The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

W. Lewis, Editor and Proprietor.

Wednesday morning, June 3, 1863.

Our Flag Forever.

"I know of no mode in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to his country as by associating the Flag the Constitution and the Union, under all circumstances, and UNDER EVERY ADMINISTRATION, REGARDLESS OF PARTY POLITICS, AGAINST ALL ASSAILANTS, AT HOME AND ABROAD."—STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

Huntingdon on Friday Last.

Our readers may be anxious to know what was and what was not done here on Friday last. The bogus Democracy had issued circulars and bills for a great indignation meeting on that day. Meetings were held in townships to get the faithful up to fever heat. Carbon township received more attention than all the rest, as it was from this township the *Monitor* faction expected to receive their heaviest reinforcements. We were in communication with our friends in every direction, and almost hourly we heard of threats having been made by the faithful that it was their intention to destroy our office on that day. Friday came, and from early morning until noon, men continued to arrive on horseback, on foot, in carriages, in wagons and in the cars. At noon a delegation arrived in the train from Broad Top, numbering not over two hundred and seventy—one hundred of the number must have been Union men as but one hundred and sixty-seven could be forced into line after they left the cars. This delegation was taken charge of at the depot by J. Simpson Africa, one of the first Know Nothings in the county, and marched to the Court House. This was the only "delegation" that arrived during the day and it was a failure, as not less than three hundred were expected from the mines. The whole number, including Union men, in the Court Room at any one time did not reach seven hundred. The Union men in town far out numbered the followers of Vallandingham, and had there been any attempt made to carry out the threats of the *Monitor* editors against this office, we would to-day have had the pleasure of announcing a great Union victory. We never saw the bogus D's more calm—and they were as anxious to get their *only* delegation out of town as they were to get it in.

The speeches made at the bogus Democratic Mass meeting will be found in to-day's *Globe*—also the comments of our reporter. We publish them that our readers may know what kind of treason was permitted here on Friday.

The "indignation meeting" was a complete failure, both in character and number, as but few of the old line Democrats were in attendance. Of the number in the Court House at least two hundred were opposed to the traitorous conduct of the bogus Democracy. The speakers were all brought here from a distance—they were guns of small size, but they answered the purpose of the rebels who brought them here to talk treason and abuse our loyal citizens.

ON Friday evening, after the "thousand Democrats in council," who came in *power*, had dispersed, some of the "boys" got up a Union Meeting, which was held in Market Square, and which was ably addressed by Messrs. Dorris, Reid, Scott, McDivitt, and a Mr. Grey, from New York State. They were wholesome speeches, and purified the atmosphere, which was a stench in the nostrils of all good loyal men, for treason held her sway all over the town during the day. The meeting was opened by Col. Dorris, who made a few most excellent remarks. Rev. Reid followed in his usual convincing style; then came John Scott, in one of the best and most eloquent knock-down argumentative speeches we ever listened to. He dealt with facts, and proved them by history. Mr. McDivitt commenced by saying that his head and pockets were fuller of treason than they had ever been before, or than he ever expected them to be again. He made some excellent remarks. Mr. Grey, a stranger in town, was next called on, who responded in a few well-timed and interesting remarks.—He said that he had voted the Democratic ticket all his life, and if the people called the meeting in the Court House that day a Democratic Meeting, he never wanted to be called a Democrat again. He kept his audience in a fit of laughter the whole time. He made some ugly thrusts at the bogus Democracy.

At a late hour the crowd dispersed, highly pleased with the privilege they had had of passing the evening so pleasantly and profitably.

An assortment of Card Photographs at Lewis' Book Store.

TRAITORS IN COUNCIL.

