

The Democratic Watchman.

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The Muse.

[From the Freeman's Journal.]
VALLANDIGHAM.
BY MRS. LUCIA P. FLANDERS.
They come, like comets, as they were, at night,
Ere the father from his precious fold,
The people's champion of Truth and Right—
Vallandigham, they greet on the field.
They do not venture on a lead to lose,
When men were woe-filled—neath the sun's
bright eye,
But struck with guilty fear the host's face,
Who really stood to shield their chief, or die.
But they were seen—the stars in heaven's height,
Ere the father from his precious fold,
The people's champion of Truth and Right—
Vallandigham, they greet on the field.
And the fair, queenly moon that smiled on high,
As she looked down upon that faithful crew,
Paled at the sight, and veiled her lively eye,
Behind the clouds that deflected at the view.
Yes, they were seen—above, afar beyond,
Nor did the potent host, that woe-filled night,
So distant nor did darkness prove a bond,
To shut his vision from the woe-filled sight.
Vallandigham! the God whom thou dost serve,
For every ill the tyrant brings a sword,
"Hired right arm" with vengeance dire will
To smite the foes of right and Liberty.
Vallandigham! wise, mild, brave and good,
Hundred of all whose heart round Freedom
ringed,
Thou hast made thy garb, unstained by blood;
Our God, than yield on all as Lincoln's shroud.
True friends of Liberty, how long will ye
Sopane, be trampled 'neath the tyrant's heel?
Freedom! Freedom! why hand the tyrant's key?
Up! give your lives with the avenging steel.
The people's favorite from home is he—
Because, forsooth, he country's good,
And to some secret prison vile he's gone,
Because your chief, ye patriot brotherhood!
MALDEN, N. Y., May 9th.

Miscellaneous.

LETTER FROM THE MILITIA.

MINERAL POINT, June 17, 1863.
DEAR EDITOR—Little did I anticipate a fortnight ago that I at this present time should be a member of the Pennsylvania militia. But as the necessities of the war are so peculiar in their character and so strait in their nature, through extreme excitement, I allowed myself to become a victim of such prey, and at three o'clock and forty minutes, I found myself unceremoniously situated in a crowded car, with all kinds and classes of men, as regards occupations. At six in the evening, we arrived at Tyrone, where we remained till the next morning, (Wednesday, the 18th.) Then we were marched up and the side of a train of empty cattle cars, and when the command of "mount" was given, all seemed ready and willing to (over the left) become as stock for market. Many disliked the arrangement, but could not, at that time, avoid the dilemma, for the locomotive was propelling us at lightning speed. At 11 o'clock we landed safely at Altoona, where it was thought by a number of the militia we would remain until ordered from militia service. But to our astonishment, the order of "prepare to move immediately" was given about seven in the evening, and we were again marched to a train of cattle cars, where we seated ourselves until we passed through the town, when many of us laid down in the bottom of the trucks endeavoring to force sleep upon our fatigued minds, but all in vain. The signals of the engines, and the jolting of the cars together, would not permit more than the will of sleep to come over us, and the consequence was that we remained in a miserable feeling all night. About three in the morning we arrived in Johnstown, got breakfast, renewed our equipments, and took up our line of march for this place (Mineral Point) via Beech Creek, Fowlers Town, Jenneville, Somerset and Centerville. The country is very much diversified, containing beautiful scenery, dense forests, romantic haunts, magnificent farms, woodland beauties, crystal waterfalls, excellent springs, and many other beauties which I, at present, have not time to enumerate. The citizens throughout the scope of country we have marched through are very kind, and deserve our warmest thanks for their many favors. Just here, allow me to relate an incident which occurred as regards the expression of a certain abolitionist. It is as follows:—A certain hotel keeper informed some of our boys that "beyond his place a few miles we would meet with a Corporal of the vilest character, and that we could receive no favors from such a man, for he despised the troops of his country, and that he desired to be punished by us, as we had sworn to be punished by us." Well, many of the boys of the company were pleased with the remarks, and thought it a good chance to end the old man's career in life. But alas! when we arrived at the so-called traitor's house, he was out, ready to receive us, and to bestow all the comforts upon us that laid in his power. The command of "halt" was given, when the old gentleman passed round his liquor, his pipes and his cigars. Much indeed seemed to be the astonishment and surprise of those who thought to become a man so worthy and so amiable of his position in this Keystone State, a gentleman and a pa-

