THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,
IS PUBLISHED TUESDAYS, BY
A. J. Gerritson.
OFFICE ON PUBLIC AVENUE,
THREE DOORS ABOVE SEARLE'S HOTEL.

TERMS.—$1,50 per annum in ADVANCE; otherwise $2 will be charged—and fifty cents per annum added to arrearages; at the option of the Publisher, to pay expense of collection, etc. ADVANCE payment preferred.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of $1 per square, of ten lines or less, for the first three weeks, and 25 cents for each additional week—pay down.

Merchants, and others, who advertise by the year, will be charged at the following rates, viz.:
For one square, or less, one year, with changes, ... $8
Each additional square, at the rate of 6

No credit given except to those of known responsibility.

MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

We Join Ourselves to no Party that Does not Carry the Flag and Keep Step to the Music of the Whole Union.

VOL. 19. MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1862. NO. 37.

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS,
DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE
DEMOCRAT,
NEATLY AND PROMPTLY,
AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES.

THE office of the Montrose Democrat has recently been supplied with a new and choice variety of type, etc., and we are now prepared to print pamphlets circulars, etc., etc., in the best style, on short notice.

Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and other kinds of work in this line, done according to order

Business, Wedding, and Ball CARDS Tickets, etc., printed with neatness and despatch.

Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes Deeds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to order

☞ Job work and Blanks, to be paid for or delivery.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HENRY C. TYLER,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Umbrellas, Yankee Notions, Boots and Shoes, Shovels and Forks, Stone Ware, Wooden Ware and Brooms. Head of Navigation, Public Avenue.
Montrose, Pa., May 13, 1862.-1y

WM. HUNTING COOPER.....HENRY DRINKER.
WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS,—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrops' new building, Turnpike-st.

G. R. M'COLLUM.....D. W. SEARLE.
McCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

DR. WILLIAM. W. WHEATON,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON DENTIST.
WITH DR. MYRON WHEATON,
Mechanical and Surgical Dentist, recently of Binghamton, N. Y. tender their professional services to all who appreciate the "Reformed Practice of Physic;" careful and skillful operations on Teeth; with the most scientific and approved styles of platework. Teeth extracted without pain and all work warranted.
Jackson, June 14th, 1860.

DR. H. SMITH & SON,
SURGEON DENTISTS.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. All Dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.
J. C. OLMSTEAD.....J. L. READ.

DRS. OLMSTEAD & READ,
WOULD ANNOUNCE to the Public that they have entered into a partnership for the
Practice of MEDICINE & Surgery,
and are prepared to attend to all calls in the line of their profession. Office—the one formerly occupied by Dr. J. C. Olmstead, in DUNDAFF. my 7 3m.

DR. N. Y. LEET,
Physician and Surgeon, Friendsville, Pa. Office opposite the Jackson House.
DR. LEET gives particular attention to the treatment of diseases of the EAR and EYE; and is confident that his knowledge of, and experience in that branch of practice will enable him to effect a cure in the most difficult cases. For treating diseases of these organs no fee will be charged unless the patient is benefitted by the treatment. [August 30th, 1860.

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over I. N. Bullard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance—pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 2d, 1860.—tf.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phœnix Block, over store of Read, Watrous & Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. Jan '60.

JOHN GROYES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike street. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

L. B. ISBELL,
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's store, MONTROSE, Pa. oc25 tf

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. aug. tf

C. O. FORDHAM,
MANUFACTURER of *BOOTS & SHOES*, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Tyler's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. jc2 y

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glass-Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Window Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfumery, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES.—Montrose, Pa. aug tf

HAYDEN BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
YANKEE NOTIONS
—AND—
FANCY GOODS.
WM. HAYDEN,
JOHN HAYDEN,
TRACY HAYDEN,
GEORGE HAYDEN.
NEW MILFORD, PA.

P. E. BRUSH, M. D.,
HAVING NOW LOCATED PERMANENTLY, AT
Springville,
Will attend to the duties of his profession promptly.
Office at S. Lathrop's Hotel.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW-YORK.
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETTS 1st July' 1860, $1,481,819.27.
LIABILITIES. " " 43,068.68.
J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, As't " A. F. Wilmarth, Vice "
Policies issued and renewed, by the undersigned, at his office, one door above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.
nov29 y BILLINGS STROUD, *Agent.*

H. BURRITT
HAS just received a large stock of new Stoves, for Cooking, Parlor, Office and Shop purposes, for Wood or Coal, with Stove Pipe Zinc, &c.
His assortment is select and desirable, and will be sold on the most favorable terms for *Cash*, or to *Prompt Six Months Buyers.*
New Milford, Oct. 25th, 1860.