MR. EDITOR:—It will be remembered that on Friday last, the 29th, was the time fixed by the Representatives of Vallandigham Democracy of this county for a grand indignation Mass Meeting, an enthusiastic demonstration; which was to shake the hills and upheave the valleys; re-establish the *Monitor* nuisance lately removed, call down vengeance upon the guilty heads of the Republicans of the place and upon citizens generally—for it was hard to determine which were most guilty—and scatter death and destruction indiscriminately into the ranks of all who dared to say "Copperhead," be they men, women or children. Well, the morning came, clear and serene—pity it should be so clear—the day was fine—too fine for the growing crops and the parched earth so much in need of moisture—the threatened effusion of sulphur and saltpetre by no means affecting the tranquility of the atmosphere. With the morning came the mighty mass for the collection of which, bills, posters, hand-bills, and runners, had been so freely used during the past few days. By noon some 300 perhaps were in attendance, a majority of which were citizens of the county, of all parties, prompted by curiosity to attend. This crowd was augmented some 200 as the Broad Top train disgorged its living freight, a greater part of which was composed of laborers, Irishmen and other foreigners from the coal regions. These were accompanied with a drum and fife and were marched in procession through some of our streets, to the sound of martial music, carrying the American flag, and it is said, headed by a member of the ancient order known as Know Nothings. Many of them were hard looking specimens of humanity, and apparently with a little prompting from their leaders, and a few drinks of "fighting whiskey" would have been ripe for anything in the way of riot and bloodshed. To the credit of our hotel keepers be it said however, that their bars were at the request of our citizens with one or two exceptions closed, which goes far towards accounting for the order which characterized the day's proceedings.

At 2 o'clock the bell rang, the convention assembled and the ball opened. Your correspondent fought his way through the crowd and secured a position at the reporter's desk, determined to maintain it until compelled, by a purely "military necessity," to a "change of base." His presence was very far from being agreeable to some of the prominent members and *various means* were employed to dislodge him, but without effect; "a shiel was among them takin notes, and faith he'll print them, too." The party which prates so loudly of free speech, free discussion, and the liberty of the press, must not object to seeing occasionally their proceeding and remarks in print, even if it is an ugly record, ugly enough even, to make a Copper head blush. I shall also reserve the right of a freeman, that of commenting on the same, however distasteful it may be to them, promising to keep within the bounds of truth and prudence, as well as cheerfully to correct any error shown me, or any injustice done to any individual.

The meeting was organized by calling Maj. George W. Speer of Mt. Union to the chair. Daniel Massey and 38 others were appointed Vice-presidents. I forbear giving their names inasmuch as it might not be agreeable, some of them having left before the meeting was over, disgusted with the proceedings and pronouncing it a humbug.

David Caldwell was appointed Secretary, together with some 20 others.

The meeting was opened by the chairman, who in the course of a short address, took occasion to say that it was for the purpose of vindicating the majesty of the law and to show, *forcibly, if necessary*, that the Democrats are a law abiding people—to show to the Republican party of the county that there is a Democratic party in the county to stand by the government of the country and uphold it through good and bad, to impress upon the officers of the county that we intend to appeal to the courts for a redress of grievances and to maintain our rights, to show the Republicans that if these rowdies are tried in the courts, we want no packed juries to try them, that if true friends of the Union they must cease calling Democrats "Copperheads" and "Traitors." He had been called a "Copperhead," and for what? Giving the remains of his poor life to the support of his country!—Very few of the Union League men of this county would go into the service, even if Provost Marshal Campbell takes the 125th Regiment to take them there. One Union League speaker from this place had said in his township that all men refusing to join the League were disloyal and should be sent beyond the lines. He did not intend to join the League and did not intend to pass alive beyond the lines. This Regiment (the 125th) so brave in tearing down Democratic presses, and all the soldiers President Lincoln has, cannot put the Democratic party beyond the lines. He hoped no one would say a word to weaken the Government in this emergency, but did not see why the police should be removed from a burning house, when the thieves were there. The reason why there were no Copperheads in the Republican party was because they had three millions a day to divide amongst them. If the Democratic party succeeds in hurling them from power, there will be more copperheads in the Republican than in the Democratic party.

