



"I know of no mode in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to the country as by sustaining the Flag of the Constitution and the Union, under all circumstances, and under every Administration, regardless of party politics, against all assailants, at home and abroad."—S. J. B. DOUGLAS.

The Democracy of Huntingdon County Sold.

We find the following item of news in the last Bedford Gazette, a full-blooded Copperhead journal:

"A. Bruce Petrikin, Esq., of Huntingdon, was, on Wednesday last, elected Senatorial Delegate to represent the counties of Somerset, Bedford, and Huntingdon in the next Democratic State Convention, with instructions to support Hon. John Cessna, of this county, for Governor. Somers county was not represented."

The Somerset county Democracy was not represented! Neither was the Democracy of Huntingdon county. True, three men went as Conferees from this county—Wm. Colon, R. Milton Spear, and Wm. McNamee—but when and where did they get authority from the Democrats of this county to represent the party in the Conference?

Has there been a Convention held by the Democracy of the county, according to Democratic usage, to make delegates or conferees? Not that the Democracy have heard of. It was a Copperhead arrangement, planned by "Hon. John Cessna," to cheat the Democracy of this county out of a choice they might have for Governor and Supreme Judge, and to found lying tools in the Copperhead clique of this town, for a price, to carry out his plans. Who will pretend to deny that "Hon. John Cessna" and the Monitor Copperheads have not sold the rights of the Democracy of Old Huntingdon?

Old Jacob Fry, of the Shanty store of Democrats, is the choice of the Democracy of this county, and this his Copperhead friends knew—and this is the reason why the Monitor clique would not call a Democratic County Delegate Convention to elect delegates.

"Hon. John Cessna" has performed his part of the contract—R. Milton Spear was elected Assistant Clerk of the House. R. Bruce Petrikin has been instructed, and John S. Miller, will support the claims of Cessna.

At one time we thought "Hon. John Cessna" an honest partisan. We freely admit now we did not know him. If he is, he is not one now. He is a politician, seeking power. He has secured the delegates from this county, but by what means? Is it not plain that they have been bought? And is it not equally plain that the Democracy of the county have had no voice in making them?

"Hon. John Cessna" is a dead dog in the pit.

The Copperheads in the ancient borough are getting mad. They feel that they are being hunted out of the high grass. They are becoming despondent. The cloak of democracy will no longer hide their wickedness—their treason. Every day, honest and true Union men—war democrats—are deserting the faction claiming to be the democratic organization. Uncle George's occupation is nearly gone—still he is faithful to his friends—his party, the Monitor league. Occasionally he succeeds in inducing a democrat from the country to do what he is not willing to do himself, to discontinue his subscription to the Globe.

Who are Copperheads?

"Copperheads" are those persons who sympathize with the rebels. In a large majority of cases, they claim to be Democrats and Union men—but in the same breath they denounce almost every effort made by the Government to conquer the rebellion, as tyranny, usurpation, and anti-democratic. Such men are vipers, and they attempt to conceal their poison under the cloak of Democracy. It is mockery for such men to claim to be Democrats. They only are Democrats who can pray earnestly for the success of our arms and the perpetuity of our Government. They only are Democrats who are for peace after the rebels lay down their arms and ask for it. The man who is daily encouraging the rebels to fight on—to continue in rebellion against our Government—cannot honestly claim to be a Democrat. He is a snake in the grass—a vile poisonous "Copperhead," and as such he must be known hereafter. A Democrat? A man who every day by speech and action gives the rebels aid and comfort, a Democrat? He cannot be. He is an enemy to our country—a bogus Democrat—A COPPERHEAD.

The Bedford Gazette, a paper of the true Copperhead stamp, comes to us this week with an article as treasonable as any that ever appeared in Jeff Davis' organ at Richmond. And this paper is of the same class as the Monitor of this place, only bolder. The article opposes the arrest of deserters and spies, and the enforcement of a draft. It denounces in advance the Provost Marshal who may be appointed for that district. It calls upon the people to resist the Marshal in the discharge of his duty. Poor Bun Myers, the editor, cannot complain if the law finds him guilty of treason, and elevates him a few feet from the ground.