Dandelion Coffee.
A HEALTHY beverage. One pound of this Coffee will make as much as two pounds of other Coffee. For sale by ABEL TURRELL.

TAKE NOTICE!
Cash Paid for Hides,
Sheep Pelts, Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of Furs. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop on Main Street.
Montrose, Feb. 5th. *A. P. & L. C. KEELER.*

DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,
HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at Tiffany's Hotel.
New Milford, July 16, 1861.

ABEL TURRELL
HAS for sale, Mexican Oil for Sewing Machines, Clock & Watch Oil, Rat Bane, Rat and Mouse Poison, Homeopathic Remedies, Dyes, Extracts, and a great variety of Liniments, Salves, &c., and Plasters, and an endless variety of Patent Medicines.

MEDICAL CARD.
DR. E. PATRICK, & DR. E. L. GARDNER,
LATE GRADUATE of THE MEDICAL DEPATMENT OF YALE COLLEGE, have formed a copartnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and are prepared to attend to all business faithfully and punctually, that may be intrusted to their care, on terms commensurate with the times.
Diseases and deformities of the EYE, surgical operations, and all surgical diseases, particularly attended to.
☞ Office over Welsh's Store. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. All sorts of country produce taken in payment, at the highest value, and CASH NOT REFUSED.
Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1862.—tpf

PERSONS OUT OF BUSINESS, and wanting cheap farms, see advertisement of Vineland in another column.

SALT, by the Barrel, Sack or Pound.
A. TURRELL

WANTED—A respectable person of either sex in every neighborhood to sell J. R. Stafford's OLIVE TAR, and also J. R. Stafford's IRON AND SULPHUR POWDERS. Olive Tar is a thin, transparent fluid; it is the best remedy known for diseases of the throat, lungs, or Catarrh. Also for diphtheria, Croup, Whooping Cough, &c. Me Iron and Sulphur Powders strengthen the system, aid the digestion, and purify the blood. I have a sixteen page pamphlet containing full explanations, and over one hundred testimonials from well known prominent persons, which I will send to any one free by mail.
Jn30—1y* J. R. STAFFORD, Chemist,
412 Broadway, N. Y.

EXTRACTS FROM A SPEECH

DELIVERED BY

HON. JOHN B. HENDERSON,

At Hannibal, Mo., on the 20th of August, 1862, before a Mass Meeting of the Citizens of Marion and Ralls Counties.

FELLOW CITIZENS: When I left the State, six months ago, I had good reason to believe that before this time peace would have returned to the people of Missouri. The question of peace was then, and is now in their hands. I thought they had seen enough of war. I supposed that its bloody cruelties had sufficiently shocked the humanity of good men, and had well nigh sated the malice of the wicked. Even until a very recent period, everything indicated a speedy return to law and order—a period when the farmer and mechanic could resume the work of enriching the state, and providing the means of individual comfort—when private wrongs could again be redressed in the courts of the country, and martial law be driven from our borders.

I returned to find this hope an illusion. Bands of lawless men once more roam the State, and a new reign of terror, even worse than the former, is being inaugurated. Those who were sworn to keep the peace have forfeited their work of treason. Those who had executed bonds for good behaviour have suddenly plunged into the wildest excesses of guerilla warfare.—Those who were pledged, in honor and gratitude, to abide by the expressed will of the people of the State, have broken their plighted faith, and seem resolved upon a war of extermination. I ask the cause of this, and no rational answer is given. Subsequent events have even demonstrated the falsehood of the original pretext for the rebellion itself, and certainly no excuse can now be urged to justify this heartless invasion upon the peace and repose of an exhausted people, whose cup of misery was already full. Is it to vindicate the injured sovereignty of the State, and establish in Missouri the Confederate interpretation of 'State Rights?' Missouri has solemnly decided, by a Convention of her people, to remain in the Union of our fathers, and therefore every principle of this political heresy itself, as understood by the disunionists of the present day, demands an acquiescence in that decision. Is it to secure any material interest of which our people have been divested by the Federal Government?—No loyal man dare point to an act of oppression by that government. The disloyal themselves have, so far, claimed and received its protection. Whilst waging war for its overthrow, and aiding its enemies in the work of rebellion, their property has been secure, and their families have been guarded by the Federal arms. Not one man has yet suffered the penalty of treason. Not a single rebel yet captured, with hands reddened by the blood of his country, has failed to receive unmerited pardon, upon the simple pledge to do that which honor, gratitude, manhood, his own happiness, and the good of mankind, equally demand at his hands.