Reader, this is the language of a citizen of this county, *professedly* a strong Union man and a man of truth and veracity, formerly a Major of a Penna. Regiment, who, while that Regiment remained at Washington, away from the scene of conflict, was well satisfied to remain with it, and enjoy *his* share of the three million, daily. It comes with a very bad grace for him to accuse Republicans or Union League men with cowardice, when *he knew* that at least one-third of the audience he was addressing were unnaturalized foreigners, now claiming British protection to escape the draft. Mr. Speer *knew as well as any man living*, that the Republican party had no hand in destroying the *Monitor* office, *not one Reyublican being engaged in it*, and he should have had the HONESTY to say so. He knows and the community know that *every* MAN engaged in removing this nuisance was a Democrat. He knows further that the citizens of Huntingdon discountenanced the act and attempted to prevent it, even though very few of them, the respectable portion at least, had escaped abuse from that vile sheet. Mr. Speer knows all this, and if he has the honesty and the manhood which he has received credit for, he will retract some of the expressions, and as far as possible atone for the injury he has done to the citizens of this place, to a party, at least as respectable as the one to which he belongs, and to a gallant regiment, which has at least established its reputation for valor, on hard won battle fields, having no objection to being *sent "beyond the lines,"* and at the same time having too many friends in this community to be slandered and villified without resenting it.

Robt. L. Johnston of Cambria county was introduced to the audience and received with three cheers, mingled with cries of "Vallandigham," which were promptly suppressed.

Mr. Johnston said he had some strange sensations on receiving the invitation, but did not hesitate to come. We are a little bold on the mountain; we have some 1,000 majority and none of our presses are ever destroyed. On the banks of the Blue Juniata I drew my first breath I press again my native heath and my name is McGreggor.—[Cheers.] I am truly astonished to *see that the Democracy of the county* are all here. [A voice—"Not one-third of them.] Well, I know the other two-thirds will be out on the day of the election,—can only account for it from a certain fact, well known in the history of the serpentine race, that "Copperheads" always turn out in warm weather. [Tremendous cheers.] The speaker here read from the Constitution, Art. 9, section 7, and then said he did not intend to preach because he had taken a text, but of late so many preachers had become politicians that they could not complain if a politician became preacher. [Cries of "Bully for you," "Go in, boy," &c.] One of our Constitutional rights had been stricken down without law and without even the poor apology of a military necessity,—stricken down by a mob. He would try to speak of facts which would secure their attention in the present unhappy and degraded condition of our country. It is not when the Ship of State is floating smoothly over the waves that we think of those cardinal principles upon which our Government is established, but when it is thrown upon the breakers we grasp the chart to moor her again safely into port. We were free and sovereign States long before the Constitution of the United States was framed and gave the Constitution all the privileges it deserved. I am speaking about a thing you do not often hear of in Union League meetings.

There never was a tyrant that did not prate about the Government,—I say sustain the Constitution. Daniel Webster said years ago, it should be a school book, that it was the only bond of the Union of the States. [Cry of "Hurrah for Webster," not responded to.] Without it we resolve back into our original elements; it was framed with a nice regard to the rights of the people, securing the freedom of speech—the liberty of the press, rights which Democrats ever proclaimed and asserted. It had become common for judges to say that the Administration was the Government; that they could not see the difference between them,—the Constitution recognizes three branches of the Government, each one having its separate functions; the President to execute the laws passed by Congress and approved by the Supreme Court. Suppose now the Supreme Court declare any law unconstitutional and void, and the President afterwards attempt to enforce that law, and I call on you to support the Government, where is your support yielded, to the President or the Supreme Court? Again, if at the end of four years we turn out Lincoln from office, does that change the Government? The idea could only be entertained by a madman or a Republican. [Cheers.] We are told about loyalty to what? A piece of clay like ourselves, and a very homely piece at *that*. [Great cheering.] The Supreme Court is just as much entitled to loyalty as the President. If it becomes our duty to sustain the Constitution in time of peace there are far stronger reasons for sustaining it now and yet we have all seen the most total and wanton disregard of that instrument by the President of the United States, sworn to execute the duties of President and carry out the laws of Congress as decided by the Supreme Court. We have seen that same President *sending into Congress* over his name laws for them to pass, interfering with the rights of the people, the Congress in secret session and the line between the different branches of the government entirely gone. This is a wanton and wilful violation of the Constitution. The party opposed to the Democratic party, *by whatever* name called, does not appreciate or regard the rights of the people, and from 1798, the time of the first reign of terror, up till the present, the Democratic party has fought under the same name and for the same principles; the other party have ever displayed an unwillingness to abide in the intelligence of the people. It began with the reign of the elder Adams; they hold it now, and the late act is only another evidence of it. Here, in the free State, where every court of justice is open, a man cannot stand up as I am now doing and speak his sentiments to the people; the mob may destroy the press, the military powers have set the example in other places. Thomas Jefferson said public opinion was always safe to be trusted; so Democrats feel now, and although you have the President and his underlings silencing speech, imprisoning free citizens, destroying presses and thereby encouraging the mob to do it elsewhere, no Democrat ever lifted his hand against the country and nation, and no Republican paper in this town will ever be destroyed though it tell all the lies on the face of the globe.—Democrats are taught better; if injured, they appeal to the laws; it is only outlaws that use mob law. I do not hold mobs responsible for all these things. Presses are shut up in other States, they are under censorship, the people are dying for political food and cannot get it; when the people ask for bread the President gives them a stone.