triot. Before we were ordered to march on Capt. Snyder ordered three cheers for his hospitality, and the entire company did their utmost to respond to the order; in fact, many could have given him three times three cheers. From this you can see whether the so-called traitors are Union men or not; or from what follows, whether the men who cry traitor, are true to their country. A certain abolitionist, in ranks, who has done great fighting with his tongue, abused his neighbor by calling him a sympathizer with the South, and preached his obnoxious doctrine on the streets to ex-terminers, informed a number of the boys that he had been honorably discharged, and that in the evening train he would pass home to his family and friends. A certain Democrat, through fun, remarked that he would go with him home. "Oh! no," said he, "you won't, you have no discharge and you must stay." But to his astonishment he found that some of the boys had made known to the Captain his intention, and consequently he remained with us. His reason for going home was inability and was, on a march, conveyed in a wagon from place to place. To-day, he is certainly very ill from the fact that I now see him fishing with a net in the river. The water is about three feet, and some places four feet deep. Poor sickly man, how I do pity him. Oh! that I were a Strong, and a patriot like him!

THE 'UNITED STATES' ARE A CONFEDERATION.

There are momentous, stupendous, and almost indescribable lies imposed on these great, stolid, patient, downy-looking, instead of "uprising" northern people, that excite the wonder, the pity, and perhaps the scorn of the "rest of mankind"; but of all these lies there is not one so absolutely and distinctly palpable as the assumption of those in power that the American people are a nation instead of a confederation and that they are its legitimate chiefs. It is the old adage of the ancient Greeks of the May 9 over over again in a new form, "the South belongs to the servants of the Lord." From Mr. Lincoln down to the tide waiters and clerks in the Custom House, all the supporters of the "war for the Union," assume that this is a nation and they are its Representatives, and therefore the people of the Confederate States are rebels, who, wonder, of wonders will submit to their authority. The simple fact that Mr. Lincoln is President against the will and in opposition to the votes of two thirds of the American people, explodes at once all the arguments of his supporters and condemns all the acts of Mr. Lincoln himself, from the day he entered Washington to this moment. Ten thousand votes more for Fremont or less for Buchanan in Pennsylvania, in 1856, would have made the former the Constitutional President of the United States, though having actually less than one fourth of the popular vote. What a "government," when the fourth of the nation could rule it, and if the three fourths attempt to save themselves from oppression, why forthwith they were rebels to be put down by the national authorities. The only difference between monarchy and Democracy, or between the European and American system, is the rule of the few or the rule of the many, and if the fact now in power through the Electoral College, the votes of sovereign States, and against the will of the popular majority, could really abrogate the protesting or seceding States, and fasten their assumptions on the country, why then our system would be overthrown, instead of a Union of States, or instead of the "United States," we should collapse into the old European system of a "national government," where the few rule and the many are mere beasts of burden to their brethren. It is wonderful, very wonderful that men, getting into power through the machinery of States, and against the wishes of the people dare to turn about and kick away the ladder by which they ascended, and assume to be the chiefs of a nation and the representatives of the majority, and it is even more wonderful that our Democratic writers and orators submit to their assumptions and talk so glibly about "rebels" and the "rebellion" as the usurpers themselves. It is not a question of argument but of fact, the American people are not a nation but a Confederation, or Confederate Republic composed of United States. These "United States" elect the President and Senate and the President and Senate create the Supreme Court, make treaties with the foreign powers, appoint the Federal or Confederate functionaries—in short, constitute the government while the House of Representatives, intended certainly to represent the whole people, may aid in voting money to every one in this government, but have no intrinsic or special powers of any kind whatever. The thirteen original States were recognized by George III. as sovereign and independent, but they formed a compact in 1787 by which they delegated certain attributes of sovereignty for plainly defined purposes, and of course, each for

