

The Waynesburg Messenger.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Tobacco and Cigars, Main street, opposite the Court House.
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Select Poetry.

OUR COUNTRY'S CALL.

A NEW POEM BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

Lay down the axe; fling by the spade;
Leave in its track the toiling plough;
The rifle and the bayonet blade
For arms like yours were fitter now;
And let the hands that ply the pen
Quit the light task, and learn to wield
The horseman's crooked brand, and rein
The charger on the battle field.

Our country calls; away! away!
To where the blood stream blots the green.
Strike to defend the gentlest way
That Time in all his course has seen.
See, from a thousand corners--see
Spring the armed foes that haunt her track;
They rush to smite her down, and we
Must beat the branded traitors back.

Ho! sturdy as the oaks ye cleave,
And moved as soon to fear and flight,
Men of the glade and forest! leave
Your woodcraft for the field of fight.
The arms that wield the axe must pour
An iron tempest on the foe;
His serried ranks shall reel before
The arm that lays the panther low.

And ye who breast the mountain storm
By grassy steep or highland lake,
Come, for the land ye love, to form
A bulwark that no foe can break.
Stand, like your own gray cliffs that mock
The whirlwind, stand in her defence:
The blast as soon shall move the rock
As rushing squadrons bear ye thence.

And ye whose homes are by her grand
Swift rivers, rising far away,
Come from the depth of her green land
As mighty in your march as they;
As terrible as when the rains
Have swelled them over bank and bourne,
With sudden floods to drown the plains
And sweep along the woods uporn.

And ye who throng beside the deep,
Her ports and hamlets of the strand,
In number like the waves that leap
On his long murmuring marge of sand,
Come, like that deep, when, o'er his brim,
He rises, all his floods to pour,
And flings the proudest barks that swim
A helpless wreck against his shore.

Few, few were they whose swords of old
Won the fair land in which we dwell;
But we are many, we who hold
The grim resolve to guard it well.
Strike for that broad and goodly land,
Blow after blow, till man shall see
That Might and Right move hand in hand,
And glorious must their triumph be.

Select Miscellany.

Scene on the Battle-Field.
The following account of a scene on the battle-field is copied by a Richmond paper from the correspondence of the New Orleans Crescent: "A most touching scene took place in the affair of Major Hood's, already alluded to. Among those mortally wounded was a Northern man; he was shot through both hips, and had fallen on the road, where he was discovered by a Louisiana. He was suffering the most intense pain, his face and body distorted by his agonizing sufferings. He begged for water which was promptly given him. His head and shoulders were raised to make him comfortable, and his face and forehead bathed in water. He urged the Louisiana to pray for him, who was forced to acknowledge his inability to pray. At that moment one of the Mecklenburg troopers came up, and the poor fellow urged his request again, with great earnestness. The Virginian knelt at his side, and asked the wounded man if he was a Christian and believed in the promise of Christ to save repentant sinners? He answered, Yes. The trooper then commenced a prayer, fervent, pathetic, and eloquent. The soldier's face lost all the traces of his recent suffering, and became placid and benignant, and, in his new-born love for his enemy, he attempted to encircle his neck with his arms, but only reached the shoulder, where it rested, and with his gaze riveted on the face of the prayerful trooper, he appeared to drink in the words of hope and consolation, the promise of Christ's mercy and salvation, which flowed from his lips, as the parched earth drinketh up the rain; and as the solemn amen died on the lips of the Christian soldier, the dead man's hand relaxed its hold and fell to the ground, and his spirit took its flight to unknown realms. The scene was solemn and impressive, and the group were all in tears. The dying never weep, 'tis said. Having no implements with which to dig his grave, and expecting the return of the enemy in large force, they left him--not, however, without arranging his dress, straightening his limbs, and crossing his hands on his chest, leaving evidence to the dead man's companions that his last moments had been ministered to by humane and Christian men."