We find Gen. Burnside by a general order silencing discussion and imprisoning men who dare speak their sentiments. Where shall it end? When Boileau was imprisoned, I saw a lot of Republicans in our county *spelling out* the articles for which he was arrested—*Democrats never do that*. No man has a right to take the law in his own hands, and if he does so he is *no better than the President*. [Cheers.] It is difficult to speak seriously on this subject, but the history of those opposing the Democratic party is in itself a burlesque. I would give my life to put the country where it was three years ago, but shall we risk everything at home for the sake of a phantom, fight the South and revolutionize the North? God forbid! I trust our whole country will be preserved under the Constitution given to us. I do not abuse the New England States. When the little State of Rhode Island, not larger tan a Lancaster county cabbage patch, which a physician advised his patient to travel around every morning to get an appetite for his breakfast, came into the Union with two Senators, she had a fair share for coming in. *Frespect the South*; there are true spirits there as the needle to the pole, if the Administration would not by its madness drive them off. In 1798 the New England States inaugurated the reign of terror against the South. The South has produced many of the purest and best men. Would to God the South would see its folly and the North would see its fanaticism and be brothers again. The South should not have all the hemp by any means; she never burnt witches, held Hartford Conventions, banished Baptists, held free Love societies, or woman's rights conventions, or produced political female speakers to talk politics. In many of these things the South is behind the age now, but no doubt, if united through the agency of missionaries from New England, their condition might be ameliorated. When the little State of Kentucky denounced the alien and sedition laws, not a single State except Virginia responded. After the alien and sedition laws the Federal party went down, in 1826 the Anti-Masonic party was instituted by Thaddeus Stevens, the author of the Conscription Bill and the Buck-Shot War. The old Whig party followed; and now no Union League man knows when he goes to bed at night what name he will have to-morrow morning. I belonged to about six of their parties myself and never left one; they all left me. Their constant aim has been to deceive the American people by a false issue. In 1840 Harrison was sung into the President's chair; *four years afterwards the Democrats* learned to sing too: The worst dodge of all was the 'Know Nothing party in the face of the Constitution; strange to say they succeeded even in Pennsylvania. In 1860 the Wide Awake lamp was adopted; Abraham Lincoln was rushed in with a blaze of light by a party, a few years ago, hiding in caves and cellars. These are some of the subterfuges of a party now claiming all the intelligence. I was with the Whig party till its death, and after Henry Clay and Daniel Webster were in their graves I set up with it a year, but when Know-Nothingism took its place I could not go that. In striking contrast behold the history of the Democratic party which is the history of the country; then why should any Democrat be asked to leave the party and forsake its teachings when the country needs her restoration to power; so help me God, I can see no other means of restoration to our country. There is no more ardent war man than I. We are expected to fight this rebellion through on fair terms and what we ask is, that the President will bring back the country to the state in which he found it. When this war commenced your country was decimated, the fields were filled with soldiers, because the Democratic party was instructed that it was a war for the Constitution, to put down rebellion and save the country and the lamented Douglas whom the Republicans hunted to death, stood in his place in the Senate and advocated the same principles we now advocate—that war was disunion, that our country could not be saved but by an honorable peace. He did more, he left his seat in the senate and went to Davis and Toombs and induced them to say that they were satisfied with the Crittenden Compromise, but the Republicans said no, we must have war. That war is now upon us; let the President bring back the country to what it was before that war was precipitated.