itself must judge of the violation of this compact as well as of the mode and manner of redress. They did not, and could not, alienate their sovereignty without trampling down the great and immortal principle of the Declaration of 76, which underlies our system, and is, in truth, the very soul of American Democracy—the right to govern themselves. For eighty years the Constitution or compact that creates the United States has been respected and faithfully conformed to by most of the States composing the Federation and the whole American people have been prosperous, peaceful and happy. But a strange and monstrous lunacy has gotten possession of the minds of a large portion of the northern people. An assumption is set up that southern society is immoral, immoral and sinful, and should be overturned and destroyed, and a political party rises up to get possession of the government of the United States in order to accomplish that end. This party combines together eighteen States on an anti-southern, or, as they express it, "anti-slavery" basis—that is, on the sole principle of deadly hostility to the people of fourteen other States! It elects Mr. Lincoln, and calls on the people of the fourteen States that it combines against, to submit, and when they refuse to do so, make war or then to enforce submission. Casting aside, or trampling on the machine by which it reached power, this faction now seats itself up as the nation, and not only in the South, but even more dangerously at the North, makes a deadly war on State sovereignty, and the principles of our Federal system. Mr. Madison was wont to say, that if the Federal Government sought to oppress or wrong a State, all these States would make common cause with the oppressed one and thus the system of the Federation would work its own safety. But we now witness the strange spectacle, not only of eighteen States combining to make war on twelve other States, but of even a considerable portion of Mr. Madison's disciples at the North, doing the same thing, and endeavoring, which, if successful, even did it not destroy, southern society, would, of necessity overthrow our Federal system, and establish a central despotism on its ruins.—Conclusion.

JUDGE WOODWARD.

The abolition papers of this city, with one exception, are compelled to speak well of Judge Woodward. The Bulletin thinks his nomination a wise movement, and says "he is an able lawyer and a gentleman." The worst it can say of him is that he is "a bitter Democrat," but as that reprehensible term applies with equal force to over two hundred thousand voters in this State, we rather think the Judge can survive it. The Inquirer says of Judge Woodward, "The Democratic State Convention exhibited much more good judgment in the selection of its nominee than in the character of its resolutions. Judge Woodward is a citizen of unimpeachable character, an able jurist, and a patriotic gentleman." Forney's Press however, with the false hood and malignity, points to it, and attempts to cast slur upon his legal ability. It says:—"He possesses high personal character, and brilliant if not a member of the bar, has at least managed, by many years of silence on the bench, to obtain a reputation of wisdom and sincerity." The Press also says:—"Perhaps the most distinguished trait of this gentleman's character is the fact that, under the cover of the crime, he has been a pertinacious beggar for his nomination." This is false. Judge Woodward has never by word or deed, indicated a desire to be Governor. His nomination was entirely unthought of by him—it was a voluntary tribute of the Convention to his merits as an honest man, and an enlightened patriot. The office in this case sought the man—not the man the office.—E. Forney's Was. Chron.—Every man to his post," says Forney, in the Washington Chronicle of the 22d. Forney's post is in the kitchen of the White House, a very safe position, from whence the renegade and reprobate may call the honest yeomanry of the country to arms, to the hardships and dangers of active war, without any risk to his person and without depriving himself of any of the luxuries of life in which he so much delights. Great the windy Legation buckled on his own armor, and, on his way to the field of battle, call upon others to follow, and he will meet with more success. We have no faith in these stay-at-home patriots, pampered by the government, who are eternally calling upon others to save the country, but never themselves set the example. "In the way of patriotic duty," says this patriotic puddle of the kitchen, "nothing is so small, nothing too great for the nation to undertake." Well, we assign to him a "small" service. Let him raise a company of his pet contrabands in Washington and march against the enemy. He would, if he can believe his own eulogies of the black race, in congenial company, and his countrymen would think better of him than they ever did before. Let him, by all means, had a negro company and do what he has never yet done, render the State some service.—Copperhead.

