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"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

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[WRITTEN FOR THE "DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN."]

"HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP."

BY J. W. EUREY.

(To a recently bereaved family.)

Sweet words to cheer the parting soul
Along the dark and troubled way,
When death's dull chill is felt o'er all,
Up to the confin of perfect day.

Sweet words to cheer the mourning hearts
Still left behind to watch and weep;
Sweet words to check the tear that starts:
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

Not dead are they who seem to die
Clothed in the armor of the Lord;
They live eternally on High,
Reemplanted of His holy word.

And thus with him—from yonder blue
He'll watch and ward most kindly keep,
And smiling down, will say to you,
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

A few short years at most, and then
(Relying on God's promise given)
You'll meet him face to face again;
And chirp him joyously in Heaven.

Why weep ye, then? from transient woe
Ye all eternal joy may reap;
Be this your comfort—that ye know
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

BELLEFONTE, PA.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

HIS

LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES.

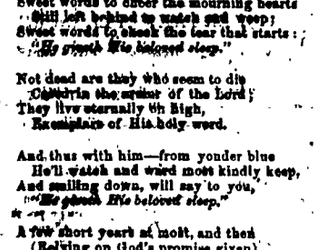
BY ONE WHO KNOWS HIM.

It is now four years and some months since all doubts were dispelled concerning the birth of the subject of this biography.

No one doubts that he was born.

Further it is believed that he is the son of old Lincoln, by his wife, Mrs. Lincoln, a better genealogy could not be desired.

Little Abraham, as his political friends called him at that time, first saw the light in Hardin County, Kentucky.



HARDIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

He was six feet two inches in height, and though his grandfather had been scalped by the Indians, felt pretty comfortable.

It is said that Hardin county still remains where it was. Little Abraham, however has moved.

At the age of seven, Mr. Lincoln, who had already become widely known about his father's farm, went to school. Here he began to develop the characteristics which have since been instrumental in the direction of our Government and the conduct of the war. He speedily learned to read and write, to chew tobacco, to cure the spasms in horses, to play the guitar, and to do sums in addition.

This was in 1708.

Considering his education complete, he now migrated to Indiana, where he built him an eyrie home upon the cloud capped brow of a mountain crag and shouted at morn to the soaring eagle.

THE SOARING EAGLE, NOT REPLYING.

The soaring eagle did not reply.

On his way to Indiana, however, his flatboat got upset by a tropic hurricane, and he lost seven barrels of whiskey, and a new saw buck.

Here in the solitude of Nature, Abraham began to feel a yearning for wisdom, and was shocked one day by meeting a free nigger who knew more than he himself. This gave him a love of liberty and a horror of slavery. From that sentiment, so early inspired, resulted the famous Emancipation Proclamation.

Haunted by a fierce desire for more knowledge, then, Abraham once more attended school. He had a retentive memory and a buckskin suit.

For six months he labored, early and late, at his books, and at the end of that time was rewarded by the glorious consciousness that he knew everything.

He then left school and gave himself gladly up to a longing he had hitherto been unable to gratify, a maritime taste, and desire for nautical adventure.

CAPTAIN LINCOLN ON DECK.

He became captain of a long, low, rakish looking flatboat, manned with a hearty, vollicking crew, and set sail one fine morning upon the flashing brine for New Orleans. Nothing happened to him, and he returned.

Weary of the transient pleasures of a sailor's life, Abraham removed to a rose-embowered cot in Illinois, where he dwelt peacefully, beside the silver Sangamon. His sole pursuit, in this time, was splitting of rails.

His honesty became conspicuous about the same period.

The dread alarm of a bloody conflict now resounded through Illinois. The Black Hawk war broke out, and the simple peas-

LINCOLN SPLITTING RAILS, IN SANGAMON—

ants of the forest sprang to arms. Was this a time for Lincoln to remain inert and tranquil? Not much.

The ghastly battle-field now saw his towering form stalk gloomy, magnificent and tremendous, through the thick vapors of the cannon's mouth. At least such would have been the case, had it not been for the Indians who resolutely refused to come near Abraham's regiment.

It was in camp, at Beardstown, where he remained during the entire struggle, that Abraham acquired the marvelous ability of telling little stories, for which he is now so deservedly known.

