THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,
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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. 23, 1862. NO. 38.

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 accordingly to order.

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

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

☞ Job work and Blanks, to be paid for on 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. HUNTTING COOPER.....HENRY DRINKER.
WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS.—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrops' new building, Turnpike-st.

J. D. M'COLLUM.....D. W. SEARLE.
M'COLLUM & 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 plate work. Teeth extracted without pain and all work warranted.
Jackson, June 14th, 1860. y*

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 L. N. Ballard's Grocery, on Main-street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same; holds himself in readiness to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.
Montrose, Pa., July 8th, 1860.—tf.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR - Montrose, Pa. Shop in Patrick's Block, over store of Reed, Watrous & Hickey. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. Jan '60

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

L. R. ISBELL,
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's building, Montrose, Pa. oct25 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. jy 9

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,
NEWCOMB 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. " " 42,068.68.
J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, Ass't " A. F. Wilmarth, Vice "
Policies issued and renewed, by the undersigned, at his office, one door above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.
may 29 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 Month's 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,
Deer Skins, 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. 6th. *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 Todds' Hotel.
New Milford, July, 17, 1861

ABEL TURRELL
HAS for sale, Metallic Oil, for Sewing Machines, Clock & Watch Oil, Bed Bugs, Rat and Mouse Poison, Homopathic Remedies, Pond's Extract, and a great variety of Liniments, Salves, Pills 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 Webb's Store. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. All sorts of country produce taken in payment, at the highest value, and CASH NOT REFUSED.
Montrose, Pa., May 7th, 1862.—tf

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 town throughout the U. S. to sell J. R. Stafford's Olive Tablets, J. R. Stafford's Iron and Sulphur Powders, Olive Tablets a thin, transparent pill, for the liver, and a Powder for diseases of the throat, lungs, or stomach, such as Bronchitis, Coughs, Consumption, Night Sweats, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, Sulphur Powders, strengthen the system, promote digestion, and purify the blood. I have a number of other articles, such as Ointments, Plasters, and Medicines, not mentioned, but well known preparations, which I will send to any one free by mail.
J. R. STAFFORD, Chemist,
331—1y* 442 Broadway, N. Y.

SPEECH OF HON. WM. M. NELSON,

The Democratic candidate for Representative, in Wayne county, delivered in acceptance of his nomination, at a ratification meeting in Honesdale:

* * * * * * * * *

The war question is a very plain one to me—especially is it so in reference to the duty of every citizen in the present crisis. A short war and a speedy return to peace should be the devout aspiration of every man. But how is this peace to be obtained? What shall we do to secure it? There is but one pathway to it now, and that alas! is a bloody one. The first step toward it is the defeat of the enemy. The only alternative left us is to conquer or be conquered. We must either dictate terms of peace to the rebels or they will to us. The result is plain. On one side submission to the Constitution; on the other a dissolution of the Union upon a rebel basis.

The rebellion is either right or wrong. If it is justifiable, then all that has been done on the part of the Federal Government to suppress it is wrong. If it is wrong, then it is very clear that all the instrumentalities and appliances of the Government should be used to suppress it. There is no neutral ground here to occupy. He that is not for the Union must be against. I rank myself amongst the number of those who believe that the rebellion is wrong—all wrong, and nothing right about it. In its nature it far outspans the whole range of human history for its equal in lying and wickedness.—Even a Judas Iscariot, vile as he was, might make some claim to respectability aside of the man who has periled this nation for his own personal aggrandizement. The programme of this rebellion from beginning to end, was "shapen in iniquity and conceived in sin;" and what the prophet Isaiah said of the Jewish nation at one time, is true of this bogus confederacy: "Hear, O Heavens, and give ear, O earth, for the Lord hath spoken; I have nourished and brought up children and they have rebelled against me. Ah! sinful nation! a people laden with iniquity, a seed of evil doers. Ye will revolt more and more. The whole head is sick, and the whole heart is faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it." And I do say that all the disposable strength and resources of the Nation should be used, if necessary, to wipe it out.