Is it to change our entire system of government, building upon its ruins the Confederate idea that labor must be owned by capital? If so, an outraged people, whose rights are at stake, should awake from their lethargy, and renew their faith to the principles of republican liberty. Is it to build petty kingdoms or republics from the discordant elements of the old Union, in order that new places of power and trust may be provided for clamorous demagogues, whose corruptions have forfeited the confidence of an upright people? Neither the gratification of party malice, nor the success of personal ambition, will ever compensate for the burdens and conflicts of separate nations, or for the contempt of the civilized world.

Two years ago it seemed that our system of government had become a success, its permanency a fact accomplished. The most sanguine hopes of its founders were being more than realized. The friends of civil and religious liberty throughout the world could point with pride and satisfaction to the United States as an evidence of prevailing public virtue, and the capacity of man for self-government. But while, at that time, the past and the present combined to give promise of a yet more brilliant future, a presidential election was seized upon as a pretext of danger to a recognized institution of some of the States, and an excuse for the most causeless rebellion of which history speaks. And, as if the crime of treason were itself too tame to satisfy the guilty wretches resolved on their country's ruin, they first aided in accomplishing the work they denounced as a just cause for dissolving the Union.

A few bold and reckless leaders had planned the scheme of dissolution. At the appointed time they plunged into the rebellion with a desperate courage that amazed the country. The very enormity of the crime gave them security. Peaceable men, astounded at their deeds of unprovoked wrong, were first inclined to doubt their own senses, and next to offer the plea of insanity in behalf of the apparently enraged and unthinking malefactors.

Whilst the persecuted friends of the Union in the border states were threatened with banishment because they would not sacrifice personal freedom to perpetuate slavery, the Governors of South Carolina and Mississippi were proclaiming to the people of those border slaveholding states that, without consulting with us, those states had resolved on secession—that they would prohibit the exportation of slaves from our states to theirs, in order to force us to abolish slavery or to follow them in rebellion. Whilst denouncing the government as inimical to slavery, and every friend of the government as an abolitionist, they were adopting a policy that could only end in the overthrow of slavery in the border states, whatever might be the issue in the contest.

To follow them they knew would destroy slavery in our states, but in that destruction the gulf states would receive what we had lost; and, in the language of Mr. Yancey, our border states, being the scene of war, must stand as a breakwater against the armies of the nation, gathered for the preservation of the Union.

They supposed that, by the time disloyalty in the border slave states, aided and assisted by the armies of the cotton confederacy, had been subdued, the public debt would have swelled to such alarming proportions as to force the acknowledgement of the gulf states rather than incur the risk of financial ruin. They fondly hoped that England and France, suffering for the want of cotton, would lend their aid toward the accomplishment of their separate existence. In this event, they would have succeeded in accomplishing all they had ever desired—a confederacy of seven or eight states, having a monopoly of the cotton culture, with slavery acknowledged as the corner-stone of their government, and slave labor for the production of this monopoly. These states they hoped would be left unscathed by the fire of war, and defended by the border fortifications. The only burden resulting to them from the revolution, they supposed, would be a large public debt, which could soon be discharged by the exactions upon American commerce passing from the rich valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi. They thus would command the mouths of our great navigable streams, the Southern Atlantic and the gulf of Mexico. They regarded this, their gulf confederacy, (and I am inclined to think they were correct in their opinions,) as the most eligibly located on the face of the earth for the purposes designed—the establishment of a small, compact nation of aristocrats, with slaves to labor for them; a world dependent upon them for cotton, and their coffers filled with treasure wrung from the labor of teeming millions located in the valleys of the great West.

Infatuated by these gilded dreams, that promised greatness without merit, wealth without labor, and security without power, they refused to be conciliated. They listened to no words of reason, and offered no arguments except denunciations, followed by the terrors of the mob.