In 1776, the Indian war being about played out, this great and good man was unanimously defeated as a candidate for the Legislature. His constituents loved him too much to let him leave them. To divert himself he set up a post-office in New Salem.

Shortly after this, came the turning point of his existence.

LINCOLN TELLING LITTLE STORIES IN CAMP.

He once more entered into the political arena, was twice elected to the Legislature, fell into evil company, and became a lawyer!

How many poor wretches, alas! have dated back their fall, and the triumph of the fiend over them, to the time when they began to associate with bad companions!

From this moment, Abraham's course was rapid. First a Presidential Elector, he passed to the condition of Congressman and was subsequently nominated for the Senate but defeated.

About this time, he was married. He married Mrs. Lincoln.

In 1863 it was determined to have a Governor of Illinois, and Abraham wrote several letters in which he said, "I am just the man you want." The Republican party was thus induced to support him, which was done in luxurious style, until the choice came before the people, a vulgar, ignorant set, who said they would rather have Judge Douglas. The Judge was therefore made Governor. This is the reason why Illinois has never been able to prosper.

Abraham now returned to splitting rails and telling little stories.

The length of the former and the breadth of the latter attracted the attention of the world and people began to ask themselves, "If so, why so?" and "If not so, why so?" The result was that whispers circulated.

It was now determined that Mr. James Buchanan had been long enough in office, and that he was getting soiled, so the nation prepared to put on a clean President.

Abraham, though quite as modest as he was honest, thought this a good chance to make twenty-five thousand dollars a year, so he went to New York and advocated his claims to the position, in a speech at Cooper Insti-

LINCOLN SPEAKING AT THE COOPER INSTITUTE.

tute, charging two shillings admission fee. The Republicans admired his cheek, and nominated him at the Chicago Convention of 1860. He accepted, in a letter, in which he said he almost wished they had chosen a statesman instead.

LINCOLN WRITING HIS LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

The whole country has wished so since.

In due time, Abraham was elected. There were two other candidates, and more people voted against Lincoln than voted for him. He was therefore made President.

His trip from Illinois to Washington was a great spree. The country-folk crowded copiously about the railroad stations all along the route, and the new lawyer told them a little story everywhere he stopped. At Baltimore they proposed to tell him a little story in turn, but he gave them the slip and went through the city at night, disguised in a long cloak and a Scotch cap long ago become historical.

Baltimore is the home of the canvas-back duck, the terrapin, the Blood-tub and the Plug-ugly. It is called the Monumental City, and its inhabitants wanted to give Abraham a monument there. As has been said, however, he arrived safely in Washington without that mark of appreciation.

Most of the readers of this biography have probably heard of the Rebellion. It has formed the subject of several newspa-

LINCOLN PASSING BALTIMORE.

paper articles. It is situated in the South, and its back-bone is much broken. It arose when Abraham was inaugurated, and claimed that ceremony as its papa. Maybe it was so, and maybe it wasn't; but if anybody asks you, tell him you don't know.

The State of Virginia sent three commissioners to ask the President what he was going to do about it.

He said, "Go 'way."

They went.

He then called for 75,000 troops, and requested the Rebels to stop their nonsense. Meanwhile he stopped their ports.

The insurrection fed well on this sort of food, and assumed dangerous proportions

The industry of the South having gone to grief, all the men were at leisure to join the army, and as there was no more commerce, privateering became a profitable trade.

Seeing which, Abraham issued a proclamation recommending the gradual Emancipation of the niggers.

This showed Mr. Greely, Mr. Chase, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Sumner and others, that his back was weak on the question of slavery, and they went at him. Meanwhile, remembering his martial life in the Black Hawk war, and his nautical experience on the bounding flatboat, he assumed command of the Army and Navy of the United States.

LINCOLN ASSUMING COMMAND OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.

Getting mixed on the nigger question, he scolded General Freemont for emancipating the slaves of Missouri Rebels, and shortly after emancipating those of loyalists in the District of Columbia, paying, however, a small price for them. The result was that all the used up slaves within two hundred miles were brought on to Washington and sold to the Government for emancipation purposes.

