The Watchman.

P. GRAY MEEK, } Editor.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Friday Morning, May 22, 1863.

Abolition Fanaticism.

How truly did Henry Clay express the sentiments and feelings of the abolitionists of the present day when, twenty years ago, he spoke of them as follows:—"With them the rights of property are nothing; the deficiency of the powers of the General Government is nothing; the dissolution of the Union and the overthrow of a Government in which are concentrated the hopes of the civilized world, is nothing. A single idea has taken possession of their minds and onward they pursue it, overlooking all barriers, reckless and regardless of all consequences." How true a picture of the administration party to-day. Heedless and regardless of all consequences, they madly rush forward in pursuit of the 'one idea,' trampling upon the rights of property, usurping powers not belonging to the General Government, overriding State Constitutions and State laws, and in their zeal in the hot chase after negro freedom and equality, have forgotten the obligations and binding force of the Constitution of the United States, and under the specious reasoning and tyrants plea of "military necessity," deprive the citizen who is the true sovereign of the nation of his most valuable rights, trial by jury and the benefit of the *habeas corpus*, the two great bulwarks of American liberty are peacably wrenched from the people in localities where no rebellion exists to interfere with the execution of powers from the civil law courts and without trial the citizen sovereign is hurried off to prison the victim of one idea fanaticism that rules the hour. How veritably true is the first part of that great patriot saint's description of the abolitionists, and how fearfully true is the second, that to them the dissolution of the Union and the overthrow of a Government in which is centered the hopes of the civilized world, is nothing. Is not the abolition of slavery the one great paramount idea? Does any man pretend to believe, for a moment, that this abolition fanaticism will tolerate a restoration of the Union under any circumstances unless slavery be abolished? Does not everything that has been done by the men who control the administration of Abraham Lincoln indicate their sole purpose to be the abolition of slavery at no matter what cost? Does not all the edicts and and proclamations of the President show conclusively that he regards the freedom of the slaves as paramount to the restoration of the Union? Does not the appointment of many of his generals, such as Fremont, Schurcz and Hunter, men noted for nothing except their radical abolitionism, render conclusive to every reasoning mind that his purpose is, first to emancipate all the slaves as the paramount idea, treating the restoration of the Union as a secondary consideration? The same idea is howled from the stump and the pulpit by every abolition orator in the land when they attempt to convince an honest people that slavery is the cause of the war, and therefore, slavery must be wiped out no matter how or at what cost. They do not, nay, they can not entertain any idea of a restored Union with negro slavery existing in it. In short, they do not want the Union restored with slavery and rather than it should continue to exist, they would have the Union broken into ten thousand fragments, the Constitution trampled in the dust or committed to the flames, and anarchy and ruin follow. Aye, as Henry Clay has truly said, "The dissolution and overthrow of a Government which is concentrated the hopes of the civilized world, is nothing. "A single idea has taken possession of their minds and onward they pursue it, overlooking all barriers, reckless and regardless of all consequences." They perverted the war from its original purpose into a crusade against the institution of slavery, knowing full well that the consequence would be to unite the southern people in opposition to the old Union and divide the sentiment of the North and render the conflict doubtful. What good did the emancipation proclamation accomplish, which the President declared he had no power to issue and no inclination to do so if he could? Did it divide and distract those in rebellion, create a war among themselves, and unite the people of the North in a determination to subdue the "rebellion" and preserve the Union? No! but just the opposite.

It united as one man the people of the Southern States (who were at first divided) in their determination to overthrow the authority of the United States Government, and establish their independant separate existence; while at the same time it divided and distracted the people of the North to such an extent as to bring about the necessity of a Conscription law; to raise forces to prosecute the war. Yet these men heed not the terror taught in this experiment, but madly, recklessly and reagardless of all consequences, pursue the one idea, and will pursue it, even to the entire destruction of this, the best government under the sun.—The only security that yet remains rests with the honest masses of the people, those who love their country more than the negro, and whose only desire is, that peace and union may soon again shed their many blessings around us as in days past. The masses of the people are honest and patriotic, and, although many, very many who are classed with the republican party, and who endorse every act of this administration, are running the same mad course of their fanatical leaders, yet they are, doubtless, honest in their convictions of the rectitude of their course. Led astray by the false teachings of their leaders, they have unconsciously arrayed themselves against their own interests—against a restoration of the Union, and among those whom the great patriot statesman more than twenty years ago so truthfully described.

