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"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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*For the Watchman.*

## NOW THE BATTLE'S ENDED MOTHER.

BY JOHN C. HENRY.

Now the battles' over mother,
And the dying groans I hear;
Are growing fainter now dear mother
As they fall upon my ear.
E're the sun of Heav'n to-morrow
Gilds this crimson battle-plain,
Thou can'st sadly sing dear mother,
I shall see him not again.

CHORUS.—Farewell Mother you shall never,
Hear my voice on earth again,
But oh! you'll still remember mother
How I cherished your dear name.

Comrades' forms are lying near me.
Cold in death they're sleeping now,
No fond mother bends above them,
Pressing kisses on their brow.
Oh how sadly did I hear them,
Breathe the name of mother dear,
Sighing death is gladly welcome
If dear mother were but here.

CHORUS.—Farewell mother, &c.

Now the shades of night are falling,
Oh, what anguish none can tell;
Dying forms with choking voices,
Breathe to all their last farewell.
Sadness in the gentle zephyrs,
As they through the branches sigh,
Sorrow in the sparkling waters,
As they murmur sadly by.

CHORUS.—Farewell mother, &c.

Soon my voice shall cease forever,
All my cares on earth be o'er,
By this sparkling winding river,
I shall sleep forever more.
Comrades all around me mother
Cold within the clasp of death,
Once could tell you how I blessed you,
With my latest earthly breath.

CHORUS.—Farewell mother, &c.

Tell the one whose love I cherish,
Faithful friend of long ago,
Vows we hoped might never perish,
Death has surely broken now.
Twinkling stars I'm watching mother,
From this silent gory sod;
White-robed Angels linger near me;
Soon to bear me home to God.

CHORUS.—Farewell mother, up in heaven,
Where no tears are ever shed,
I am waiting for you mother
With a crown upon my head.

*Published by request.*

## A GOSPEL SERMON.

**Preached at Ottumwa, Iowa, by Elder J. H. Flint—Addressed to all true Christians.**

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

thing are yours, whether Paul or Appollos, or Cephes, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's 1st Cor. 3d chapter, 22d, 23d verses. What more can God give or what more can a christian desire? My soul overwhelmed in contemplating the gift, cries out "it is enough." What further enhances the value of this boundless inheritance is that our Heavenly Father controls it, for us, causing "all things to work together for good to them that love him, and are called according to his purpose." Rom., 6th chapter, 28 verse. But the most glorious provision of all is, that all God's children are joint heirs with Christ. The estate is not parcelled to each heir, were that the case, then some might possibly squander their portion, and fall at last; but they are joint heirs, hence their destiny is identical with each other, and with Christ their elder brother, who has wrought out their redemption by obedience to the laws and precepts and by suffering its death penalty by vanquishing and destroying death, and him that had the power of death that is the Devil."

He brought light and immortality to light He left the tomb a victorious conqueror, ascended to his Father, and our Father, to his God and our God; whom the heavens received, and crowned him Lord of all, and whom the heavens must hold, until all the blessed children of God, his younger brethern, are gathered home to hear the welcome voice of their Judge and King saying "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.' Where they shall bid an eternal farewell to all sorrow, pain and death; where envy, malice, pain and war can never enter to mar their peace, or interrupt their joys, when in that blessed State of immortality, they shall bask in the smiles of their heavenly Father, drink endless draughts of his boundless love, and spend an eternity in feasting on the joys that are poured into their souls form God the fountain head of peace.

"Think Oh, my soul, if this so sweet,
On earth to sit at Jesus feet,
What must it be to wear a crown,
And sit with Jesus on the throne?"

Having this briefly alluded, to some of the blessings that God confers upon the peacemakers, I now appeal to you, one and all, to answer before your God, and your own consciences the all important question: Are not those blessings worth laboring for? Are they not sufficient stimulant, and incentive to prompt you to engage in this self sacrificing labor of love; for all those blessings, are you not willing to bear and patiently endure the hate and malignant slanders of wicked and blood thirsty men; are you better than the blessed Savior who suffered abuse and slander and cruel torture far beyond what we can know or conceive? They said if he be suffered to go on, and the Romans will come and take away our place and nation. "He casts out devils through Beelsebub the Prince of devils.—The rulers and men in authority pursued him with a fiend-like zeal, until they inflicted upon him unjustly a traitor's doom, they crucified him upon a Roman cross; yet Paul affirms, "That for the glory that was set upon him, he endured the cross, despised the shame, and he is set down on the right hand of God." Heb. 12th chapter 2d verse. "Did my Lord suffer, and shall I repine." I amaware that many have and will falsely accuse me for treason; pronounce me a traitor for no cause under the heavens, only that I labor and plead for peace.

