

Montrose Democrat.

A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, JAN. 30, 1866.

VOLUME XXIII, NUMBER 5.

BUSINESS CARDS.

C. S. GILBERT,
Licensed Auctioneer,
Great Bend, Pa.
sept 6417

ROGERS & ELY,
Licensed Auctioneers,
Brooklyn, Pa.
my 19

PETER HAY,
Licensed Auctioneer,
Auburn 4 Corners, Pa.
1st 611

M. C. SUTTON,
Licensed Auctioneer,
Friendsville, Pa.
497 641

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
SCRANTON, Luzerne Co., Penn.—PENNY AVENUE,
aug 13

C. O. FORDHAM,
BOOT & SHOE Dealer and Manufacturer, Montrose,
Pa. Shop on Main street, one door below the Post
Office. All kinds of work to order, and repairing
done neatly. jan 15 65

STROUD & BROWN,
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS, Office
over the Post Office, Montrose, Pa. All business
attended to promptly, on fair terms. (Jan. 1, 1865.)
Bellevue Street, CHARLES L. BROWN.

LAMBERTON & MERRIMAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, No. 204 Market street,
Philadelphia, Pa. Will practice in the several
Courts of Luzerne and Susquehanna Counties.
C. L. LAMBERTON. E. L. MERRIMAN.
Dec. 4, 1865.

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, has located at Brooklyn,
Pa. Will attend promptly to all calls
which may be favored. Office in L. M. Bald-
win's building. (July 11-12)

DR. E. L. GARDNER,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office
over Webb & Butterfield's Store. Boards at
Beale's Hotel. my 15 65

G. Z. DIMOCK,
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Montrose, Pa. Office
over the Post Office. Boards at Beale's Hotel.

DR. D. A. LATHROP,
MAY be found at the Keystone Hotel—Room No.
23. (Montrose, Jan. 1st, 1865.)

H. BURRITT,
DEALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery,
Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Druggs, Oils, and Paints,
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes,
Groceries, Provisions, etc., New Millford, Pa.

WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS, Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper
& Co. Office in Lathrop's new building, Turf street,
over the Post Office. HENRY DRINKER.

MCCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law, Montrose, Pa.
Office in Lathrop's new building, over the Bank.
J. S. MCCOLLUM. D. W. SEARLE.

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bonny, Back Pay, Pension,
and Exception Claims attended to. feb 1
Office first door below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa.

DOCT. E. L. HANDRICK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his
professional services to the citizens of Friends-
ville and vicinity. Office in the office of Dr. Lett,
Boards at J. H. Hord's. j 30 65

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dry
Goods, Glass Ware, Paints, Oils, Varnish,
Crockery, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Perfumery,
Sewing Machines, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT
MACHINES.—Montrose, Pa.

DR. WM. SMITH,
SURGEON DENTIST—Montrose, Pa. Office
in Lathrop's new building, over
the Bank. All Dental operations will be
performed in good style and warranted.

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop
over Chandler's Store, on the Public Square.
All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style.
Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

WM. W. SMITH,
CABINET and CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, Foot
of Main street, Montrose, Pa.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop
in Phoenix Block, over store of Bead, Watsons
& Foster. All work warranted to fit and finish.
Cutting done on short notice, in best style. jan 10 66

JOHN SAUTTER,
RESPECTFULLY announces that he is now pre-
pared to cut all kinds of Garments in the most
fashionable style, and warranted to fit with elegance
and accuracy. Shop over L. N. Ballard's Store, Montrose.

**SOLDIERS' BOUNTY,
PENSIONS, BOUNTY, AND
BACK PAY.**
THE undersigned, LICENSED AGENT OF THE GOV-
ERNMENT, will give prompt attention to all
claims entrusted to his care. Charges low, and infor-
mation FREE. L. F. FITCH.
Montrose, Jan. 24, 1865.