Specular Delusions.
The Journal du Havre says that a soldier lately died in the hospital of that city under the delusion that he was dead. He had been hit on the head by a bullet at the battle of Solferino; the wound had healed pretty rapidly, but from that period to his death he remained under the strange delusion just named. The insensibility of his skin was almost complete, and being tried several times with pins while speaking, he was found to evince no pain. Another patient, also wounded on the head, used to speak of himself in the third person feminine, exclaiming sometimes--"How she suffers!" "How thirsty she is!" A Zouave, whose head had also been wounded, had lost his memory in one respect only--namely, he could not recollect substantives, and was unable to indicate a person or a place by its name. He was eventually discharged. It is said that Baudelocque, who in the latter years of his life suffered from blindness, also lost the consciousness of his existence. He often said, when asked how his head was, that he had none; and when desired to give his wrist for the purpose of feeling the pulse, he would say that he had no arm.

A Singular Case.
Recently a little girl, daughter of Mr. Wilson, of Syracuse, New York, was sick from a severe fever, when she took a sudden relapse and to all appearances died. Although cold, the body was not stiff, but as limber as in life. Every symptom was that of death, and so the family believed. Arrangements were made, the body was washed and clothed in its grave habiliments. The corpse was laid out on the table, and the friends of the family wended to the house where the deceased lay, to sympathize with the mother in her bereavement. A coffin was ordered and the death notices prepared for the newspapers, but lo! and behold, about 8 o'clock that evening the supposed dead child made a terrific scream, and the next moment began to breathe. Heavy perspiration poured off the body in great quantities, and the pale, marble form assumed a healthy red appearance. When the "dead" child screamed, all those present, except the mother, became greatly alarmed, and ran out of the room. The mother rushed to the body, enclosed it in her arms, and removed it to a bed in the side room. The family physician was immediately sent for, and the parties alarmed about the house gradually resumed their steadiness of nerve. The physician arrived, and applied proper restoratives, and the child is now in a fair way of recovering. This is truly a singular case. One step more and that child would have been incarcerated in a tomb. The deathly arrangements about the house were soon cast aside, and cheerfulness took the place of tears and sadness.

The Stars and Stripes.
"Sir, I must detain you no longer. I have said enough, and more than enough to manifest the spirit in which this flag is now committed to your charge. It is the national emblem, pure and simple; dearer to all our hearts at this moment, as we lift it to the gale, and see no other sign of hope upon the storm-cloud, which rolls and rattles above it, save that which is reflected from its own radiant hues; dearer, a thousand-fold dearer to us all than it ever was before, while gilded by the sunshine of prosperity, and playing with the zephyrs of peace. It will speak for itself far more eloquently than I speak for it. Behold it! Listen to it! Every star has a tongue; every stripe is articulate. There is no language or speech where their voices are not heard. There is magic in the web of it. It has an answer for every question of duty. It has a solution for every doubt and every perplexity. It has a word of good cheer for every hour of gloom and despondency."

The French in Rome.
The Paris Journal des Debats holds the following bold language with regard to the French occupation of Rome: "For our part--and this is not the first time that we have had to pronounce on this point--we believe that the French Government has no need to keep an army of 20,000 men at Rome to assure to the person of the Holy Father and the spiritual interests he represents the protection and security to which they are entitled. To doubt that would be to insult France, for it would be to doubt the influence and ascendancy she exercises in Italy, and which she has all the more right to exercise from the fact that they are the price of her glorious services."

Steadily the work goes on of undermining the French occupation of Rome, and we may fairly presume that in a few months more the city will be left to itself and fall into the hands of the "King of Italy." The death of the Pope might be the signal for such an event, but it is more probable that the silent march of political necessity will effect the work, and put an end to the temporal sovereignty of the Pope, whether he lives or dies. Such a result would not diminish the power of Popery, however much it might cripple the Pope.

What Has Been Done in Six Months.
Six months ago the great conspiracy of the Southern aristocracy bloomed out into open rebellion. Let us review the months which have passed since the day of Sumter, and see what we have done. Six months ago we had not 600 soldiers within reach of a defenceless capital. To-day we have probably two hundred thousand armed on the line of the Potomac, and another hundred thousand in the West. Six months ago we had not arms to put in to the hands of seventy-five thousand volunteers; to-day we have muskets, cannon, and every supply in abundance for four times the number. Six months ago we could neither feed nor move an army of five thousand men; to-day every department of our military organization is complete, and we can make war across the continent. Six months ago we had not a dozen ships at hand; to-day we number our navy by the hundred, and are guarding a coast line of more than two thousand miles. Six months ago the Government could scarcely borrow a few hundred thousand at twelve per cent.; to-day twelve millions of people lend it fifty millions at par. Six months ago the question was would the people support the Government; to-day the only question is whether the Government will support the people.

