerset and Susquehanna counties? All know that these counties form the backbone of the Republican party in Pennsylvania, and if the Republicans were in the war, of course they were carried by the Democrats. Let us examine a moment. The same *Bulletin* from which we make the extract above, contains the official returns from all the counties in the State except four. By turning to them we find that Bradford county gave

For Cochran, Republican,	5,824
" Slenker, Democrat,	1,761
Republican majority,	4,063

Pretty well done, considering the "*Republicans were all fighting the battles of the country, and the Democrats all at home.*"

Next we turn to Lancaster county, and we see that it stands

For Cochran, Rep.	11,474
" Slenker, Dem.	6,532
Republican maj.	4,942

About the largest majority ever polled in Lancaster county. If they can roll up such majorities when the Republicans are all away fighting the battles of the country, and the Democrats are all at home, they had better keep their friends away.

Now let us see how the Republicans have fared in Old Chester, with their friends all away. We find that

Cochran, Republican, had	7,284
Slenker, Democrat	4,870
Republican majority	2,414

Pray, Messrs. editors of the *Bulletin*, when did Chester ever give such a majority as this against the Democratic party?

Now let us look at Allegheny the Republican Gibraltar of the West. We see by the same paper that it stands

For Cochran, Republican	12,323
Slenker, Democrat	7,895
	4,428

What a pity the "Republicans were all away fighting the battles of their country, and the Democrats all at home!"

Lawrence county too, is a Republican stronghold in the West. The same paper shows that it stands

For Cochran, Republican	2,551
Slenker, Democrat	1,050
Republican Majority	1,501

Not a bad majority for a small county, under the discouraging circumstances of having the "Republicans away fighting the battles of their country, and the Democrats all at home!"

We next turn to Crawford county and find that it stands

For Cochran Republican	5,006
Slenker Democrat	3,589
Republican majority	1,417

About 500 more than it usually gives.

Now turn to our neighbors Tioga and Potter. We find upon examination, that they stand

	Cochran, Rep.	Slenker, Dem.
Tioga,	2,792	802
Potter	1,103	226
Total.	3,895	1,132

Republican majorities in Tioga and Potter counties 2,763!! out of 5,000 votes polled! What smashing work the Republicans of Tioga and Potter might have done if they had not been 'away fighting the battles of the country, and the Democrats all at home.'

We next call attention to Somerset, Indiana, Susquehanna and Erie. The *Bulletin* shows that they stand thus:

	Cochran. R.	Slenker D.
Somerset	2,475	1,415
Indiana	3,396	1,506
Susquehanna	3,945	2,746
Erie	4,255	2,712
Total	14,071	8,380

Republican majority in the four counties named, 5,598. How much larger would it have been if the Republicans had not been 'away fighting the battles of their country, and the Democrats all at home,' we leave our readers to conjecture. By way of recapitulation, we give the majorities for the Republican candidate for Auditor General in the counties referred to—to show at a glance how terribly the Republicans suffered in their strongholds at the election by being "away fighting the battles of their country while the Democrats remained at home." Cochran's Majority in

Bradford was	4,063
Lancaster	4,947
Chester	2,414
Allegheny	4,428
Lawrence	1,501
Crawford	1,417
Tioga and Potter	2,763
Somerset, Indiana, Susquehanna and Erie	5,191
Total	27,220

Majority in twelve Republican counties 27,220!! Who for a moment could have believed, if they had not been informed by the sapient editors of the Republican papers that such an overwhelming majority could have been rolled up for the Republican counties, when at the same time the Republicans "were away fighting the battles of their country, and the Democrats remained at home?" Perhaps the editors of the Philadelphi *Press* and *Bulletin* can satisfactorilly explain these returns, so as to reconcile them with their assertions that they prove that the Democrats are disloyal, and remained at home to vote. To every unprejudiced mind, they establish Let the truth of a very different hypothesis, Republican radicals, everywhere, hearken to their admonition and beware! They are the handwriting upon the wall seen and perfectly understood by the party in power. The Republican press by no subterfuge can avoid the deep significance of the glorious victory gained by the friends of the Constitution at the late election. Let those who have the control of public affairs profit by this lesson, and bow submissively to the will of the people. Coming events are but casting their shadows before—for, as sure as there is a God in heaven, to this complexion will it come at last. It is the part of wisdom to be forewarned.