Can any old line whig, who loved the great patriot, and reveres his name, look upon the party so truthfully described by him, and continue to act and identify himself with the Republican party? Can any honest republican, (and there are some,) whose only desire in these trying times is, to see the Union, regardless whether slavery be abolished or not, look upon the leaders of that party, and say, they are not the men described by Henry Clay?

We appeal, therefore, to all old line whigs and honest republicans, to cast off their allegiance to the party that has shamefully misused their support—that has prostituted the war for the Union into a crusade against the institution of slavery, thereby rendering a reunion almost, if not entirely, impossible, that by its fanatical course has prolonged the war, and been the cause of much useless sacrifice of life. It is time now that all conservative men should unite under the broad banner of the good old democracy, that so successfully administered this government for more than sixty years, and at the polls next fall, rebuke this wild fanaticism that is destroying as fast as possible, the best government in the world.

Support Principles.

In all ages of the world, and in every Country that has existed on the face of the earth, there has been scheming, designing men, earnestly seeking to overthrow and revolutionize the form of government under which they have lived and to establish upon its ruins another system of laws. Every man is actuated by certain impulses, and every object that has ever been accomplished, has been the result of some preconceived idea or plan.

Napolean the great revolutionizer of France was incited to action by vain ambition, and the guilded picture of glory that he saw far in the future, through the tears and blood of many bitter campaigns, lured him on, and filled his breast with high hopes of dazzling fame, the airy bauble for which he sacrificed every trait of his noble nature to obtain. He, in the certain kind of glory, for which he was striving, climbed to the loftiest pinnacle of fam; but what a sight must have met his eyes as he gazed far back to his boyhood's days, through the rivers of tears, seas of blood, and piles of bleaching bones, through which he had toiled his weary way. We, the people of America, have watched the bloody scenes that were transpiring in other countries, across the seas, and blessed the generous, noble hearted man that framed the form of Government under which we have so long lived in peace and prosperity. No Country on the Globe has flourished as ours has done, and no people on the face of the earth, have accumulated the wealth, extended their boundaries, and at the same time enjoyed the liberty that the people of America have done, in the short space of time that has elapsed since the iron-hearted men of the Revolution of 1776 established the glorious system under which we have lived, and which has been looked upon by other nations as the greatest, the happiest, and most magnanimous government that mortal man has ever yet established. But why, look at the proceedings of other nations when we have such palpable proofs of Revolutionizers in our *own* land. There is a war in America? Thousands of innocent victims, oceans of blood, and valleys of bleaching bones of our slaughtered countrymen truly, but sadly testify. The tears of weeping widows and the cries of fatherless children is heard in the remotest corner of the nation, and desolation, ruin and death is the order of the day.

Despotism has raised its iron heel amongst us, and anarchy with its hideous form and devastating step, is already the result of the foul teachings of the fanatics who have placed an administration into power who have no respect for the constitution of our country, and who are blindly and ignorantly steering the noble old ship of state through the boisterous billows into the Maelstrom. Already she is in the frightful vortex, and without a powerful effort will soon be dashed upon the rugged rocks of fanaticism, and lost in the gloomy abyss. But how is this effort to be made? How can we rescue from the grasp of these designing men who are willing to sacrifice every principle upon which this government was based, for the abolition of slavery and the centralization of power, the sceptre that has been so *wrongfully* used, and the power that has been so *shamefully* misapplied. We appeal to every candid, honest man, to go to the ballot box, and there, by honest, lawful means, dethrone the party who have been erroniously administering the laws, and place the party again into power who made this country what it was, before the abolition fanatics of the North made this war, and whose principles and creed is the Constitution and laws. Freemen of the North, rally under the banner of the Constitution, and support men who have advocated the doctrine that was proclaimed when this government was formed, and all may yet be well. Fail to do this, and adhere to the corrupt faction whose avowed principles have always been antagonistic to the fundamental ideas upon which our system is based, and then, bid farewell to American Liberty.