Some say, "try moral suasion." We have tried moral suasion, and it availed nothing. It is all moonshine to suppose that we can coax the rebellious States back into the Union. You might as well go down into an Alabama swamp and experiment with moral suasion amongst the alligators and rattlesnakes, as to think of winning them back by any such means as this. When the North makes its power felt and known—when our noble volunteers—God help them—plant our national emblem, upon every rebel fort, and dome, and capital in the nation; then, and not until then, will the backbone of this gigantic monster break, and we hope for peace and prosperity again. This being the case, I hold it to be the duty of every loyal citizen to put shoulder and arm to the wheel and help on the work.

It is a duty we owe to the civilized world as well as ourselves, to end this rebellion as speedily as possible. Every day's inaction is a wrong to universal humanity. No government was ever under such mighty obligations to arouse all its latent energies to make short work of this curse of the world. We owe it to the Old World, to trade and commerce, to our gallant volunteers in our armies, camps and hospitals. Especially do we owe it to those who sleep their last sleep and who have fought their last battle, and gone to the mansions of silence, leaving their bones to bleach on the inhospitable soil of the Southern Confederacy. We owe it to the many broken-hearted widows and orphans, wives and mothers in our country, whose noble sons and husbands have perished in manly efforts to save our Republic—efforts worthy of their ancestry, race and flag. In fact every interest from the highest to the lowest, National and social, combine in one emphatic utterance: "The Federal Union must and shall be preserved"—and none but the base and cowardly will shrink from the duties of such a crisis—none but the ignoble will hesitate for a moment.

The great principle of self-government is on trial, and despots now are laughing at us to scorn as unable to govern ourselves. Already are they inviting the scions of the monarchs of the old world to their shores and asking their protection. Our struggle, then, gentlemen, is one of National existence. If the doctrine of secession is true and prevails, our national grandeur is gone forever. "Ichabod" will be written on our legislative, executive and judicial walls. We shall become like a root out of dry ground, having no form or comeliness. Our beauty will vanish like the morning cloud and early dew, and we may as well at once bid an eternal farewell to all that we prize as the representatives of a republican government. If the southern theory of "State sovereignty" prevails, our Union is no better than a rope of sand, to be broken at pleasure whenever ambitious and designing men raise the false issue of oppression, though not a single constitutional right may have been touched.

It is no time at present to discuss the manner in which the war has been conducted. Some think they could have done much better than those entrusted with our civil and military matters. Perhaps they could, and then again they might possibly have done a great deal worse. It is very humiliating, but nevertheless true, that we have just met with serious disasters; but it is no time to stop, because there are great and momentous questions involved in the contest. Admit that the civil and military errors have been committed—shall we stop now to discuss them when the cry is "to arms?" Shall we not rather feel impelled to more vigorous efforts at such a juncture as this? The enemy is at the door of the capitol of the Nation, and it is no time to discuss outside issues—this is the hour for action!—We must strike a tremendous blow, and and strike it now, or "Fight the world." Nothing is left us but to go to work with the indomitable energy of a Hannibal scaling the Alps, and when the rebellion is subdued, we shall have ample time to discuss less important matters.

The motives which prompt men to advocate the war are various. History will not approve them all. There are at least four different classes of men who favor it, but all upon different principles and with different motives.

The first class that I shall name, advocate it for speculative purposes. With them it is a war of speculation. Their name is "Legion," and their object is to plunder the government. The patriotism of this class is of very doubtful character. It does not go farther down than the bottom of their pockets.

Mr. Dawes, a leading republican member of Congress from Massachusetts, in his speech in the House of Representatives, in defence of the Committee on contracts, uttered these words:

"The gentleman must remember that in the first year of a republican administration, which came into power upon professions of reform and retrenchment, there is indubitable evidence abroad in the land that somebody has plundered the public treasury, well nigh in that single year as much as the entire current yearly expenses of the Government during the administration which the people hurled from power because of its corruption."

I quote from the Honesdale Democrat, (republican,) of Jan. 9, 1862. "The great body of the loyal citizens throughout the country are out of patience with the Federal Government. It exhibits neither energy, capacity, nor honesty. It squanders money with a criminal prodigality.—Floyd plundered the treasury on an immense scale; but where he stole tens, the retainers of this administration have managed to abstract hundreds." These are the army contractors who hang about the Capital of the State and Nation like so many vultures. With this class, the success or repulse of our army is of no account; only as it may open up new avenues of plunder. They would sell the birthright of the nation for a mess of pottage.

