

The Globe.  
HUNTINGDON, PA.  
Wednesday morning, Mch. 25, 1863.  
W. Lewis, Editor and Proprietor.



"I know of no words in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to his country as by sustaining the flag, the Constitution and the Union, under all circumstances, and under every administration. REMOVAL OF PARTY POLITICS, AGAINST ALL ABANDONERS AT HOME AND ABROAD."—STRENGTH A. DUGLAS.

THE NEWS.

From Rosecrans' army we learn that a brigade under Colonel Hall, was attacked by the rebels on the 22d inst. After a few hours fight the rebels were defeated with considerable loss.

From the army in the South we have the news that the negro brigade, instead of being taken prisoners as reported, is doing good execution in Florida, by taking many important points, many prisoners and large quantities of ammunition and supplies.

**SOUTHWEST PASS, La., March 15.**—[By telegraph from Baton Rouge, 15.] Commodore Farragut, leading in the Hartford, passed the Port Hudson batteries last night at eleven o'clock, with his fleet.

The steamer Mississippi ran aground and was abandoned and burned. The firing on both sides was rapid and severe.

The army is within five miles of the enemy's works, in good spirits and bound to win.

From every direction we hear of great preparations for a speedy and vigorous prosecution of the war.

**Striking Evidence that Albert Owen is a sound Copperhead.**—At the public meeting held in the Court House on Saturday evening last, Prof. McCoy proposed to feel the loyal sentiment of the house, first, by proposing three cheers for that Jackson strip of a General, Gen. Fitzgibbon Butler—the audience rose and gave them with a will—Owen only remaining in his seat, dead to the call of patriotism. The Prof. next proposed three cheers for General Rosecrans—they too were given with a will—Owen remaining seated and seemingly ignorant of what was going on. Then the Prof. proposed three cheers for General Hooker, which were given with an eagerness that he was a traitor, but he remained dumb to the call. Then to show more plainly who were false to their country, the Prof. proposed three cheers for all our Generals, and all our soldiers, down to and including the smallest drummer boy.—Of course the Court House trembled, so enthusiastic was the cheering of men, women, girls and boys—but Owen, Albert Owen, the editor of the Monitor remained seated and refused, in the face of hundreds of our loyal citizens, to endorse the patriotic proposition of the speaker. We want no better evidence to convince us that Albert Owen would sooner receive with open arms the rebel scoundrels that are now attempting to destroy our country, than he would by his influence, whatever it might be, give cheer to the brave men who are now in the field trying to save it.

How long will honest Democrats continue to be influenced and deceived by Owen and the Monitor clique of Copperheads?

**NELLIE'S LIFE.**—Miss Nellie, of the *Pendish Extra*, announces that she has consented, at the request of a New York publishing house, to prepare a sketch of her life for publication. The book will contain one hundred pages, and one-half the proceeds, after paying expenses of publication, will go to Nellie. The book will contain a portrait of "Nellie in her boots." We shall look with pleasure for the work.

**Promoted.**—We are pleased to learn that our young fellow-townsmen, T. Burton Reed, private in Company D, 6th Penna. Reserves has been promoted to 1st Lieutenant of his company. He has had many hair breadth escapes in the bloody battles in front of Richmond and Washington, was wounded during Pope's battles before Washington, and recovered from his wound just in time to participate in the fearful struggle at Fredericksburg. He says he will not lay down his arm until every rebel both south and north repents, skedaddles, or bites the dust.

The Union State Committee have issued a call for a Union State Convention, to be held in Pittsburg on Wednesday, the 1st day of July next, for the purpose of putting in nomination candidates for the office of Governor and Judge of the Supreme Court.

The Copperheads were badly beaten in Barre township on Friday last.

If anything were needed to show the Democrats of the county that they are to be traded off, enough is found in the proceedings and history of the Senatorial Conference, which met at Bedford. Our information from a reliable source is, that Mr. Cessna himself wrote to the Somerset Conference not to attend, that *Huntingdon county had not appointed conferees*, and those from Bedford would not attend. If so then vacated the Speaker's chair at Harrisburg, rode all night to reach Bedford, had the pretended conferees from Huntingdon county there, and in the Conference thus composed, Major R. Bruce Patrikin was elected, Governor, and—mark it all high spirited, honest men—mark it—that not satisfied with instructing him, proving that the whole arrangement was a trick, and not trusting each other, they actually passed a resolution that if Bruce should take it into his head to get sick, and not be able to attend, or should fancy he could make a little thing of it by substituting a delegate and staying out, or for any reason he should wish to substitute, he is not at liberty to do it, without first obtaining the written consent of Hon. John Cessna.—Look at the official proceedings and see that we state the truth. No honorable high toned man in the Commonwealth, of any party, would accept an election with such a collar around his neck. No man honorable enough to be a Governor such as Pennsylvania needs, would want delegates made in such a manner, and who would accept an election coupled with the avowal that they can't be trusted. Democrats, how do you like it. You can't be represented in the State Convention unless John Cessna says so.

**SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.**—The Senatorial Conference, composed of the counties of Huntingdon, Bedford and Somerset, met in Bedford on the 11th, Somerset not being represented. R. Bruce Patrikin was chosen Senatorial Delegate by the Conferees present.

R. Milton Speer, Conferee from Huntingdon, then offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

**Resolved,** That the Delegate this day elected be and he is hereby instructed to vote for and use every honorable means in his power to secure the nomination of Hon. John Cessna for Governor by the next Democratic State Convention.

**Resolved,** That the Delegate shall have the right to substitute a person to act in his stead, upon first obtaining the consent in writing, of Hon. John Cessna, to make such substitution.

**Senatorial Conference.**

A meeting of the conferees from the counties of this Senatorial district is requested to assemble at the public house of John Hater in Bedford on Wednesday of April Court next. The conferees from Somerset county were absent.

**JAMES WIGLE**  
J. M. HOLLIDAY,  
AUSTIN TAYLOR,  
Conferees from Somerset County.

[Will the editor of the Somerset Democrat, who is no doubt looked up to as the person giving the notice that the Conference would not be held, publish the letter and expose the man engaged in the trick.]

**Prof. McCoy's ORATION.**—This gentleman, in accordance with an invitation from the Union League of this place, delivered his great oration in the Court House on Saturday evening last. The notice of his appearance was brief, and yet such seemed the desire to hear him, that the Court room was filled to its full capacity. The room had been fitted up very tastefully and appropriately by a committee of the League. A stage was erected in front of the Judge's stand, which was decorated with a portrait of the great Washington and a number of flags, beautifully portraying the Stars and Stripes. These, in connection with the large and attentive audience, presented a scene truly grand and inspiring.

But the oration! What shall we say of it? We think we can safely say that there was scarcely a member of that large audience but what was well pleased, yes, delighted. We have heard a very general expression of opinion upon the part of our citizens, and all seem to agree that the address was one of the most convincing and truly eloquent that was ever heard. Scarcely a man left the Court room but what felt that he had received new light upon the rebellion—that there can be no such thing as secession acknowledged—and that the war must be prosecuted with increased vigor, until every vestige of opposition against the Government shall be forever rooted out.

It is not our intention in this notice, to attempt anything like a review of the merits of this oration. We feel that we cannot do this. The oration must be heard in order to be appreciated, and we would here urge every man to go and hear it for himself if ever an opportunity presents itself.

A splendid assortment of Gift Window Shades, Buff Holland and Oil Cloth, just received at Lewis Book Store.

Our Army Correspondence.

CAMP OF THE 9TH PA. CAVALRY,  
Near Franklin, Tennessee,  
March 16, 1863.

EDITOR "GLOBE."—With the hope that I may be able to interest some of your readers I beg leave to communicate a few lines in the affairs of my native county (Huntingdon) as well as those of adjoining counties; i. e., providing you deem such communication worthy a place in the columns of the *Globe*.

We are now encamped on the north bank of the Harpeth river, opposite the town of Franklin. Not long since the enemy under the command of Van Dorn, Wheeler, and Forest, were camped twelve miles south of Franklin, at Spring Hill. Their being in such close proximity to our camp (Gen. Gilbert commanded here) caused us to be continually on the alert to prevent surprise.

However, on the 4th inst., our forces, 1000 in number, under the command of Col. Coburn, of the 9th Penna. Cavalry, being and drums beating, advanced toward the enemy's lines.

The enemy, it appears, had also selected their position to the west of us, as the advance guard of the two columns met about four miles from this place, and consequently some fighting ensued, the enemy being driven back by our fire. That night our forces bivouacked in line of battle, and early on the morning of the 5th inst., the fight was renewed, but before the engagement had become general, the enemy was in full retreat, and showed a formidable front, which appeared to their whole force, but they were not to be deceived, and extreme right and left wings under cover of the woods and hills.