There has been a conscription law passed. I advise submission to it, though I take it to be a law the most difficult to be appreciated by the people of any other. If Thaddeus had got up that law for the purpose of grieving and annoying the men of the armies it could not have been more obnoxious—it is putting $300 against a poor man's blood—one man's gold against another's life—it makes the poor to fight for the rich—nothing but madness could induce a man to pass a law of that kind, it throws the burden of fighting those battles upon the poor—the democrats are the sufferers, the Republicans are making money enough out of the war to evade it—but if the conscription must go on let it be made, we are our country's, but there was a time when the Government had more soldiers than it wanted, when the war was for the Constitution, willing soldiers were turned back to their homes, they found in the South as many Union men as disunion men, they welcomed our soldiers and received them as friends—now, instead of a divided South there is a united South and a divided North—but if more men are to be offered up on the shrine of fanataicism let them be ready, if more blood is demanded, still let it flow—I say however, if the President brings back the war to where it started out he will have enough men, not conscripts but volunteers to put down the rebellion—but be there war or peace there is one thing we must have. Penna. is a sovereign State and we must have peace at home, while the courts of justice are all open it must at least be said to the people of old mother Huntingdon that they are law abiding; it will surely never again be attempted to desecrate and defraud her fair character by a mob in the streets of Huntingdon. You must have a Democratic paper, as well might verdure grow without dew as a party to exist without an organ. Those who encourage those things are responsible for those acts, but it must never happen again; I intend to subscribe for the *Monitor* for twenty-five years and pay for it in advance. The right of the Constitution makes every man a soverign; and if we do not exercise our right, we are traitors indeed. We must be prudent, wise and law abiding, wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. As you are all copperheads, you will exercise the former virtue, but a copperhead never will submit to be trampled on. You must stand by the stars and stripes of your country, and by the old banner of the Democratic party; let it float high, with the determination that the Union be re-established and if ever this is done, it will be done by the Democratic party and its principle.

The above remarks were made by a man who has grown old in sin, and rich on the spoils and stealings of office, who was identified with all the corruption and fraud which disgraced the name, and tarnished the memory of the old Whig party, the man who as judge of the Morris township election in 1838, robbed the tombstones to get names for his fradulent list, and who now comes back to the scene of his former disgrace to talk treason in his native county and vilify its citizens. If his insinuations were intended for the citizens of Huntingdon we hurl back the charge in his teeth as a foul slander and assure him that we have as little regard for them as for their author.

Mayor Sanderson, of Lancaster, was next introduced. He was never a stranger amongst Democrats; something in the name and countenance inspired him with gratitude to God for his privilege of being one. Up to '61 no laws were passed but by a Democratic Congress and signed by a Democratic President. The country had gone on in a career of prosperity until it had become the wonder of the whole civilized world. The speaker here introduced an anecdote concerning two men, a negro and an Irishman, who were about to be hanged; the day was warm, a clergyman was in attendance, who exhorted them to prepare for death; the negro was penitent, the Irishman was obstinate;—the clergyman tried to enlist his attention, told him that the poor negro, about to atone for the same crime, had professed repentance, and would soon be in Abraham's bosom—"I don't mean Abraham Lincoln." The Irishman looked at him as impenitent as ever; says he, "Your Reverence, it may all be thrue you're telling me, but by me soul, I don't think ould father Abraham will thank ye much for filling his bosom with a dom'd nager this hot weather." I am thinking, too, that the great American people will not thank the Administration for endeavoring to fill their bosom with the *dom'd nager*, (amiable word for the Mayor of Lancaster.)