I have to say to all such, that if from laboring to cultivate love, union, and peace, among men, and pointing out the evils and calamities of war—if pointing out true Christianity, laboring to proclaim the gospel of peace and warning men to shun the God dishonoring, and earth polluting, anti-Christian religion, that has so long, and still continues to cause the world, (and certainly it is for nothing else,) you choose to heap upon me these vile reproaches, then I say to you, pour on your abuse and slander; I will bear it with all the patience that God gives me; and while the Almighty lets me live, I hope to pray for you, and labor for peace. David the sweet singer of Israel said: "Let my right hand forget her cunning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, rather than I should cease to pray for the peace of Jerusalem. I desire to emulate his example, and cease not to labor and pray for the peace of the country.

I appeal to you, ladies, though physically the weaker vessels, yet in point of intellect and moral virtue far superior to man. The formation of woman was the last and finishing stroke of creation; upon her the Creator has bestowed those finer virtues and angelic charms that have so nobly fitted her to be the helpmate and companion of man. Upon her the confiding husband bestows his entire love and affection, to the wife of his bosom he gives his whole heart without reserve, over which she can and does exercise an almost unlimited control. By her indescribable graces, she softens down and controls his angry passions, and gently leads him in the noble paths of virtue. Say not that this is a fancy sketch, or an over drawn eulogy upon the female character.—All history, sacred and profane, demonstrate that it is under rather then over-drawn. The Great Creator has given to a woman a mighty power, that can by her be exercised for weal or woe. It was by the fascinating power of the women that man war first led into sin, and hurled from his primeval rectitude. Paul affirms that he was not deceived, then he was not influenced in his act by any other agency or power than that of the woman. She controled the heart, and sealed his destiny. Sampson the Nazarite of God, with all his superior endowment, who had resisted and slain his thousands of men yielded to a woman's power and lost his glory and life thereby.—It was a woman that conquered the mighty King Ahasuerus, who reigned over the vast empire of one hundred and twenty-seven provinces, to wit: Queen Esther. When wicked Haman, the King's chief counsellor, had procured from the King a decree that doomed to death the whole Jewish nation—a decree that according to the laws of the Medes and Persians could not be altered.

"Then came Queen Esther in royal State,
To save the Jews from the dismal fate.

The King could not resist the pleading entreaties of the woman whom he loved, he yielded to her petition, and granted her request, and thus she saved a mighty nation from destruction. It was a womans influence that crowned Solomon King over Isreal, and saved the nation from a usurper's power and civil war. These instances, together with thousands more of Bible record, without going into profane history, establish the fact beyond a doubt that a woman's influence to a very great extent controls the destiny of man.

Then to you, first, I make my appeal to engage with all your energies in this holy and heavenly calling. Wives, you that have been led by a loved and loving husband to hymen's sacred altar, and there before God and man have mutually pledged your hearts and affections to such other for life; you whose lives can only be happy in the enjoyment of the society of the man you love, to you I appeal, in the name and in behalf of the thousands of loving wives whose hearts have been made to weep tears of bitter sorrow by the cruel and desolating hand of war; who have gazed for the last time upon the loved form of the man to whom she had confided her entire affections, to whom she had looked for protection and support while breasting the storms of life in this uncharitable world, but alas! he is gone from her forever; he has fallen a victim to the demon of war, the cold steel has pierced his heart and shed his life blood, the sad tidings are wafted to ears, her only hope of earthly happiness is blighted forever, and in many instances, she is thrown upon the cold charities of the world. Could you but enter those wretched hovels and mingle with the bereaved families, hear the cries of innocent children in tears begging for bread, and behold the heart broken mother, clasping her babe's lovely form to her breast and with streaming eyes upturned to heaven exclaiming: "Great God, temper the storm to the shorn lamb, look in compassion down upon a poor bereaved and broken-hearted widowed mother! Oh! be my husband and helper, and a father to these fatherless children!" would you not turn from scence with sad and heavy hearts, and enter your closet and pray Almighty God to roll back these dark clouds of war, stay the effusion of blood and speedily restore peace to our distracted country? Then I entreat you to labor to calm the raging storm, cast oil upon the troubled waters, strive in the spirit of love to break down that spirit of hatred and revenge that may be burning in the heart of your husband, that lies at the foundation and forms the basis of all war and bloodshed, and endeavor to prevail upon him to cultivate in its stead love and good will to man, this do and heaven will reward you.