Suppose the people resist the draft, resist the Government—resist reinforcements being sent to the relief of our brave boys—your fathers, your brothers, your sons—where will they be when attacked by a desperate enemy? Who but a traitor can stand idly by and refuse reinforcements? A country's cause—God's cause, must fall heavily upon the head of such Copperheads.

THE TOWNSHIP.—We notice in the last Monitor, the proceedings of what was claimed to be a democratic meeting. We don't believe—we know that the loyal democrats of that township, took no part in the meeting. The very fact that the meeting endorsed such papers as the Harrisburg Patriot & Union and the Monitor as true democratic journals, is enough to satisfy any loyal man that those who endorsed the proceedings, know nothing, or are Copperheads. The Globe was denounced as a traitorous sheet—traitors no doubt to the cause of the rebels. How ridiculous some men claim to have common sense can make themselves appear. The democrats of Tell are true to the Union—the Copperheads are against it.

THE DEMOCRATS OPENING THEIR EYES.—A great reaction is taking place in the minds of Democrats all over the country. Honest Democrats no longer fear the denunciations coming from Copperhead leaders. Gov. Andy Johnson, Gen. Rosecrans, Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, Ex-Gov. Wright of Indiana, and hundreds of other distinguished Democrats we might name, are denounced by the Copperhead leaders as renegades, loose-principled Democrats, etc., etc., and why? Simply because they think more of their country than they do of their party, and not openly in support of their Government. We do not now fear the final result—the masses of all parties feel the necessity of cutting loose from party drill and of acting openly with the true friends of our soldiers and our country.

THE IMPUDENT PUR.—We are informed that Albert Owen attended a school exhibition at Hoover's school-house in Liberty township, Bedford county, on Wednesday evening last, and made a regular Copperhead anti-war speech. His speech so disgusted the audience that had it not been for the interference of several persons, the young man would have rode him on a rail. Owen has the impudence of the meanest of the Copperhead tribe, and unless he mends his manners he may expect to be treated as he deserves.

THE NEW ORLEANS DELTA OF JANUARY 29th addresses "a word to the North," in which it asks: Are those gentlemen at the North, who are crying peace and armistice, aware of the mischief they are doing? Are they aware that in every such utterance they nerve the arms of the enemy and renew the hopes of the rebel army, which is only kept from revolt by promises of a speedy peace, which promises of peace are generally based upon some speech made in Congress or in New York?

A certain Copperhead thinks that if the Union League meetings are persisted in they will make trouble in the North. Think so, too, in the way of exterminating the vile and venous reptiles. Our impression is, that they will be as scarce as hen-teeth before three months.

The "Monitor" Copperheads and our Union League.

The following article from the last Monitor, we feel almost disposed to give without comment. But perhaps some of our readers may not be aware of the fact that the League is not a secret organization. Every meeting held has been held in the Court Room with open doors, the Monitor office being represented either by the editor or one of the assistant editors every night, so that the charge of the League being a secret organization was known to be false by the Copperhead who wrote the article. The purpose for which the League has been organized, is a noble one—see proceeding in another column—and no other than a deep-dyed rebel sympathizer and Copperhead would attack it with the bitterness and falsehood it is attacked in the article we copy from the Monitor. The members of the League are men above suspicion—loyal, and our best men—men who no longer worship party—men who love their country, and who are determined that no political party lines shall prevent them from uniting as a band of brothers to save their country.