A destructive fire occurred in Lockport last Thursday, consuming Alexander's block on Main street, in which were the extensive hardware store H. & S. Mack the office of the Courier, law office, &c. The fire broke out in the cellar of Mack's store in a pile of rags and is supposed to be the work of an incendary.

The Infamous Programme.

The Administration of Lincoln, or Seward in Lincoln's name, is more and more dropping the masks. The fanatics of the abolition party, so far as *ends* are concerned, need have no quarrel with Seward. He means a revolution as utterly subversive of our old American institutions as they do. Only, *he* goes at its accomplishment like a fox. *They* go at it like bears and badgers, or like wolves and cats. The *fox* is cunning—but it is a *low* cunning after all—and ends in the capture of the vicious creature, when the hunt really begins. In the meantime, there is no doubt that Seward still controls Lincoln. In the instructive and profound legend of "Reynard the Fox," we find the fox and the ape to claim kindred, and always *really*, if not openly, to have stuck to each other—the fox always using the ape for his purposes.

Seward inaugurated the system of arbitrary arrests. He ordered the arrests of the Baltimore Police Board, and of the Maryland Legislature, of the brothers Flanders, and of the editor of the *Freeman's Journal*. He, too, at the instigation of Thurlow Weed, whose "man" he is, will be found to be really responsible for the arrest, now of Vallandigham. In Democratic hearts, Vallandigham had become identified with *honesty* and *fearlessness* in politics Vallandigham had studied and understood Jeffersonian Democracy. He *believed* in it, heartily and gallantly threw himself forward as its champion. His degree of ability was a secondary question. Whether others who agreed with him were more or less able than he, became an indifferent matter. He was a *true* exponent of the cause, and a chivalrous one, and either accident or merit gave him the leaders position. Weed saw it and howled. He understood that if Vallandigham succeeded, there was an end to the nice bargain between Weed and Seward, by which, after creating the infamous party that has broken up the Union, they were, as "conservatives!" to float into the Democratic party, and, in its once honored name, rule the disintegrated North. Weed convinced the canal and railroad men who manage the machiney of New York State politics, that if Vallandigham's plan of peace and reconstruction of relations between North and South prevailed, the Mississippi would again be opened, and the natural highway to the ocean for the heavy products of the North West would no longer be penned up to seeking a market by their artificial channels. Thus "the hope of our gains will be lost." Those other "makers of silver shrines for Diana"—the contractors—were reached by the same arguments. But, Vallandigham, was growing stronger in the hearts of the people. So, these charlatans have ordered him to be arrested. Burnside has been their tool in the useless slaughter of so many thousands of Democrats in the charnel pen beyond Fredericksburg. He *succeeded*, in getting brave men into a position where they were unmercifully cut to pieces. He has succeeded in arresting Vallandigham, and has thus doubled his power, and rendered it impossible for the people to forget him, without forgetting their own liberties.

But, while Weed and Seward, and other charlatans professing better principles, but not a whit more honest, are seeking their selfish aims at the public expense, our grief is that we see incalculable woes preparing for our country. The *aim*, or, at least, the certain result, of these maneuvers, if they succeed, must be the total subversion of our fundamental institutions! Of course, if thirst for wealth, and love of luxury, have extinguished the hardy virtues of political freedom in the mass of the people, our institutions are gone. It looks like that, at present. But then, what is to succeed? A monarchy, or an aristocracy, on a Constitutional basis? Impossible! We have not the basis—we have not the conditions—we have not the living conditions for the one or for the other.

We know how widely the idea of this revolutionary change is entertained. We hear its advocates, day by day. But we tell them neither we nor they will live to see it. Our system of representative government may be changed. But, if it be, a century of anarchy and of successive upheavings, is before us. The changes in the command of the "Army of the Potomac" is but a type of the political subversions that must be encountered. In the midst of these convulsions, whoever may escape, it will not be those who now think themselves eligible members of the aristocracy—much less their children.