The essence of abolitionism is—Believe as I do, or you are a traitor. The President's Emancipation Proclamation caused so many grins, that it has been called his black joke. It is not true that Secretary Stanton intends to issue a proclamation against children wearing copper top shoes. We see an announcement of the marriage of a Mr. Greenback. Now look out for an issue of "Legal Tender." Two good things done at once, a war, and a peace. The cry of the abolitionist is still for war. The lives of a hundred thousand noble and brave young men already sacrificed are not to satisfy them. The "Pot" Halted made famous by Kearney's letter, was chastised in Wilbur's Hotel in Washington recently for calling General McClellan a d-d coward. Wilson and Wendell Phillips have had a discussion about the exclaiming nigger, in which each made a strenuous effort to prove himself blacker than the other. The Tribune said, 3d inst., "This is a war, not a revolution, and the abolitionists, centralization, federalism, and the one man power, against democracy in the local States. The abolition journals are in general over the nomination of John Brown as the Ohio abolition candidate for Governor of that State. Brown is a sort of Buck-Eye Daniel S. Dickinson. When comes this mysterious war, of which people speak so vaguely? From the Constitution? Then, of course, it is subordinate to the Constitution. The servant is not greater than his master." The abolitionists are very anxious that the people should sustain the Administration, right or wrong. Let the Administration sustain the people when right, and things will be much better than they are. If Gen. Burnside, in issuing an order to suppress the Chimes "Tocsin," was right, the President should have sustained him, regardless of consequences—if wrong, the President should have dismissed him at once. Whenever a Black Republican reads an article, or hears a speech which contains facts he can't deny and arguments he can't rebut, he is bound to treat the article or speech in question as treasonable. This is how he knows it. The Cincinnati Gazette calls Mr. Vallandigham a convict! So was Alcegon Sydney, so was Russell, so was Hays, and thousands of others who have made sacrifices of life and liberty for their country. Vallandigham is another just such a glorious convict.

THE WINGARD ARREST.—GREAT INDIGNATION MEETING. 15,000 FREEMAN IN COUNCIL.

Indignation Meeting over the Arrest of Charles Wingard—Resolutions Speaking the Sentiments of the People. The unjust and outrageous arrest of Charles Wingard, an influential citizen of Penn township, on Wednesday night of last week, on the false charge of resisting the enrollment caused the assembling of an immense indignation meeting at Millheim, on last Tuesday afternoon. Wingard was taken to the Bellefonte jail, thence to Williamsport to appear before U.S. Court but which had just adjourned. Mr. W. not being guilty of anything, he was permitted to be at large in Williamsport, the mission being anxious to get rid of him thought they could tempt him to clear out, but they were mistaken; he insisted upon giving bail for his appearance at the next Term and thus got home like an honorable man, and this will be the last of his case. The whole thing is a piece of contemptible abolition spite-work against a man because he is a Democrat and to cast a slur upon the Democracy of Penn township, who have been so grossly belied and misrepresented by their abolition enemies, of late. Col. John Risher, of Gregg, was chosen President, with a large number of Vice-Presidents representing a majority of townships in the county, among them Mr. Wingard,—Committee on resolutions: F. Kurtz, J. Smith, J. Connelly, Dr. Deshler, A. Alexander, Wm. Allison, J. Grove, A. Gary. The meeting was addressed by Col. Keller and Fred'k Kurtz, whose remarks were fitting to the occasion, and repeatedly interrupted by applause. Fred'k Kurtz, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported the following which were unanimously adopted: Whereas the friends of the United States have been subjected to repeated violations of their personal rights, have had their houses entered, their persons and papers subjected to unreasonable searches and seizures, and other tyrant and unconstitutional acts, imposed upon them by the disposition at Washington and its minions and whereas these minions of power have invaded the peaceable home of one of our neighbors, without the shadow of cause, dragged him to prison, and committed acts of brutal violence upon his defenceless wife and daughter, therefore, Resolved, That we, the citizens of Centre county, do hereby enter our solemn protest against the arbitrary and unconstitutional acts of the Federal administration and its agents, and that we will support it in all its efforts to maintain the law and uphold the Constitution, but which, we are pained to see it is constantly setting at defiance we will also resist by all lawful means any encroachments upon our personal rights and its infractions of the Constitution. It is resolved, that we believe the Union and Constitution to be founded upon and for the defence of the freedom of the person and of the press, and we pledge ourselves to defend the liberty of the American citizen, according to the Constitution, against every encroachment and attack. Resolved, that we deny the heresay that the Administration is the Government, holding on the contrary, that the Government is the people expressed in the Constitution of the United States and the several States. That all laws in accordance with that expressed will command our obedience and respect, but that the order, decree or proclamation of any individual, without authority of that expressed will of the people as entitled neither to our obedience or respect, because we are a self governing people, and by permitting such assumption of power, we cease to govern ourselves and become the subjects of a military despotism. Resolved, That we endorse the action of the gallant Democracy of Ohio, in nominating the noblest citizen, Hon. G. L. Vallandigham—now banished by the tyranny at Washington—for the chief magistracy of the Buckeye State, and that in this action the people of Ohio, in their sovereign capacity have administered a just and merited rebuke to the arbitrary powers that be, and that we look with pleasure to the inauguration of her distinguished but now exiled and outraged son, as her next Governor, which will again be their disenfranchisement from the despotism she now suffers under. Resolved, That in our opinion the proclamation of freedom to slaves by the President the suspension of the habeas corpus, the arbitrary arrest and incarceration of the citizen the suspension of the several newspapers, and denial of mail transmission to others, are acts clearly and indisputably in opposition to our Constitution, as such we denounce them, and charge the administration as false to its official oath. Resolved, That Charles Wingard receives the unanimous endorsement of his neighbors as an upright and honest citizen, and that we deeply sympathize with him in the outrage that the low and cowardly minions of the administration have committed upon him and his defenceless wife and daughter, at midnight, the hour of thieves, towards and assassins, and that we hail with pleasure his return to our midst, a living example of the despotism we now smart under.