Others are interested in political speculations. With them it is a war of politics more than a war to preserve the Constitution and the Union. Losing sight of the grand object of the war, they spend their time exclusively in legislating for petty schemes, measures, policy and patronage. This class judge of the merits or demerits of our Generals by their former political standing. This crying down one ——— and crying up another from such motives, is one of the instrumental causes in bringing back to the line of the Potomac the noblest army ever marched on the battle field.

The second class advocate the war for the sole purpose of liberating all the slaves of the South. John Brown was the first martyr to this political faith. With this class this question is the alpha and omega. They lose sight, also, of the great object of the war, and under a mistaken notion of philanthropy, do evil that good may result. They never stop for a moment to think that any emancipation proclamation, no matter how loud it may be trumpeted, would penetrate no farther than our military lines extend. As far south as our armies extend, there will be but little of slavery left when the war is ended.

The Chief Magistrate of our nation has been much annoyed with this class of men. For weeks and months they have exerted every influence, personal, political and otherwise to secure their ends.—He has been bullied, teased, coaxed and prayed, by male and female, and the sum total is to be found in his answer to Mr. Greeley's letter—"I do not agree with you."

In this class there are many men of fine social qualities. They live in fine houses, ride in fine carriages, drive fine horses—their wine is good, and their brandy is good—but their politics, just now, decidedly objectionable.

When I meet one of this stripe, I always think of the anecdote I heard of old General Root, of Delhi, N. Y. For some cause he saw fit to change his political faith from a Democrat to a Whig. Meeting an old friend one day, and anxious to convert him to his new faith, he invited him to his house; and as he was a man of large hospitality, treated him to plenty of cake, wine, brandy, &c. The General then went to work to explain his politics. His friend heard him through, when he arose and said, "General, you have a fine house and an amiable wife; your cake is good, your wine is good, and your brandy is good; but your politics is damnable."

The third class who advocate the war to some extent, and to which I shall allude, are found mostly in the border States. Theirs is a spurious kind of Unionism. To such the Federal Union is not worth anything, unless they can save slavery. To such the President says also, 'Gentlemen, I do not agree with you.'

The fourth class would prosecute the war for the Union and the Constitution, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande, leaving slavery for the present just where our Fathers left it in the formation of our Government, to the control of the several States.

This position was assumed in Congress by a vote nearly unanimous, and it expresses the views of all loyal men in the nation to-day. In fact it is the only true standard of loyalty. It reads as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by disunionists of Southern States, now in arms against the Constitutional Government, and in arms around the Capital; that in this National emergency, Congress, banishing all feeling of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged on their part in any spirit of oppression, or for any purpose of subjugation or conquest, or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease."

This platform is broad and National, and must meet the views of conservative men in all parties. Whoever cannot stand upon it is unworthy to share in our political heritage. It is the pure and simple Union platform—that which alone could have called out our armies—that which alone can guide them to victory! Upon such a platform as this Democrats and Republicans can meet and agree, however widely they may differ on other questions.

"Nail their colors to the mast,
To conquer or to die."

To this class your speaker belongs. "This people shall be his people, and their God shall be his God. Where thou goest I will go, where thou lodgest I will lodge, where thou diest I will die, and there shall I be buried."

Our Constitution in this mighty tempest which makes every timber in the old vessel crack, should be to us what the compass is to the tempest tossed mariner If its provisions are carried out, it will, even in this crisis, point as unerringly to the right as the needle points to the pole. It is the heart of the nation through which its life blood courses, and contains within itself the inherent power of its own preservation.

Some suppose that the war cannot be prosecuted with energy without violating the Constitution and setting the civil law at defiance. If this is true, the North is unfit for self-government. Disregard for the Constitution caused the rebellion in South, and if we at the North are guilty of the same offence, a revolution must follow. The war should be prosecuted on our part in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution, and I belive it can be and successfully too without violating a single article of that time-honored instrument. By virtue of it an army of a million of men are marching on the enemy; by virtue of it an iron-clad navy, such as the world has never heretofore seen, has sprung into existence, and by the same authority we expect to subdue the rebellion.