**SOLDIERS' BOUNTY,
PENSIONS,
and Back Pay!**
THE undersigned, LICENSED AGENT OF THE GOV-
ERNMENT, will give prompt attention to all claims
entrusted to his care. No charge unless successful.
Montrose, Aug. 20, '65. J. B. MCCOLLUM.

**SOLDIERS' BOUNTY,
PENSIONS,
and Back Pay.**
THE undersigned, LICENSED AGENT OF THE GOV-
ERNMENT, will give prompt attention to all claims
entrusted to his care. No charge unless successful.
Montrose, June 6th, 1864. GEO. F. LITTLE.

TO THE PUBLIC.
THE KEYSTONE HOTEL,
MONTROSE, PA.
A new and comfortable place for the reception of
guests. All kinds of delicacies prepared. The
table is liberally attended to in the most respect-
ful manner.
P. V. CARVE, Proprietor.

Interesting Dialogue.

**WHEAT—MEAT—CABBAGE—POTATOES—
APPLES—GRAPES—RESINS—TOMATOES—
BREAD—CAKE—AND SOME OTHER
THINGS—AND THE BOYS AND GIRLS BR-
SIDES.**
SCENE—John Smith's Country Store—
Time, Evening—SPEAKERS, Sundry Vil-
lagers, and Farmers who have "happened
in as usual."

Mr. Smith.—Trade is very dull now-
days; I don't sell half as much as I did
five years ago.

Mr. Jones.—Good reason. Things're
so high, we can't afford to buy. You
charge such awful prices, Smith.

Mr. Smith.—Can't help it. I have to
pay so much more. When I sold sugar
at 10 cents a pound, I made a cent a
pound, and I only make a cent now on
20 cents, and this cent profit don't go so
far to keep my family.

Mr. Brown.—I buy just as much as ever.
I don't see as there is much change.
I used to sell my 600 bushels of wheat for
72 cents a bushel, or \$450. Of this \$250
went for family store bills, and \$200 to
pay off my farm debt. Now, when I sell
for \$1.50 per bushel, or \$900, it takes
about \$500 for store bills, and leaves \$400
to pay off the debt. In fact, these high
prices suit me. I wish Mr. McCulloch
had kept out of the Treasury, for he
threatens to make Greenbacks par, and
knock down prices.

Mr. Price.—I don't see as it makes
much difference. If there is twice as much
money going, and everybody gets twice
as much for everything he raises, and
pays twice as much for everything he
buys, it all comes out square at the end;
and there is this gain in the operation;
those who save money, or make a profit,
make double, as neighbor Brown explains
about paying his farm debt.

Mr. Butler.—That's so.

Mr. Greene.—So I think.—Mr. Moore.
—So do I.

Mr. Baker.—There is a little drawback.
I keep the accounts of Widow Roberts,
who has the mortgage on Mr. Brown's
farm, and the \$400 he pays, don't go only
half so far in supporting her, and edu-
cating her children.

Mr. Travis (the School Teacher).—Yes
it does, for I only get \$30 a month for
teaching Mrs. Robert's and other's chil-
dren, and I used to get \$25 with wheat at
75c.

Rev. Mr. Corey.—And I only get \$600
a year, while I always had \$500 with
wheat at 75 cents and sugar 10 cents.

Several voices.—That ain't quite square.

Mr. Knox, (Editor).—And you only
pay me \$2 a year for my newspaper,
which you thought cheap at \$1.50, five
years ago, though I have now to pay three
times as much for every thing I use as
I was making a newspaper.

Mr. Greene.—Why don't you raise your
prices, too?

Mr. Knox.—People won't stand it. I
must keep along with no profit, or even
at a loss, hoping for better times, or else
lose my subscribers, and let the paper go
down. Why, when I raised the price
from \$1.50 to \$2 a year, a good many
stopped the paper—among them Mr.
Brown himself, though I paid him double
for his wheat.

Mr. Brown.—I didn't stop it so much
for the price; I went in for paying for
my farm by extra economy.