About one o'clock, P. M., our forces appeared on the 2d of Michigan, and already driven the enemy some four miles, and at this time the enemy appeared to be retreating with no little trepidation, but before they had been driven to the rear, they were met by new armor, and they rushed forward to make the victory complete; exactly what the why fore anticipated, and the next moment they were seen on both flanks and terrific was the onset. But small were our numbers, the foe had a heavy task before them; our gallant fellows fought with heroic bravery, and though surrounded almost on all sides, yet their courage was undaunted. Col. Coburn was wounded, and, with many others, taken prisoner, but still they fought, retiring slowly and gallantly, displaying every inch of ground, supported on either side by the 2d Michigan and 9th Penna. Cavalry.

During the time interval between the 5th and 8th insts. of March, reinforcements were sent to our army, and every arm—artillery, infantry, and cavalry, and preparations were made for an advance on the enemy in due time. We were ordered to prepare three days' rations in our haversacks, and about 2 o'clock, P. M., of Sunday, March 8, the whole of the cavalry force, amounting to 1,000 in all, under the command of General G. Gay Smith, was put in motion and advanced on the enemy in three different columns.

On the right was the 7th Penna., 4th Michigan and 4th U. S. Cavalry, with two six pounder rifle guns. On the left was another heavy force of cavalry, but what regiments I have been unable to learn.

Our skirmishers drove in the enemy's pickets about dark, and, after necessary reconnoitering, we bivouacked for the night.

After some reconnoitering on the morning of the 9th, the skirmishers were again driven forward and the enemy's skirmishers were found about a mile from where we spent the night. They were under cover of a thick wood from the place the 2d Michigan and 9th Penna. Cavalry were ordered to move forward, and their five shooting Collis' rifles soon made them skedaddle. The result was then sounded and our skirmishers again drove forward and the enemy's infantry and artillery, which left Franklin on the morning of the 9th.

About noon the advance came up and we again advanced, driving the enemy before us. The 7th Penna., 4th U. S., and 4th Michigan Cavalry, coming in on the enemy's left flank compelled him to leave on a double quick. We advanced some 5 or 6 miles beyond Spring Hill, when finding no enemy, we again halted for the night, which was a wet one, and we had no tents. But as we are defending the Stars and Stripes we did not mind it a great deal. Early on the morning of the 10th inst., we again moved forward but the road led through a hilly and densely wooded country, we did not move more than 5 or 6 miles during the day. Skirmishes at intervals with the enemy, but we did not find him in force. Night came and we again halted.

Wednesday, the 11th inst., we advanced to Duck river and ascertained that the enemy had retired beyond Columbia, and as the recent rains had made the river impassable, we retraced our steps and on Thursday, the 12th inst., our advance was again at Franklin, having sustained but little loss and captured quite a number of prisoners.

Since then everything has been quiet and we have had nothing to do beyond the regular routine of camp duty.

But now to a subject of some what different nature, and a word to those who are still at home, many of whom, I am sorry to say, are desecrating graves with the cry of "peace."

some eighteen or twenty months do not feel willing, after so much sacrifice of life and limbs that our brave comrades in arms have given to the cause, to have peace, on any other terms than such as will restore the old constitution, as our forefathers bequeathed it to us, and we also want that peace to be an honorable peace to our Government. Now how are we to have such a peace? Are Southern traitors willing to give us such a peace if we ask them, for I dare say they will not, and besides this, the more we talk of peace the longer they will resist our arms. Now there is but one way to get an honorable peace. You will ask, how is that? Why, it is just simply this, *make them ask for peace!* Perhaps you will say, we have not force enough to make them ask for peace; that is just what I want you to say, for if you think we have not force enough come out and help us; something must be done, or I fear some of our own loyal States will feel the necessity of doing so. You could behold, as we have beheld, the desolation and ruin the war has caused in this country, you would be loath to let it at all.

Some will say, perhaps, that they have good homes and many kind relatives and friends, that they cannot leave them, and that they are not going where death and destruction is dealt on every hand. We have kind friends too, and love them equally as well as they love us. But we would not leave them, and we would not place in their affections, if we would not be willing to go forth to blood in their stead, the last drop of blood in our veins.

Besides all this we feel that the Great Ruler of the universe is on our side, and I say, young men, glory awaits us. Come and share it with us. Who will play the coward? Is that man in Pennsylvania? I hope not.

I do not hesitate to say that many of us are tired of the war, but we are not going to complain nor cry for peace, we are going to the struggle. But trusting in Him who is mighty to save, we will go forward, determined to conquer in the end.