THE TRAITOROUS LEAGUE.—As per previous announcement the abolition cohorts, renegades from parties, often called and appointed office-hunters, the men who carried wide-brake lamps, and who agreed to wipe out the South, in their own minds, years ago said: "Let the Union slide rather than give up the Republican party," the men of our time who have gone for the sword and stigmatized all Democrats as traitors, the men of various stripes and colors met in the Court House on Thursday evening last to discuss the merits of the League. To again deceive the public this secret League, devils like, disguise themselves under the name of the League, and if we are properly informed they are making use of religious threats to throw a cloak of hypocrisy over their secret, un-democratic, un-republican, un-national schemes for political aggrandizement. Of their doings we know but little, but this much we do know. Their league originated in the Eastern cities, with men whose names have been published in the "Constitution of the United States," and who have signed a covenant with hell. We know that it is a secret organization, entertaining under its cloak of outward professions, men whose hands are seeking the lives of their neighbors and whose voices have been raised against the wisest and the best patriots of the nation. This is a covenant with death and a covenant with hell. We know that it is a secret organization, entertaining under its cloak of outward professions, men whose hands are seeking the lives of their neighbors and whose voices have been raised against the wisest and the best patriots of the nation. This is a covenant with death and a covenant with hell.

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Who is Responsible?

Vallandigham, the chief of the Copperhead tribe, says: "This wicked Administration incited and provoked civil war for a pretext to abolish slavery in the States." And this is repeated by all the Copperheads for the purpose of deceiving honest democrats. Let us examine Vallandigham's assertion by the light of history. While James Buchanan was yet President, viz.—On the 10th November, 1859, the South Carolina Legislature ordered a convention to consider the question of Secession, and a bill was introduced to equip 10,000 volunteers. During this month and December, secession meetings were held in most of the Southern States, and the States of Georgia, Alabama, Florida and others proceeded to arm their troops. On the 20th of December, the South Carolina Convention adopted an ordinance of secession, and on the 25th adopted resolutions to form a Confederate Government of slave States, and on the 28th seized the U. S. Custom House, Post Office and Arsenal at Charleston, and other took possession of Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney. On the 21st of January, 1861, Governor Ellis, of North Carolina, seized Fort Mica, at Beaufort, the barracks at Wilmington, and the U. S. Arsenal at Fayetteville. On the same day, Georgia troops took possession of Fort Pulaski and Jackson and the U. S. Arsenal at Savannah. On the 4th of January, Fort Morgan on Mobile Bay, and the U. S. Arsenal in Mobile, were seized by Gov. Moore, of Alabama. On January 5th, the steamer Star with supplies for Fort Sumter, and on the 9th, two iron-clad batteries at Charleston, and driven back to sea. On the 11th, the U. S. Arsenal at Baton Rouge, Forts Philip and Jackson, below New Orleans, and Fort Pickens on Lake Ponchartraine, were seized by the troops of Louisiana. On the 16th, South Carolina, through Colonel Hayne, demanded of Mr. Buchanan the surrender of Fort Sumter. On the 24th, the U. S. Arsenal at Augusta was seized by Georgia. On the 30th, the revenue cutters, Cass and McClelland, were surrendered to Louisiana by their traitorous commanders. During this month also the States of Mississippi, Florida, Alabama, Georgia, and Louisiana passed ordinances of secession and their members of Congress resigned. On the 1st of February, the U. S. Mint and Custom House at New Orleans were seized by the State authorities, and Texas passed a Secession ordinance. On the 8th, the Montgomery Convention adopted a constitution; and on the 9th, Jeff. Davis was elected President, and on the 18th was inaugurated President of the Southern Confederacy. On the 25th, General Twiggs treasonably surrendered the army in Texas. On the 21st day of March, the rebels at Galveston seized the revenue cutter Dodge, and on the 4th day of March, after all their efforts, they shot down our soldiers' brother, and crime had been committed. PRESIDENT LINCOLN was inaugurated.

And yet we are unblushingly told that "this wicked Administration incited and provoked civil war." A VOLUNTEER in one of the Berks county companies, now in service, in a recent letter to a friend in this city, states some facts coming within his personal knowledge which loyal Democrats, still acting with the "Copperhead" portion of the party, should ponder upon. He says: "How is the war feeling at home? You can hardly imagine the intense feeling existing in the army against Northern traitors at home who would divide the people and paralyze the efforts of the Administration in crushing the rebellion. I have learned personally from a high source, and through authority that cannot be doubted, that the rebels are jubilant over this feeling in the North. Previously they were downhearted and dejected of success; but when Vallandigham made his speeches, they were read before rebel regiments and cheered. No volunteer would be so close to me as to be closed before traitors at home receive the punishment they merit."