But the editor of the *Bulletin* also says, "the returns do not include the *army* vote." What is ment by that? Can it be that while Democrats, relying upon the Constitution and laws, as expounded by our Supreme Court, have refrained from asking their fellow Democrats in the army to cast their votes, that base, mousing, owling conspiracy has been concocted and set on foot secretly and clandestinely to carry this election, by fraudulently and illegally casting the vote of the Republican portion of the army only? Is that the case? Are the Constitution and the Laws of of the State about to be utterly disregarded and trampled upon by those in power? If so, we have but to say, LET THEM TRY IT! If they think they can thus place their foot upon the neck of the people, they will find their mistake when it is too late. *If they sow the wind, let them beware of the whirlwind!*

The Country Versus the Adminstration.

[From the Freeman's Journal.]

Behind every effect there is an adequate cause, beneath every strenous exertions an equal impulse. In the resolute struggle of a people there is a moving power, an idea, a moral principal.

In the despicable form of a *serpent* the deil deceived our first parents. In the mean shape of New England ideas, propagated with diabolical industry and by diabolical craft, through the Press, by the pulpit, and on the lecturer's rostrum—by all the trickery of Barnum-New England—the Yankee fanatics succeed in electing Abraham Lincoln to the office of President of the United States, according to the *letter* of the Constitution—hence all our wors."

Intelligence—the light of heaven—was thus perverted from its *right lines*. Infracted, distorted, it fell at an *angle* on the vision of an unwary people. Cause produced its effect. The devil, garbed as angel of light, deceived, a duped people. He has paid them with his own fruits—apples of Sodom, that have turned to ashes on their lips.—The effect has answered to the cause.

Two years have rolled round, and the people of the North have again—refusing to be overawed by their *creature*—their *creation*—the Federal administration—the *people* have again expressed their will. We have heard it. "From the Hudson to the Mississippi, the great Central States" of the North, by their votes as States, and by their Congressional elections, have, every one of them, and all alike, uttered their wishes and their *determinations*.

This was the programme of recuperation that we announced, as the only one possible for us, so soon as, last spring, the grasp of Federal executive usurpation was so far withdrawn as to have released our person from unlawful imprisonment, and our paper from the lawless prohibition of its circulation, through our Federal servants, the mail carriers. The programme has been completely carried out. It has been secured that next Congress, dating from the fourth of next March, will, in the popular house, be under Democratic auspices. What is even more important, it has been secured that the Governor of the Empire State of New York will, after the first of January, be a patriotic, law abiding statesman—not a mercantile trader in shoddy contracts. The full meaning of these *effects*, and the evidence of the *causes* that have produced them, will develop hereafter.

But, directly upon the Federal Administration, what *ought* to be the effect of these elections? According to the *letter* of the Constitution, though by a *minority* of the popular vote, Lincoln was elected President of thirty-three United States. Listening to his weak and wicked advisers, he supposed that the *people* of the United States had elected him to carry out the plot of the Chicago platform. He has, this autumn, heard *another* voice. Already, in the deep roar of cannon, he has heard from Virginia, from the two Carolinas, from Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky and Missouri. That he has not heard from Maryland, the silent calls of Fort Warren, filled with her imprisoned statesmen, and the heavy tramp of Federal soldiery on Maryland soil, sufficiently explain. But, now he has heard from States of undisputed "loyalty." Even little Delaware, defying the array and the assaults of lawless soldiery, has uttered *her* voice—declaring against his radical policy. His own State of Illinois, notwithstanding the hosts of her Democratic soldiers doing the bidding of his Generals, has poured out a tremendous majority against the policy of his advisers. Indiana has uttered a terrible voice against it. Ohio has been *revolutionized*, even into the strong-holds of fanaticism, recanting and denouncing the radical policy. Pennsylvania joined in the chorus, and says she, like the others, is *for* the Constitution, and *against* the radical administration that encompasses Mr. Lincoln. New Jersey, alone

"Faithful among the faithless found,"

in the general defection of two years ago, re-utters her voice more imperatively for the Constitution and the laws, and against radicalism. Finally New York, the Empire State, in the most overwhelming manner, rebukes the madness of the Administration, and *demands* that its course be changed.—The *city* of New York, whence the encouragement for the administration to incur further debt has been drawn, has, in a portentous manner, by a two-thirds vote, sweeping from office without a single exception every so-called "Republican" it could reach, said to the President that he must change his policy and his advisers.

In the radical policy he has been pursuing, where can Mr. Lincoln now look for *State* support? He has heard the *united* voices of all the Central States—of all the *great* States of the North. For countenance in farther pursuing that course, he must look to the already broken vote of poverty-pinched New England—that uneasy corner of the Continent—and even there he will find Conneticut against him. Outside of those pestilent States, where is there a *State* voice raised in his behalf? He must go poking among the inlets of the Lakes on the Canada coast, to find what comfort he can in the marshes of Michigan, in the bleak winds of Wisconsin, or on the snow-clad prairies of Minnesota—and find his retreat cut off when he has gotten through famine-stricken Iowa. Four or five of the little New England States, and four or five of the newest and sparsest in the North west, among the Northern Lakes, are all that remain, to give a word of comfort, as *States*, to the *policy* of the man who was elected President of thirty-three Sovereign States, stretching across the continent, and from the Lakes to the Mexican Gulf—abounding in all manner of riches.