Mothers, I appeal to you. You who have borne children in sorrow, and who love as none but mothers can, those gifts God has bestowed upon you; those little ones are placed under your care and tuition, upon you rests the responsibility of training the infant mind and engrafting therein those moral principles that will guide their steps, and shape their social and moral character in riper years. Few, indeed, are there eradicated from their minds the lessons of social and moral duty received from their tender and loving mothers.

There then is a noble and heavenly work for you. Labor to sow deep in the hearts of your sons and daughters those heavenly virtues of love and moral honesty; and bring them up in the nuture and admination of the Lord; teach them to reverence the holy scriptures, and adopt them as their infallible guide through life; faithfully warn them against the creeds and doctrines that always engender war and strife among men; to do good unto all men, to walk by the golden rule, do unto others as you world have them do unto you; "to deal justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with God." To strive for peace and live peaceably with all men; to suffer wrong rather than to do wrong; to lead quiet and peaceable lives, to be lovers of their country and yield a chearful obedience to its supreme laws.—Impress upon them the evils and calamities of war, and blessings of peace—in a word strive to teach them to be peacemakers instead of war agitators; and in so doing you will have faithfully discharged your duty as mothers, and guardians, in the sight of God, who remembers your work and labor of love and will reward you bountifully.

Fathers, sons, and brothers, I now appeal to you. In the name of suffering humanity; in behalf of the bleeding cause of Christianity, in the name of all that is sacred I entreat you to pause and reflect, calmly consider how many hundreds of thousands of our brothers and sisters have drank to the dregs the bitter cup of agony and woe, brought upon them by this cruel and fratricidal war, and how many millions more are doomed to the same fate if the calamity is not averted. Look around you and see the demoralization, vice and crime that is sweeping like a besom over our fair and happy country that we have proudly called "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Can you behold the rapid stride of fanaticism, infidelity, and crime, that is sapping the very foundation of our magnificent temple of liberty, pouring out the heart's blood of hundreds of thousands of the best and bravest of Columbia's sons upon her own pure unsullied soil, that the God of Heaven has consecrated to freedom and a resting place to the oppressed of every clime.

Can you look upon the millions of your fellow creatures whose hearts are bowed down under intolerable burdens of accumulated griefs, and who can only find repose and rest in the grave from those piercing sorrows; upon churches desecrated, defiled, and polluted by blasphemous infidels; men, women and children threatened to death for opinion's sake; hate and malice burning in the heart of neighbor against neighbor, brothers against brothers, threatening destruction and civil war? I repeat, can you look upon such scenes and not weep over these calamities that are but the bitter fruits of war? Then I entreat you to go to work as peacemakers, first to seek to drive out of your own hearts the evil spirits of malice, hate, and envy, those lusts that engendered strife and war, then go to your neighbor, in the spirit of love, and, plead with him in restoring peace. Leave off those insulting epithets of "secessionist," "traitor," &c., that have almost become household words with many; remember such epithts are personal insults, and can do no good but are always productive of evil. "Angry words," says Solomon, "stirreth up strife, but a soft word turneth away wrath." Guard well your language, and labor in love in the good cause of peace-making, though compelled to differ with your neighbor or brother in your political faith, be willing to accord to him the same that you claim for yourself, *honesty of opinion*. Admit that men may differ in opinion and yet be loyal and honest. In a word, seek to cultivate love, and good will among men, and peace will certainly follow.

I am now done. I have labored to discharge faithfully and honestly a duty I owe to my God and the cause of Christianity. I pray you to weigh well the subject and the remarks I have to day presented. So shape your future action upon the issues now before you, that you may have a conscience void of offence before God, to whom we must all render an account for the part we have acted in this fearful drama, and may the God of Love and Peace be with you.

## The Burning of Chambersburg—The Object of that Act as Stated by General Early.

As there have been contradictory statements in regard to the authority by which Chambersburg was burned, and the purposes for which it was done, we print below, from a reliable correspondent at Williamsport, Md., a report of the remarks made in that town by Gen. Early upon that and other subjects. The occasion of the remarks is given by our correspondent. It seems that some days after the conflagration of Chambersburg, (on Saturday, August 13th,) Gen. Early, being then at Williamsport, in Washington county, Maryland, despatched a guard to Hagerstown, with authority and orders to arrest six named citizens of that place. The guard arrested Isaac Nesbitt, A. H. Hager, Frederick McComas, Samuel Ogilby, Rev. Mr. Edwards, and Rev. Mr. Hyde. Mr. Ogilby had permission from the officer in charge to go to his chamber for his coat, on a promise to return. He forgot to come back, however, and in his absence of mind wandered out through his back yard. Only five, therefore, of the prisoners were brought before the General. Previously the Rev. Dr. Kerfoot and Mr. Cost, of the College of St. James, in Washington county, had been arrested under similar orders and paroled. Several gentlemen who had been reputed to be "Southern sympathisers," and who are, our correspondent says, certainly not supporters of the Administration, but as loyal to the Constitution and Union as any who tread the earth, promptly repaired to Gen. Early's headquarters, and, with a generosity which had not been manifested by the gentlemen under arrest toward others when in similar trouble, urged with earnestness and effect the release of the prisoners. When the latter were brought before Gen. Early, they were addressed by him substantially, our correspondent believes almost, if not quite literally, as follows:

"GENTLEMEN:—I have had you arrested merely as hostages to secure the release of six gentlemen residing near Hedgesville, in Virginia, who are now imprisoned by the Federal Government, in consequence of the burning of the house of Mr. Cookus, by Confederate troops.

I have examined the facts in the case, and am thoroughly satisfied that the burning was purely accidental—that, in burning some railroad property which they had been ordered to destroy, the fire, in spite of their efforts, was communicated to the house of Mr. Cookus, not far distant. And yet those six gentlemen, a Rev. Mr. Tongue, a Methodist preacher in that village, who was remarkable as a pious, good man, who did not interfere with politics, and five other gentlemen in the neighborhood, who were just as innocent and ignorant of the approach or purpose of the troops as any of you, are now in prison in consequence of the burning of that house.

The families were stripped of all their personal property, and having no means of conveyance the daughter of the preacher and the neice of one of the others, walked eight miles to my headquarters, and with streaming eyes and sad hearts implored my aid in some manner to afford relief. They first wished me to arrest some of their Union neighbors; but I did not feel it proper for the Southern Confederacy to retaliate upon its own citizens. Those men, however, misguided they may be, are still citizens of the State of Virginia, and under the protection of her laws; and we hope and trust they will soon see their errors, and yield a cordial allegiance to her Government. But if they should not, it must devolve on the State of Virginia to deal with them according to her own laws. A mere difference of political opinion ought not and must not subject them to military rule. And, therefore, inflexibly opposed as I always have been to the destruction of private property, or the molestation of non-combatant citizens, yet it is always in the power of one army to force the other to retaliation.

To illustrate my own views on that subject, permit me to say that, very recently, a short distance across the river, I approved a very severe sentence of two years in the penitentiary, passed upon a soldier for stealing the horse of a notoriously decided Union man. I will further remark that this is the fifth time I have been in Maryland at the head of an army; yet I believe not one private house has been injured nor one non-combatant molested. Once I marched almost to the banks of the Susquehannah at Harrisburg, and thence down to Wrightsville, when the Federal troops, to escape our pursuit, set fire to the bridge in the middle, whence the flames rapidly extended westward, and from its proximity placed the town of Wrightsville in imminent peril. My troops had just heard of the burning of the town of Darien, in Georgia, by the Federal army: a large number of my men were from that region, and very naturally felt a strong impulse to retaliation; but at my very urgent appeal they all, with alacrity and energy, joined in a united effort and actually extinguished the flames in time to save the town, and were richly rewarded by the grateful thanks of its citizens, who also bitterly denounced their own troops for exposing them to such danger.

In York, Pennsylvania, I found two large manufactories engaged in making railroad cars for the Government, which, of course, it was my duty to destroy; but a slight examination satisfied me that to burn these would seriously endanger a large portion of the town; and hence I spared them for a moderate ransom. On my return, I partly retraced my advancing track, and was greatly surprised to find so little evidence or trace of the passage of so large an army. In fact, except in horses and forage for the army, very little damage had been sustained.

Recently, in Maryland, the house of Gov. Bradford was burned without my orders. But I must add that I approved it; and had I been present would have ordered it in retaliation for the burning of the house of Gov. Letcher, whom I know to be a very poor man, and whose family were not allowed five minutes to remove clothing or other valuables. Afterwards, when in front of Washington, some of my troops were very determined to destroy the house of Mr. Francis P. Blair, who had actually removed some of its furniture, probably supposing it to belong to his son, the member of the Federal Cabinet. As soon as I could up I immediately stopped the proceeding, and compelled the men to return every article so far as I knew, and placed a guard to protect it. The house of his son, Montgomery Blair, a member of the Cabinet, was submitted to a different rule, for obvious reasons.