A Marriage a Hundred Years Ago.
"Married, in June, 1750, Mr. William Donkin, a considerable farmer, of Great Tossen, near Rothbury, in the county of Northumberland, to Miss Eleanor Shotton, an agreeable young gentlewoman, of the same place. The entertainment on the occasion was very grand, there being no less than 120 quarters of lamb, 44 quarters of veal, 20 quarters of mutton, a great quantity of beef, 12 hams, and a suitable number of chickens, &c., which was concluded with 8 half-anchors of brandy, made into punch, 12 dozen of cider, a great many gallons of wine, and bushels of malt made into beer. The company consisted of 550 ladies and gentlemen, who were diverted with the music of 22 fiddlers and pipers, and the whole was concluded with the utmost order and unanimity."

An Ounce of Truth, with the same degree of grace, will serve God for a pound of sadness.

THE WORLD WOULD BE THE BETTER FOR IT.
If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battle-fields and glory;
If writ in human hearts a name
Seemed better than in song and story;
If men, instead of nursing pride,
Would learn to hate it and abhor it,
If more relied
On love to guide,
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands
And more in deeds and bonds fraternal;
If love's work had more willing hands
To link this world to the supernal;
If men stored up Love's oil and wine,
And on bruised human hearts would pour it,
If "yours" and "mine"
Would once combine,
The world would be the better for it.

If more would act the play of Life
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If Bigotry would sheathe its knife
Till Good becomes more universal;
If Customs, grey with ages grown,
Had fewer blind men to adore,
If truth alone,
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things,
Affecting less in all their dealings;
If hearts had fewer rusted strings
To isolate their kindly feelings;
If men, when wrong beats down the Right,
Would strike together and restore it,
If Right made Might
In every fight,
The world would be the better for it.

TO-DAY.
BY THOMAS CARLYLE.
Lo, here hath been dawning
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away.
Out of Eternity
This new day is born;
Into Eternity
At night will return.
Behold it aforesight
No eye ever did;
So soon it forever
From all eyes is hid;
Here hath been dawning
Another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away.

CORRESPONDENCE.
JEFFERSON, Sept. 28th, 1861.
Rev. WILLIAM HANNA--Dear Sir: Having listened with great satisfaction to your very interesting discourse relative to the affairs of our country, on Thursday last, we would respectfully ask you to furnish a copy for publication.

Most respectfully yours,
Thomas P. Pollock, Isaac F. Randolph,
Solomon Zoak, R. C. Hawkins,
A. D. Rush, John Prior,
Wm. Davis, Moses Morton,
Robert Morton, Wm. Kelly,
James Dougherty, A. S. Milliken,
Samuel Colver.

Home, Oct. 1st, 1861.
Messrs. Pollock, Hawkins and others: I received your note asking a copy of the Sermon to which you refer. As the Sermon was delivered without manuscript, I will only be able to furnish the substance of my remarks. This I do with pleasure, and remain,
Yours respectfully,
WILLIAM HANNA.

SERMON DELIVERED IN JEFFERSON ON FAST DAY, SEPT. 28th, 1861.
Text:--Galatians, v. Chap. 1, Verse:-- "Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free."
We admit, respected audience, that the interpretation generally given to this passage is, that it refers to the Christians delivered from spiritual bondage. And, therefore, it may be conceived as by no means applicable to our present purpose. We trust, however, we will be allowed to use it in an accommodated sense, without incurring the charge of perverting the word of God. Presuming that we have this liberty, we will notice two things that we think naturally arise from the language now before us.