Resolved, that the nomination of Judge Woodward, for Governor, is hereby ratified by the Democracy of Centre county, as eminently the best that could have been made, and we pledge ourselves to use all fair and honorable means in our power to effect his triumphant election, and thus place in the gubernatorial chair of Pennsylvania a citizen magistrate, who will protect our citizens in the exercise of the rights and privileges, as guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States and of our own State. Resolved, that these proceedings be published in the "WATCHMAN" and the "BELLICHER." After repeated cheers for Woodward, the Union and Constitution, and the speakers, the meeting adjourned. ARE WE A CIVILIZED PEOPLE? Geography tells us there are two kinds of nations—civilized and barbarous. We were so certain of the class to which the United States belonged, but now there are grave doubts of its proper classification. Its President and Cabinet, and military officers, claim the highest enlightenment, and their friends grant them all they claim, but their inability in all successful warfare, and their aptitude for "raids," throw a sad cloak over their pretensions. We are shocked by the horrors each day unfolds. There seems to have degenerated into a mere rite of the vilest passions—burning, killing, destroying, amputation—instead of the honorable combat which teaches us to respect private property, protect woman and children, and do no more destruction than necessity requires. A number of clergymen of Richmond have recently published a protest against the barbarities and savage cruelties resorted to in this war, and we always have and always will, exert our right to the utmost. There have recently been expeditions ordered and carried out by Federal military officers, under the military authority, the details of which, amid all the havoc and horror of this sad hour, are almost beyond belief. One officer who went up the Mattaponi, tells us that he destroyed ploughs and agricultural implements; another, in Carolina, cut down trees and broke dykes; another set fire to fields; and dozens of others have destroyed and laid waste and annihilated, until the country they have passed over has become a desert. This is all contrary to the laws war—contrary to the rights of civilized people, and our people shall always be on record against it. What good does it do? When Hooker is gained by Chancellorsville, what does he gain by destroying the enemy's agricultural implements? When Hunter cannot take Charleston, how will cutting down trees and breaking dykes aid him? When Banks is repulsed at Port Hudson, will a long string of captured negroes and stolen property shield him from disgrace? Are we to allow such things as these to be held up to us as war—as just, necessary, civilized warfare? When inches in shoulder straps are decorated in honorable combat, can it be gained by stealing from and burning dwelling houses, and frightening women and children? Now that we have before us the lesson of this last Confederate raid into Pennsylvania, we should profit by it. If it caused union and harmony in the North as the newspapers claim, the Administration must remember that house burning and plough breaking create the same union in the South. But the League tells us that the Confederates do it, and, therefore, we must, Grant the full extent of the proposition, and what follows? Is our retaliation anything more than brute revenge; revenge which teaches us to poison our adversary or stab him in the back, not meet him boldly in front? Is retaliation never to cease? If one man murders or steals, is another to do the same? And if, as is most notoriously the case, the Federal arms through the wretched policy of the Administration, are everywhere defeated, and our soldiers slaughtered, can the disgrace be removed by crimes which savages almost fear to commit? It is time that these thieving, murdering expeditions were stopped. They do the Federal cause more harm than good. They exasperate the South, until it against the North; and every horse stolen or woman maltreated, adds to the enemy's power. Let Mr. Lincoln think of this. When his pet, Hooker, is disgracefully fleeing before Lee, it does the President little credit, to have to endorse the barbarities practiced by his subordinates. There is still some humanity in the nation. There is still a desire for the South to reunite with us as brethren; and if the Administration tolerates this wretched system of raids, whilst its armies lie rotting, idle, or defeated, all the bribes and contracts, and threats it can employ will not help it. The administration has the past in full view. Let it remember the French Revolution. It had its share of its modern day expeditions; they have, it had a guillotine upon which the jailors and tyrants finally suffered; we have it not yet.—Philadelphia Evening Journal.