Gen. Hunter, in his recent raid to Lynchburg, caused wide-spread ruin wherever he passed. I followed him about sixty miles, and language would fail me to describe the terrible desolation which marked his path. Dwelling houses and other buildings were almost universally burned; fences, implements of husbandry, and everything available for the sustenance of human life, so far as he could do so, was everywhere destroyed. We found many, very many, families of helpless women and children who had been suddenly turned out of doors, and their houses and contents condemned to the flames; and in some cases, where they had rescued some extra clothing, the soldiers had torn the garments into narrow strips and strewn them upon the ground for us to witness when we arrived in pursuit.

Gen. Hunter has been much censured by the voice of humanity everywhere, and he deserves it all; yet he has caused scarcely one-tenth part of the devastation which has been committed immediately in sight of the headquarters of General Meade and General Grant, in Eastern Virginia. For example—in Culpepper county, where General Meade held his headquarters, almost every house and building has been burned; very few have escaped the flames, and utter desolation is seen on every hand. Even a small tannery in sight of Gen. Mead's headquarters, where a poor man tanned a few hides for the neighbors on the shares, to furnish shoes for the poor women and children who were necessarily left there, was burned by the army, and the half-tanned skins drawn from the vats and cut into narrow strips to prevent the possibility of their being useful.

Recently they have burned the residence of Andrew Hunter, near Charlestown, with all its contents, requiring the family to stand by and witness the destruction of their home. They did the same with the house of Edmund J. Lee, near Shepherdstown, and repeated it on the buildings of Hon. Alex. H. Boteler.

Such things of course cannot be long endured, and must provoke retaliation whenever it is possible. Accordingly, I lately sent Gen. McCausland to Pennsylvania. I did not wish to retaliate in Maryland, because we all hope and believe that Maryland will eventually be a member of the Southern Confederacy. I therefore sent him to Pennsylvania, with written instructions to demand of the authorities of Chambersburg a sum which would be sufficient to indemnify those gentlemen, and also some other damages which I specified in the order, and on default in their compliance, he was instructed to burn the town, which I learn was done. I was very reluctant, and it was a most disagreeable duty to inflict such damage upon those citizens; but I deemed it an imperative necessity to show the people of the Federal States that war has two sides. I hope and believe it has had, and will have, a good effect. I saw with much pleasure, since then, an able article in the *National Intelligencer*, which called upon the North to consider gravely whether such a mode of warfare as they had inaugurated is likely to yield a success commensurate to its cost.

And now, gentlemen, I will repeat my sincere regret that I am obliged to subject you to this inconvenience. I have no object but to procure the release of those six citizens of Virginia who are now wrongfully imprisoned, and therefore will make you as comfortable as possible. It is notorious, that many of our most respectable citizens, who have been imprisoned by your Government for similar or less serious causes, have been confined in the same room with condemned malefactors. Gentlemen, you need have no fears of such treatment whilst in my custody. I propose to retain four of you, and release the fifth on his parole that he will use his utmost efforts to procure the release of those six gentlemen. If he succeed, you will be discharged at once; but if he fail to accomplish this within two weeks, he must surrender himself again to my custody.

In conclusion, I will add that no citizen or resident of Maryland had any previous knowledge of my purpose to arrest you, that your names were furnished by one connected with my army, and without reference to the greater or less intensity of your feelings. The fact that you are reputed to be *Union men* causes no bitterness of feeling on my part, for I do not forget that I was a Union man myself so long as it seemed Union possible. I was an old-line Whig and voted for Bell and Everett. I was a delegate from Franklin county in the Virginia convention, and zealously opposed and voted against the ordinance of secession from the beginning to the end. But the course of events has since thoroughly satisfied me of my error. I now conscientously believe that it was an absolute necessity; that the political salvation of Virginia depended upon it.

*Question by one of the Prisoners.*—Is it true, as reported, that you have also arrested Dr. Kerfoot and Dr. Cost, at the College of St. James, for the same cause?

Gen. Early replies: I have arrested them, but for a different purpose. There is in Winchester a clergyman named Dr. Boyd, advanced in years, a venerable gentleman distinguished for his Christian piety, and greatly respected in the community. Many months ago he was arrested by the Federal Government as a hostage for two members of a bogus Legislature in Western Virginia, who had been arrested by the Confederacy. After a long imprisonment, the Confederate Government, considering his age, his family and other circumstances, consented to an exchange, and Dr. Boyd was released. But very soon after, he was again arrested as a hostage for a man taken within our lines, in citizen's dress, and whose papers found upon him furnished convincing evidence that he was there under a corrupt agreement with a Federal Provost Marshal in Maryland, to decoy negroes from Virginia, to be used as substitutes or soldiers in the Federal army, the heavy bounties or profits to be divided between them. The Government did not treat him as a spy, as it might have done, but sent him to Richmond as a prisoner of war, and Dr. Boyd was arrested as a hostage. After a long and tedious imprisonment, the Confederate Government, anxious to relieve so good a man, again consented to an exchange; but its prisoner was by that time ill with typhoid fever, and finally died in prison, which should, of course, have released Dr. Boyd. But he is still held on the pretext of being a hostage for some other. But he is still held on the pretext of being a hostage for some other. To effect his release, I have to-day arrested Dr. Kerfoot and Dr. Cost, at the college, but paroled them both on condition that they procure the release of Dr. Boyd, or, if they fail to do this within two weeks, that they return to my custody.