ALL READY.—Call and See.—A. Birnbaum is now ready to take Ambrotypes and Photographs, large and small, in the best style of the art. A splendid skylight, and the most improved instrument, with etc., etc., in order, cannot fail to turn out perfect likenesses. His Gallery is on main street, a few doors west of W. Lewis' Book Store.

A Union League was organized at the Green Tree, Berks township, on Friday evening last. There was a good attendance. S. T. Brown and J. Sewell Stewart, Esqs., addressed the meeting. Keep the ball in motion.—The Union must and shall be preserved.

A TREATISE ON BOOK-KEEPING, embracing an analytical comparison between the English and the Continental systems, showing wherein they agree and where they differ, and wherein the latter is superior to the former, by J. H. FOLLOCK, Professor of the University of Pennsylvania, and author of "The Elements of Book-keeping, etc." Philadelphia: J. H. FOLLOCK, Publisher, 1862. This book will not be out of place in the hands of any man. It has just been given to the public by our friend Mr. Follock, who is well known to the citizens of this county. The book is for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

The largest stock and greatest variety of styles of Pocket Books and Carriage Holders, offered of Philadelphia, can be seen at Lewis' Book Store.

For the Globe.

Mr. Lewis—Dear Sir:—The Globe came too late with the call for your meeting on last Tuesday, or we would have been present with you. Indeed, we had thought for some time of suggesting such a call. Your correspondent was once young, but is now old, too old to meet our ruthless and cruel rebel foes on the engaged battle-field; but not too old to feel intensely for our bleeding country. But, on the contrary, he is deeply anxious to do anything, and everything in his power, to save from impending ruin, that invaluable Union, bequeathed to us through the blood of an immortal ancestry. Doubtless, earth and hell have, since the birth-day of our National existence, envied our high privileges, and are now combined, in order, if possible, to break down this American seed plot of human liberty, the divergent waves of whom have been radiating the old world. There never was a war since the first secessionist, with his rebel host, fell from the portals of Heaven into utter despair, so important as that in which we are engaged. We in the North are giving hundreds of thousands of those most dear to us, to be slaughtered in battle, and untold hundreds of millions of our hard earned money for the promotion of that liberty which is the beacon-light of the world.

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For the Globe.

Slavery Worshipers Against Negro Worshipers. Those who so eloquently and so elegantly call this a "nigger war," would do well to look at the other side of the picture. If slavery has any true worshippers, it is these gentlemen. They far outrun their Southern brethren, because they see the bright, but none of the dark side of the picture. They will agree that we may take the horses, mules, cattle, grain, arms, and almost everything you could name, be which to our enemies, but once talk of taking the negro, the highest and most important species of rebel property, and placing him where he can be of use to us, and you evoke, at once, a howl of wrath and indignation. They are shocked, positively shocked. What is not a nigger free, and let him fight for white men? Why, that's treason, (against our Southern brethren.) It's worse than an "arbitrary arrest." The fact is, these gentlemen love slavery, and they worship the institution with a blind and degrading devotion.

On Friday evening last the term of our public school expired, when we had a "commencement" or closing exhibition by the scholars, at the Barre Forge school-house. This was gotten up by the teacher Miss Nannie Wilson, and of great taste and skill and sound judgment in arranging all the programs and exercises—truly verifying the adage that "young ideas can be taught 'to school." The exercises consisted of speaking orations—selected and original, dialogues—serious and comic, singing by the whole school. In these exercises, little boys, not six years of age, participated; speaking in costume, patriotic and moral subjects, as so to delight all hearers. Larger boys spoke original orations and selected, in a really masterly style; some strong appeals to the patriotism of the country, and some scathing and deadly hits at secessionists and sympathizers with the rebels. One colored boy especially, attracted great attention and applause. He spoke the "fiery and defiant" speech of the celebrated Indian warrior, Black Hawk. His size, straight as a rush, his color—copper, his costume—eagle-feather coronet, Indian blanket, moccasins, tomahawk—his fierce gesture and intonation of voice, all conspired to bring the bold warrior into view. Other young men equally excelled. The recitations—some original—were pathetic and master pieces, and caused many a sigh. The young ladies, who participated in the dialogues, acted well their parts in the costumes of old ladies, with caps, specks, spinning-wheels, etc., all contributed to the enjoyment, mirth, and "side-splitting" laughs.