Abraham's cabinet was a rather curious affair at this time. His Secretary of State was Mr. Seward, a well-known Albany politician and a sort of white washed Democrat. His Secretary of War was a Penn-

A GOOD GOVERNMENT BARGAIN.

sylvania demagogue, Mr. Cameron. His Secretary of the Navy was an old gentleman from the backwoods, Mr. Welles, who had never smelled tar. His Secretary of the Treasury was Mr. Chase, who had never handled money before in his life. The other post—that of the Post Office—was filled by Mr. Blair, who made the usual changes for the worst in the arrangement of that department, and who was very fatal to country postmasters.

These gentlemen went on beautifully, as might have been expected. Their time was chiefly devoted to the frustration of each other's designs, and their success in that line was really remarkable.

Hence what is called the conduct—meaning the misconduct—of the war.

LINCOLN AND HIS CABINET.

Mr. Cameron was soon caught in suspicious connection with the contract business and was discharged from the Cabinet. Mr. Stanton, a Philadelphia lawyer took his place, with General Halleck as a sort of military backbone, but the country was so disgusted with this change from the frying pan to the fire, that Abraham feared to remove even Welles the Sleepy, or Chase the Muddlehead.

The fratricidal struggle then, looked very queer. Mismanagement and division of councils wearied out the people's patriotism wasted their money, and demoralized our army in Virginia.

So, to add to the rare and strange estimation in which Abraham was coming to be held, he ordered a conscription of Three Hundred Thousand men, and issued a proclamation for the Emancipation of all slaves in Rebellious States.

The effect may be easier imagined than described.

At about this time Secretary Seward came in possession of a Little Bell which had a very sweet sound to his ear.

SECRETARY SEWARD AND HIS LITTLE BELL.

Whenever he rang it somebody was sent to jail on good charges, bad charges, or indifferent charges, and somebody therefore objected, naturally enough. To do away with such objections, then, the Secretary prevailed upon Abraham to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, so that men might be sent to jail without any charges whatever.

The President good naturedly acquiesced and ordered that the writ of *habeas corpus* must not be observed, but that, by way of offset, the Sabbath must.

This won him great popularity among those who liked to go to church and those who liked to go to jail.

Three Hundred Thousand more conscripts were then called out and the Rebellion continued to flourish, though the conscripts were sent to the field.

Let it not be thought that Abraham did not make preparation all this time for the reception of peaceful overtures from the Rebels. He sent a corn doctor to Richmond; confiscated the property of the enemy; sent a half crazy Philosopher from Colorado after the corn doctor; a Methodist parson

CONSCRIPTS IN THE FIELD.

turned colonel, and a sensation magazine writer after the Colorado lunatic; called for Five Hundred Thousand more conscripts, and wrote a letter to "whom it may concern," offering to make peace if the Rebels would give up their theories, their property, their lives, and would do just as he wanted them to forever after.

What more could be desired?

The ingrates have not accepted the terms of this letter, so far as heard from, and Abraham's season of rulership promises to expire before the rebellion.

Thus much for the history of a truly great and good man brought down to the present time.

This biography can not chronicle the close of Abraham's long and useful life. Perhaps it is to be regretted.

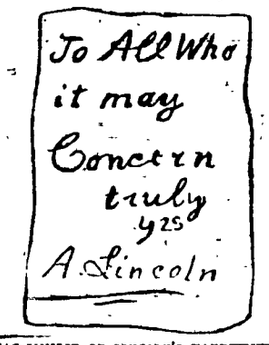
Some particulars, however, of his personal appearance, habits, etc., may not be unacceptable, for it is not likely that any such person will ever again occupy the Presidential chair.

LINCOLN OUT WALKING.

Mr. Lincoln stands six feet twelve in his socks, which he changes once every ten days. His anatomy is composed mostly of bones, and when walking he resembles the offspring of a happy marriage between a derrick and a windmill.

When speaking he reminds one of the old signal telegraph that used to stand on Staten Island. His head is shaped something like a ruta-bago, and his complexion is that of a Saratoga trunk. His hands and feet are plenty large enough, and in society he has the air of having too many of them. The glove makers have not had time to construct gloves that will fit him.