Mr. Knox.—Yes, he followed my ad-
vice for people "to economize and pay
their debts now." But let us see if Mr.
Brown began at the right place. On one
Saturday I published in my paper that
wheat had advanced 15 cents a bushel.
On Monday Mr. Brown went to market
with his wheat, and sold 60 bushels at one
cent advance over the old price, and
thought he did well. He came home
boasting about it, until he met neighbor
Johnson, who got the 15 cents advance,
because he read my paper, and was wide
awake. Mr. Brown's loss on 60 bushels
would pay four whole year's subscription.

Mr. Brown.—Don't say anything more
about that, Mr. Knox, and put me down
a subscriber for life.

Mr. Knox.—I have heard of several oth-
er such losses by those who stopped my
paper. Not to be too personal, as some
of them are here, I will call them A. B.
C., etc. Mr. A. paid 4 per cent more fees
on \$71 taxes, because he did not see the
collector's notice in my paper, and thus
lost \$2.84, to save \$2. Mr. B. paid \$3.00
the same way. Mr. C. failed to bring in
his claim against an estate because he did
not see in my paper the legal notice limit-
ing the time. That cost him \$34, to save
\$2 subscription. Mr. D. sold 200 pounds
of wool at 62 cents, because he did not
see an advertisement of Mr. Smith, right
here at home, offering 70 cents. That
cost him \$16, to save \$2. Mr. F's boys
went down to the village every night or
two, to get the news and local gossip,
because they had no paper at home, and
one of them fell into bad company, and is
ruined. I know twenty cases where peo-
ple lost money for not learning what is
going on. I gather up all that is going
on in business and society, and condense
it into my columns. It is important for
every man to know all about home mat-
ters, and I doubt if there is a man in this
whole town who would not, in the course
of a year, get some information, that
would pay him back more than \$2 a year.

And then think of a household sitting
down together 365 days in a year, and
having nothing to talk about, except their
own affairs, and a few items of gossip,
gathered up by occasional contact with
other people.

Mr. Taylor.—Let me help editor Knox's
argument. Wife read to me an item he
published about a humbug, which he copied
from the *American Agriculturist*, of
New York City. Next day one of those
same humbogs came round with his ar-
ticle, and was so plausible that he almost
persuaded her into paying him \$3, for his
swindling recipe; but the editor's caution
kept her back.

Mr. Knox.—Yes, and do you know that
the fellow sold more than fifty of the hum-
bug recipes hereabout, at \$3 a piece? but
not to any one of my subscribers.

Mr. Potts.—Put me down as a subscri-
ber, Mr. Knox, here is your two dollars.
Mr. Shaw.—And me too.

Mr. Knox.—Thank you, gentlemen.
I'll try to make a better paper than ever.
Every dollar helps; a new subscriber only
adds to my expense the cost of paper.
If everybody took the paper, and thus di-
vided the cost of getting news, setting
type, office rent, etc., I could double the
value of the paper to each. Please talk
the matter over with other neighbors and
see, if it cannot be done.

Several voices.—We will.

Mr. Smith.—And now while you are
about it, I want to 'make up a club for a
good New York paper.

Mr. Brown.—We can't afford to take
so many papers.

Mr. Smith.—You have just seen that
you could not afford to stop your home
paper; let us see if it will not pay to join
our club. Mr. Rich, you have taken the
American Agriculturist for several years.
Does it pay?

Mr. Rich.—Pay? Yes, fifty times over.
Why, I got two ten acre fields ready to
sow to wheat, and put in one of them.
That night my *Agriculturist* came, and I
read a simple recommendation about
preparing seed wheat. I called John and
we put 15 bushels in soak for the next
day. It cost 50 cents for the materials.
Well, that second field yielded 5 bushels
an acre more than the other—50 bushels
extra, and better wheat too. Pretty
good pay for \$1.50 expended for a paper.
And I have got lots of other hints almost
as profitable. You know I get better
profits on my beef, pork and mutton than
any other man in the place. Now does
this not come from any direct hint, like
the wheat, but from a good many sug-
gestions that I have picked up in reading
the *Agriculturist*, and from the course of
reasoning that I have been led into, by
reading in it what others do, and think,
and say.