I have been at many County School Exhibitions, but must say, have never seen any to equal this; order and discipline good, and the house beautifully decorated—the Star-spangled banner in full view in the back ground—the arch over the stage gracefully festooned with evergreen, leaves and branches of hawthorn (Hedera helix) and the spruce (Pinus abies) deep red, green, contrasting with the white ceiling and snow; the lamps also, and the ceiling similarly decorated with long transverse lines of "veritas, made of the same evergreen material, gave to the whole group a magic appearance. The house was filled to its utmost capacity with visitors; two carloads from Lieut. Ross Miller's school, from Petersburg, Alexandria and Spruce Creek, and the adjacent country, contributed their proportion of grace and beauty. At the conclusion, the cordial thanks of the school, the parents of the children and the audience were, on motion, conveyed most heartily to Miss Wilson, the teacher, for care, kindness and attention and skill in teaching, during the five months she had charge of the school. May we soon have another such exhibition. I am one who loves to see the rising generation, the hopes of the Republic, carefully and properly educated; that virtue, its corner-stone, and not slavery, may be disseminated and instilled into the mind, "in the days of their youth." Yrs. truly, J. VAN BUREN.

The Soldiers and the Copperheads. A private letter from the Chaplain of the One Hundred and twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Regiment, to a brother in the ministry, appears in the Bethlehem Monitor. It is dated from the camp near Falmouth, Va.: "I think the copperheads and their schemes have touched bottom by this time. The people will not sustain them." "My dear friend, it is indeed comforting and strengthening to not only myself, but to comrades from home to hear such words of good cheer and steadfastness as the last letter you sent me. Whilst the soldiers of the army are doing their best to fight for the maintenance of the Government, it is indeed our right to hear good words from home. Let the week-end, desponding hour in Gettysburg when the God-Man felt the chilling want sympathy.—Can ye not watch with me one hour?" "Moral support! Give us the support, for more talking against (in this case), is working against us. Don't paralyze us by your fears and half-heartedness."

General McClelland's Letter. Before Vicksburg, Feb 22, 1863. Hon. J. VAN BUREN: An extract from your late speech has just come under my notice. It has the clear old democratic ring, and contrasts so strikingly with the spurious emanations of the latter day democratic impostors that I cannot forbear to hail it. It reminds me of the better days of the democratic party, when, under the inspirations of Jackson and your father, the boasted watchword was "The Union, it must be preserved." Responsively to that sentiment, I upheld the arms of both democracy and the sacrifice of home and its endearments, and am now bearing arms, amid disease and death, against an armed enemy who would desecrate it.

Northern pacifism, who would dishonor that sentiment by proclaiming an armistice in the face of a rebellion and defiant enemy, but add pusillanimity to treachery, and truly, as you energetically say, "will be carried away" if not by "the torrent" of public opinion, eventually by force of arms. Your obedient servant, JOHN A. McCLELLAND. To revenge is no valor, but to bear.

From the Mississippi River.