But as I have already written more than I had purposed to do, I will close by subscribing myself,

Yrs. truly, RIT.

CAMP 6TH U. S. CAVALRY,  
Near Falmouth, Va.,  
March 19, 1863.

MR. WILLIAM LEWIS—As I have a few leisure moments, I will try and improve them by penning a brief article, perhaps making a special article for your valuable paper, the "Globe." It is the first that I have written for your paper, and shall try to interest your numerous readers. Many of your subscribers are well acquainted with me; others, particular friends of mine, from whom I have not heard since I came to the army, which is about nineteen months, and although the trials endured and scenes experienced have been enough to make the fondest heart quail, yet we are not tired of it, and sincerely hope that our lives may be spared, and we see the close of this cruel war, which we have every reason to believe will be the coming summer, and I think I am not mistaken when I say that "present reports, appearances, and the conclusions of most men, seem to indicate 5 months. And while it is nevertheless true that we should gladly hail peace, yet we want an honorable and lasting one. Until it comes as such, we are willing to stand by the solid loyal men of all parties and factions to crush the rebellion, and restore peace and prosperity again to our once happy and united States at whatever cost and sacrifice. Those who have never known anything but peace, cannot appreciate it, and we are not tired of it, and they will not be able to do until everlasting peace shall be heralded throughout the land—from the lakes of the North to the gulfs of the South, and the great Atlantic of the East to the mighty Pacific of the West. Then shall all nations know that a government which has liberty—civil and religious—for its chief cornerstone, is and shall be able to stand above all others.

I fondly hope that the people of Old Huntingdon county will be the last to clog the wheels of the powers that be, and that a powerful, combined effort may be made by one and all to support the same in all its efforts to put down the rebellion and save our country. I presume I have said enough on that subject for the present.

Owing to the quietness of the present, I have not much to communicate from the Army of the Potomac; suffice it to say that its condition is far superior to any army ever before known. The boys, so far as I know, think pretty well of Uncle Sam; they would think much more of him, provided the "greenbacks" would come around often, (at least, every two months.) All is quiet along the lines, save raids occasionally. Brig. Gen. Stoneman, (Chief of Cavalry,) made a raid on Tuesday of this week, creating quite an excitement among the rebels, and making sad havoc among them generally. Have not yet learned what and how much he has gained by it. We go on "picket" about once during a month, and see the "Graybacks" in large numbers, the river—Rappahannock—only between us.

Some of our cavalry videttes were taken off their posts the other night, and as they were "snatched bald headed," they have not yet returned.

And now, Mr. Editor, as this article is slightly longer than I at first intended, I shall bid you adieu, your readers a last adieu, promising that you shall hear from me soon again.

Respectfully yours, PLYM. REX.

CAMP, March 18, 1863.

DEAR GLOBE:—I say, God bless the American Union! God perpetuate its blessings, that our children may sit peacefully under the shadow of the tree of liberty, and teach their offspring to love the glorious old banner that triumphant waves forever, and to honor the heroic spirits who on every field and on every sea have borne it aloft, victoriously! And I say, too, let us honor and sustain every press that is speaking out boldly, faithfully and unflinchingly for the Union, unsevered, the Union entire, "the American Union forever!" traitors, sneaking cowards and the infernal devil to the contrary notwithstanding. Among such presses the *Globe* holds an eminent position, and I am confident that the patriotic people of Huntingdon county will give it all needful support.

You will think your correspondent must feel slightly enthusiastic this morning. I'll tell you what's the matter. Last evening, after dress parade, our regiment was formed in the hollow square, the distinctions of rank were for the time laid aside, and a union meeting was held. Short and pithy speeches were made, and a series of resolutions were adopted expressive of the feelings of the 149th, in regard to national affairs, in the present crisis. The greatest enthusiasm was manifested, and the vociferous cheering indicated that all were in full earnest.

The resolutions were six in number.—As they would require considerable space, I shall merely give you one or two, as specimens. The second resolution read as follows: "Resolved that we recognize the fearful struggle in which our country is engaged as a struggle of freedom against slavery, of right against wrong, of God against Satan; and we hold those who are against the Administration as against the Government, against right, against the Constitution and the glorious liberties of which it is the guarantee; and we brand them as traitors, while we assure them of our unmitigated hatred and contempt."

The sixth resolution declares "that we will never give up the noble cause in which we are now engaged until, under the good guidance of kind Providence, treason and rebellion shall be banished from the Union of States, and the old flag, doubly dear from its double baptism in the best blood of the land, shall again proudly wave over all."