*Question by a Prisoner*, (Rev. Mr. Edwards)—Please, allow me to inquire whether there may not some difficulty arise from the fact that you have only five of us prisoners, and yet require the release of six?

*Gen. Early*—That is very true sir, but I can hardly suppose the Government will raise such a question, seeing the only effect would be to compel me to pick up a few more, sufficient to equalize the numbers.

The prisoners feelingly urged him to release them all, offering their parole in the strongest possible language. The General hesitated a long while, and was slow to to yield. Finally, after a long discussion, and several personal friends of the prisoners had vouched for their good faith, they were all released on the same conditions as were prescribed on the release of Dr. Kerfoot and Dr. Cost.

For the substantial accuracy of the report of Gen. Early's remarks as given by our correspondent, he refers to all those who were present, including the prisoners themselves.

In private conversation, and on many occasions in public, in the presence of citizens of all shades of opinion, Gen. Early intimated that he would frequently visit Maryland and Pennsylvania, and that he would pursue the war of retaliation as long and as bitterly as circumstances might require.—*Age.*

NEW TAX ITEMS.—It is thought the abolition members of Congress will put the following items in the tax bill:

For disrespectfully speaking of Lincoln, two hundred dollars and the confiscation of property.

For dreaming disrespectfully of Lincoln, fifty dollars.

For taking the name of any abolition office holder in vain, twenty five dollars.

For speaking disrespectfully of private republicans, ten cents each.

For voting a Copperhead ticket, twenty five cents.

Every Democratic office holder taxed fifty cents a day. (Sundhy included.)

Every man not drafted to be taxed ten dollars. (Abolitionists excepted.)

For every white male child born alive, ten cents.

For every white female child born alive, ten cents.

For every male negro child born alive, a premium of twenty dollars.

For every negro female child born alive, a premium of ten dollars.

For not believing that Mr. Lincoln is the Government, a tax of five hundred dollars.

For talking against the right of Republicans to steal, a tax of fifty dollars for each offense, a six months imprisonment.

For dying, a tax of one dollar a head, save and except those Americans of African descent, who have a right to die free of charge.

NO PEACE EXCEPT THROUGH ABOLITION.—The people may cry for peace, but so long as Lincoln is in the Presidential chair there will be no peace, for he will listen to no proposition for peace until slavery has been abolished. To this we have at last come, will the people consent to this? If not, they must at the next election vote him out of office; and if through fraud they are not allowed to do this they had better join the ranks of the Confederate army than submit to be made the tools of such an Abolition rule or ruin administration.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

WORSE THAN TRAITORS.—In his speech at the Cleveland Convention, Gen. Cochrane delivered the following sentiment, which it was said, was received with much applause:

"Intimately connected with these rights is the freedom of the press; and the administration or the man who would aim a blow at it is more guilty than he who is a traitor to the cause of his country."

——A most interesting fight is now pervading the Abolition party. The most shrewd and far-seeing of their leaders—such as Senator Wade, H. Winter Davis, John W. Forney, &c, &c.—are in favor of "swapping" Lincoln for some other "horse. The office holders are outrageous at this, and swear vengeance. Keep cool, gentlemen; the Democrats will soon relieve you of all anxiety on this subject.

## THE GUERRILLAS.

Awake and to horse, my brothers!
For the dawn is glimmering grey,
And hark! in the crackling brushwood
There are feet that tread this way.

"Who cometh?" "A friend." "What tidings?"
"O God! I sicken to tell;
For the earth seems earth no longer,
And its sights are sights of hell!

From the far-off conquered cities
Comes a voice of stifled wail,
And the shrieks and moans of the houseless
Ring out like a dirge on the gale.

"I've seen from the smoking village
Our mothers and daughters fly;
I've seen where the little children
Sank down in the furrows to die.

"On the banks of the battle-stained river
I stood as the moonlight shone,
And it glared on the face of my brother
As the red wave swept him on.