But it is idle to speculate upon the past—the present, possessing more than we can properly master, is to be dealt with. In the earlier days of this rebellion, a somewhat noted politician of South Carolina made the boast, that should the revolution fail to secure the separation of the South, they could at least "throw their arms around the pillars of the Constitution and involve all in one common ruin." With prudence and determination on our part, I cannot suppose that the rebellion will succeed in disrupting the Union. It becomes, in the next place, important to inquire how the war can be most speedily terminated, and our people secured against the loss of constitutional liberty and the burdens of a vast public debt—in other words, how the ruin predicted may be best avoided. And while we in Missouri must do our part in upholding the government and protecting the interest of loyal men in every part of the nation, true patriotism does not exclude from consideration the local welfare of our own state. We, above all people have suffered from this war. We are doomed to suffer yet more, unless we at once assume an attitude towards this rebellion that places us far beyond the hopes of treason.

The division among our own citizens in Missouri is the source of our increased calamities, and those calamities cannot cease until the cause is removed. We owe allegiance to a good government; to break that allegiance was a crime against God and man. With the curse of that crime upon us, we cannot expect peace. Even yet "the way of the transgressor is hard." Even yet from the sin of a few, many suffer. Let all return to their allegiance. Let us, by some unmistakable declaration, make known unto all men that Missouri cannot be shaken in her attachment to the Federal Government—that she is ready to sacrifice everything for the preservation of the Union, and confederate invasions will shrink back from her soil; the guerilla bands that now infest her borders will go hence, never to return. So soon as the masses arise, shake off their lethargy, and speak that word of determination, the clash of arms will be heard no more. Let them speak peace, and peace follows as light followed the Almighty fiat at the dawn of creation. Chaos, like that of barbarism, will suddenly take the form of civilization; and Missouri will be the brightest in the constellation of peaceful and happy states.

Previous to the attack on Fort Sumter, when the longer forbearance of a generous nat on towards its rebellious subjects ceased to be a virtue, it was just to consider, as we of Missouri did, the propriety of compromise and concession for the sake of peace. That act precipitated the dread alternative of war. It closed the door against amicable adjustment, and appealed to the sword for that which justice could never yield. The day of concession is past. Treason, defiant, refuses terms, and the nation fights for its own existence. The Government is required to relinquish its authority and submit to the dismemberment of its territory, as a condition of peace on the part of those who have grown insolent in the enjoyment of its blessings. Disunion is the *sine qua non* of rebellion, and treason would at present reject a joint commission for fixing the boundaries of its empire. National existence is the synonym of national integrity. The path to peace leads through successful war, and war to be successful must be waged with renewed zeal—with a determination to seize upon every element of power—upon every weapon to be found in the arsenals of civilized warfare. Let the contest be terrible, short and decisive. The anaconda system of surrounding and crushing the rebellion without seriously hurting the rebels, should at once be abandoned. Our armies should be massed and marched at once into the heart of the seceded States.—Their armies should be pursued and attacked by overwhelming numbers. Our forces should be subsisted upon the enemy. Their property of every description should be subjected to our wants. It should not be wantonly wasted, nor should women and children be reduced to beggary. Contributions should be levied by prudent and humane commanders, so that rebellion may feel the burdens of war, without producing distress among the innocent. While the majesty of the Government is being vindicated in the light and spirit of modern civilization, justice and humanity alike demand that this vindication should be at the expense of its enemies. It is meet, not only that they be punished, but that others in the future be deterred against the commission of similar offences.

Soldiers should not be turned loose to ravage and plunder the country, nor should petty officers be permitted to levy or adjust the contributions. No part of the military authority should be permitted to pass upon the guilt or innocence of persons in the enemy's country with a view of depriving them of property as a punishment for treason. The power of forfeiture and confiscation, when it exists at all, belong to the courts, and can only be exercised when guilt has become manifest according to the forms of the law.

But the admitted rules of civilized warfare, as well as the approved principles of natural justice, sanction the taking of such property as may be necessary for the subsistance, transportation and comfort of the army. This should be done under careful guarded orders of the commanding officers, so that general distress to private individuals be avoided, promiscuous plunder prevented, and the rigid discipline of the army preserved. If the property of a loyal man should thus be taken the Government will see him paid for the loss. If the slave of a loyal owner should be used in the construction of fortifications or other necessary labor connected with the operations of the army, such owners will be certainly compensated by a Government, against which no peaceable citizen has ever come with a well founded charge of injustice.