The other resolutions endorse the war measures of the Administration, express confidence in General Hooker, and the generals of the army under him; deny the demoralization of the army, and pronounce the stories to that effect due "base utterances of traitorous tongues," denounce home traitors, and declare that the army is not to do its duty. So, you see, we have put ourselves on the record. The copperheads will act wisely by noting the "sign of the times," indicated by this and other like demonstrations.—In proportion to what we may suffer from their perfidy, will be the weight of retribution which must, at last, surely fall upon their pariahs heads.

We are picking our flints and putting our traps in order in anticipation of marching orders. My next letter will probably announce our arrival at some other point. The weather is fine. J. S. B.

VERILL'S FIGHT ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

THE REBELS BADLY BEATEN.

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]

FALMOUTH, VA., March 18.—Your special correspondent, who accompanied General Averill's Cavalry Expedition, has just returned, having left Kelly's Ford this morning at daylight. The expedition was a complete success. General Averill, with detachments from several of his regiments, and one battery of artillery, left camp on Monday morning to reconnoiter the Rappahannock river up to the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, with instructions to cross and proceed in the direction of Culpeper, and wake up Pitts Hugh Lee's Cavalry, who were reported to be in that direction.

The force reached Morrisville, eighteen miles out, during the afternoon, and a portion of the advance guard proceeded direct to Kelly's Ford, 25 miles above Falmouth, and dispersing a small body of the enemy near the ford, and discovering that it was guarded by dismounted cavalry pickets on the opposite side.

During the night, a force under Lt. Col. Curtis of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, was detailed to advance toward the railroad at Bealeton Station, and to Elk Run, in the direction of Warrenton.

At 3 A. M., yesterday, the forces advanced, Colonel Curtis as above indicated, and General Averill with the main force towards Kelly's Ford. Arriving at the ford shortly after daylight, the advance guard found it well defended by dismounted cavalry sharpshooters, concealed in houses and behind trees and fences. The approaches to the ford on both sides were rendered impassable by strong abatis, while the water was over four feet deep.

After several attempts to cross, under a hot fire, a platoon from the 1st Iowa Cavalry, led by Lieut. Brown, rushed into the stream, followed by the ax-men, who soon removed the abatis. The gallant fellows were by volleys of bullets, but so audacious and surprising was the movement that 25 of the rebels were captured before they could get away.

The force immediately followed, and the rebels fled in confusion, but the artillery was taken over, with the ammunition in the feed-bags of the horses, carried by cavalry, and reloaded on the other side. After halting and resting a short time, General Averill ordered the col-

umn forward, and had proceeded but a mile or two, when Pitts Hugh Lee's whole brigade was discovered advancing in vigorous style.

Our men were immediately brought into position, supporting the battery which opened at once, while the main body were formed for a charge. Our men had the edge of one strip of woods, while the enemy had a like position in timber opposite, with a wide and clear field between the two.

Advancing out of this, and both forces appeared in the open ground, the enemy advancing rapidly on our right with the intention of turning that flank, and on our left with the purpose to charge it. Both movements were anticipated. On our right they were speedily repulsed by our artillery, and on the left by a gallant charge under Colonel Duffie, who led that portion of the column. The rebels stood only a moment, then turned and fled back to the woods in disorder, leaving their killed and wounded on the field.

After reforming, General Averill again advanced and took up position a mile or more beyond, believing the enemy would again attack, if opportunity offered. This proved true, and the rebels soon advanced again, this time with their artillery. Their cavalry came up on the charge in admirable style, almost dragging phalanxes from your side the red handed rebels, who came there with the blood of your brother on their hands—who have spit upon and repudiated your Constitution, and who have said it was not worth the paper upon which it is written—invite those men, who have spurned your profers of peace, and let us see how the convention is composed. There sits your Democratic candidate for the Presidency, Breckinridge, as a delegate from Kentucky; on another seat is Bright, who was expelled for his treason on another seat Jefferson Davis; on another seat some other man, who has imbrued his hands in the blood of every innocent man and woman who was not opposed to their country. Upon the action of such an august assembly you would have the President and the army wait before they presume to strike one blow against rebellion. That is the logic of gentlemen.