Through the torpidity of some, the timidity of others, and the unscrupulous selfishness of the most active and potent on all sides, it is a most benign and overruling Providence alone that can save us. And Providence, in these political matters, usually helps only those that show a disposition to help themselves. The chains of a most vile slavery are shaken in our very faces. Every guarantee of Constitutions and of laws that we have hitherto boasted as the bulwarks of our freedom, is openly and flagitously violated—and still *white* men—the *sons of* freemen, trot around like monkeys, grinning at each other, gathering up shin-plasters, counting them over, and then eating and drinking as if this were the end of their being, and the ability to do it the height of their ambition.

A truly free people would, peacefully, but determinedly, be organized from one end of the land to the other, and, in the words of Jefferson, be "standing to their arms," to resist usurpation.—*Freeman's Journal.*

We should not forsake a good work because it does not advance with a rapid step. Faith in virtue, truth and Almighty goodness, will save us alike from rashness and despair.

A word filthy spoken or written will often prove as a nail in a sure place.

The Latest Proclamation.

President Lincoln has again made a 'Proclamation,' and one as foolish as those that have gone before it. He has now 'proclaimed' that *all* of us, able-bodied citizens, must rush forward to be drafted. Well, *when* we come, Abraham will hear from us! But the gist of Abraham's "Proclamation" is warn the large body of men who have declared an *intention* of becoming citizens, but who have not given effect to their declaration, to *quit the country* within sixty-five days from the date of the "Proclamation," or that they will be liable to be drafted. He says, farther, which is very true, that any one who has exercised any right or franchise peculiar to citizens has hereby become liable to all the service that can be demanded of a native citizen of any of the States. This is *rather* hard, in view of Seward's *invitation*, through our foreign consuls, to the men of foreign lands to come here, on the score that employment was abundant, and that, while aliens, no civil obligation was incurred.

But we say to men of foreign birth, who have declared an *intention* to become citizens, but have never acted on it—have never become citizens—to rest perfectly quiet.—The Auburn pettifogger, Seward, who wrote Abe's "Proclamation" for him, doesn't know *law*. The subject of Great Britain, or of France, or of any other foreign State, who under happier auspices of our country, may have declared an *intention* of becoming an American citizen, but who now, *reconsiders* that intention, needs do no more than *notify* the court before which he made his declaration, that he has thought better on the subject, and *renounces* his intention to become an American citizen. By such notification he becomes an *alien*, with all the *privileges* of an alien. We will guarantee to any such person his immunity by so doing. They tell us that in Ireland, within the English pale, they spoke of a certain class as "mere Irish." So now, for American citizen, they may speak of "mere" citizens.

In Fort Lafayette, in 1861, we saw the irons taken off *British subjects*, who had been thus treaten as felons because they were trying to run the blockade of Charleston. Seward bowed to the demand of the British government. Next day we still saw the chains on the ankles of an honest Irishman. We asked him *how* it came that he was not liberated with the others who were his shipmates. He responded: "Troth it was my *misfortune* to have become an *American citizen!*" He was a "*mere*" American—not a British *subject!*

Yes, Americans! It is a fact that can any time be proved in a court of justice, a fact for which William H. Seward—conservative Seward—is responsible, that, after a visit from Mr. Archibald, British Consul at this port, prisoners who proved themselves British subjects were released from irons and shortly after set free, while others taken on the same vessel with them, because they were, or had become, American *citizens!*—"Hail Columbia," the "Star-spangled Banner," and all that kind of thing, has a special charm for the sons of old Americans who were witnesses of that transaction!

We say to aliens, who have, "declared their intentions" to become citizens, but never executed those intentions, not to be frightened—especially if they, by birth, were subjects of moderately powerful government. They are in no danger. As a matter of precaution, it will be well to give of a revocation of the purpose of becoming a citizen. But *don't* skedaddle! Seward's aim, now that he forever despairs of cajoling the foreign born into his selfish schemes, is to get as many as possible to leave the country. Now, we say to them: *don't do it!*—*Freeman's Journal.*

Arrested For Telling the Truth.