In his habits he is by no means foppish, though he brushes his hair sometimes, and is said to wash. He swears fluently. A strict temperance man himself, he does not object to another man's being pretty drunk, especially when he is about to make a bargain with him. He is fond of fried liver and onions, and is a member of the church. He can hardly be called handsome, though he is certainly much better looking since he had the small pox. As a public speaker he differs considerably from Daniel Webster and Artemus Ward. He is hospitable, bil-

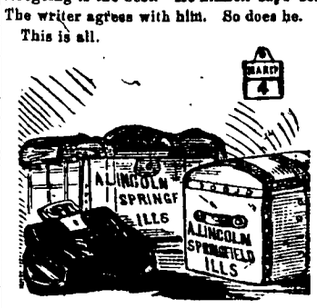


FAC-SIMILIE OF LINCOLN'S HANDWRITING.

lious, and writes a good hand. Mrs. Lincoln thinks well of him. He is 107 years old.

Such is Abraham Lincoln. Take him at his best he is much better than those think him who underrate his virtues. For his friends, who like his administration he would make a better candidate for reelection than some man they do not like so well. With others it is different. There are several editions of his life published, but the foregoing is the best. He himself says so. The writer agrees with him. So does he.

This is all.



THE END.

THE NEGRO MUST VOTE.

The Lancaster *Intelligencer* says: "Every move made by the real leaders of the party now in power, and every authorative utterance which falls from the lips of their orators, evidences a fixed determination on their part not to rest satisfied until they have broken down every barrier that stands in the way of the negro being made the equal of the white man. Their efforts in that direction are made with the same persistent energy, and pushed with the same untiring fanatic zeal which, from very small and insignificant beginnings, eventually made them a power in this country. They know that military pressure, and the enormous influence accompanying the annual disbursement of thousands of millions of money being removed, the Democratic party will sweep them from power at once and forever. They dread the day of reckoning with the white race of this country, upon whom they have precipitated so many woes in their mad efforts to benefit the negroes. They want the negroes to vote in order that their votes may counterbalance the influence of poor white men who are Democrats, both by instinct and from a proper appreciation of their own interests. They are beginning to abuse the foreign element of our population, notwithstanding the Irish and the Germans have filled the ranks of our armies ever since the war began. It will not be long after the war is over until we shall see this fanatical party engaged in another Know Nothing crusade. They show the cloven foot very plainly already. * * * The decree has gone forth against the Irish and the Dutch. The negro is to be allowed, not only to ride in street and railroad cars, to sit in churches in the same pews, and in houses of amusement, but he is to be granted the right to vote, in order that the reign of shoddy may be made eternal. The plea that they have fought in the army is to be the unanswerable argument in their behalf. It was to furnish this plea that they were put into the army in the first place. The desired result is not accomplished yet, however, and we are of the opinion that these very Irish and Dutch will have something to say about the matter before it is.

THE Franklin *Gazette* says: The war so far is no joke, and we may prognosticate it for years and never know where the laugh comes in.

THE Niagara *Reformer* says that venison is the cheapest meat in the New York markets, and it is sold at from ten to twenty cents per pound.

AN ÆSTHETICS.

With an aching tooth, one morning bright,
Pat Donnagan left his home,
The "murderin' blagurd," all the night,
Had made poor Donnagan moan.

With sorrowful phiz and watery eye,
Pat tracked along in the rain,
When these words his optics chanced to spy,
"Teeth pulled without any pain."

Down went his shovel, and in went Pat,
Like a "broth of a boy" as he was,
And down in the dentist's chair he squat,
With wide, distended jaws.

In went the nippers, and out came the tooth,
"Yer miserable cuss," said Pat,
"You'll trouble me no more, forsooth,"
And he made for his old white hat.

"My pay, if you please," says the dentist man,
"Och murder! what's that yer sayin'?
Ye bloody old pirate, don't it say on your sign,
Teeth pulled without any pa'in?"
—*Dental Quarterly.*

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER.

——Coming—Spring.

——Subsiding—The flood.

——Street railroads are projected through the principal streets of Dayton, Ohio.

——General Johnson's order, assuming command, is dated Charlotte, North Carolina, February 25.

——Dr. Martin W. Delany, a full-blooded negro, has been commissioned a major of United States colored troops, and ordered to report to General Saxton.

——House owners in New York city have notified their tenants that the rents will be increased on and after the first of May 25 per cent.

——Mr. S. S. L'Hommedieu has been appointed President, and D. M'Laren Superintendent of the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad.