Mr. Smith.—You are another, subscri-
ber to the *Agriculturist*, Mr. West; does it
pay?

Mr. West.—Pay? Yes. You know
what good cabbages and potatoes I had
last season. Why, the cabbages were
worth double any others in town, for mar-
ket or for home use. I had 400 heads
worth 5 cents a piece, extra; and they
only cost 20 cents extra for seed. My
250 bushels of potatoes are all engaged
for seed at \$1.50 a bushel, when other
kinds bring only 50 cents. That's \$250
clear gain, for the \$14 extra I paid for
seed, and the \$1.50 I paid for the *Agriculturist*.
It was through this paper that I
learned about both the cabbages and po-
tatoes. Its editors are careful, intelli-
gent, on the constant lookout for anything
new that is really good, while the paper
abounds in cautions against the poor
and unprofitable.

Mr. Smith.—What say you, Mr. Tay-
lor? Does it pay to invest \$1.50 in the
Agriculturist?

Mr. Taylor.—Most certainly. A hint
in the paper led me to look after certain
insects at the proper time, and the result
was, I had 100 barrels of splendid apples,
which brought me a clean \$5 per barrel,
and this you know was better by \$1, than
the average prices here, or \$160. Then
I have read so much about good and bad
Grapes, the method of treating them, etc.,
that I can beat the town in raising grapes
profitably. My son, William, got a kink
in his head about Tomatoes, from some-
thing the Editors said, and sent for some
seed. He made more money on the crop
raised in his spare hours, than was cleared
by half the farmers in this town.

Mr. Smith.—Let's hear from Mr. Crane.

Mr. Crane.—I only read in the paper
what was said about hogs—what kind
paid best, how to feed them, and the like;
but if you will call around and see my
porkers, and my expense account, I'll bet
a pippin I can show fifty dollars more of
pork for the same money, than any other
man here. And this comes from reading
what other men think and do. But wife
ought to be here to speak. She and the
girls read the *Agriculturist* next to the
Bible. They think the household depart-
ment is worth more than all the fashion
magazines in the world. They say, it is
so full of good hints about all kinds of
house work. All I can say is, that we do
have better bread and cake, and wife
says, the rate don't cost so much as it
used to. She has learned from the paper
how a hundred other house keepers do
their work.

Rev. Mr. Corey.—Let me say, also, that
Mrs. Crane and her daughters have added

a good many beautiful but cheap home
made fixtures to their parlor and sitting
rooms, which certainly make their home
more attractive. They told me, the oth-
er day, they got these up from pictures
in the *Agriculturist*.

Mr. Travis.—My salary has not allow-
ed me to take the paper; though I must
squeeze out enough to do so this year.
My school boys have brought me some
copies to look at, the past year or two,
and I find the Boy's and Girl's department
of the *Agriculturist* the best thing I ever
saw. It is full of items, etc., that amuse
and at the same time instruct the chil-
dren. Why, I could pick out the boys
and girls in my school whose parents take
the *Agriculturist* just by hearing them
talk—they are so full of new and good
things they have learned from the paper.
The paper has many beautiful engravings.

Rev. Mr. Corey.—As small as is my salary,
I would have the paper if it cost \$5 a year
instead of \$1.50. The fact is, it helps out
my salary. My little garden plot at the
parsonage has yielded us almost all our
table vegetables, besides many beautiful
flowers. The *Agriculturist* has been my
constant guide. I knew but little of gar-
dening; but this paper is so full of infor-
mation about the best things to plant and
sow, when to plant, and how to cultivate
—all told in so plain and practical a way,
by men who seem to talk from their own
experience, that I know just what to do,
and how to do it well. The high moral
tone of the paper, its common sense, the
care it takes of all parts of the Farm, the
Garden, the Orchard—the Household
work, and the Children as well, with its
hundreds of beautiful and instructive en-
gravings—make it the most valuable pe-
riodical I have ever seen. I heartily wish
every one of my parishioners would take
it for himself and family. It would ake
thought and enterprise; give interest to
the town and neighborhood talk, stimu-
late improvement, introduce new and
profitable crops, animals and implements,
and add to our wealth. Take my advice
and all of you try the paper a year. The
\$1.50 it costs, is only three cents a week,
and it is worth that any way. Why the
large and beautiful engravings are worth
many times that.