M. M. Pomeroy, editor of the La Crosse *Democrat* who has for some time been army correspondent of the Milwaukie *News* and Chicago *Times*, has been ordered to leave the Department of Gen. Prentiss for giving the facts as he saw them, without gloss or transformation. It is only necessary to say that Mr. Pomeroy has been of the "War Democratic stripes," and a strenuous supporter of a "war for the Union." Commenting on his arrest and exclusion from our lines, Mr. Pomeroy says:—"Our offence was simply this: we had told the truth. After months of observation and close investigation, we determined to give our readers facts, leaving lies to be spoken by official reports of victories never won, by commanding officers, like Prentiss, and the telegraph. The idea of writing *facts* startled, as with the sting of lightning, the willing tools of the administration, and it should not be allowed. The truth of our letters—the existence of evils and wrongs still greater than we have written of, is staring in the army. We asked Gen. Prentiss if we had written a word that was not truth simple and uncontrovertible. We dared him to deny it—gave him proof to substantiate the articles. No one can contradict. His reply was this: 'Mr. Pomeroy, I want you to understand that the *truth shall not be written* from this district to discourage the people of the North, as long as I am here.'

So long as we remained silent to the dishonesty and corruption among officers in the army, we were a prince of good fellows. So long as an editor endorses every move of the administration, or writes up a hero of every ignorant, thieving and cowardly general cursing the army with his presence and the country with his existence, it is all right. Just so long as we see fit to remain silent and see poor people plundered—men deprived of all legal or political rights—the flag of the North marking the depository of stolen goods—generals stealing cotton, colonels stealing horses, captains stealing mules, chaplains stealing negroes and privates stealing laces, jewelry, clothing, bedding, pictures and love mementos of friendship from innocent women and children, without writing a word of protest that such damnable vandalism should be stopped. So long as we could witness the persistant efforts in the army to crush Democrats rather than the rebellion—could see Union residents of the South robbed and insulted by the men they once prayed to God might reach them quickly. So long as we had daily evidence gleaned from picket post, camp fires, sutler's tents and hospitals, that the army was becoming demoralized, and the men that were not afraid to speak, weary and disgusted with the life of plunder and idleness they were leading, and mention it not, we are a loyal citizen. Nine months since Helena was occupied by federal troops. Thirty-five thousand men pitched their tents there in the rich cotton county of Phillips, and the work began. In nine months eight changes of commanding officers over that post have shown the unstableness of the Government and tended to demoralize the troops. Six out of the eight commanders there have made independent fortunes in cotton, mules and other speculations, but the enemy has never been met.—*Ex.*

Harsh Judgments.—If you must form harsh judgments, form them of yourself, not of others, and, in general, begin by attending to your own deficiencies first.—If every one would sweep up his own walk, we should have very clean streets.

Letter From Hon. Edmund Burke.

To the Editor of the National Eagle.

In Your issue of the 16th inst., I noticed a communication dated at "Hilton Head, S. C., April 1st, 1863," signed "G. H. W.," purporting to have been written by a soldier, in which I find the following sentences:

"I would like to come North and stop one week, I would appoint a Copperhead funeral every day; and would see that a corpse was ready." * * * "I would as soon shoot a Copperhead as I would a snake by that name."

From the language of the Republican press and orators I understand a "Copperhead" to be a Democrat. It is a blackguard term, but I do not quarrel with the Republican presses, and orators for using it, they being the best judges of what is becoming and respectable for them in the matter of manners. Such being the meaning of the term, the soldier, therefore, who wrote the letter published in our paper avows his determination to shoot and murder his fellow citizens because they believe in the Democratic faith, and support the principles and policy of the Democratic party.

You publish the letter without words or comment, or dissent, from the atrocious and murderous sentiments which it expresses.—You thus, unwittingly, I hope, contribute the influence of your paper to stir up to deeds of violence, outrage and blood, the latent undisciplined passions of society which when once let loose, like famishing wolves, know no restraint or moderation.

Are we, Democrats, many of us your neighbors and subscribers to your paper to infer that you approve of such sentiments. We desire, and are entitled to, a distinct answer to this question.