The Democratic party—the law-abiding party, always has been, and will be to the bitter end—they have never been the aggressors in any of the free States of this Confederacy—it did me good to hear of steps being taken to bring the offenders to justice. The poorest subject of Queen Victoria has a right upon the jury of his countrymen which she dare not interfere with. Shall we be less free—has all the blood shed by our Revolutionary sires been shed in vain? I trust not. But, say our Republican opponents, it is your duty to support the Government. I say so, too, but it is equally the duty of the Government to sustain the Constitution and the laws. Our Government is composed of three distinct branches, each having independent powers. The people have a right to decide for themselves whether they will have negro slavery or not. It is said Democrats are secessionists; and why? Because we violate any law? Because we would not be willing to shed the last drop of our blood in defence of the Union of our fathers?—The Democrats were always the war party. In 1812, when our opponents, under another name, were refusing to draft the militia, and burning blue lights to guide the enemy's vessels into our ports; and in the Mexican war, when some men, loud for the Union, were refusing in Congress to vote supplies, and one man, now high in authority, hoped the Mexicans would welcome our brave soldiers with bloody hands to hospitable graves. I hurl back the charge; it is false, they know it is false. Who in '38, at Harrisburg, tried to revolutionize the Government but Thaddeus Stevens, the arch-traitor, who was compelled to escape through a back window to save himself!—That man now is a traitor to his country, and I will tell you why: In a speech to the Union League at Lancaster, he said he was determined to resist the restoration of the Union as it was and the Constitution as it is.—[Great cheering.] The Emancipation Proclamation has caused all this mischief, and what good has it done?—Lincoln has acted from honest motives, but was pursuaded against his better judgment. Ten days before, he told a committee from Illinois that it would do no good, but was pursuaded by radical Abolitionists to issue the proclamation which must forever bar the restoration of the Union. How can the Union be restored as it was if the Southern States are deprived of their property? If we are ever to be a union of hearts again, the hearts of our erring friends in the South must be put right, and our hearts must be got right; we must be willing to meet and embrace once more as brothers of one family, but until that is done, we must fight on until we conquer them or find that we cannot conquer them. We are in this terrible war, and must either fight it through, or acknowledge ourselves beaten. We must push on the war with energy and vigor—with the sword in one hand and the olive branch in the other, but it is a poor way—for the Republicans to denounce the Democrats as traitors—to get them to help cheerfully to fight the battles of the country. It wont do for our Republican neighbors to encourage mob violence and destroy printing offices. We go for State rights, equal and exact justice to all.

Precious few of the Loyal Union League of Lancaster would shoulder the musket. There is no democrat here but would shoulder a musket; there is no democrat here but would be willing to risk his life in defence of the Union. (no response). Let the President rescind the emancipation act, place the war where congress placed it in 61—by doing this he unites the North and divides the South. We have become the sport of the tyrants of the old world by waging war one with another. You need a Monitor here, you have two republican organs here, and they will be the death of you unless you counteract them. On Monday last it was rumored that the Lancaster Intelligencer was to be mobbed, our democrats got wind of it and they were about on that night, the enemy's spies were out and saw the copperheads so infernally above them that they thought discretion the better part of valor, and well they did as everything was in readiness to give them a reception that would have lasted them half a century. The Democrats of Lancaster are fighting men and if ever the Republicans make an assault on them although 4 or 5 thousand in the minority we could lick them to death and I have no doubt here in Huntingdon county you can lick them to death too—we are willing that the Republicans enjoy their opinions and we mean to enjoy our rights peacably if we can but forcibly if we must. Re-establish the *Monitor* and let it speak in thunder tone to traitors either North or South (?) Be not the aggressors, but show your opponents that your sweet law abiding citizens, and if they still continue to persecute you and make personal assaults, be determined as God has given you strength, to do it necessary in defence of your personal rights. If ever it should become necessary to strike for your rights strike like freemen. The indemnity bill of all other acts was the most odious of the last congress, and in direct opposition to the Constitution, as it permits Simon Cameron, Seward, Stanton, and all those worthies who have been imprisoning citizens and committing other outrages, to go scot free, but I take it that the Democratic party will come into power in 1864, and then we will see whether some of those worthies will not be brought to trial and punishment. The future of the nation depends upon the restoration of the Democratic party to power. You must start your organ or you will die a natural death—open your hands wide, subscribe liberally, and I hope in another week or two you will have an organ that will do credit to the county and State—Heaven bless you all.

The committee on resolutions reported a series which were adopted.—One of them, in regard to Judge Taylor of this place, though somewhat abusive, will, I think, affect his Honor, where he is known, about as much as the statement made by the lying blackguard, who edits the *Johnstown Democrat*, to the effect that the Judge was present when the *Monitor* was gutted, and approved the act, when every one here knows that he was over a hundred miles away. The resolutions very much resemble the statement, being equally truthful and about as decent.