The nature of the liberty with which, as a Nation, we have been set free. 1. It is the liberty of conscience. There can be no subject more melancholy than the contemplation of a being, who is accountable to the author of his existence, left without a guide to direct the course of his actions. Such a guide is an enlightened conscience. An eminent poet has said: "What conscience dictates to be done, Or warns me not to do, This, teach me more than hell to shun, That, more than heaven pursue."
But it is evident that this conscience, in order to be a source of good, must be free. This freedom is precisely what our fathers sought in fleeing to these western wilds, and here laying the foundation of this great nation. It was, that they and their children might enjoy liberty of conscience.

When during the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and the Stuarts in England, these potentates undertook to dictate to their subjects the way in which they should worship God, the hardy Puritans dared to brave the dangers and privations of the

western forest, rather than surrender his liberty of conscience. And shall their descendants, be less jealous of our sacred rights than were our noble sires? Surely not! As American citizens, we claim the right to think as we please on all subjects, holding ourselves accountable to God alone.

2. Another feature of American liberty is, liberty of speech. Monarchs may boast of their toleration; they may claim that they allow their subjects to think as they please; but the liberty of speech is peculiar to the American people. They have heretofore claimed that the humblest cottager has a right to speak freely of the acts of the chief executive of this mighty nation, and no one dare call in question his right. The history of the past shows that this right has been exercised to its fullest extent. When the "immortal Jackson" refused to sign the bill for the recharter of the United States Bank, he was denounced throughout the length and breadth of this land. And no one called in question the right of the people to pass their opinion with reference to the correctness of his public acts. In the year 1840 I heard John Tyler publicly say, "I go for a 40 per cent ad valorem tariff." He denounced the subtreasury, and declared himself in favor of a National Bank. When, notwithstanding these declarations, he proved untrue to the party that elevated him to power, he was burnt in effigy--his name was cast out as evil, and men of all political parties admitted the censure was just, and no one called in question their right to speak their minds freely. Nor were the American people less sparing of James Buchanan when they supposed he sympathized with Lecompton minority in Kansas. They thought they had a perfect right to denounce him as a tyrant, or turn his picture upside-down and let him hang with his head to the earth, and all was right. And is free speech wrong? Now let this sentiment prevail where it may, it surely cannot be entertained in Greene County, where, five years ago, from the cupola of your own Court House, a banner, with this proud inscription, "Free Speech, Free Territory, Fremont and Dayton," was thrown to the breeze. Let each then esteem it as a sacred privilege, to speak his mind freely, but modestly, on all subjects.

3. In America alone has the entire liberty of the Press existed, and it has been the palladium of our liberty. And never could Southern demagogues have caused the masses of that sunny clime, to put forth their fratricidal hands if the liberty of the press had still existed. But on the contrary, we find that mighty engine perverted from its proper use, and instead of diffusing light abroad, and warning all to stand fast in the liberty wherewith they had been made free, it has been made to echo only the sentiments of corrupt political aspirants, whose motto is, "if we cannot rule we will ruin;" the masses of the South are therefore ignorant of the true issues between the North and the South. If consequences so dreadful have befallen our Southern neighbors, shall not we of the North beware lest a muzzled press should bring upon us consequences equally fatal. Let a mark be placed on that man who advocates the destruction of the press, because it does not breathe precisely his sentiments. Let us free Americans inquire why the republic of France was so easily enslaved? And we will find the answer to be, that the President, Louis Napoleon, bought up part, and gagged the remainder of the press. The consequence was, that instead of being the President of a free people, he is the Emperor over a nation of slaves. The same may be our fate, if we suffer the spirit that now but too plainly develops itself to prevail! Let the first word in this direction meet with a stern rebuke; and then we shall be able to stand fast in our liberties. We may now be permitted to notice our second proposition which was to present to view some of the means and encouragements to "stand fast."

1. We shall best perpetuate our liberties by granting to law its entire supremacy. The secret of American liberty was but poorly understood by the rude son of the "Emerald Isle" who found himself incarcerated and fined for a street riot, when he exclaimed, "a party free country this, to fine a man for knocking down two or three men, and breaking half a dozen windows or so." But we that are American born, understand that, while we are free to think and free to speak, we are yet to be subject to law, as regards our actions, and if we inquire into the cause of our troubles, in time past, it will be found that it was because we have not granted to law its supremacy. What led to nullification in South Carolina? Was it not because they pronounced the tariff of 1828 "the bill of abominations," and would not grant due supremacy to law? When the Missouri Compromise had been repealed, and the Kansas-Nebraska bill passed in its stead, why was not due deference yielded to the law of the land? We do not stand here to-day to lay blame at the door of any political party. We do not say who are most to blame, the members of the Emancipation Aid Society, in trying to make the law an abortion, or the "Bleeding Kansas" Society.