To this class the President must now look for his support: radicals are giving him the cold shoulder. There is a loyal and conservative element in the nation yet, and in the united energy of this class of men, lies the only hope and salvation of our distracted country.

I am, then, for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution, most emphatically and unequivocally—"East, West, North, South, one and inseparable, now and forever." Here I will take my stand and with a proud consciousness of right,

"Bid earth roll on, nor heed its idle whirl."

* * * * * * *

Partyism in War.

"Chicago, Ill., August 27.

"E. B. Washburne was to day nominated for Congress by the Republican Convention, for the Third Congressional District."

What! A Republican Convention! We thought the Republicans had forsaken politics and become patriots—had sunk the partisan, and laid down old strifes and issues on the altar of their bleeding country. We said we thought so: we meant we had been told so. Even Jim Lane, in a recent speech at Leavenworth, stated he had abandoned his Republican proclivities, and was a party man no longer. That, indeed, has been the burden of all the old party hacks ever since our troubles commenced. We have not seen any of this sinking of the partisan in the patriot, however, by those who have so loudly proclaimed the pleasing sentiment. On the contrary, we have imagined that they have become more rapidly partisan than ever. The phrase seems to have been invented as a kind of trap to catch our friends the Democrats, and we must say it has been singularly successful as a general rule. Talk about a Democratic Convention now-a-days, and at once you hear a terrible tirade about semi-secessionists, Knights of the Golden Circle, opponents of the war, assailants in the rear, and other clap traps designed to frighten timid persons out of their propriety and—keep all the offices in the hands of the Republicans. Now, for our part, we never could see why a Democrat should not be a lover of his country as well as a Republican, so far as party names are concerned; nor why the Republicans should seek to monopolize all the loyalty and patriotism in the land. It did not use to be traitorous to be a Democrat, and as there is no treason in Democratic principles, we do not perceive why men should not continue to call themselves Democrats, if they wish to do so. Nor is there any objection to the Republicans preserving their organization, also speaking in a party sense—only we think it is time they should put away the partisan-sinking dodge.

But while the Republicans, as a party, have not forsaken one iota of their partisan creed, but have been constantly elaborating, extending and intensifying it, they cannot brook to have the Democrats cling even to their organization. It would seem, from a Washington dispatch, that great alarm prevails in Administration circles in consequence of "danger that the Democracy would carry the elections in many strong Republican localities." The correspondent who sends this remarks, that "the sooner the draft is applied, the sooner danger of this kind will be prevented from increasing." And if, after the draft, there still remains a chance of the defeat of any of the Republican office-seekers, we would suggest that a summary method of avoiding the "danger" would be to prevent all but Republicans from voting. A good many Democrats—more than half the army, perhaps—are now fighting the battles of the Union, in the field. If any of them should be so impertinent as to offer for civil office, they could easily be put out of the way in this manner.

☞ Prentice says Lot's wife would be worth seventy-five cents a pound in the Southern Confederacy.

☞ "What church do you attend Mrs. Partington?" Oh! any paradox church where the Gospel is dispensed with."

A "Buchanan man" on the War.

Hon. J. Glancy Jones, an old and intimate friend of Buchanan made a speech at Reading recently in substance as follows:

That this was a business meeting, and not a time for speech-making. The country was in a crisis, a fearful crisis; and every man who loved his country felt it. Our nationality was at stake. The question is not whether there shall be a Southern Confederacy or not; but whether we shall have a country at all. A Southern Confederacy in the event of dissolution may be possible for a time, but a Northern Confederacy is an impossibility; anarchy or despotism; one or both, must be our fate, when we abandon our nationality. On these points I believe we are all of one mind. Nationality is a sentiment nurtured and cherished in every civilized society. We have been trained to it from childhood—in our primary school books, on our banners, in our Fourth of July orations, in our colleges, in our churches, in our various institutions in our social circles, and in our assemblages and public meetings, we have assiduously impressed the heart of the rising generation with the love of country. The deeds, the privations, and suffering undergone by our forefathers in purchasing the great boon of our liberty and independence have ever been cherished in our hearts and sustained with unflinching fidelity in our actions. The man who has no love of country, has no heart and should die childless. It is because of our common danger that we are so united in sentiment. From the day the sword was unsheathed and the flag of our common country was assailed at Fort Sumter, every man who had a spark of patriotism in his heart wheeled into line. Men differed before, men differ now, men will always differ in their opinions or questions of expediency and of principles; but on the great question of patriotism the love of country and the willingness to preserve it at any cost, honest men do not differ—none except the vilest of traitors falter here, and they are always despised everywhere in the present stage of civilization. No nation can exist which has lost its physical and mortal prestige; to abandon one's country, or to admit of its dismemberment, which is the same thing, brands that country with cowardice, and no country can live in the family of nations under such a load of infamy.