Have you reflected upon the probable consequence of the utterance of such inflammatory and vile sentiments as are contained in the letter of the soldier above referred to, and are too common in the columns of the Republican press, and in the mouths of Republican orators?

If they were to prevail would *you* be entirely safe? If Democrats or "Copperheads as we are called, in derision, by a party who carry upon their shoulders the awful and appalling sin of being the primary authors of the present civil war and the destruction of the Union—are to be shot down and murdered in cold blood, do you think that the public peace would be long maintained in the North, and that you republicans, would escape all danger?

"Lay no such flattering unction to your soul." The beginning of such business is the beginning of civil war and anarchy here in the North. The first Democrat shot down will be the signal for the slaughter of a Republican and the horrible work once begun, where would it end? And what would be the fate of the Republicans between the fire of the rebels on one side, and the outraged and incensed Democrats on the other? I will answer no further than to say, that the Democracy would not be the greatest sufferers in the end, and would not be annihilated.

As to the soldier who wrote the letter above alluded to, if he be a soldier, and has thus disgraced his patriot calling, all I have to say is, that he has uttered sentiments worthy only of a vile and execrable murderer. Let him come on, and dare attempt to execute his atrocious threats. He would not make many corpses before he would be one himself. Both he, and you, and all Republicans, should understand, that it is the firm spirit and resolute purpose of the Democracy to defend themselves, their property and their rights, to any extremity which the occasion may demand.

We do not enter into any defence of our patriotism and loyalty in comparison with the patriotism and loyalty of Republicans.—We have always been true to our country and to the Union. We have been neither the originators nor fermenters of a sectional party, which has resulted in the destruction of the Union, and in civil war. We have opposed the causes and the men that have brought these calamitous results upon the country. And we have rallied with as much zeal as the Republicans to the support of the existing Administration in its unconstitutional measures to repair the huge mischiefs which the Republican party has been instrumental in bringing about; at the same being resolved to hold that party responsible at the bar of God and the People for their agency in this terrible business of destroying our country; and from which responsibility we do not intend they shall escape, by any threats or menaces of violence to ourselves. And finally, the Democracy are resolved to maintain their rights at all hazards, let them be assailed from whatever cource they may be. And in view of the bloody menaces which appear in Republican newspapers and fall from the lips of Republican orators, I say to my Democratic friends—be ready for any emergency.

I therefore submit to your cool and calm judgment, whether it is best, or prudent, for Republican presses, orators, or soldiers to indulge in any more threats to murder Democrats, or to commit outrages upon them, because they claim and will enjoy the rights and privileges of American citizens. I can hardly think the leaders of the Republican party really desire to inaugurate murder, revolution, and anarchy at their own doors, but I may be mistaken. Their infatuation in this dark period of our country's peril and suffering is astonishing, and nobody can foresee to what folly, crime, and calamity it may lead.

The very fact that you have published without dissent and censure, such a letter as that which has called forth this communication, is one of the gloomy presages of impending evil which overshadows our now sufficiently afflicted country.

If the Administration and the Republican soldiers would display half as much resolution and energy in conquering the rebels as they manifest in their endeavors to put down the Democratic party, they might win some victories which would be creditable to themselves and the country.

But the conquest and subjugation of the Democratic party they will find to be an utter impossibility, whether they attempt to accomplish the result by contumely threats or arms. It is high time they comprehended this fact, and acted accordingly.

As I am never ashamed, nor afraid to avow publicly what I write for the public press sign my name, *in propria personæ*.

With much personal repect and esteem, &c.,

EDMUND BURKE.

Newport, N. H., April 18, 1863.

Gov Seymour's Letter.

Albany, May 17.—The following is the letter of Gov. Seymour to the Vallandigham meeting last night:

Executive Department, May 16.