A MODERN DICTIONARY.

Wedded bliss—A term used by Milton. Water—A clear fluid, once used as a drink. Rural Felicity—Potatoes and trumps. Tongue—A little horse that is continually running away. Dentist—A person who finds work for his own teeth by taking out those of other people. My Dear—An expression used by a man and wife at the commencement of a quarrel. Policeman—A man employed by the corporation to sleep in the open air. Bargain—A ludicrous transaction, in which each party thinks that he cheated the other. Dealer—A man that kills you to day to save you from dying to-morrow. Author—A dealer in words, who often gets paid in his own coin. Friend—A person who will not assist you because he knows that your love will excuse him. Satirical Poems—Harmless insouciance in verse. Editor—A poor wretch who empties his brain to fill his stomach. Wealth—The most respectable quality of man. Law Proceedings—Unwashed cobwebs in the dark ages. Crime—A bad deed that goes unchained and looks at everybody that he does not comprehend. Equivoc—Everybody, yet nobody, equal to a colander. Jury—Twelve prisoners in a box to try or murder at the bar. Sinner's Evidence—A wretch who is pardoned for being baser than his comrade. Public Abuse—The bad which every traveler is splattered who is on his road to London. Modesty—A beautiful flower that grows only in secret places. Lawyer—A learned gentleman, who rests your estate from your enemy and keeps it himself. Sensibility—A quality by which its possessor is attempting to promote the happiness of other people loses his own. The Grave—An ugly hole in the ground which covers and poofs with they were in but the uncommon pains to keep out of. Treason—A fellow with a tin pot on his head, who stalks about the stage, and gets into a violent passion for so much a night. Marriage—The gate through which the happy lover leaves his enchanted region and returns to earth. Death—An ill-fated fellow, who visits people at all seasons, and spurs upon their manfully returning his call. Manager of Letters—Men who pay the legislature handsomely for the privilege of cheating the people. Virtue—An awkward habit of acting differently from other people. A vulgar word. It creates great mirth in fashionable circles. Honor—Shooting a friend when you love, in order to give the praise of a few others when you despise. Distast Relations—People who imagine they have a claim to rob you if you are rich and insult you if you are poor. Belle—A beautiful, but useless insect without wings, whose colors fade on being removed from the sunshine. Heart—A rare article sometimes found in human beings. It is soon, however, destroyed by commerce with the world, or else becomes fatal to its possessor. Housewifery—Ancient art, said to have been fashionable among girls and wives, now entirely out of use, or practiced only by the lazier orders. Lunatic Asylum—A kind of hospital, where detected lunatics are sent by those who have the advantage to conceal their own infirmity. IS THIS TREASON? "The Union as it was will never bless the vision of any pro-slavery fanatic of Southern sympathizer, and it never ought to. It is a thing of the past, and every patriot, and destined never to cease to exist." The Chicago Tribune said it. Is this treason? "The Union shall never, with my consent be restored under the Constitution, as it is, with slavery to be protected by it." Thaddeus Stevens, the Abolition leader in the House said it. Is this treason? "Better recognize the Southern Confederacy at once, and stop this effusion of blood, than to continue in this ruinous policy or have even a restoration of the Union as it was." Is this treason? "Let me recognize the Southern Confederacy at once, and stop this effusion of blood, than to continue in this ruinous policy or have even a restoration of the Union as it was." Is this treason? "For one, I shall not vote another dollar or a man for the war until it assumes a different staining, and tend directly to an anti-slavery result. Millions for freedom, but not one cent for slavery." Mr. Conway, Abolition Representative in Congress from Kansas, said it, while the President was pursuing a concervative policy. If all this be not treason—if be guilty—then is Mr. Vallandigham indeed guilty of treason, for in all his speeches has he not said: "Dissolve this Union? Never! Never! Chicago Times.