The dismemberment of our country is death to us. Unless we first convince the world that we have exhausted all our resources of men and money, all our materials of war—have vindicated our honor with our blood, and yield only to stern fate and physical forces that which we never would yield to argument or persuasion, we would have ended the war world branded as cowards and traitors.—Certainly we have not reached that point yet, our resources are not exhausted. If we had begun with the army we have ended with, we would have ended the war where we began. War is not sport, it cannot be carried on with a gloved hand. Civil war is deplored by all the humane, but its miseries are increased a hundred fold by being protracted. A prolonged civil war must always end in mutual exhaustion if not in mutual destruction.—We have then but these alternatives—either to restore the Union and maintain the Constitution throughout every inch of our Territory in all its integrity—or, to convince the world that we have saved our honor, by having offered upon the altar of our country our lives and our property until we are perfectly exhausted, or skulk from the field with craven spirits and coward hearts, a perjured race, monument of shame, the degenerate sons of noble sires, who to save their carcasses and hoarded gains have abandoned liberty civilization, honor, and patriotism. For my part I will make any sacrifice in my power to restore our Union, our constitution and the laws. I will never assent to the dismemberment of this country. I will never forgive the man, or set of men, who advocate it, or agree to it, until, at least, the world is assured that no human power can save us; then on that dread event I will cease to think of a country left for me, I shall consider myself without a country. There is no possibility of the North, or a portion of this country, holding together separately from the rest. Once dissolved, we go to fragments. Military despotism may for a while lead us, but only lead us to destruction. Liberty, a progressive civilization, and the capacity of man for self-government, will become exploded, obsolete ideas.

Whatever may have been the opinion of any one heretofore, he must now be convinced that we are now on the defensive—fighting for our country. The South regard us as invaders of their soil. The seat of war with all its horrible devastations is on Southern soil. If they get power they will turn retaliate and invade us; we cannot expect anything else.—Our line of defence, then, is where our brethren are in arms. We have chosen our ground, whether properly or not, it matters not, now. If we do not defend ourselves where we are, we may not be able to defend ourselves at our own firesides. The Government has called for troops; the army is too weak. We have all committed ourselves to this war for the preservation of the Constitution and the Union. No matter what have been our differences of opinion, as to the origin or conduct of the war, we are here to night a united band for our country—our whole country—and nothing but our country. Six hundred men are wanted from Berks. We must furnish them. If more are wanted and cease to volunteer we must draft, and if that falls short we must call out the whole malitia. We must save our country, if we have power; if power fails us, we must at least save our honor, and show the world that we deserved success.

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.—"Pray sir," said a Judge, angrily, to a blunt old Quaker, from whom no direct answer could be obtained, "do you know what we are here for?" "Yes, verily I do," said the Quaker, "two of you sit for four dollars each, a day, and that fat one in the middle for two thousand a year."

Advice to the President.

We have hitherto not volunteered any advice to President Lincoln, but the time seems appropriate now to do so. You wish, Mr. President, to save the Union, and to save it in the shortest way, if we correctly understand your letter to Horace Greeley. It was manly and patriotic in you to say so; but as you indicated no particular plan or policy on which you intended to act, in order to accomplish that very desirable object, permit us to suggest a course which, we think, might be successful. For a season of three months, no matter upon what pretexts they appear, close the doors of the White House, and of the public buildings, for all other purposes than legitimate business, against every politician, no matter what party or faction he may belong to. Repeal the obnoxious orders of the war department against the liberty of speech and of the press, so far as they affect the people of the loyal states, where the administration of local laws is in full force. Give the war department a military head, that will attend diligently, strictly and impartially to its duties, without entertaining ambitious views or entering into political intrigues. Appoint a commander-in-chief in whom both the army and yourself have confidence, and subordinate commanders approved by him; and then, whatever plans of campaign may be agreed upon, bend all the energies of Government to carry out, regardless of what Senators, Representatives, politicians, contractors, or any others presumed to be ignorant of military matters, may say. Put your shoulder to the wheel in earnest—look neither to the right nor the left—bury the negro a thousand fathoms deep—let black Republicanism and Abolitionism, that are blind to everything but the single question of slave emancipation, go to tophet—work only, singly and always for the Union, and you will succeed in restoring it; the present generation will honor you, and posterity will bless your memory forever.—*Patriot.*

Mob Law in Ohio.