I cannot attend the meeting at the Capitol this evening, but I wish to state my opinion in regard to the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham. It is an act which has brought dishonor upon our country. It is full of danger to our persons and our homes. It bears upon its front a conscious violation of law and justice. Acting upon the evidence of detailed informers, shrinking from the light of day, in the darkness of night, armed men violated the house of an American citizen and furtively bore him away to military trial, conducted without those safeguards known to the proceedings of our judicial tribunals. The transaction involved a series of offences against our most sacred rights. It interferred with freedom of speech; it molested our rights to be secure in our homes against unreasonable searches; it pronounced sentences without trial, save one which was a mockery, which insulted as well as wronged. The perpetrators now seek to impose punishment, not for an offence against, but for the disregard of an invalid order, put forth in the utter disregard of the principles of civil liberty. If this proceeding is approved by the Government, and sustained by the people, it is not merely a step toward revolution—it is revolution; it will not only lead to military despotism—it establishes military despotism. In this aspect it must be accepted, or in this aspect rejected. If it is upheld, our liberties are overthrown, the safety of our persons, security of our property, will hereafter depend upon the arbitrary will of such military rulers as may be placed over us, while our constitutional guarantees will be broken down. Even now, the Governors and Courts of some of the Western States have sunk into insignificance before the despotic powers claimed and exercised by military men who have been sent into their borders. It is a fearful thing to increase the dangers which now overhangs us by treating the law, the judiciary, and the State Authorities with contempt. The people of this country now wait with the deepest anxiety the decision of the Administration upon these acts. Having given it a generous support in the conduct of the war, we pause to see what kind of a Government it is for which we are asked to pour out our blood and our treasurers.—The action of the Administration will determine in the minds of more than one half of the people of the loyal States whether this war is waged to put down rebellion at the South or destroy the free institutions at the North. We look for its decision with most solemn solicitude.

(Signed) HORATIO SEYMOUR.

Suppression of "Disloyalty" at the North.

A large party of leading Union Leaguers of Philadelphia, headed by Morton McMichael and Ex-Mayor Gilpin, arrived here today. Senators Wade and Chandler and Colonel Forney are their invited guests. It is supposed that steps are to be initiated whereby home forces shall be organized under government auspices to repress disloyal demonstrations and organizations in the North.—Philadelphia has already moved in this matter.—*Wash. Correspondent of N. Y. Herald 14th inst.*

The object of this proposed military organization in the North is to "repress" the Democratic party, and carry the elections of Abolitionists to office. The pretense of "suppressing *disloyal* organizations" is false—it is a lie, base and black as the hearts of the men who have coined it. The Abolitionists are simply employing the power of the Government, with its hosts of armed men, to perpetuate their power and opportunities of plunder. The saving of the country is no part of their business—it is to *save themselves from the wrath of a deceived and betrayed people* that they are laboring. To do this they intend to organize Abolition regiments of cowardly home guards, to be controlled by the Abolition office holders, and the pimps and parasites of the corrupt power at Washington.

The recent demonstrations against the people of Ohio and Indiana gives us warning of what we may expect in Pennsylvania. It is the object of the Administration and its base hirelings and satraps to carry the elections in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, in order to maintain their hold on power and the public purse. New York having a Democratic Governor may escape their machinations, and so may New Jersey; but that it is intended to carry the elections in the other States named for the Abolitionists by means of the bayonet and military terrorism, cannot be doubted.—*Evening Journal.*

Vallandigham Sent to Fort Warren.—The New York *World* says: At the hour of going to press, we learn that Mr. Vallandigham has been sentenced to close confinement in Fort Warren during the remainder of the war.

Gen. Burnside has filled full the measure of his folly and shame. As a soldier, the slaughter pen of Fredericksburg is his monument, the arrest and conviction of Vallandigham his epitaph.

Rumors of Cabinet Changes.

We have all sorts of rumors about changes in the Cabinet. Some of them come direct from Washington, while others are strained and filtered in reaching us by way of New York. That another onslaught is made on Mr. Seward by the extreme radical Abolition faction, is evident; but it is now pretended that not only he, but three more members of the Cabinet are about to resign, and their resignation is excepted beforehand by the President. Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, Mr. Welles Secretary of the Navy, and Mr Postmaster General Blair, are said to accompany Mr. Seward to his retirement; so that Mr. Chase, as the Chancellor of the Exchequer, will henceforth be the *Premier*. Mr Charles Sumner is named as Mr. Seward's successor, while General Banks is mentioned as the successor of Mr. Stanton. We give these rumors for what they are worth, without vouching for them. Whatever programme may be agreed upon to-day may be changed to-morrow; and events succeed each other in such rapid succession that it would be folly to predict what is likely to happen within the next twenty-four hours.