——Governor Blaisdell, of Nevada, is six feet and four inches in height. When the Legislature is not in session, they use him for a telegraph pole.

——Arguelles, the Cuban, whom Seward delivered over to the Cuban authorities, has been sentenced to eight years imprisonment on the prison chain gang.

——The marriage of M'lle Patti with a Russian gentleman has been announced.—This alliance will eventuate in the loss of that celebrated cantatrice to the stage.

——A negro was married to a white woman at St. Paul, a few days since, by a justice of the peace, catholic and protestant clergymen having refused to perform the ceremony.

——Fighting—The abolitionists, about the post-office and that twelve hundred dollars. Ah, Judge, you raised more dust that time than you did all the time you sat in Congress

——The Administration could not get up a grand celebration at Cleveland in honor of Abe Lincoln's inauguration for a second term; and they did not get up one in Columbus.

——An influential eastern administration paper says that the evacuation of Charleston by the rebels is not an evidence of desperation, but that it means mischief to the federal arms.

——The Louisville *Journal*, whose editor has recently been to Richmond, says it has reason to know that the rebels are contemplating a move that will astonish the country and the world.

——The Chicago *Journal* states that the lake tunnel has been excavated to the distance of one third of a mile from the shore shaft. From present indications it will be completed by the 1st of January next.

——The United States Senate has appropriated ten thousand dollars for the purpose of procuring a marble bust of the late Chief Justice Taney, to be placed in the room of the Supreme Court of the United States.

——A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* says Sherman keeps the fire blazing in the land by the firing of houses and barns along the line of march. The atmosphere is dense with the smoke of burning dwellings.

——Mr. Draper, the Collector of New York, sends all the Savannah cotton to his son to be weighed, for which the son receives some $180,000 for about two weeks work. Pretty good wages—but he "finds himself."

——Pierre Soule, ex-Senator of the United States, and ex-rebel Ambassador, left Havana early in February for Vera Cruz. It is said to be his intention to settle in Mexico, where he has purchased a large estate.

——In the lower branch of the Legislature of Minnesota the proposition to strike out the word "white" from the Constitution as a qualification for voting, was carried on the 7th ult, by a vote of thirty-one yeas to eight nays.

——The Washington correspondent of the *Commercial* states that four per cent. of the United States Senate has been dead drunk for several months, and that ten per cent of the same body is in hourly danger of delirium tremens.

——The Democracy of Connecticut have nominated Origen S. Seymour for Governor, and Thomas H. Bond for Lieutenant Governor. The Republican nominees for the same positions are William A. Buckingham and Robert Morrill, the present incumbents.

——A man named Vansant, who resided in Highland County, State of New York, was out seven days in the late severe cold weather, and so badly frozen that both legs had to be amputated, has since died. Poor man! His suffering must have been severe in the extreme.

——It is a significant fact that while Greely, Sumner, and Phillips are demanding free suffrage for the negroes of the South, the New York *Times*, an equal, if not greater power in the Republican party, is advocating a property qualification for the white voters of New York.

——The past winter has been the longest and coldest one that has been experienced for many years. The Ohio and Erie canal has been closed by ice for full four months. The like has never [illegible] in the Ohio [illegible] through.

——[illegible] in the county of Warren, New Jersey, has been disappointed by the Postmaster General as the place to which one [illegible] in the place to which one [illegible] the business of [illegible] and all [illegible] and papers.

THE PLEBEIAN PET.

A self styled plebian, a whisky soaked drunken vagabond by his own confession, a maudlin, besotted, vulgar brawler, is now, through the kindness of the Republican party, foisted on the people of the United States as their Vice Presidential representative for the next four years.

No more damning disgrace could have been put upon the nation than the election of this peripatetic whisky barrel to an office, by virtue of of which, should the President die, he becomes the President—the head of the nation. Think of it, you who shouted the loudest pæans of praise of this incorruptible Tennessee tailor, this uprising from scum of society, this absorbent of alcohol, whose only recommendation to public notice in any manner, is his capacity to swallow whisky and wallow in his own degradation. Think of this man by an unforeseen, but yet probable dispensation of Providence, officiating as President. Think of him staggering through the White House, and with a drunken leer in his liquor-blurred eyes, reeling into the presence of foreign ambassadors and of the Cabinet, mumbling to them the unintelligible jargon of his bewildered thoughts, and making the dignity of his office the jest of a brothel, and giving a living lie to the intelligence of his nation. May God forbid that this plebian—"one of the lower order of creation," according to Dean Swift—should ever arise to displace the present incumbent of the chair at Washington, unfit as he is. Of two evils, let us, in this our hour of national infamy, have the least.