26 Rebel Steamboats Captured. Another Reported Evacuation of Vicksburg.—The Council at Lake Providence is Working Mischievous.—Millions of Property Destroyed.—Destitution of the Rebels. CHICKENATI, March 16th.—A Vicksburg dispatch says the Yazoo pass expedition captured twenty-six steamboats, eighteen of which were destroyed. The gunboats had arrived above Haines' Bluff, and would soon commence an attack. Rumors are rife of the evacuation of Vicksburg, and it is supposed that the greater part of the rebel force have gone to Chattanooga, and endeavor to overwhelm Rosecrans. General McClernand's troops were compelled to embark the soldiers of the Bend sixteen miles above Vicksburg, owing to the high water. The recent operations on Lake Providence and elsewhere have resulted in inundating more than one hundred miles of Louisiana territory and destroying millions of property. The cucullas are completely drowned out. Refugees from Georgia arrived at Maffreboro yesterday, and report a terrible destitution in Northern Alabama and Georgia. Elliott's marine brigade arrived at Cairo on Saturday. A Murfreesboro dispatch says Col. Minny returned on Saturday from an eleven days' successful march through the enemy's country, and dispersed several bodies of the enemy's forces, and captured prisoners, wagons and camp equipage, and penetrated the enemy's lines to Shelbyville.

IMPORTANT

Proclamation by the President, Respecting Soldiers Absent without Leave.

EXECUTIVE MESSAGES, }
March 10, 1863. }
In pursuance of the 26th section of the act of Congress, entitled an act for enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes, approved on the 2d of March, 1863, I, Abraham Lincoln, President, and Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, do hereby order and command that all the soldiers, enlisted or drafted into the service of the United States, now absent from their regiments without leave, shall forthwith return to their respective regiments.

And I do hereby declare and proclaim that all soldiers now absent from their respective regiments without leave, who shall on or before the 1st day of April, 1863, report themselves at any rendezvous designated by the General Orders of the War Department No. 58, hereto annexed, may be restored to their respective regiments without punishment, except the forfeiting of pay and allowances during their absence, and all who do not return within the time above specified shall be arrested as deserters, and punished as the law provides. And whereas I did dispose and disloyal persons under various names, enticed and procured soldiers to desert and absent themselves from their regiments, thereby weakening the strength of the armies, and prolonging the war, giving aid, comfort to the enemy, and cruelly exposing the gallant and faithful soldiers remaining in the ranks to increased hardships and dangers, I do, therefore, call upon all patriotic and faithful citizens to oppose and resist the aforementioned dangers and treasonable crimes, and to aid in restoring to their regiments all soldiers absent without leave, and to assist in the execution of the act of Congress for enrolling and calling out the national forces and for other purposes, and to support the proper authorities in the prosecution and punishment of offenders against the said act, and in suppressing the insurrection and rebellion.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand. Done at the city of Washington, on the 10th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh. ABRAHAM LINCOLN. By the President: DOWEN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Van Buren and McClelland on Loyalty. J. VAN BUREN writes to the Herald as follows: NEW YORK, March 9, 1863. I have just received the enclosed letter from Gen. McClelland, who is in command of our troops before Vicksburg. Although it is intended for publication, the action of Illinois democrats excites so much attention that I think the views of General McClelland ought to be made public. He commends the Illinois troops at Fort Donelson, has served several terms in Congress, and has the reputation of being one of the best soldiers in the army. Respectfully yours, J. VAN BUREN.

General McClelland's Letter. Before Vicksburg, Feb 22, 1863. Hon. J. VAN BUREN: An extract from your late speech has just come under my notice. It has the clear old democratic ring, and contrasts so strikingly with the spurious emanations of the latter day democratic impostors that I cannot forbear to hail it. It reminds me of the better days of the democratic party, when, under the inspirations of Jackson and your father, the boasted watchword was "The Union, it must be preserved." Responsively to that sentiment, I upheld the arms of both democracy and the sacrifice of home and its endearments, and am now bearing arms, amid disease and death, against an armed enemy who would desecrate it. Northern pacifism, who would dishonor that sentiment by proclaiming an armistice in the face of a rebellion and defiant enemy, but add pusillanimity to treachery, and truly, as you energetically say, "will be carried away" if not by "the torrent" of public opinion, eventually by force of arms. Your obedient servant, JOHN A. McCLELLAND. To revenge is no valor, but to bear.