A young man named Orris, hailing from Bellefonte, was next introduced; his speech was lengthy and contained a rehash of the same sophistry, interspersed freely with slang phrases, low vulgarisms, and insane railery.—I merely insert a few of his choice epithets, and submit to the candid judgment of an intelligent community whether they resemble the language most of a gentleman, a fool, or a blackguard.

"The President of the United States was denounced as a lunatic, and his Cabinet and the last Congress as a band of thieves and scoundrels. The people of the North had trampled on the constitutional rights of the South, and thus brought on the war; they had turned a deaf ear to all remonstrance, and rejected every compromise, and they only longed for blood, and like the sleuth-hound scenting human flesh, seemed only anxious to pounce upon their victims. In violation of all the principles of common sense and decency, they determined to inaugurate a civil war and carry it on to the bitter end. Instead of carrying the sword and the olive branch, they carried the sword in one hand, proscription in the other, and scattered firebrands in their track. They wanted no union with Southern white men.—There was a feeling of intense bitterness and hatred towards the Southern people; the only union they ever wanted was with the negro men, and possibly with the negro women; determined to exterminate the people and appropriate the rich plantations, they took no step calculated to restore good will, but only sought to erect an impassable and eternal barrier against their return. But we will throw no barrier in their way; all they want they shall have. Why not prosecute the war with vigor when there is no interference,—who is responsible but the party in power? They say the negroes should be taken into the army; Why the devil don't they take them in? Nobody objects but Cuffy, and he says he wont go, (in this case Cuffy and the speaker are alike for once, as neither of them will go.) Why not call them? Of the 50,000 required, they might raise 15,000, if they would take in the negro worshipers of Massachusetts. It is true we would like to preserve the Union, but we would like to preserve the principles of the Constitution also. The word loyalist had a meaning; it was used in 1776 by the ancestors of those very men; they were then loyalists as now—they were then tories as they are now—then we were asked to be loyal to a lunatic king, now to a lunatic President. I owe no loyalty to Abraham Lincoln or any other man, white or black. I admit according to their understanding that I *am not a loyal citizen*—do not understand the military necessity which originated the proclamation when it was so circumscribed that it would not liberate one solitary negro. It was a military necessity, when the President arrived at Harrisburg, that he should don his cloak and cap and skedaddle through Baltimore. That was a change of base.

Abraham Lincoln and his leeches had proclaimed that he was the Government. Had we not a beautiful government! Imagine this Government standing six feet two, splitting rails in Indiana, steering a flat-boat up the river, and distilling corn whiskey.—This Government had to be shown at every station on his way to Washington, together with Mrs. Government and the little Government,—all this from a party that never even used common decency when speaking of Democrats. The *North American* and *Press* of Philadelphia had advocated combining the principles of a monarchical with that of a republican Government, proposing that it should hereafter be one of unlimited powers. We do not know to what length the Administration may go before the people will resist, but trust they will not resort to physical violence as long as it can be avoided. They rode Abraham Lincoln into the Presidency on a rail in 1860; if they are not careful we will ride him out in the same manner in 1864.

Mr. Woodcock of Altoona was called upon in conclusion, but contented himself with a few inflammatory remarks. He was full of violence and blood; he proposed going to the ballot-box with his revolver in his hand; he hoped the Democrats would be prepared to defend their rights even to bloodshed, and exhorted them, if their opponents threw down the glove to be prepared to take it up again. His remarks formed an elegant climax and very appropriate for such a drama. I would simply remind the citizens of Altoona, where this fiery young man resides, that they would do well on the day of the election, to stand clear and give him a wide berth when he goes to the polls, for if that revolver should happen to go off it *might* hurt somebody.

Letters were read from W. A. Stokes of Westmoreland, Ex-Governor Bigler and others.

The chairman announced that subscriptions had been received for the *Monitor* to the amount of $660. And in conclusion said he had understood that some of our Republican friends were very nervous in regard to their personal property, and hoped his friends would assure them that they were entirely safe.