A change of commanders in the army is also freely predicted. Some of the Western papers recommend General Heintzelman for the command of the Army of the Potomac; others have ventured to talk about General Franklin; while no one has, as yet, *ventured* to suggest to the President name of McClellan. The Radical faction, however, will not be satisfied with anything short of Butler or Fremont. Mr. Lincoln, we know, is attached to General Hooker, and will not change him for any other general. So these speculations may all amount to nothing, unless an immediate move is contemplated.

The Democracy to be put Down

A Western paper says:

"In consequence of Gen. Hascall's military order, and the fact that no sort of fair play is to be allowed in the coming municipal election of Indianapolis, Ind., the Democrats there have withdrawn all their candidates, even for the schools. Not a Democrat will consent to be a candidate. Every Republican candidate, even down as low as for the dog pound, will therefore be elected."

But in those places where the Democracy are not likely to surrender their rights so tamely and suffer the elections to go against them by default, military force is to be employed to suppress them, as will be seen by the following bit of intelligence:

A large party of leading Union Leaguers of Philadelphia headed by Morton McMichael and Ex-Mayor Gilpin, arrived here today. Senators Wade Chandler and Colonel Forney are their invited guests. It is supposed that steps are to be initated whereby home forces shall be organized under government auspices to repress disloyal demonstrations and organizations in the North.—Philadelphia has already moved in this matter.—*Wash. Correspondents N. Y. Herald, 14th inst.*

Confirmatory of all this, the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, another seditious, Janobinical press, thus helps to foment the impending civil war in the North:

We sincerely hope that the example of the loyal men in Philadelphia, will emulated by the people all over the Commonwealth and by every loyal State in the Union. Let it be plainly understood, that the organization is practicaly intended to put down treason in the loyal States. If it is right to pursue and shoot a traitor in the rebellious States it is also right to visit the same punishment on the same devil in the loyal States. Let us organize, then, everywhere. Let us show to the Government that it will be sustained and strengthened. Let us prove too, to traitors, that they will be resisted and put down."

Well, if, the conversative people of the North—the Democracy—are to be driven to arms in defence of their constitutional liberties, let the strife come, and sooner the better.

A Plucky P. M.

An upstart of an Assistant Provost Marshal, at Fulton, Missouri, issued an order prohibiting post masters in *his* district from ditributing the New York *Caucasian*, Chicago *Times*, Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and Columbus *Crisis*, of which Capt. Snedecor, P. M., at Fulton, who seems to have more regard for his oath, than fear of the petty tyrant, says:

Post Office, Fulton, Missouri, May 1, 1863.

The order was handed to me on Wednesday last, and I would respectfully notify the people of this county, and especially those who get their mail matter at this office, that I do not consider that I belong to *t. j. stauber*, or subject to his orders.

I do not recollect that I have ever disobeyed any legal order, nor do I expect to do so. If any person asks anything of me in a proper manner, it makes no difference how humble their position in life is—*even though it be a Loyal Citizen of African descent*—I will use my utmost influence to accommodate them, but where any person assumes authority that does not properly belong to them, and they undertake to domineer over Capt. Isaac D. Snedecor, they may expect to find an impediment in their way larger than they expected—say about 215 pounds!

Isaac D. Snedecor, P. M.

A Prayer.—The following parody on the Lord's Prayer was found written on the leaf of a tract on the person of a dead Yankee, on the battle field of Sharpsburg and has been furnished us for publication. We infer from it that the Yankee soldier was more wrathful than pious, and withall slightly "demoralized:

Our Father who art in Washington,
Abraham Lincoln be thy name!
Thy will be done at the North
As it is at the South!
Give us this day our daily
Rations of crackers and bacon;
And forgive us our shortcomings,
As we forgive our quartermasters
And commissaries; for thine is the
Power, the nigger and the soldiers,
For the term of three years. *Amen.*