If the property of rebels shall be taken the Government is under no obligation for immediate payment. It may at least be delayed until the war shall be closed and their hands be washed of innocent blood. If their slaves shall be taken and used as prescribed by the law, when the war shall be ended I shall be the last to advise a careful search for rebel masters, who have destroyed my property and endangered my life, in order to restore to them a right forfeited by their treason.

There has been an unfortunate division of sentiment among loyal men at the session of Congress which has just adjourned. The negro question which should now be consigned to the "tomb of the Capulets," still lives to distract the councils of the country. Is it not sufficient that its agitation has already burdened our people North and South with a public debt exceeding in amount the value of all the slaves in the nation? Is it not enough that the unfortunate controversies connected with the freedom or slavery of a few negroes should have thus endangered the freedom of millions of whites, and threatened the overthrow of constitutional government? Is it not enough that it should have kindled a blaze of war that threatens to consume every material interest, and destroy every moral sentiment of our people?

In this period of danger and distress, I for one, though a partisan in days that are past when all parties were friends of the Government, feel inclined to forego party, until it were certain that a government were left to administer. I was ready to accept the following patriotic sentiment of the illustrious Douglas; the richest legacy bequeathed by him to his political friends: "The conspiracy to break up the Union is a fact now known to all. Armies are being raised and war levied to accomplish it. There can be but two sides to the controversy. Every man must be on the side of the United States or against it. There can be no neutrals in this war. There can be none but patriots and traitors." There have not been that cordiality and good feeling in Congress, or among the people, which are needed to accomplish great ends, and without which the horrors of this war have just begun. Some have relied too much on paper bulletins, on legislative confiscation, and proclamations of negro freedom. Whilst these empty threats have done and can do nothing towards suppressing rebellion, they have been improperly permitted, by our border State friends, to cool their zeal in behalf of the Union.

This rebellion, now strong and defiant, must be crushed, or its legions will march upon the loyal State and dictate terms of capitulation to twenty-three millions of American freemen. Our armies are divided, some in Virginia, some in North Carolina, some in South Carolina, some at New Orleans, whilst others are scattered along the Memphis and Charleston Railroad in Tennessee and Alabama.—The distance between the divisions is too great to admit of assistance in case of assault.

Fellow-citizens, the great want of the country is men. This is a government of the people. Without their sustaining voice the government falls. By them it was made, by them alone can it be upheld in this hour of peril. For three quarters of a century, our citizens sheltered by its flag and protected by its beneficent laws, have basked in the sunshine of prosperity and accumulated fabulous sums of wealth. The rich and the poor have alike been the objects of its care. Indeed in the language of one of the leaders of the rebellion, uttered before he had been borne down by the storm of madness that overwhelmed the South, "one of the evils that beset us is a surfeit of liberty, an exuberance of the priceless blessings for which we are ungrateful." That government now demands your service in the field. You already owe it a debt of gratitude, which your service in the suppression of rebellion will not repay.

Then, to recapitulate, these truths are self evident:

1st We are in the midst of a war that threatens to continue until rebellion shall be crushed by force, or the Union shall be destroyed. Conciliation is out of the question.

2d. That rebellion, against our wishes, was inaugurated by a band of selfish conspirators, who have but little sympathy with the republican ideas which lie at the foundation of our Government.

3d. The long continuation of this war upon the soil of Missouri must inevitably end in the destruction of every material interest in the State.

5th. The destruction of the Union, though it may bring temporary peace, will prove the beginning of endless wars, in which Missouri, from her geographical position must always be the greatest sufferer.

5th. If the Union is to be restored, it must be speedily restored, or universal bankruptcy will be felt throughout the nation, as it is about to be felt in Missouri.

Letting out Their real Sentiments.

On last Monday evening, while the Rev. Mr. Rees, was addressing the meeting in front of the Court House, a Telegraphic despatch brought the news of the arrest of Gen. McClellan, for treason.—The Rev. Speaker announced the intelligence to the audience, whereupon the whole crew of stay-at-home patriots, store-box warriors, treason-smellers and abolitionists of all colors, broke forth in a perfect yell of joy. As soon as this disgraceful demonstration had subsided, so that the speaker could be heard, he declared to the meeting his utter disbelief of the despatch. He said he did not believe and would not believe that George B. McClellan, was a traitor to his country, to God and to humanity, until he had the most indisputable evidence of the fact.