"Where my home was glad are ashes
And horrors and shame had been there,
For I found on the foreign lipe
This tress of my wife's fern hair.

"They are turning the slaves upon us,
And with more than the fiend's worst art
Have unchained the fire of the savage
That slept in his untaught heart!

"The ties to our hearth that bound him
They have rent with curses away,
And maddened him with their madness,
To be almost as brutal as they.

"With halter, and torch, and Bible,
And hymns to the sound of the drum,
They preach the gospel of murder,
And pray for lust's kingdom to come.

"To saddle! to saddle! my brothers!
Look up to the rising sun,
And ask of the God who shines there
Whether deeds like these shall be done!

"Wherever the vandal cometh
Press home to his heart with your steel,
And when at his bosom you cannot,
Like the serpent, go strike at his heel.

"Through thicket and wood go hunt him,
Creep up to his camp-fire side,
And let ten of his corpses blacken,
Where one of our brothers hath died.

"In his fainting foot-sore marches,
In his flight from the stricken fray,
In the snare of the lonely ambush,
The debts we owe him pay.

"In God's hand alone is vengeance,
But he strikes with the hands of men,
And his blight would wither our manhood
If we smite not the smitter again.

"By the graves where our fathers slumber
By the shrines where our mothers prayed,
By our homes, and hopes, and freedom,
Let every man swear on his blade,

"That he will not sheath nor stay it,
Till from point to hilt it glow
With the flush of Almighty vengeance.
In the blood of the felon foe."

They swore—and the answering sunlight,
Leaped red from their lifted swords,
And the hate in their hearts made echo
To the wrath in their burning words.

There's weeping in all New-England,
And by Schuylkill's banks a knoll,
And the widows there and orphans
How the oath was kept can tell.

*—Richmond Examiner.*

## THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

——The Confederates have regained all but a little corner of Arkansas.

——Miss Belle Boyd the celebrated Confederate spy, has arrived in England, and is making a sensation.

——The Atlanta papers say that Hood captured, in the battle on the 22d, more spades than were ever seen in the Confedate States.

——New England patriotism—Sending agents into the rebellious States to steal niggers and then sell them to the Government for Soldiers.

——Lincoln's two greatest generals are *General Taxation* and *General Conscription.* By these he conquers, not the South, but the North.

——The new shoddy candidate for Vice President is professionally a tailor. Let him stick to his trade and make a straight Jacket for Lincoln.

—— It is the easiest thing in the world to talk war, but it is the hardest thing possible to fight it. The proof of the pudding is the eating of it.

——Johnson, the Republican nominee for Vice President is not a citizen of the United States, nor can he vote, according to a late act of Congress.

——The ministers who told the Almighty in a prayer that "we are prone to *change*," told a falsehood, for we are horribly prone to shinplasters, and there is no change in us.

——On the recent fast day a prominent clergyman, in his prayer, said: "Give to President Lincoln all the ability consistent with Thy purposes, for we know that he needs it."—*New Haven Register.*

——An auctioneer said of a gentleman who had bought a table, *but never came to* take it away, that he was one of the most con-for-table persons he ever knew in his whole course of life.

——Of three republican papers in Milwaukie, two are for Fremont. The Daily Wisconsin, formerly a Lincoln paper, has left Old Abe and come out for the man who parts his hair in the middle.

——A philosopher says that what Lincolnites mean by the last man and the last dollar, is that they will be the last to go to the front and that they intend to steal the last dollar from the treasury.

—— We must have a change of administration at Washington. If we are to be cursed another year with the present sort of military management, every town along the Pennsylvania border will be destroyed.

——In 1860 we were told to vote for Lincoln and a change. Cotton was then ten cents a pound. The people voted for Lincoln and the "change." Cotton now is $1.94 a pound. That is, it requires a great deal of "change" now to buy anything.

——Truth is the most potent enemy the most dreaded foe of Mr. Lincoln's administration, and will prevail against all his efforts to stifle its clarion tones, that sink like poisoned arrows deep into the coward hearts of the usurpers at Washington.

——Rev. Dr. Cheever made an address recently in the church of the Puritans, in which he announced Lincoln and praised Fremont; old adage might appropriately be changed, read thus: When political preachers fall honest men may get their pay.