2. We shall be encouraged to stand fast by considering the true position of our opponents in this fratricidal strife. Is it true that the inhabitants of the Confederate States unanimously despise the Union, and have solemnly resolved, right or wrong, they will have no more connection with us? If this is the case, and if there is a Divinely implanted antagonism between the North and the South, I say, and I hope I will not be called a traitor, but I say I am ready to see the line drawn, and the treaty signed to-morrow. But I do not believe this; none of us believe it. We are repeatedly told that there is a vast amount of Union feeling in the South; in all the States except South Carolina. If a fair expression of sentiment could be had, perhaps large majorities would be given for the Union. When an opportunity is given for this feeling to rise, and the bayonets and revolvers of the demagogues no longer hold in bondage the unwilling thousands of the white population of the South, when the Stars and Stripes, one for every State, shall be unfolded in the Southern cotton ports, and we say to the masses, "we have no war with you, deliver up the men who have led you astray, return to your allegiance; then I doubt not, that from New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, and perhaps Charleston, the shout will go up; "The Star Spangled Banner, oh! long may O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave."

In conclusion, we would say, stand fast by the old Union and the old Constitution. While you claim the right to think and speak your sentiments freely, grant the same to others. Say not these are war times, and therefore the case is different. We all remember the expression of a man, oft in "high places," which was made during the Mexican war, "I would tell the Mexicans to meet our soldiers on the borders of their land, and welcome them, with bloody hands to hospitable graves." And that man has not yet died a traitor's death; and we ask not for his blood, neither do we advise any to pursue the same course. All we ask is, that like liberty may be enjoyed now that has been in times past. Again we say, stand fast by our national institutions. Seek not to destroy the masses of the South, but seek to correct their error. If they press a point upon us, I will take the old Quaker's position during the battle between the vessels at sea. He would not fight while the enemy were at a distance, but as the first man of the enemy stepped aboard of the vessel, he caught him by the neck and hurled him into the foaming deep, exclaiming, "Friend, there has no business here."

Stand fast we say, because days of darkness have been experienced by this nation in times past and thus far the Lord has delivered us. Humiliating as it yet is to Western Pennsylvania, we remember to have heard our fathers tell of the days of the "whiskey insurrection." And if every man suspected of treason had been hung then, some of the clamorers for mob violence would never have existed. Again we and our country engaged in mortal strife with a powerful foe in the year 1812. The community was divided with reference to the war. By one party it was denounced as unholy, uncalled for, and destructive in its tendency. Some even resolved to leave the Union, if the war was not brought to a speedy close. Similar division of sentiment prevailed during the war with Mexico; hard things were said of the President and his Cabinet. It was denounced as a war of conquest; and many whom we have charity to think are true Americans in heart, (although wrong just then,) gave great aid and comfort to the enemy by their speeches and opposition. Be not discouraged, fellow-citizens, if you find diversity of opinion now. It is to be expected. Fathers in the North who have sons in the South, may suffer their sympathies to overcome their judgement. They may not be prepared to go the entire length others wish, but we trust they are still "good men and true;" and in the final conflict will be found on the side of the right. Hitherto, as a nation, although days of darkness have gathered around us, we have been delivered "according to the goodness of our God upon us."

Let us to-day confide our sins before

their lawless resistance. But we do say that the entire difficulty was because due supremacy was not granted to the laws of the land. And do we not stand on the brink of the same gulf? Do we not hear from time to time, the cry of "traitor! rope him, rope him?" Now is it true that our laws are so defective that treason cannot be punished without the aid of "Judge Lynch" and Mob law? Surely we will not bring this reproach on the statutes of our country. Why then not grant to law its supremacy? If any one has uttered sentiments that are treasonable, the law is open; and when a fair and impartial trial has been had, we will be the last to offer a word of apology for the traitor--let him swing. But Oh! we beseech you, seek not to become judges and executioners of your fellow men. If any are guilty of treason, inform the legal officers of the fact and let law take its course.