The very next morning the vile slander was contradicted, and now George B. McClellan, instead of being arrested as a traitor, is promoted to the command of the army of Virginia, next in rank to Gen. Halleck.

The foregoing incident, coming unexpectedly as it did, developed the real feelings and sentiments of some of our super-loyal citizens, who would not like to see their names figuring in the list of those who raised that disgraceful shout, and yet who, in their hearts, wish that McClellan would prove a traitor. During the whole evening, after the receipt of the above despatch, one could hear in every quarter the "knowing ones" saying: I told you so," "I knew it," "I knew all the time he was a traitor," "It must come out," &c &c. This class seemed to be more gratified with the idea that McClellan had proved a traitor to the country, than they would have been had he achieved a great victory over the rebels of the South. Are such men loyal? Do such men desire the success of our arms? Among the most jubilant on the occasion, was an editor of the abolition paper of this borough, who has made himself notorious for his abuse of Gen. McClellan.

—We clip the above from the Democratic Press Intelligencer, as a fair illustration of the abolition-tory spirit in other places.

THE RADICAL DOCTRINE.

The republican organ at Washington having declared that "the farce of restoring the old Union is played out," the New Haven Palladium, another abolition-republican journal, follows suit with the following declaration:

"This is no longer a war to restore the Union as it was. It is a war to make the Union what it never was, but what it ought to be."

By what authority does this abolition paper thus proclaim the object of the war? Certainly not by the authority of the government, for the President's last letter distinctly states that his primary object is to save the Union as it was under the Constitution. The writer of the above, and the others of the radical school who daily give utterance to similar language, are but expressing their own wishes. But the language is none the less significant because it shows that their late professions of devotion to the Union of '87 was insincere, and that they are impelled in their support of the war by the hope that it will lead to the accomplishment of their own partizan designs. If these men were to become satisfied to-morrow that in no event would emancipation result from the war, they would be found opposing it and the administration with all that vehemence with which they have always opposed all policies which do not chime in with their idea, and all administrations which would not bend to their dictation and will. They are loyal to abolitionism, but to nothing else on earth.

Stand by the Constitution.

If the people stand fast upon the rock of the Constitution, the country is safe.—The waves of popular commotion can never overthrow us while we stand there firmly. Light-headed men may get confused with the noise of the waters foaming madly about—and tumble overboard. The venal and corrupt may be lured by the rainbow lights that flash upon the spray of the turbulent sea around—and be lost. The wrecker flames or rocky shores may tempt the credulous to steer for dangerous ports in their anxiety to escape the dangers and duties of the hour. But those who shall cling to the nation's great law of peace and liberty, shall alone be finally recorded as the trusty mariners who saved the ship in its peril.

Stand fast then by the Constitution! It is God himself who commands it! It is a holy and religious duty. It is a duty we owe to unborn generations of our own land—to the oppressed millions of other lands. Stand by the party which makes the Constitution its platform—by the men who revere it as sacred and perpetual law. Let that instrument be the pillar of fire to guide our wandering feet through this darkness. Let its sacred provisions brighten our pathway to unity, Union and perpetual liberty and peace. Refuse to do this and our own bayonets become blunted before used; the ears of the civilized world will be deaf to our appeals; doubt and danger will daily thicken upon our path; the arms of our enemies will be nerved to sterner resistance, and we shall become a divided people, and a terror to nobody but ourselves.—*Milwaukie News.*

☞ Swarms of politicians are in Washington after appointments under the new tax law.

Indian Madar as a Substitute for Cotton.

The following interesting communication is from a correspondent of the London *Chemical News*:

Amongst the various proposed substitutes for cotton, there is one which has not as yet attracted the attention of scientific men—the Indian madar plant. It is, nevertheless, admirably adapted for this purpose, as both the fiber, the floss and juice can be employed for commercial purposes. In the year 1854 the prisoners of the Shahpore Native Goal, Bengal, were employed in making mats and cloth from this plant, under the auspices of an officer who took great interest in the scientific resources of India.