In an other column will be found an account of the demolition and destruction by a Republican mob, of a Democratic newspaper office in the town of Lebanon, Warren county, Ohio. We call attention to this outrage for the purpose of contrasting the total indifference exhibited by the Republican party in regard to it with the vigilance manifested by them for the rights of abolitionists, and the indignation displayed at the mobbing of negroes.—When, some time since, a notorious abolition orator was momentarily checked in his denunciations of the Union and the patriots who established it, by a sudden shower of eggs, the New York *Tribune*—suppression of Democratic "free speech" pronounced the egging referred to a "brutal attack on free speech." When, not long since, a lawless mob attacked a Brooklyn factory with a view of driving out the negroes employed therein, the same paper fairly boiled with indignation, and very soon after we learned that the government was taking the necessary steps to protect the negroes from these mobs, and the ringleaders were arrested. This was all right, but now mark the difference. The office of a peaceable white citizen, whose only offence is his adherence to principles which he believes to be right—who says nothing or does nothing calling for governmental interference—is attacked and destroyed by a mob composed of his political oponents, but we hear not a word of comment from the Republican papers in depreciation of the wrong. This wanton destruction in very malice, of the means by which an offending citizen gains his livelihood is silently acquiesced in by the papers which are so sensitive of the negro's rights, and the destroyers are allowed to gloat over their work in perfect security from the penalties of the law. Why is this? Do these Republicans consider a negro entitled to more protection and consideration than a white man? If not, why so much solicitude for the one and so much utter indifference for the other?

Gen. McClellan.

All the charges ever preferred against Gen. McClellan by the pack of abolition hounds, who have been trying to 'run him down,' are false as their own black hearts—but the charges throwing upon him the blame for Pope's reverses, basely insinuated and published broadcast over the Union by vile abolition sheets, are not only false—they are malicious, *devilish* in their monstrous depravity. There is no foundation for them whatever; they are the venomous coinage of abolition brains, paid for by the New York *Tribune*, and greedily seized upon by the humbler imitators of that monster demon of wickedness, and fed out through their columns to their thousands of readers as pure, wholesome food. The utter depravity of these abolition fiends exceeds anything on record of human baseness; it is a startling, astounding phenomenon, enough to convince the most sceptical of the necessity and reality of a hell, whose fires, if they cannot deter such wretches in the present, may scourge and purge them in the hereafter.

WHO HAS THE MOST PRISONERS!—General Lee says the rebels have an excess of prisoners. This was at first supposed to be mere brag, but upon careful computation it is found to be true, says a Washington letter in the New York *Post*. Large as was the numbers of rebel prisoners taken in the spring, they have since been overborne by the defeats, retreats and captures on the Chickahominy, at Winchester and in Tennessee.

☞ It was not Jeff. Davis, but Horace Greeley, who in the beginning of the year 1861, said: "It the Declaration of Independence justified the secession from the British Empire of three million s of colonists in 1776 we do not see why it would not justify the secession of five millions of Southerners from the Union." It was not we say Jeff. Davis, but Horace Greeley, who said this in the beginning of the year 1861 when the Southern rebellion rebellion was about breaking out.

The War and the Churches.