Mr. Davis.—I took the *Genesee Farmer*
last year, and as that has stopped, I tho't
I would take a new paper.

Mr. Smith.—The "Genesee Farmer"
was not really stopped. The Publishers
of the *Agriculturist* invited Mr. Harris to
join the *Farmer* to the *Agriculturist*, and
put his whole force into the latter paper.
They paid him a large price for his office,
and moved it with everything connected
with it to their office. So the *Agriculturist*
is really two papers joined into one,
and of course better. I think we better
go with Mr. Harris to the *Agriculturist*,
that has been published for 25 years, and
has a hundred thousand circulation, which,
as Mr. Knox has told us, supplies the
means and facilities for giving us a great
deal more for the same money. Mr. Har-
ris carries on his large farm, and in his
"Walks and Talks on the Farm," and
other things he writes for the *Agriculturist*,
he tells us a great deal about all
kinds of farm work.

Mr. Davis.—Put me down for the *Ag-
riculturist*.

Mr. Smith.—I am glad to do so. I
know you will like it. The January num-
ber, which has just come to hand, is alone
worth the cost of a year. See here, (show-
ing it), there are 40 pages, twice as large
as the engraving pages, and there are thirty
fine engravings in it, two of them full
page size, and see how beautiful! Why,
I'll give any man who takes the papers a
year a dollar and a half in goods out of
my store, if he says at the end of a year
he has not got many times his money's
worth.

Mr. Butler.—Put me in your club.

Mr. Greene.—And me too.—Mr. B.—
And me.

Mr. Smith.—I have no interest in the
matter, except to do a good thing for the
place. You can join our club, or any one
who desires can get the *Agriculturist* for
all of 1866 (Volume 25,) by simply enclos-
ing \$1.50, with his name and post office
address, and sending it to Orange Judd
& Co., 41 Park Row, New York City.
The paper always comes prompt and regu-
larly, and what is a good thing, it stops
when your time is up, without your hav-
ing to write about it. I predict that there
will be plenty of others next winter, to
talk as Mr. Rich, Mr. West, Mr. Crane
and Parson Corey have done to night.

LOOKING FOR A BEETH.—While the
boat was lying at Cincinnati, just ready
to start for Louisville, a young man came
on board, leading a blushing damsel by
the hand, and approaching the clerk, in a
suppressed voice: "I say," he exclaimed,
"me and my wife have just got married,
and I'm looking for accommodations."

"Looking for a berth?" hastily inquired
the clerk—passing tickets out to another
passenger. "A berth? thunder and
lightning! no gasped the young man, "we
ain't but just got married! we want a
place to stay all night, you know, and—a
bed."

The Reading Railroad Company re-
port that in its financial year of 1865 its
receipts were \$9,289,341; expense \$4,941,
191; profits \$4,308,150.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

How Henry Ward Beecher would Punish the Rebels were he in Pres- ident Johnson's place.

It has been told how the popular
preacher of Plymouth Church was so de-
lighted with the prospect of parting com-
pany with the people of the South, that
he proposed to hold a day of thanksgiv-
ing to Almighty God whenever the final
separation should take place. We have
heard him telling the people of New Eng-
land that he did not care if all the gulf
States left the Union, and that it would
be for the advantage of the North to have
the South go off. "We have heard him
declare that there would not be a tear
shed at her departure, and he would not
have any of the gulf States think that the
North was unwilling to part company
with them.