The country has pronounced *against* the radical policy of Mr. Lincoln's present advisers.

Governments derive their *just* powers from the *consent* of the governed.

Governments are for the *people*, not peoples for governments.

Rulers—Governors, Presidents, or whatever else—when they disregard the duly expressed will of the people among whom they bear rule, and when they add to this, persistent violations of the Constitution of their country, are despicable and execrable.

In an orderly manner, according to constituted forms, all the great States of the North have spoken. From the Hudson, from the Atlantic, to the Mississippi, one united organized voice has been raised. It is an *angry* voice! Let its demands be listened to. The *people* are accustomed to *demand*, not to *beg* of their official trustees.

That demand is that the Administration return into obedience to the Constitution, and strive, henceforth, to avoid the wanton and disloyal violations of it, that have roused, and *almost united*, the North against it.

JOE PARSONS OF BALTIMORE.

Joe enlisted in the 1st Maryland regiment and was plainly a 'rough' originally. As we passed along the hall of the Military Hospital we first saw him, crouched near an open window, lustily singing "I'm a bold soldier boy;" and observing the broad band age over his eyes, I said, 'What's your name, my good fellow?'

'Joe, sir,' he answered, 'Joe Parsons.'

'And what is the matter with you?'

'Blind, sir: blind as a bat.'

'In battle?'

'Yes—at Antietam. Both eyes shot out at one clip.'

Poor Joe was in the front, at Antietam Creek, and a Minnie ball had passed directly through his eyes, across his face, destroying his sight forever. He was but twenty years of age; but he was as happy as a lark!

'It is dreadful,' I said.

'I'm very thankful I'm alive, sir. It might ha' been worse, yer see,' he continued. And then he told us his story.

'I was hit,' he said, 'and it knocked me down. I lay there all night, and next day the fight was renewed. I could stand the pain, yer see, but the balls were flyin' all round, and I wanted to get away. I couldn't see nothin', though. I waited and listened; and at last I heard a feller groanin' beyond me. 'Hello!' says I. 'Hello, yourself,' says he. 'Who be yer?' says I—'a rebel?' 'You're a Yankee,' says he.—'So I am,' says I. 'What's the matter with you?' 'My leg's smashed,' says he. 'Cant yer walk?' 'No.' 'Can you see?' 'Yes.' 'Well,' says I, 'your'e a d—d rebel, but will you do me a little favor?' 'I will,' says he, *ef* I ken.' Then I says, 'Well, ole butternut, I can't see nothin. My eyes is knocked out; but I ken walk. Come over yere. Lets git out of this. You pint the way, an I'll tote you over the field on my back.' 'Bully for you,' says he. We shook hands on it. I took a wink outen his canteen, and he got on to my shoulders. I did the walkin for both, an he did the navigatin. An ef he didn't make me carry him straight into a rebel colonel's tent, a mile away, I'm a liar! However, the colonel came up, an says he, 'Whar d'yer come from, who be yer?' I told him. He said I was done for, and couldnt do no more shootin; an he sent me over to our lines.—So, after three days, I came down here with the wounded boys, where we're doin pretty well, all things considered.'

'But you will never see the light again, my poor fellow,' I suggested, sympathetically.

'That's so,' he answered, glibily; 'but I cant help it, you notice. I did my dooty—got shot pop in the eye—an thats my misfortin, not my fault—as the old man said of his blind boss. But—

'I'm a bold soldier boy,'

he continued, cheerily renewing his song: and we left him in his singular merriment. Poor, sight-less, unlucky, but stout-hearted Joe Parsons!—*Letter from Alexandria, Va.*

THE GREAT WOOL CASE.—It will be recolected that a large quantity of wool, on its way from Montreal to New York, was seized at Green Island a few days ago. It was charged that the wool had been entered at the custom house at less than its value, and competent judges inspected each bale and made an appraisal. On Friday last the investigation terminated. Foty-one bales, valued at $7,000, were confiscated and sent to the custom house at Plattsburg, where they will remain until sold for the benefit of the United States.

The remainder of the wool, valued at about $35,000, was released and forwarded to its destination.—*Albany Argus.*

☞ Blank checks, on W. F. Reynolds & Co., from five cents upwards for Sale at this Office.