Take your Tennessee pet by the hand, oh sanctimonious Brooks; cherish him ye Heavenly Hutters; rejoice over your champion ye blatant Beechers; go the rounds of the Washington Holes-in-the-wall, with your political idol, ye Brainards. Trace him from the begining of his journey at Nashville to Louisville, thence to Washington; trace the sinuous track of a Vice President elect, the barroom statesman, the pot house orator, the inebriated apotheosis of a confirmed sot. Trace it ye worshipers of the Plebeian, and then embrace that better part of your political nature, the negro, as a relief. Oh! shame; where is thy blush?

What a closing scene for the Senate of the Thirty eighth Congress—a scene in which, in the presence of the assembled wisdom and statesmanship of the country, in the presence of the representatives of England, Russia, Italy, and nearly all Europe; a man in a condition of beastly intoxication, and upon the verge of delirium tremens, is stuttering and stammering in an incoherent attempt to repeat the formula and oath which is to make him Vice President. And listen to his insane jabbering. His bloated face aglow with the abortion of his attempts to force the thickened tongue to utter the disconnected fragments of language that stick in his rum burnt throat.

"Your President is a plebeian—I am a plebeian, glory in it—Tennessee has never gone out of the Union—I am going to talk two minutes and a half on that point—I want you to hear me. Tennessee always was loyal—we all derive our power from the people—Chief Justice Chase—but we are creatures of the people—I want you to hear me two minutes on that point—you Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War derive your authority and power from the people. What is the Secretary of the Navy?"—was then heard, in a voice of less volume. (Some one responded, Mr. Welles.) You Mr. Welles, Secretary of the Navy, get your power from the people?

The only wonder is, that he did not close with a call for "more brandy-mare."

We respect the office which he holds by virtue of the love of the Republican party for vulgarity and gutter genius. But who dare ask us, or the people to give other than contempt and detestation for the incumbent of that office, who, in the face of the world, and in defiance of the solemn proprieties of a most solemn ceremonial, proclaims himself, in broken, disjointed sentences, a blackguard, and tries to drag down to his own social level, the other officials around him, who claim him as their political protege?

Albeit we are indebted to the Republican party for this new disgrace, yet we cannot consider it partisan. Through this plebeian the entire nation has been insulted, and we have yet to meet with one of his own party who does not condemn and disown him.

He must resign! It is imperative, it is absolute, and nothing else will satisfy the people whom he has outraged, praise for his own deep degradation.

Should he not resign, it is the duty of the House to arraign him before its bar, and by an action of impeachment, expel him from an office the duties of which he is incompetent to perform.

We do not think it just or proper that the Vice Presidency of the United States should be represented by a whisky keg, an imbecile trembling upon the verge of [illegible] potu.

Let us close the record of a great country's disgrace and a plebeian's shame with a fitting epitaph:

"Ah, mark the blush that mounts Columbia's brow,
Placid in wont, but fretted with [illegible]
Look! where the helot is [illegible]
Encircles her and decorates her [illegible]
Bowed to the earth the noble [illegible]
It is a low born plebian that [illegible]
A Johnson has usurped a Jefferson's [illegible]
New trails Columbia's honor in the [illegible]
Voice of thy sable son roll [illegible]
Inspire a pride of [illegible]
Quell this foul weed from [illegible]
Entwining their [illegible]
—*Sunday Mercury.*

HUMAN NATURE.—Some one has [illegible] remarked, "there is a [illegible] nature in man." It crops out occasionally in boys. One of the urchins in [illegible] ship Massachusetts, who was quite sick, was visited by a kind lady. The little fellow was suffering acutely, and [illegible] asked him if he could do anything [illegible] "Yes," replied the [illegible] "will you give a cent to [illegible] "No," [illegible] Bible [illegible] complied. The [illegible] peated, and again the [illegible] read, "Shall I read [illegible] inquired. "Oh, [illegible] Patient who [illegible] people will believe [illegible] will take [illegible]