These declarations all show that he did
not believe it a moral wrong for those
States to secede from the Union; that he
did not believe secession to be a crime, or
the Southern people to be traitors or re-
bels in thus leaving the North, and "go-
ing off into a nation by themselves." If
he did believe it wicked for them so to
do, he was a monstrous hypocrite in not
telling them beforehand of the wrong
they were about to commit, and warning
them of the consequences of their crime.
If in his estimation secession was crime,
why did he not tell them so? If seces-
sion was rebellion, and rebellion against
the government an enormous sin against
God, why did he not, as a faithful minis-
ter of the gospel, admonish them of that
sin? If they were committing no crime,
they deserved no punishment. If they
had a legal and moral right to secede, as
Gerrit Smith told them they had, they
had a right to fight for the maintenance
of their government. If they had as
much right to set up an independent na-
tion as our forefathers had, according to
the declaration of Mr. Greeley, the Uni-
ted States government had no more right
to subjugate them to its authority than
Great Britain had to subdue our patriot
sires.

But Gerrit Smith, after asserting their
right to secede even in the National halls
—followed them with "curses and guns."
Horace Greeley, after proclaiming their
natural and inalienable right to alter or
abolish their government at their will,
went in for conquest and subjugation, and
the famous divine of Brooklyn turned de-
ceiver and hypocrite also. After propos-
ing to hold a day of thanksgiving if the
Southern people would only secede from
them for doing the very thing that was
to bring him so much joy.

If secession was wicked, did he not
sanction that wickedness? And if it was
not a crime, would a minister of the gos-
pel desire to punish it as such? If seces-
sion and rebellion are crimes, he publicly
sanctioned those crimes, and then called
for punishment on the criminals. He says
to a large audience of his abolition broth-
ers:

"It is my hope and prayer that among
the first things that President Johnson
will do, will be to take his iron pen and
strike out with utter annihilation, so much
of President Lincoln's amnesty proclama-
tion as contemplates restoration of prop-
erty to those that take the oath of allegi-
ance. (Great applause.) I hold that the
educated, original ruling classes in rebel-
lion should be made to smart and tingle to
the uttermost with condign punishment,
whose elements should be first, trial and
condemnation, if need be, with remission
of sentence of death; second, disfranchis-
ement; third, confiscation. (Renewed
applause.) No man that with his
eyes open went into the rebellion, should
go unpunished; and if I was President of
these United States, no such man should
ever again have the power to shape a law
or elect a Magistrate, or should stand oth-
erwise than as a branded and disgraced
traitor. Pardoned he might be, and suf-
fered to live—but he should live as Cain
lived."

No one can fathom the depth of malice
and revenge exhibited in the above sen-
tences, without contemplating the results
of such punishments as is here called for
when inflicted upon the people of other
nations. Horace Greeley, in his revenge-
ful spirit toward the people, who only did
what he told them they had a legal right
to do, declared that when he had con-
quered and subjugated them, "they
should not return to peaceful and content-
ed homes, but must find poverty at their
firesides, and see privation in the anxious
eyes of mothers, and the rags of children."
This minister of the meek and forgiving
Saviour would have no firesides for the
children of the Southern people to meet
around, and not a rag to cover them. He
would make the South an Ireland or Pol-
and.

He would treat the people of the South
as Cromwell did the people of Ireland,
who, after wasting the island by fire and
sword, confiscated four-fifths of all their
lands, and compelled them on pain of
death to remove to a barren tract, while
the rest of their estates became a prey to
the conquerors. He would have Presi-
dent Lincoln's amnesty, "proclamation
changed into an instrument of vengeance."
These partisan abolitionists said that

the Almighty struck dead this forgiving
President because of his leniency toward
the South; and they would be rejoiced if
He would remove President Johnson in
the same manner. Mr. Lincoln almost in
his last breath, said:

"I have charity toward all and malice
toward none."