*For the Watchman.*

## STAND FIRM.

It is a well known fact that the troops first called for, were expressly asked to defend Washington, and nothing beyond; this all were too willing to respond. A few days after they were ordered into Virginia to fight "for the Union" against the unholy rebels. Here they again responded, but were not so easily deceived this time; Old Abe's toadies had to whet their "gabs" for the lying business, and in their stead tell the soldiers that "we could whip the South before breakfast," and that "the armed traitors would be scared into spasms, and forced to lay down their arms, or starve." What bold, bare-faced and devilish lies! From the beginning the "Government" has kept the soldiers enveloped in darkness by means of greenbacks, abolition disunion documents, and howling monkeys professing to be the followers of Christ. The poor deluded, ignorant, cap-headed followers of the crazy fugitive, George Thompson, are to-day preaching fire and sword to their devoted "brethren" in error, instead of the pure doctrines which the gospel discloses.

Those celebrated divines, termed loyal-leaguers, war democrats, &c., are continually praying for the success of your Army bravery," not knowing that a majority of the common soldiers are opposed to their miserable jargon.

To prove the above, here is an extract from a letter from private J. H. W., to a gentleman in Reborsburg.

"Well; what do you think about this war?"

"I think its a d—d humbug; just to kill off the men."

We might quote numerous others, but we hope this will suffice to show that this feeling of "humbug" is prevalent to a remarkable degree among the soldiers. Where is this great would-be-Copperhead-crusher now? or the chief executive of the mob-law officials? We were bold. You promised to exterminate the Southern people, and then turn the soldiers on the northern copperheads and "drive them hissing to their holes." We are fifty times stronger and bolder now. Bring your maltreated soldiers, and you will never get them away again from "sweet home." Neither could you compel them to fight, for they would consider themselves free from martial law and leave their officers "sticking in the mud." In that case it would be the very acme of madness for Lincoln and his marplots to steal the amount of negroes necessary to hold dissatisfied men in subjection. Soldiers, maintain your rights and respect others! Freemen! never become serfs. We are not living under a Government in which submission to rulers was the first and only law. We are American citizens. Look at this, toiling brethren. Four years ago our Constitution and laws were administered by Democrats, and we were living in unity, prosperity and happiness. Now we have a *tory* in the White House who has changed the programme until it stands thus: War, disunion, demoralization, misery and woe. See the future of our country: Lincoln with his utmost power is attempting to press the last breath of liberty out of us "white pussos." He endeavors, by his vile acts to extinguish every spark of "State Sovereignty" and "White Supremacy," those blessed gems of which every Democrat was and is the possessor. He has proceeded on his career of dissipation and impotence till the American people whine for their folly in electing a coarse, jesting and brawling horse-jockey to thrive and fatten at the expense of our liberty. If human nature can no longer endure the load our despotic rulers are heaping upon us, what then! *Repudiation.* Should that be rejected and the taxes be enforced, revolution will follow. The popular passion wallows in a slough of catastrophes. It is a moral avalanche directed by demagogues and fanatical imposters, which will at length spend its force, and subside almost as suddenly as it arose, leaving the wretches who have driven it on, stranded on the beach, where they will seek in vain to hide from the fierce wrath of the people whose rights and property they have outraged and destroyed. The debt which Lincoln and his fellow-traitors have rolled up over our heads we must destroy, or it will launch us into the Gulf of Despair. It is already more than one-half the value of the property of the North. Will some abolition war bully tell us how we are to preserve our liberty inviolate under such an immense load as this? Let us not have our rights trampled upon any longer by the infamous miscegenationists who seek to transform us into beasts. They are waging war on sister co-equal States for the purpose of separating them eternally. Abraham Africanus, the First, tells us plainly that "he will finish his job if it takes him three years longer." What! will we submit to nigger, tax, incarceration, and every diabolical artifice the war-demons can devise, for the destruction of a government on the *white* basis,—three years longer. God forbid! May the masses become wise, and may Lincoln himself be finished long before that time. He is a base usurper. Those subjected to his tyranny condemn him by the Constitution and the laws. The whole world abhors him—it has found him guilty of high treason. The grand jury of justice, equity and mercy has weighed him in its balance, and he is found wanting. He must fall.

Fellow-Copperheads! The maxim for us now, is "Be united and stand firm." Let us not deceive ourseves any longer by vain and futile imaginations; overshadowing our minds purer and solemn thoughts. Let our watchword be Liberty or Death.

May God grant us success.

"JACKSON."

——Horace Greeley, in an editorial in the New York *Tribune*, relative to his conference with the Confederate agents at Niagara Falls, states that, though the argument for peace "has no immediate adequate, the pacification of our country is neither so difficult nor so distant as seems to be generally supposed."

——A week before Grant crossed the Rapidan, Chase told a member of Congress that without immediate military success financial breakdown would, at an early day, and the way. When it was evident that Grant's campaign was a wretched failure, Chase ran from the Cabinet. He [illegible]