You cannot tell a man who is engaged in the service, no matter under what commander he may be, that his commander is usurping and violating the law, that he has no authority for what he is doing and that he is violating the first principles of the Constitution of the country, which he is sworn to support—you cannot tell any man that and inspire him with any courage. Away, then, with all this talk of still being loyal to the Government, while you are discouraging every step it takes in this unequalled war. It is mere sophistry to attempt to make a distinction between the administration and the army, and the Government as it is. They are one. If you say that the Administration must be put down, then you assert a principle of revolution, for the Government must be changed when you change the Administration in any other than a constitutional way.

The present Administration of the Government, I undertake to say, is far more perhaps too much in enforcing the laws and the Constitution upon the rebels now in arms. If they had succeeded in their efforts to force this to this entry of a violation of the Constitution and laws, the rebellion would now have been much nearer being put down. What is in the Constitution? It cannot be contended for a moment that men understanding the forms of government, much less the almost inspired men who framed the Constitution under which we live, framed any form of government or any constitution that had not within itself the means of self defence. They do not mean by giving executive power to the President, by making him Commander-in-Chief of our armies, if he has not the power to carry out the policy which he adopted in managing the affairs of the country, for which duty he is responsible. Tie up his hands; fetter him, if you please; but then do not come here and complain that he has done nothing. When he has done everything that a patriot could do, and has gone to the furthest verge of forbearance, and when at the very last extremity, when the Government, the country and our institutions are imperilled; when everything may be lost; when at the last moment he resorts to what he considers and what I presume the patriots of the country everywhere consider a measure of necessity, which ought to have been adopted before—when he resorts to that as the last arm of strength that is to nerve him in this contest—he should be sustained. Why, Mr. Speaker, if you abandon him there, you abandon the Government; and for one desire to say that I would see some such a revolution inaugurated as once as to presume that we were for one moment to encourage the idea that we should resist against the nation under the pretence of supporting the Government. It is false in theory; it is false in argument and cannot be sustained. The Government must wield all its energies or it must go down. If a slight infraction of the Constitution is to be made, then I say rather let the letter of the written instrument be partially violated, than that while the armies are in the field and the rebellion is grappling at the throats of our sons and fathers, the whole fabric should go down in a conflagration. And that must be the result if the measures advocated on the other side of the chamber are to govern the State for the State Government would thereby inevitably come into collision with the General Government.

If the executive power of the nation, because it does not apply in every respect to the strict rule of the civil law, is to be superseded, then we must submit to the institution of the country cannot and never will be preserved.

Mr. Speaker, I have done. The condition of the country is a fearful one. At one time, as the Senator said, there was but one sentiment here and but one sentiment throughout the North. When the first gun sounded the toll of rebellion, each heart beat in unison to the same sentiments, and each arm was nerve for the same contest. The abstractions of party ambition have interfered with that unity. We must go back. I call upon the Democracy and the Senator's friends on the other side of the chamber to go back to that point.

Remarks of Hon. J. P. Penney, of Pittsburg.

[We make a few extracts from the able speech of Mr. Penney, delivered in the Senate of Pennsylvania, on the 6th inst.]

"What is the Government of the country? Where had its origin?—The fathers of the old Revolution framed our Constitution; they put into it the clause that established the executive authority. I may say, too, that in the very foundation of that Government an ancestor of the Senator from Berks, Mr. Clymer, held a prominent part, and in the old annals of the Revolution may be found the record of his honored name. It is questionable, Mr. Speaker, whether the speech of the Senator from Berks did credit to that signature. Suppose, sir, that one of the signers of that old Declaration of Independence which lies at the foundation of our Constitution and our laws, had been seated in your place, and had listened to some of the professions of loyalty that have been made here, what would he think of such monstrous doctrine? Loyalty to who, sir? 'Loyalty to the Government and the country,' they say. 'What is the Government but the constituted authority of the country. The constitution has furnished you with the means of placing an executive officer in the Presidential chair. It has entrusted him and clothed him with all the executive power of the nation in his department. It has made him commander in chief of our armies—' and for one desire to say that I would see some such a revolution inaugurated as once as to presume that we were for one moment to encourage the idea that we should resist against the nation under the pretence of supporting the Government. It is false in theory; it is false in argument and cannot be sustained. The Government must wield all its energies or it must go down. If a slight infraction of the Constitution is to be made, then I say rather let the letter of the written instrument be partially violated, than that while the armies are in the field and the rebellion is grappling at the throats of our sons and fathers, the whole fabric should go down in a conflagration. And that must be the result if the measures advocated on the other side of the chamber are to govern the State for the State Government would thereby inevitably come into collision with the General Government.

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