The abolitionists reverse this sentiment
and say in word and deed, "We have
malice toward all, and charity toward
none." Henry Ward Beecher says, if
he were in President Johnson's
place he would rule over the South like
an Eastern despot. He is of the same
principles of Thad Stevens, who says, con-
fiscate 394,000,000 of acres, the estates of
rebels, and give those lands to the ne-
groes. This must be done, even though
it drives the nobility into exile. If they
go all the better. Thus were the nobility
who escaped the guillotine exiled by
Robespierre and the revolutionists of
France.

Beecher would appoint a day of thanks-
giving that the South had left the Union.
The people of the whole nation, North
and South, should give thanks daily to
Almighty God that Cromwell or Robes-
pierre are not now sitting in the Presi-
dential chair, in the person of a Sumner,
a Beecher, a Wilson, or a Stevens. Beecher
may have somewhat relented, but the
other abolitionists have not. A President
who would rule with a rod of tyranny
over the South, would wave his iron rod
over the North. The abolitionists have
no more love of civil liberty than Crom-
well had, of whose reign the New Cyclo-
pedia says, "Never before or since has
England known so iron a rule;" or than
Robespierre, whose reign filled the world
with terror and dismay. They would
change the American Republic into an
Austrian despotism.

Beecher says if he were President no
prominent rebel should ever stand other-
wise than as a branded and convicted
traitor. Pardoned he might be, and suf-
fered to live—but he should live as Cain
lived.

And how did Cain live? After he had
murdered his brother the Lord said unto
him, "And now art thou cursed from the
earth which hath opened her mouth to re-
ceive thy brother's blood from thy hand:
When thou tillest the ground it shall not
henceforth yield unto thee her strength.
A fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be
on the earth."

And this curse Henry Ward Beecher
would have pronounced upon the people
of the South, who fulfilled his heart's de-
sire when they seceded.

If there had lived in the days of Cain
and Abel a set of men who pretended
that they were the especial favorites of
heaven, and appointed to do its will; if
these men had formed a society and hired
teachers and printers and preachers to
convince Cain that Abel was the wicked-
est man that ever lived; that his Creator
had no business to form so revolting a
being; that it was a disgrace to be in his
company; that he had a natural right to
kill him; and that if he did not do it they
would; that the bond of brotherhood be-
tween them was "a covenant with death
and an agreement with hell;" that they
would "follow him with their blessings
and prayers," appoint a day of thanksgiv-
ing when he was dead, and at his funeral
would not shed a tear; promising him all
the while that no punishment should fol-
low the commission of the deed, as no one
had a right to restrain him; if then, after
Cain had done exactly as they told him
to do, they had turned around and in-
voked the vengeance of the Almighty upon
him—declared that he was a wretch-
unt to live, and if allowed so to do, yet
he should be a fugitive and a vagabond
upon the earth; what would the Almighty
be expected to say to them? Accord-
ing to the forms of justice on the earth,
He would address them thus:

"Ye vile hypocrites and miscreants!
Were ye not the originators and instiga-
tors of this foul deed? Did ye not sanction
it in your pulpits, in your speeches,
in your papers, and in your conventions?
Did ye not inspire a mortal hatred in
the breast of Cain against his brother?
and that too when you knew I had charg-
ed them to live together in brotherly love
and affection? Are ye not accomplices
in this gigantic wrong? Were ye not
accessories before the fact of murder?—
and are ye not therefore to be included
in the curse pronounced upon the victim
of your wiles?"

And now, if a dissolution of the Union
was "taking the life of the Nation" as the
Republicans assert they have taken to
their hearts and their counsels the very
man who thrust the first stake into its
vitals, and who are now resolved that it
shall never again be restored to life—
Whenever the day of final adjudication
arrives, and an upright Judge decides the
affairs of this nation, which our fathers
founded, now rent and torn by intestine
war, let not the abolitionists flatter them-
selves that they will escape the dreadful
curse which they have been so eager to
call down upon the people of the South!

The presiding