The madar is a wild jungle plant, which grows to a considerable hight, flourishing in almost any soil. Its leaves are ovate, and very thick, somewhat resembling those of the laurel. The juice could be used instead of gutta percha, over which it possesses a considerable advantage, as the madar plant retains its vitality after being repeatedly cut down to obtain the fluid. Moreover, the great abundance of the madar compared with the rareness of the gutta percha tree would tend to augment the value of the madar juice. This fluid is at first milk white, but changes, on exposure to the sun and air, to a dull brown, like india rubber. It could be applied to every commercial use hitherto obtained for gutta percha.

To proceed: As regards the use in which it could be substituted for cotton, if the stalks be soaked either in water or still better, in weak alkaline lye, the fibers separate and can be carded like flax by the ordinary process. The natives simply separate the fibers with their teeth. These filaments are pale yellowish, like flax. They are very strong, as the natives of India use them for fishing lines in place of catgut.

Even supposing the application of the madar to be but partial, its cultivation, together with that of the cotton plant, might be carried on with great advantage. So far for the fiber. The floss of the madar strongly resembles unspun silk, being yellow covered, and very soft. It can be spun in a manner exactly similar to silk, to which it is scarcely inferior in quality. I have also a small portion of the cloth of the madar fiber made in the native goal at Shahpore, Bengal Presidency. From it I am inclined to judge favorably of the probable quality of the cloth, if manufactured with great care.—Moreover, besides the cloth made from the fibers of the floss separately, a very useful fabric could be formed of both mixed, the woof being made of the floss. In this form, perhaps, the madar plant would be most useful, as the floss contributes softness, and the fiber strength and firmness. Were these remarks to excite the interest of any scientific men, I should be happy to enlarge on them with any further information in my possession, or to show specimens to any gentleman who might take an interest in the matter, or wish to investigate the subject more fully.

Extracts for Young Men.

Give a young man a taste for reading, and in that single disposition you have furnished him with a great safeguard. He has found at home that which others have to seek abroad, namely, pleasurable excitement. He has learned to think even when his book is no longer in his hand, and it is for want of thinking that youth go to ruin.

Some of those who have been most eminent in learning and science made their first attainments in snatches of time stolen from manual employment. Hans Sachs, the poet of the Reformation, and the Burns of Germany, began life as did Burns, a poor boy; he was a tailor's son and served an apprenticeship, first to a shoemaker and afterward to a weaver, and continued to work at the loom as long as he lived. The great dramatist, Ben Johnson, was a working bricklayer, and afterward a soldier. Linæus, the father of modern botany, was once on the shoemaker's bench. Our immortal Franklin, it need scarcely be said was a printer. Herschel, whose name is inscribed on the heavens, was the son of a poor musician, and at the age of fourteen years was placed in a band attached to the Hanoverian guards. After going to England he undertook to teach music and then became an organist. But while he was supporting himself in this way he was learning Italian, latin and even Greek. From music he was naturally led to mathematics, and thence to optics and astronomy. John Dollond, the inventor of the archromatic telescope, spent his early years at the silk loom; and continued in his original business even for some years after his eldest son came to an age to join him in it. Few cases are more celebrated than that of Gifford, the founder and editor of the *Quarterly Review*. He was an orphan, and barely escaped the poor-house. He became a ship boy of the most menial sort on board of a coasting vessel. He was afterward for six years apprentice to a shoemaker. In this last employment he stole time from the last for arithmetic and algebra, and for lack of other conveniences, used to work out his problems on leather with a blunt awl. Few names are more noted in modern literature.

☞ Hon. F. W. Hughes, Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, a few days ago submitted the Address of the Committee published lately, to the judgment of Secretary Seward, desiring the opinion of that functionary as to its loyalty. Whilst we would not have recommended such a course, (believing this to be a free country) yet we are glad to find that Mr. Seward has not dared to endorse the spirit of those villainous sheets which have denounced the Address as disloyal and treasonable. Mr. Seward thus endorses the patriotism of the Address:

"I have read the documents thus submitted to me, with a high respect for the authority by which they were issued, and with a full confidence in the sincerity of the devotion to the Union, which, as their author, you have avowed."

McClellan's Portraits.