2. We shall be encouraged to stand fast by considering the true position of our opponents in this fratricidal strife. Is it true that the inhabitants of the Confederate States unanimously despise the Union, and have solemnly resolved, right or wrong, they will have no more connection with us? If this is the case, and if there is a Divinely implanted antagonism between the North and the South, I say, and I hope I will not be called a traitor, but I say I am ready to see the line drawn, and the treaty signed to-morrow. But I do not believe this; none of us believe it. We are repeatedly told that there is a vast amount of Union feeling in the South; in all the States except South Carolina. If a fair expression of sentiment could be had, perhaps large majorities would be given for the Union. When an opportunity is given for this feeling to rise, and the bayonets and revolvers of the demagogues no longer hold in bondage the unwilling thousands of the white population of the South, when the Stars and Stripes, one for every State, shall be unfolded in the Southern cotton ports, and we say to the masses, "we have no war with you, deliver up the men who have led you astray, return to your allegiance; then I doubt not, that from New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, and perhaps Charleston, the shout will go up; "The Star Spangled Banner, oh! long may O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave."

In conclusion, we would say, stand fast by the old Union and the old Constitution. While you claim the right to think and speak your sentiments freely, grant the same to others. Say not these are war times, and therefore the case is different. We all remember the expression of a man, oft in "high places," which was made during the Mexican war, "I would tell the Mexicans to meet our soldiers on the borders of their land, and welcome them, with bloody hands to hospitable graves." And that man has not yet died a traitor's death; and we ask not for his blood, neither do we advise any to pursue the same course. All we ask is, that like liberty may be enjoyed now that has been in times past. Again we say, stand fast by our national institutions. Seek not to destroy the masses of the South, but seek to correct their error. If they press a point upon us, I will take the old Quaker's position during the battle between the vessels at sea. He would not fight while the enemy were at a distance, but as the first man of the enemy stepped aboard of the vessel, he caught him by the neck and hurled him into the foaming deep, exclaiming, "Friend, there has no business here."

Stand fast we say, because days of darkness have been experienced by this nation in times past and thus far the Lord has delivered us. Humiliating as it yet is to Western Pennsylvania, we remember to have heard our fathers tell of the days of the "whiskey insurrection." And if every man suspected of treason had been hung then, some of the clamorers for mob violence would never have existed. Again we and our country engaged in mortal strife with a powerful foe in the year 1812. The community was divided with reference to the war. By one party it was denounced as unholy, uncalled for, and destructive in its tendency. Some even resolved to leave the Union, if the war was not brought to a speedy close. Similar division of sentiment prevailed during the war with Mexico; hard things were said of the President and his Cabinet. It was denounced as a war of conquest; and many whom we have charity to think are true Americans in heart, (although wrong just then,) gave great aid and comfort to the enemy by their speeches and opposition. Be not discouraged, fellow-citizens, if you find diversity of opinion now. It is to be expected. Fathers in the North who have sons in the South, may suffer their sympathies to overcome their judgement. They may not be prepared to go the entire length others wish, but we trust they are still "good men and true;" and in the final conflict will be found on the side of the right. Hitherto, as a nation, although days of darkness have gathered around us, we have been delivered "according to the goodness of our God upon us."

Let us to-day confide our sins before

their lawless resistance. But we do say that the entire difficulty was because due supremacy was not granted to the laws of the land. And do we not stand on the brink of the same gulf? Do we not hear from time to time, the cry of "traitor! rope him, rope him?" Now is it true that our laws are so defective that treason cannot be punished without the aid of "Judge Lynch" and Mob law? Surely we will not bring this reproach on the statutes of our country. Why then not grant to law its supremacy? If any one has uttered sentiments that are treasonable, the law is open; and when a fair and impartial trial has been had, we will be the last to offer a word of apology for the traitor--let him swing. But Oh! we beseech you, seek not to become judges and executioners of your fellow men. If any are guilty of treason, inform the legal officers of the fact and let law take its course.

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