I can assure the chairman and his friends, in behalf of the Republicans and citizens of the place, that we were by no means nervous, and not even the women or children felt the slightest uneasiness; the Republicans were about on that day, the citizens were about, and the gallant defenders of our country's flag were a few of them, about also, and if ever any of the threats made by him and his party had been in any way attempted, if any private property had been interfered with, we were prepared to administer to them a gentle admonition, which would have been sufficient to last them a life time; and, if I mistake not, they were slightly advised of this state of affairs, and concluded that "discretion was the better part of valor. *Verbum sat sapientes.*

Thus ended one of the most disgusting humbugs ever perpetrated in this place. May it be long indeed before our town is disgraced by another of the same kind. Our glorious Union may be dissolved, our Government may be overthrown, and this fair fabric of our fathers' rearing may totter and fall—all this may be—God in Heaven avert the dire calamity! His arm alone is sufficient to save. But it will never be done by the hands of armed traitors in the South; it will be done, if ever, by traitors in the free North,—men whose hearts are blacker, if their hands are less red, than those now in open arms; by men who are now lifting their insane voices, and raising their parricidal hands against the best Government ever given to man; by ruthless demagogues and corrupt politicians; by just such men as disgraced the Court House walls on Friday last.

REPORTER.

PUBLIC SALE AT MAPLETON.

VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS AND IMPROVED PROPERTY.

The subscriber will offer at Public Sale, in the village of Mapleton,

On Thursday, June 18, 1863,

the following Real Estate, viz. The large BRICK TAVERN STAND, in the said village of Mapleton, with the lots and all necessary outbuildings belonging thereto; the Frame Store House, Warehouse and Store-keeper's dwelling, all connected; also, about Fifteen building Lots in said village.

The location of this rising village, being an important station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, will compel the advantages of the above property to every enterprising man. The buildings are large, commodious and well suited for the purposes they are designed. The lots are so located as to be suitable for either comfortable residences or business places.

The excellent WATER-RIGHT in said village, adapted by nature to extensive improvements, will also be offered for sale on the same day and place.

Major John Donaldson, a resident of said village and Agent of subscriber, will take pleasure in showing the above premises to all interested.

TERMS will be announced on day of sale, with the view of consulting the circumstances of purchasers.

May 20, 1863. JAMES DONALDSON.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE CELEBRATED FARM, KNOWN AS "ESQUIRE WRAY'S FARM,"

In Henderson township, about five miles from Huntingdon, and two and a half miles from Mill Creek, containing about 230 Acres, about 160 of which are cleared and under good cultivation, enclosed by good fences.—There is a good apple orchard and also a good peach orchard on the premises. There is abundance of good water near the barn and house, and stream running through the premises. The improvements are a good log house weather-boarded, and large frame barn. There is a good saw-mill seat and plenty of timber on the property.

Persons wishing to purchase a good farm should call and examine this property. Apply to the undersigned living on the premises.

HIRAM GRADY.

May 13 1863-3m

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—

[Estate of Edward Cox, dec'd.]

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon County, the undersigned, Executors of the estate of Edward Cox, late of Barree township, deceased, will, expose at public sale on the premises, on

Saturday, the 13th Day of June next, '63,

at two o'clock in the afternoon,

All that piece of land situate in Jackson township, Huntingdon county, bounded by lands of George M. Bell, Michael Zeesman, and Samuel Hoover, containing eleven acres, more or less, a small portion of which is cleared, and the balance in timber, with a two-story log house thereon erected.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment of the purchaser.

JOHN COX, JOHN COCHRAN, } Executors.

May 20th, 1863.

BIRNBAUM'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

ON HILL STREET,

A few doors west of Lewis' Book Store,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Photographs and Ambrotypes Taken in the Best Style.

CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, I will expose to public sale or outcry, at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon,

On Saturday, June 13, 1863,

at two o'clock, P. M., the following property, to wit:

A tract of land situate in Clay township, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded as follows: on the north by lands of Levi Anderson, on the south by Richard Malden's heirs, on the east by lands of Malden's heirs, on the west by land of Moses Greenland; containing one hundred acres, with the usual allowance, be the same more or less.—About eighty acres are cleared, with the follow ing improvements thereon erected—two log houses, and one log barn. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Alexander Parke.

GEORGE W. JOHNSTON, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Huntingdon, May 20, 1863.