Portraits are some evidence of popularity. The calumny and detraction which have been pitilessly heaped upon Gen. McClellan, seem to have had no effect on the exhibition and sale of his portraits everywhere. Full-face, three quarters side-views, on horse back and on foot, forming squadrons in the line of battle, and standing in front of his domestic head-quarters, with wife in the doorway and baby at the window, at his week day work and at divine service on the Sabbath, all these varieties of portraits and many others, keep their conspicuous place in the print-shop windows, and in the mixed photographic assortment of the street-stalls. The "counterfeit presentments" of other Generals, who are always much be-praised while McClellan is abused, may be looked for in vain; while he is always there occupying the post of honor next to Scott, or in the centre of a group of other pictured heroes. It is a fact that People still have a faith in Major-General George B. McClellan, which no amount of mere slander can shake. When the proof shall be made that he is unworthy of their confidence, his portrait will cease to confront us at every turn. Until then the people will look with hope and trust on that calm determined face. Nor will they construe the noble silence of the original into anything but a just contempt for the petty revilings of political envy and hate.

☞ The Cincinnati *Commercial Republicant*, of Thursday week admits and says "that ultra anti-slavery men in Congress have during the late session of that body, damaged the Union cause by the unseemly urgency of partizan measures." Democrats want men elected to Congress who will not damage the Union cause.—Let the people see that their representatives are not of the kind mentioned by the *Commercial*.

SILENT APPROVAL.—The Republican papers have not a word to say in rebuke of the abolitionist who declares that "Loyalty to this Government is treason to God." "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind."

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.—Capt. Klotz, of Clarion, came to this city yesterday with a company from Clarion county, composed of ninety-seven men, every one of whom is a Democrat.—*Harrisburg pr.*

Honor to George McClellan.

When a disorganized army was to be formed into a vast body of invincibles, after Greeley's experiment of "on to Richmond" had been tried and failed—Gen. McClellan was the man for the stupendous work.

When Richmond was to be besieged, General McClellan was selected for the important work.

When Gen. Pope got into a "tight place," Gen. McClellan's veterans were the men to extricate him. When Washington is again threatened, in consequence of McClellan's plans being interfered with, General McClellan, notwithstanding the presence of General Halleck in Washington, is called to the defence of our National capitol.

Honor to General McClellan!

☞ Seeing your candidate for President is generally considered a special privilege—for the plebeian; but how about this? One of the soldiers of a Maine regiment, who was in the battle of Baton Rouge, stated, after the fight, that he had the pleasure of levelling his musket at the man who had been his favorite candidate for the Presidency. He was only too far off, the soldier added, to appreciate the full force of the compliment.

☞ The Rev. Mr. Childs, in a war speech made in Springfield, Ohio, on the evening of the 19th ult., said: "The man who desires to have the Union as it was, ought to be hanged up by the heels until he be dead, dead, dead! and the wolves and ravens ought to eat the flesh from his carcass." Rev. Mr. Childs is a pious black republican.

☞ A frend of ours, who had taken pride for several years in cultivating a full crop of hair on his face, was called away from home on business some time since. While absent, an inexperienced barber spoiled his whiskers in trimming them which so chagrined him that he directed the barber to make a clean job of it by shaving whiskers and mustache both off. The barber obeyed, and our freind's face was as smooth and as delicate as when in his teens. He returned home in the night. Next morning his little girl did not recognize him on waking up. Looking over her mother, and seeing as she supposed a stranger in the bed, she remarked in her childish simplicity, "Mistir, you get out of here; *I'll tell my Pa when he comes home.*"—*Pittsburg Post.*

☞ Beecher says "the devil does not tap us twice alike. If yesterday he came through vanity, to day he will come through pride. If to day he come on one side to morrow he will come on another. And we are always watching at the hole he came in last, while he is coming in at another. We are guarding an empty hole, while he is digging a new one."

☞ "Well, what next?" said Mrs. Partington, as she interrupted Ike, who was reading the war news—"the picket were driven in five miles? Bless my poor soul, but that will make a strong fence. I suppose they had to be driven in deep to keep the secessionaders from digging out under them."

☞ By a recent marriage, the mother became the sister, and the grandmother the mother of the bride, and the sister the mother of the bridegroom. How did this happen?

☞ "I do not say that Jones would steal," remarked Mr. D——, "oh no! But I do say, that if I was a turkey and he was around, I should *roost high!*"

☞ "Is that a lightning bug in the street?" asked a very short-sighted old lady. "No grandma," said a pert little miss, "it is a BIG BUG with a cigar."