"The Baptist Almanac for 1863, has its own peculiar way of telling the story of the present war. The tables of thirteen of the Southern States are accompanied with a note signifying that on account of the war no new returns had been received for the past year. The gain in the membership of the churches of the Northern or Loyal States is very small, 820 and we doubt not that more than that number of Baptist brethren have perished by the perils of the war since these figures were put in their places. In several of the Southern States, our denomination was altogether the most numerous, wealthy and influential of all the christian bodies. In Georgia for instance out of a population of men, women and children of 1,082,797, there were 84,567 members of the Baptist Church, or about one twelfth of the entire inhabitants. In Virginia with a population of 1,593,199 there were 198,888 Baptists. It is true a great many slaves in these and other States were members of our body, but it is also true that side by side in the same communion were found the intelligence, wealth and numbers of the whites. By far the largest part of the white male members of these churches have enlisted or been impressed into the rebel army, and in many instances the Pastor has turned into the military officer, and has lead his church members into the war. It is of course precisely the same with any other denomination. The Methodist Church South, comprising some 700,000 members, and 8000 preachers, have gone in a body, with but few exceptions in western Virginia and Eastern Tennessee. The Episcopal Church South, voted themselves rebels officially. The Presbyterians form no exception to the universal defection."—*Christian Chronicle.*

A Good Hit—What Some of our Newspapers expect of Generals. The Chicago *Evening Post*, in noticing the strictures of the *Tribune*—so foolish and unreasonable—upon our Generals, says:—"But we hope some person in military line will answer the advertisement of the *Tribune*. They want a General who will always whip the enemy. He is expected to whip the enemy on all occasions. If he has a force less by one half than that opposed to him, he is expected, nevertheless, to go in and whip the enemy. He is not to burden his army with provision trains, but must quarter on the enemy. He must never send back for reinforcements but must push on and take the city. If there be a marsh before him, he must gallop his cavalry and drag his artillery over it—he must not go round. If the enemy are behind fortifications, he must not dig or throw up counter-works, he must lead his army out into the open field and if he takes his army from the large establishments he will find on the roadside, where they keep bread baked in large quantities always on hand; he must find coffee ready made and boiling in all the wells and springs of the country through which he passes, and he must supply his army with fresh beef from the butcher-shops he will meet in the enemy's country. If his army be stopped by a river, on the opposite side of which is a large force of the enemy, he must not delay his march; he must plunge in, carrying arms and ammunition with him. If the water be too deep to ford, his men must swim, and if they can not swim, let them drown. Above all things, he must never obey orders from Washington. Any person fitted to take charge of an army and carry out a campaign on these principles, can doubtless obtain a good situation by applying to the military directors, Tribune office."

THE CLERGYMEN AND PRIESTS.—We have something to say of the conduct of the southern clergy, the rebellious crew. Perhaps no class of men has infused more poison into the public mind. They rushed like men torn with rage into this cruel war. They have corrupted the women and turned them from angels of mercy into furies of passion. Women act from sentiments of passions rather than reason. The false pictures kept before them gradually transferred them into new beings. It had the same effect upon the youth and "impressible." This terrible crime against religion is perpetrated by her false ministers, contrary to the holiest precepts of her faith. These champions of the gospel of love shout madly for blood. You could hear from the hissing of angry serpents instead of the glad tidings and good will. Instead of exhorting to obey law and order; they clamor for mob violence and the overthrow of a government inspired by God. Instead of following the spirit of Jesus they follow shouting Moloch of war.—*Nashville Union.*

☞ A nephew of JOHN SLIDELL graduated from West Point about six weeks since, and was assigned to duty upon the staff of Brig.-Gen. RENO of the Union army. In the battle of Saturday last he was badly wounded and left for dead upon the field. The Rebels stripped him of his gold watch and valuables, and left him to die. He crawled to the Union lines, where his mother found him and brought him to Washington. He will probably recover.

NEGRO EQUALITY.—"The liberty of the descendants of Africa in the United States is incompatible with the liberty and safety of the European descendant. Their slavery forms an exception, resulting from stern and inflexible necessity. Their liberty, if it were possible, could only be established by violating the incontestable powers of the States and subverting the Union. And beneath the ruins of the Union would be buried, sooner or later, the liberties of both races.—HENRY CLAY

☞ "Mother," said Jemina Spry to her venerable maternal relation, "Sam Flint wants to come courting me to-night."

"Well, you jade, what did you tell him."

"Oh, I told him he might come; I wanted to see how the fool would act!"

TO HUSBANDS.—Every husband having regard to his wife's health and comfort, should lose no time in getting "Adams' $15 Sewing Machines for her. Write to C. Ruggles. Detroit, Mich., and get full particulars.